







0 2007 1213128 9  
California State Library

LA



RARY.

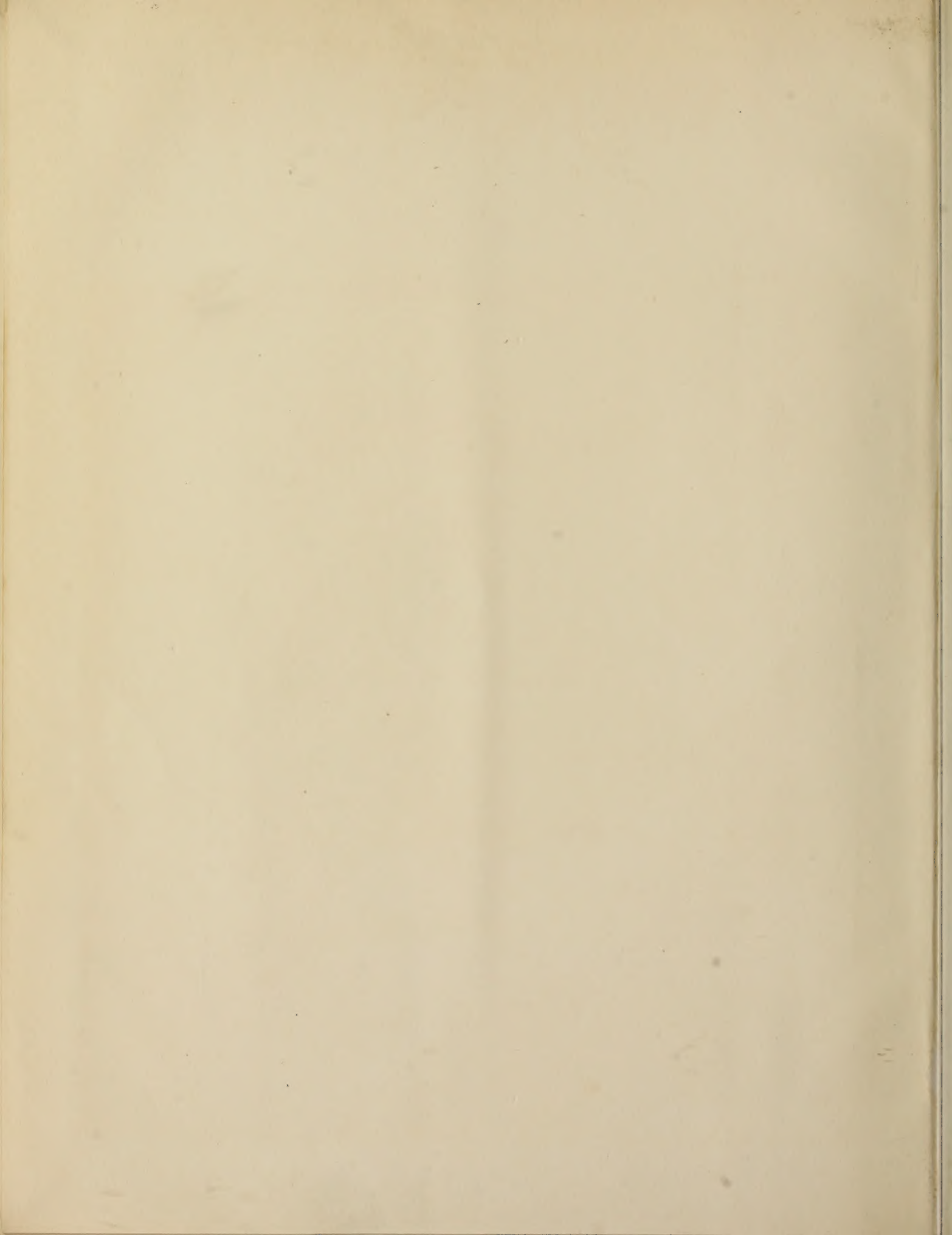
Accessions No. **132976** Received **FEB 1906**

Class **qc 051 T7**











HOUSEHOLD NUMBER

# TOWN TALK

VOL. XII. No. 618

SAN FRANCISCO, JULY 2, 1904.

PRICE 10 CENTS.



**United  
Crafts  
and  
Arts**

ORLOF N. ORLOW  
FOUNDER

"In the elder days of art,  
Builders wrought with greatest  
care  
Each minute and unseen part;  
For the gods see everywhere."

**2203 Central Avenue**  
**San Francisco**  
**California**



ALL ABOARD!



# CALIFORNIA NORTHWESTERN R'Y

The Picturesque Route of California

## Round Trip Tickets

FOR THE

# Fourth of July

Will be sold from SAN FRANCISCO to the Points named,

**AT GREATLY REDUCED RATES, as Follows:**

**FRIDAY**

**SATURDAY**

**SUNDAY**

**MONDAY**

**July 1**

**July 2**

**July 3**

**July 4**

**ROUND TRIP**

Brickyard .....	\$ .75
Millers .....	.75
St. Vincent .....	.75
Ignacio .....	.90
Novato .....	1.05
Burdell .....	1.20
Petaluma .....	1.50
Penn Grove .....	1.50

**ROUND TRIP**

Cotati .....	\$1.50
Santa Rosa .....	2.00
Sebastopol .....	2.40
Fulton .....	2.50
Windsor .....	2.95
Healdsburg .....	3.40
Lytton .....	3.60
Geyserville .....	3.85
Preston .....	5.00

**ROUND TRIP**

Fountain .....	\$5.00
Hopland .....	5.00
Ukiah .....	5.00
Calpella .....	5.50
Redwood Valley .....	5.80
Laughlin .....	6.00
Ridgewood .....	6.00
Willits .....	6.00
Sherwood .....	8.00

**Return Limit, Tuesday, July 5, 1904**

## FOR THE SUMMER SEASON—Special Rates

**ROUND TRIP**

Cloverdale .....	\$5.00
Preston .....	5.20
Echo .....	5.50
Cummiskey .....	5.70
Pieta .....	6.20
Fountain .....	6.20
Hopland .....	6.60
Largo .....	7.00
El Robles .....	7.50
Ukiah .....	8.00
Calpella .....	8.50
Redwood Valley .....	8.80

**ROUND TRIP**

Laughlin .....	\$9.00
Ridgewood .....	10.00
Willits .....	10.00
Sherwood .....	12.00
Schellville .....	1.35
Vineyard .....	1.35
Buena Vista .....	1.45
Sonoma .....	1.50
Verano .....	1.60
Boyes .....	1.65
Agua Caliente .....	1.65
Watriss .....	1.65
Madrone .....	1.65

**ROUND TRIP**

Eldridge .....	\$1.75
Glen Ellen .....	1.80
Meacham .....	2.50
Olivet .....	2.50
Trenton .....	2.50
Forestville .....	2.50
Mirabel Park .....	2.50
Green Valley .....	2.50
Hilton .....	2.50
Korbel .....	2.50
Guerneville .....	2.50
Camp Vacation .....	2.50

**Return Limit, September 30, 1904**

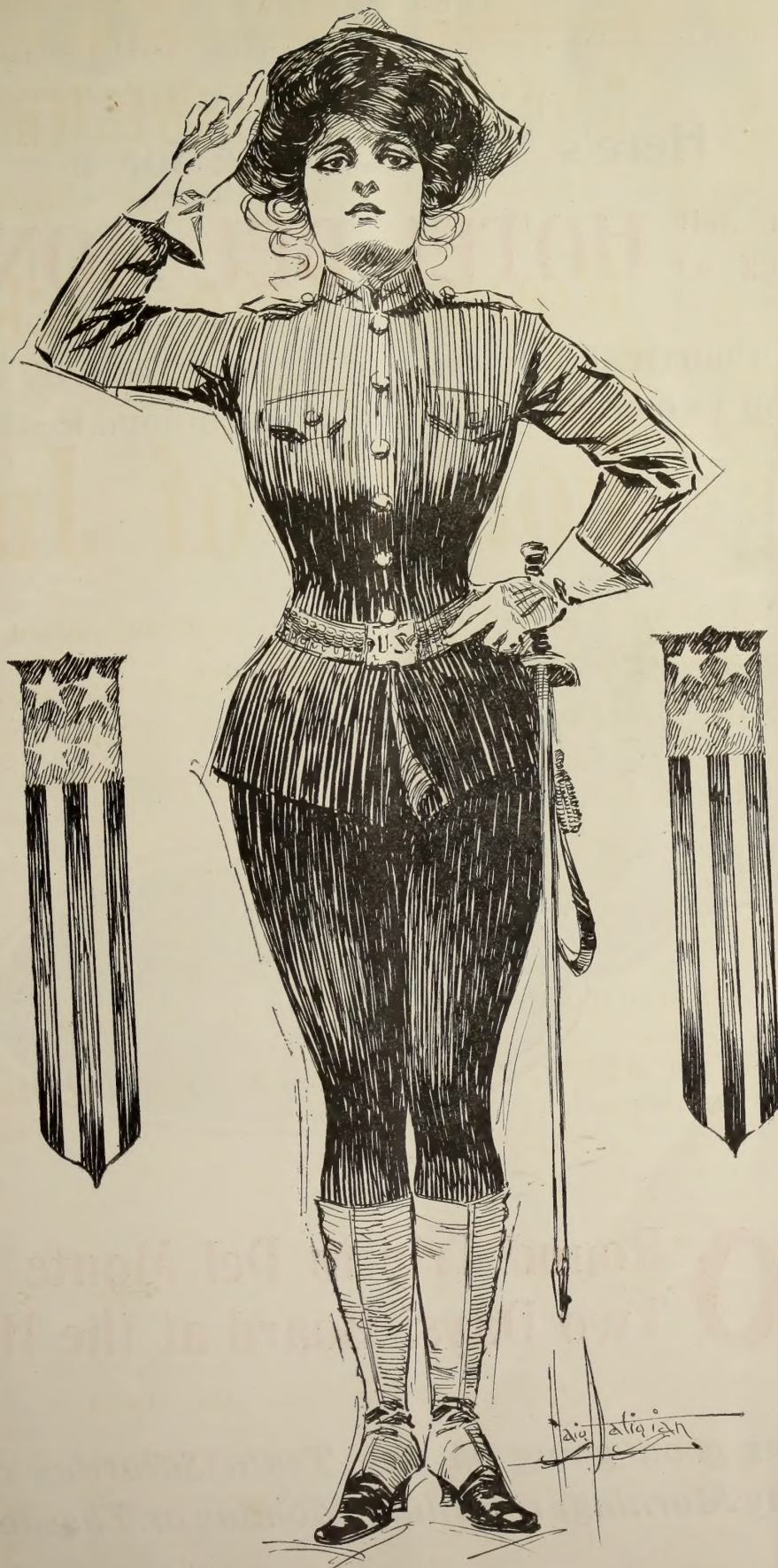
## TAKE BOAT AT TIBURON FERRY

Ticket Offices, 650 Market Street (Chronicle Building), and Tiburon Ferry, foot of Market Street.  
General Office, Mutual Life Building, Sansome and California Streets, San Francisco.

JAS. L. FRAZIER, Gen. Manager

R. X. RYAN, Gen. Pass. Agent





The Independence Day Girl



Here's Your Chance for a  
**Fourth o' July**  
 Outing at **HOTEL DEL MONTE**

The Fourth of July falls on Monday, so why not spend two or three days at this Famous Resort?



Del Monte and Its Joys are for Everyone---Bear that in mind. You can dress as you please and do as you please. Under the New Management this Resort has become the Most Popular of California Resorts.

Golf, Boating, Bowling, Salmon Fishing, Surf and Pool Bathing. Golf Links Never Were Greener.

**\$10** Round Trip to Del Monte and Two Days' Board at the Hotel

*Tickets good going on any Train Saturday or Sunday Morning; returning Monday or Tuesday*



# TOWN TALK

SAN FRANCISCO, JULY 2, 1904.

THIS JOURNAL IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

TOWN TALK PUBLISHING CO.

THEODORE F. BONNET - - - Editor  
CHARLES S. SMITH - - - Manager

609 MISSION ST. FOURTH FLOOR Telephone BUSH 713

SUBSCRIPTION.—One Year, in advance, \$3.00; six months, \$1.75; three months, \$1.00; one month, 40 cents; single copies, 10 cents. Foreign subscriptions (countries in postal union), \$4.00 per year. Sample Copies and Advertising Rates sent on application. For Sale by all Newsdealers.

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter.  
RALPH A. GROVER Manager of Advertising  
New York Representative, FREDERIC M. KRUGLER, Room 918,  
150 Nassau Street.

The trade is supplied by the San Francisco News Company, 342 Geary street; east of the Rocky Mountains by the American News Company, N. Y.

TOWN TALK is kept on file and is for sale at Brentano's, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France; 31 Union Square, New York City; 1015 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.; 200 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, and Willard's Hotel, Washington, D. C.

No attention is paid to anonymous communications, but the wishes of contributors as to the use of their names will be scrupulously regarded. We cannot undertake to preserve or return manuscripts.

TOWN TALK is mailed to subscribers every Thursday and should be received in this city and vicinity every Friday. Please notify us of tardy delivery.

## Our Political System

Dr. Goldwin Smith, a profound thinker, and a clever and sympathetic observer of our political life, has written an article for the *Monthly Review* of London in which he argues that our political system is deteriorating. He is confident that the American people have the political wisdom and force to deal with the crisis of their destinies, but he thinks that the leadership of a great man is almost indispensable. But how the necessary great man is to be secured Dr. Smith does not know. Among the things that he deplores is the "pest of partyism" and he says that there is no longer a vital issue on which a rational party opposition can be based. In the absence of such an issue the party contests are inspired by patronage. Undoubtedly there is some foundation for this view of the condition of American politics, but Dr. Smith has not observed the most serious of the evils with which we are now confronted—the subservience of the legislative department of the Government to the Executive. Under the present Administration we have seen the Executive invade the halls of Congress and compel legislation in furtherance of his ends. President Roosevelt has exercised an influence in Washington more autocratic than any monarch in Europe is capable of exerting. He has dominated the Senate throughout his Administration, not through force of character or Constitutional privilege, but by virtue of the patronage which he controls. He has perfected a powerful political machine which was operated with remarkable smoothness in Chicago last week. The President dictated his own nomination. The program that was carried through without a hitch was of his own making. The rank and file of the Republican party were no doubt in favor of that nomination, for they regard Roosevelt as a winner, but they were not permitted to express their choice. The several delegations went to Chicago to execute the orders of the party machines in their respective States, machines connected by wire with the Senate chamber at Washington. The result might have been the same without machine guidance, for Roosevelt's party prestige has not been seriously dimmed, but the precedent established is one that seriously concerns the people.

## Cupid Barred

While the attention of the world is centred on the war in the Far East, there is a little contest in progress in this country, involving military men, which is not without interest. It is a contest between Mars and Cupid. Of late our War Department has been frowning ominously on the little god of love. Though it has assumed to coerce unwilling officials into matrimony, the department is, in reality, dominated by an anti-matrimonial spirit. Its bluff in the Pitcher case was merely in terrorem to warn younger officers against entangling alliances. Not long ago an official pronouncement was made discouraging the marriage of young officers, and the other day some crusty old woman-hater in brief authority at West Point decreed that cadets visiting St. Louis, "dancing with ladies must dance with the left arm extended, and under no circumstances will they be allowed to bend the right elbow so as to bring their partners close to them." This is a regulation that is bound to prove irksome. It is in conflict with social custom, and will be resented by young women as indignantly as by the cadets, but what are they going to do about it? Evidently the War Department has come to the conclusion that Cupid, frisky youth, must be restrained, and that his insidious influence in the regular army must be discouraged. Uncle Sam is probably of the opinion that bachelors are the best fighters. At any rate, Cupid appears to be on the blacklist.

## "Peaching On His Pals"

The publishers of *Everybody's* magazine believe that the best available remedy for the evils that exist in the financial world is publicity, and judging from the initial article of Mr. Thomas W. Lawson, the Boston millionaire, on the subject of the Amalgamated Copper Combine, the white light will soon be beating with a fierce glare on Wall street methods. Publicity is what the speculative promoters of legerdemain finance dread. A *bas* publicity, has been their cry for many a day. The confidence of the public is essential to the success of their plundering schemes, and they would soon lose it if they conducted their affairs in the open air. Speculative developments of the past few years have demonstrated the urgency of the introduction of publicity as a feature of the organization of giant combines by the Whittaker Wrights of Wall street. Within a recent period the public conscience has been aroused by the unprecedented accumulation of wealth by unscrupulous and favored individuals, and it is likely to become more alert after Lawson has made the disclosures which he has promised. It will of course be said of him that he has been inspired by motives of revenge, but what care we as to the purpose of the narrator providing his narrative subserve the public interests? The law encourages the turning of State's evidence, and as Mr. Lawson has asked us to give ear while he "peaches on his pals" we should have no compunction in heeding the request. "When thieves fall out," etc., is an old adage that appeals to us quite forcibly in the circumstances. Mr. Lawson may be inclined to color his story, but intelligent men will be able to weigh the testimony and judge pretty accurately of its worth. Besides, we know that the law of libel affords redress to the innocent. Lawson, by the way, is the man who engaged in a very bitter controversy with the New York Yacht Club

Latest London and New York styles in Hats. Tom Dillon and Co., opp. Palace.



over his right to sail his own cup defender against the Lipton boat. It was said at the time that he was sore on the New Yorkers because he had attempted to join the club and had been blackballed. However, public sympathy was with him in that controversy. New York society regards him as bourgeois, probably because he began life as an office boy. The world may yet regard him as a public benefactor.

#### *Perhaps It's No Fairy Tale*

In view of Lawson's promised disclosures, probably the formation of that two billion dollar mining trust by the Standard Oil interests will be postponed. The story of this impending venture seems somewhat romantic. It is said that the trust will include every branch of metal production and will embrace within its territorial limits not only the whole of the United States, but Mexico and the Dominion of Canada. Color is given to the story by the circumstance of certain Standard Oil magnates being already identified with copper, lead, gold and silver mining, and the smelting, refining and sale of metal products. They are in control of Amalgamated Copper (the trust whose methods Lawson is soon to expose), with Senator Clark and others to regulate the output of copper. They are the dominating power in the new lead trust which is now about completed, and they are large stockholders in the various metal selling companies which carry and market the products of the smelters and refiners. Unquestionably they exercise a tremendous influence in the metal industries, but to attempt the control of the entire production is a feat of such magnitude as to seem purely visionary. Gold is a commodity of universal sale, and an ounce of it is worth as much to a placer miner as to Rockefeller. But the Standard Oil magnates are unusual men. They are doing things now that expert financiers would have regarded as utterly impracticable ten years ago. There are individual members of the group, almost unknown to the public, whose fortunes are colossal. Take for instance the Harkness brothers of Cleveland, one of whom presented his alma mater, a few weeks ago, with five hundred thousand dollars, and who had previously given over a million to the same institution; it is estimated that their fortune is worth one hundred million, but they are comparatively obscure citizens. Henry M. Flagler is another member of the group worth more than one hundred million. Then there are such multi-millionaires as the O'Days and the Wheelers, who are seldom heard of. The combined wealth of the Standard Oil group is estimated at over three billion. Surely they have enough money to control anything.

#### *Republican Paternalism*

The Republicans are committed in their platform to the ship subsidy policy which was so completely riddled in Congress a few months ago by Mr. Bourke Cockran. The advocates of ship subsidies contend that our merchant marine has faded away because our Government does not support it. In other words, they consider it an unprofitable industry which needs nursing at the expense of the profitable industries of the country. It is a singular fallacy into which these fanatical protectionists have fallen. It is a

well known fact that Germany has far outstripped England in the construction of high-speed vessels, though it pays considerably less in subsidies. It is also a fact that the French merchant marine, in spite of its being heavily subsidized, ranks neither with the German nor English merchant marine. The superiority of the German marine and its flourishing condition are easily accounted for: the Germans furnish the best service, and avail themselves of the highest modern engineering skill in constructing and running their vessels. They attend strictly to business and do not attempt to sandbag the Government.

#### *Elastic Legal Ethics*

In an address to the graduating class of the law school of the Maryland University, Mr. John Brooks Leavitt said, "No lawyer is justified in devising schemes by which, under the guise of evasions, his clients may really commit breaches of the law." Mr. John Brooks Leavitt has a higher conception of the ethics of his profession than obtains among the most successful lawyers. However, at first blush his proposition appears to be self-evident. Lawyers are sworn to uphold the law, and consequently they are inhibited from encouraging evasions. But the law is a very uncertain science, and lawyers have a way of differentiating good law from bad law. They conceive it to be their duty to uphold nothing but good law, and they are constantly engaged in questioning the law of the land as made by the legislature and interpreted by the judiciary. They know that a law which is sustained today may be pronounced unconstitutional tomorrow. So elastic is the law that some lawyers contend that judges may always decide in favor of their friends without violating legal principles. In the circumstances it is plain that the ethics of the legal profession permit of great liberty of action. Sometimes when a law is proof against the ordinary technical objections, and its evasion is of great importance to a powerful corporation, its attorney will determine that it is against public policy and void. The most successful lawyers are the men who are always ready to point the way by which the law may be circumvented. Not long ago a shrewd attorney in this city led an opposing counsel at a merry pace through the judicial labyrinths, to frustrate his efforts to enforce the law. At every turn a decision was rendered against the pace-maker, but he kept on, intent upon wearying his pursuer, until finally the latter filed charges of unprofessional conduct against the shifty practitioner. Thereupon a broad grin spread over the bar of the city. The spectacle of a leading attorney complaining of a practice that he had himself indulged, and to which every lawyer in town would resort if the fee were large enough, evoked the ribald jeers of the whole profession.

**The Hub**  
 CHAS. KEILUS & CO.  
 EXCLUSIVES  
 HIGH GRADE CLOTHIERS

Suggestions of money saving are not the incentives we offer to purchase clothes here. It's the creations we show that emanate from premier designers, whose talents with shears, needle and brain are of the highest class. Correct dressers say, "Immediate Service Clothes" for theirs.

132  
 KEARNY STREET  
 Churlow Block

**Engraved  
 Wedding Announcements  
 and Invitations**

ROBERTSON. 126 Post Street  
 San Francisco



### Californian Names

*Out West* has made a forcible protest against the manner in which our Californian names are being misused. The objection is timely—timely at any time—and some of the patriotic societies which are giving their attention to the preservation and restoration of landmarks might turn their attention with profit to the restoration and preservation of names as well. A few years ago some ignoramus connected with the post office department sent forth an edict to the effect that names of post offices generally should be run together into one word. So we have Dos palos, Larosa, Mineralking, Paloalto, Paloverde, Pineridge, Lomapieta, and small wonder that You Bet gave up the honor of figuring in the *Post Office Guide* when it was reduced to Youbet. Infinitely worse is the foreshortening of San Bernardo to Sanardo, and San Bernardino to San Berdoon, which latter is a crime on a par with the whitening off of our own dignified San Francisco to the unspeakable Frisco. It used to be almost an article of faith with the late arrival that all Spanish names needed a prefatory "San" to complete them, and there is a fairly well authenticated story that when Mount Diablo was undergoing the rite of baptism one of the officiating delegation stood out stoutly for what he considered the full right and title. Certain it is that one of the foremost monthly magazines once printed a lengthy article in which the Mission of St. Francis, here at Sixteenth street, was designated, every time it was mentioned, as "San Dolores." But the Post Office Department is no respecter of sanctity, and in consequence many of the towns which were placed under the guardianship of the saints by their pious founders were deprived of their patrons. It has always seemed to be taken for granted by Eastern immigrants and tourists that they had a natural right to regulate pronunciations to suit the provincialism of their own tongues, and in consequence, Pajaro, Suisun, Santa Fe, Los Angeles and a host of others have become so transformed that the natives do not recognize them. It would be conceding altogether too much to adopt the Joaquin Millerism of "San Hosay," in order to smooth the path of the temporary sojourner and the one-lunger, who should feel bound, in ordinary courtesy, to make some staggering effort towards correct pronunciation. We have now the California Pioneers, the Territorial Pioneers, the Pioneer Daughters, the Pioneer Ladies, the Native Sons and the Native Daughters, not to speak of the Junior Pioneers, the Landmarks Club, the Camino Real Association, and the local societies, all professing to take a special interest in the preservation of the history of the State. Why cannot they, each and all of them, take the hint that *Out West* has furnished and make the preservation and proper pronunciation of names a part of their work?

### A Trite Theme

The Woman's Congress decided to try to stem the tide of divorce, and if it can be done at all it must be by women, though not necessarily in Congress assembled. The leaders of the anti-divorce movement have come to the conclusion that the proper mode of procedure is to begin at home and with the children, who are to be duly impressed with the sacredness of the marriage bond and the duty of making the best of things. So far, well and good. It is only through an educated public opinion that any social reform

is ever accomplished. But here's the rub. It is not a theory but a condition that we are facing. It is not a question of what might be the best course if there were danger of the disruption of family life, but what is to be done here and now, with families going to pieces every day in the week. It is easy to say that mothers shall teach their children thus and so, and that it will be an easy matter for them to enforce their teaching by both precept and example, but today, in these United States, there are upwards of fifty-five thousand divorced persons. Fifty-five thousand, not to mention their immediate relatives and intimate friends, constitute a sizable army who cannot, in the nature of things, make a stand on the subject of divorce. How can a divorced mother preach the sacramental inviolability of marriage to her children? How can she impress it upon them that their aunts, grandmothers and intimate family friends are without the pale? Divorce is not confined to any one class or geographical section of the community. It is just as common among the poor and the middle classes as among the wealthy; just as frequent along the sea-coast as in the interior, and just as often granted to people in professional life as to the unskilled laborer. How is there to be established a public opinion, or even a class antipathy? Should the anti-divorcites set their faces rigidly against the recognition of the divorced, the fifty-five thousand and immediately affected, with their relatives and sympathizers, would make a society of their own sufficiently numerous and powerful to be both independent and defiant of their opponents. Only a few weeks ago a reform society in the East went to pieces over this very matter. One of the objects with which it was brought together was to oppose marital separations, but when it came out that the members were expected to refrain from receiving, inviting, or otherwise recognizing the divorced, there was a hasty withdrawal. It was all very nice to pass resolutions, but quite another matter to live up to them. Divorce in the abstract might be deplorable, but any particular divorce might be right enough. In a word, it was practically to cut relatives and intimates for no other reason, and the end of the scheme came with its beginning. The crusaders against the legal separation of wives and husbands would make better progress today if, instead of anathematizing divorce, they would direct their attention to the frivolous and ridiculous grounds upon which such separations are sought, and the often perjured testimony which is glibly recited, as well as to the preponderance of cases in which no opposition is made and only one side heard. There is much palpable fraud and dishonesty about the whole divorce business that is behooves those who have been honestly separated from impossible mates on genuine grounds, as well as the undivorced, to use their energies towards a purification of methods, for under present conditions all suffer alike from the infamous reputation of the mill which grinds such enormous grists.



## CHAS. LYONS

### LONDON TAILOR

721 MARKET ST.  
SAN FRANCISCO  
Branch  
122 KEARNY ST.

**SUITS from**  
**\$17.50 up**

**LARGEST**  
**TAILORING**  
**ESTABLISHMENT**  
on the Pacific Coast

**M. H. RICHARDSON, Opposite Phelan Building**  
Importer of Precious, Semi-Precious and Superior Imitation Stones  
**769 MARKET ST., SAN FRANCISCO**



## A Plea for the Passions

BY HARRY COWELL.

Great passions make great men—men given to much living; and much living, with its almost inevitable admixture of sin, is to be preferred before mere sinlessness by means of living but little or not at all. Hands that have never dared reach out and up to gather the red rose of life may be immaculate; admirable they cannot be. To live is man's privilege; to live without spot the prerogative of divinity; nay, to live as best he may, but, however mistakenly, to live, is man's duty. Motherhood as such is a higher estate than maidenhood as such. Less worshipful is a celibate in a cloister true to his vows than is a fine father free of the world. Indeed, to do but half nobly is more noble than the noblest not doing. To kill a passion in despair of purifying it or of keeping it pure is a species of self-murder which I commend to cowards.

Noting, or seeming to note, the passing of all kinds of enthusiasms, I cannot but weep. As for me, I had liefer be a fanatic than an indifferentist. But so worldly wise has the world of late become that to own to an unshattered ideal after the last teen is to confess oneself countrified and altogether unfashionable.

Apathetically the merchant prince makes a million or loses one; even the grand passion itself has degenerated into a petty preference for this peach rather than for that, to make use of Stevenson's happy putting of the sad fact. Wisdom at one and twenty asks of Beauty that has seen but twice nine snows: "Is life, think you, worth the living?" and lips that were meant for kissing answer, "No, friend; but suicide is so vulgar—and to think that I haven't a single hopeful pain or ache!" The lover of today is so insufferably sane that murder or suicide for the sake of love should be a matter for general rejoicing.

In place of the indiscretions of hot-blooded youth which our forefathers were wont to forgive, we find cold sins of the sophisticated. The thou-shalt-nots set imperiously aside by a magnificent passion back out of the way, bowing acquiescently. The very setting aside is a sin so venial that in certain favorable lights it looks for all the world like a virtue. But bloodless vice is an abomination in the sight of gods and men forever unpardonable. One dirty deed of malice aforethought is more corrupting to the soul than are ten thousand passionate sins. Not strong passions, but weak wills, mark the degenerate. The better sort of badness incident to virility a wise Providence winks at; but goodness with the dry rot is its despair; not Omniscience itself knows what to do with it; it makes neither fit furniture for heaven nor fuel for hell. Mind you, I am not complaining that we moderns do not sin enough; my plaint is that our sins have not the saving grace of being due to superabundance of life.

How any one can sit an indifferent spectator at so commoving a spectacle as life, passionate or pulseless, daily offers for our divertisement, is beyond my comprehension; how flesh and blood can content itself to play the part of a wooden man, I can in no wise understand.

In Greece of old men had great passions. The ancient Greeks were a nation of enthusiasts, living the life of the feelings which is the life of the high gods; and the overflow of their feelings they caught in various forms of beauty; they preserved their master passions in long-lived marble, in deathless written word. What little is left of their life, the life above ground they loved so well, quickens as by magic the dead men of today. Their serene white stone is more passionately alive than is modern flesh.

By putting one's ear to the Bible one may still hear echoes of the mighty heart-beats of God's once chosen children of light; likewise a passionate people, living much, loving much, sinning much. Compare with anæmic imitations its palpitant pages. Herein also is undying fire whereat our ash-gray modern existence may rekindle itself on occasion and for a glorious moment take on again the royal red color of life.

We of today upon whom the sun so wonderfully wastes itself are right proud of our surpassing civilization; and we have reason; we know everything except how to live; we have everything except happiness.

War among us is carried on with passionless precision, the opposing armies at incredible distances the one from the other, man killing man in blood incredibly cold. Even a noble hate is now a thing unknown. How different it was when Agamemnon, king of men, went down to war in brazen armor among the well-greaved Greeks! By Homer's ghost, but it is a spectacle for the Olympians to see those excellent mechanics, our characteristic poets, doing their day's work of eight hours; and by the aid of the most approved machinery turning out no end of stuff calculated to fit to a nicety the various spaces left vacant in the make-up of the magazines!

That this is a day of little loves and lesser hates is not due to any preaching of Christian asceticism; nor to any insidious quietism come out of the effete East to rob us of our red corpuscles. For that matter, in the hidden heart of the sun-loved Orient the fires of life are red hot; and ecstasy, elsewhere extinct, is still to be found among the religious recluses of the West. The causes of the decay of passion among us are far to seek; the fact, however, strikes me continually in the face; that which I love lies sick unto death; hence these tears.

No wise man, to whom a word is sufficient, needs to be told that a truth is never really once uttered until it has been reiterated; nor that to accept a truth is not necessarily to live it. The foregoing to explain why I make no apology for saying a pet thing a second time or a third, as, for instance, this: The soul of man has need of enthusiasm for the daily lavation of itself; a great passion is as a bath of fire; he who is passionless is not possibly pure. There is no overcoming my distaste for the indifferentist: he is dirty.

**IMPERIAL  
STUDIO**  
744 Market St.  
San Francisco - Cal.

### THE IMPERIAL STUDIO'S PARCHMENT PROOFS

Are the swellest thing the Photographer's art has yet produced. There are plenty of imitations. The real thing is a little more expensive, but it's worth the difference.

### HAVE YOU HAD LUNCH AT THE RED LION?

New Grill for Ladies and Gentlemen

WILL BE OPEN ONLY FOR LUNCHEON, FROM 10 A. M. TO 3 P. M.  
DURING SUMMER MONTHS

Any Evening the Whole or Any Part of the Dining Room may be Reserved for Banquets.

"The Red Lion" is in the San Francisco Stock Exchange Bldg. It has two entrances from Pine St., just below Montgomery, and is also readily accessible from Montgomery and Bush Sts. through the Mills Bldg.



## An Annapolis Training

BY A. H. DUTTON.

If a graduate of the United States Naval Academy at Annapolis, Md., be asked what is the underlying principle of the course of education at that school, he is almost sure to answer that it is embodied in the single monosyllable, "Why?" That little word is the key-note of the whole course. From the moment that the midshipman enters as a hapless "plebe" until the momentous day when he receives his sheepskin from the hands of the Secretary of the Navy and dons an officer's cap, frock coat and sword, he has the "why and the wherefore" of every statement, explanation and solution demanded of him. If he solves a problem in mathematics, he must explain how he gets his result. If he tells what he would do with a ship under certain conditions, he must tell his reason. If he answers a question as to a chemical reaction, an electric phenomenon, the working of a steam valve, or the evolution of a European state, he must explain "Why?"

The Naval Academy is not a memory school. Few things are learned by rote. For convenience, it is customary to memorize certain formulae—after their derivation has been mastered—but the chief exercises for the memory are in an intimate acquaintance with the articles of war, the naval regulations and the official orders. These must never be forgotten. To say, in excuse for a dereliction, "I forgot," avails nothing, and is apt to elicit the response, "You have no right to forget. Your forgetfulness magnifies your offence, sir."

Mathematics and mathematical methods of reasoning underlie the entire system of training at Annapolis. Cold, hard facts, the logic of mathematics from which there is no escape, are the basic principles. Fundamental causes are sought, the significance of events, the elimination of the unessential, and the practical application of theory are persistently demanded. Annapolis is no place for dreamers.

The course covers four years, one year being spent in each of the four classes, the fourth class being the lowest, the first classmen being those in their last year at the Academy. There are daily oral recitations, with written examinations every month, and more thorough examinations semi-annually and annually. The marking is close, and satisfactory averages are required for each half-year, in each branch of study. A midshipman who is unsatisfactory in even one of the several branches must leave the school. No matter, for instance, how proficient he may be in languages, English studies, or seamanship, if he fail in physics, or in ordnance, or in mathematics, particularly mathematics, he must resign or be dropped from the rolls.

No Latin, Greek or other classics are taught. The curriculum includes mathematics, beginning with the higher algebra and extending through geometry, trigonometry, and calculus to the theory of mechanics, method of least squares and elliptic functions; electricity and magnetism, physics and chemistry, steam engineering, modern languages, consisting of French and Spanish, ancient, modern, English and American history, rhetoric, literature, international law, seamanship and naval architecture, ordnance and gunnery, astronomy and navigation, and several other technical subjects, all embracing a multitude of sub-divisions.

But these are only the strictly mental studies. They are the "book learning," the theory, although all of them are accompanied by extensive practical application and practice. In addition there is careful instruction of a physical nature, well calculated to develop quickness of eye and judgment as well as coolness, endurance and vigorous constitution. Naturally, the midshipman must with his own hands rig and unrig a ship, make and take in sail, perform a multitude of nautical and military drills, such as great gun drill, infantry and light artillery drills, boat exercises, torpedo practice, steering, running marine engines and dynamos. Furthermore, each midshipman must, during his course at the Academy, go into the tool and machine shops and work at blacksmithing, carpentering, boilermaking, filing and chiseling, as well as running lathes, drills and planers. He must be a practical riveter and mechanic as well as a helmsman and sailorman. While few are able, in the relatively short time devoted to these handicrafts, to become expert mechanics, they are taught how things should be done, the capabilities of tools and the distinctions between good and bad work.

Nor are these all the practical exercises. The course includes extensive gymnastic work in a well-equipped gymnasium, boxing, fencing and broad-sword exercise, swimming, dancing and rowing. All of these are obligatory, and the individual's proficiency regularly marked up.

An interesting feature of the course is the never-ending cultivation of the "habit of command." From the very first, the midshipman is impressed with the fact that he is destined to command men and he is given opportunity to develop executive ability. Each class is divided each month into a number of "sections," each with its leader and second leader, who are responsible for its discipline in going to and from recitation and examination. The section leader, assisted by his second leader, gives the words of command, and performs the duties of a minor officer, even in the fourth class. Later, midshipmen are singled out as cadet petty officers and cadet commissioned officers who handle the rest of the brigade, their orders being as lawful and as strictly obeyed as those from a regular officer of the Navy. On the practice cruises, which take place during the summer months, at the end of the academic year, the older midshipmen are placed in positions of authority not only over the junior midshipmen but also over enlisted men of the Navy, a large number of whom are drafted to the practice ships. Thus is the "habit of command" taught and maintained.

The discipline is strict throughout the four years. Everything is run on thorough military principles; regular hours are set for everything and woe betide the unlawfully absent or tardy. Appearance is also important, and the midshipman must be well groomed. Such sins of omission as a missing button, unblacked shoes, an unshaven face, an untidy collar, are quickly noted and demerits and even punishments are imposed for them.

Last, but by no means least, is the traditional cultivation of a high sense of honor among the midshipmen. Falsehood is punishable by instant dismissal, but it is exceedingly rare. A midshipman's personal denial or affirmation is taken without question, even in the face of contrary evidence, and this practice is so seldom abused that its effect is a characteristic of the institution. Indeed, the regulation of personal honor at Annapolis is left almost entirely to the spirit of the midshipmen themselves. If one of them is guilty of a falsehood or other disgraceful act, his fellows are the first to discipline him, either putting him in Coventry or reporting him to the authorities. However the embryo officers may indulge in pranks, dissipation or other breaches of discipline, they hold a lie or dishonesty to be the unpardonable sin.

Essentially practical and scientific, the Annapolis training is especially valuable in developing character and self-reliance.

Knowledge is not happiness, and science  
But an exchange of ignorance for that  
Which is another kind of ignorance.

—Byron.



"White Horse Cellar"

Scotch Whisky

FROM

MACKIE & CO., Islay, Scotland

Never in Bulk

CHARLES MEINECKE & CO.,

AGENTS P. C.

SAN FRANCISCO

### DO YOU WANT AN INCOME?

**DIVIDENDS** monthly at rate of \$60.00 per year on each 100 shares. Will sell limited number shares. Oil lands and mines for sale. Also best Cuban fruit and farm lands at special prices. Printed matter free. Bank references.

**DEBENTURE SURETY COMPANY (Inc.),** Suit B., Rialto Bldg., San Francisco



## The Saunterer

George Bruce Cortelyou

From private secretary of President Lincoln to Secretary of State under President McKinley and Roosevelt was the giant stride of John Hay, now pretty generally acknowledged to be the greatest living diplomatist, a man qualified for the Chief Executiveship of the nation. In that same technical school of experience to which the country is indebted for John Hay, the well-equipped statesman, another distinguished citizen, George Bruce Cortelyou, received his training. Mr. Cortelyou is to be very much in the public eye in the next few months, having been selected by President Roosevelt to manage his campaign, but if I am not very much mistaken he will yet render far more distinguished service to his country. Cortelyou has in him the stuff of which great men are fashioned. A text-book of great value could be made out of the interesting story of his career, for it abounds in lessons which even a dullard could study to advantage. From stenographer in the Post Office Department to Cabinet officer in seven years is unparalleled promotion in the public service, but Cortelyou achieved the transition before he was forty. Such an extraordinary career would attract attention under any circumstances, but it is all the more remarkable in Cortelyou's case, for he is not a politician with a pull, but has made his own way solely on his own merits, and without even solicitation. He is distinctly an example of worth recognized. So little has he had to do with practical politics that when President Roosevelt named him for chairman of the National Committee a roar went up from the machine representatives all over the country. It was the consensus of opinion among them that none but an experienced political strategist, skilled in the handling of the sack, should be elevated to the throne formerly occupied by Mark Hanna and once ornamented by the astute Matt Quay. They have yet to learn of the versatility of George B. Cortelyou.


### The Keynote of His Success

It was during the visit of President McKinley to this city that I first became interested in Mr. Cortelyou, who was then his private secretary. I had heard some of my confreres of the newspaper profession singing his praises. They agreed that he was the most suave and tactful man they had ever met, and upon meeting him I found that he had not been misrepresented. I have met newspaper men who have had dealings with him in his official capacity in Washington, and I have yet to find one who is not his friend and eulogist. From all that I have learned of him I have concluded that he is blessed with an unusual personality. He is a genius for thoroughness, he is a glutton for work and he is a gentleman at all times and under all circumstances. When asked one day why he was devoting so much attention to the details of a trivial task he replied, "Oh, well, one may as well do it right as otherwise." In that terse sentence is to be found the keynote of his success. According to his philosophy, to be right one should take precautions against being wrong. At twenty-one Cortelyou was a court stenographer in New York. After two years he became a preparatory school principal, and in 1889 entered the civil service as a stenographer. He soon became private secretary to the Fourth Assistant Postmaster-General under President Cleveland. During his service in Washing-

ton he attended the night law schools, and obtained the degree of bachelor of laws from the Georgetown University. In November, 1895, as the story is told, President Cleveland announced at a Cabinet meeting that he wanted a first-class shorthand man. Postmaster-General Bissell spoke up, saying: "I believe I have one in my department. He's a handsome young fellow, as smart as lightning, and as methodical as a machine, and above everything, a gentleman." He referred to Cortelyou and on his recommendation the young stenographer went into the White House.

### His Suavity and Tact

President Cleveland liked Cortelyou from the first, and promoted him to be executive clerk. This position he held until the Spanish war, when President McKinley appointed him private secretary. When McKinley died President Roosevelt reappointed Cortelyou. It would be hard to find three men so vastly different of temperament as Cleveland, McKinley and Roosevelt, yet each of them found Cortelyou perfectly suited to his needs. The duties of the secretary to the President are many and onerous. To many people he is the President's *alter ego*. His relations with McKinley were those of tender regard and affectionate friendship, and evidently a similar relationship has sprung up between Roosevelt and the man chosen to manage his campaign. Cortelyou has proved himself a man of wonderful executive ability. In addition to being the perfection of suavity and ease of manner he is, in the language of President Garfield, "unstampedable." Nobody ever saw him "rattled," and nobody ever heard of his making a *faux pas*. Firm, manly and polite at all times, it has been said of him that he can come nearer, figuratively, to kicking a man down stairs and then have the victim turn and thank him for his courtesy, than any man who ever occupied his position in the White House. One word—graciousness—expresses the secret of the Cortelyou charm. He is the *gentilhomme* by nature. Witness, for example, his conduct on this occasion. He is engaged in conversation with the representative of an obscure newspaper who has traveled several hundred miles to see the President. Enter, a distinguished Admiral. Mr. Cortelyou bows pleasantly, says a few words to the newspaper man, excuses himself, steps over to the naval man and addresses him. "You have come at a most opportune moment, Mr. Admiral, for the



**For  
Breakfast**

**For  
Breakfast**

**For  
Breakfast**



President wishes to see you, and the only one ahead of you is this young gentleman who has come a long distance and is anxious to catch a train home. We shall therefore not keep you waiting more than a few minutes." Could the situation have been handled more tactfully?

### *Metcalf's "Arrival"*

Now that Victor Metcalf is a member of the President's Cabinet and Mrs. Metcalf is to become one of the Cabinet ladies, Oakland is beginning to preen itself for all the world like a peacock. The "arrival" of Mr. Metcalf affords another illustration of our inability to appraise at their true value people and things that are most familiar to us. The illusions that distance lends are not more certain than the short-sightedness of propinquity. Genius has ever been without appreciation in its home until discovered abroad. Mr. Metcalf has been rated in Oakland as an ordinary Congressman, a lawyer who needed the job. Oaklanders did not even stop to think that he might be equal to the part he looked. If they had done so they would not have underrated him, for Victor Metcalf is one of the most distinguished looking men I ever saw. Now that he is in the President's Cabinet people that meet him will say, "Well, he looks the part." And he surely does. His is a face eloquent of character, dignity, intellect and polish. In Washington he is regarded as one of the brainiest of statesmen. By the way, it was not so many years ago that, when a Californian was mentioned as available for the Cabinet, the wise men of the State were greatly amused. The proposition was so absurd, California being such a small speck on the political map. Now we may boast of having had a Cabinet officer in two successive Administrations. California is growing.

### *Her Mot Rattled Him*

The Metcalfs gave a dinner last week in honor of Paymaster Richworth Nicholson, who will leave in a few days for Bremerton where he has been ordered to report for duty on the *Philadelphia*. The decorations were *coul-  
eur de rose*, suggestive, it was remarked, of the host's future. During the dinner a gentleman arose to drink to the hostess of the occasion. "What so rare as a day in June," he began, and hesitated as if for a reply. A young woman, *sotto voce*, thus: "Well, this one is more than rare; it is positively raw." The table was convulsed and the gentleman, very much embarrassed, dropped into his chair. He was begged to resume, but confessed that he had lost his continuity of thought.

### *Chinatown to Be Wiped Out*

If certain enterprising individuals are successful in the execution of their plans, San Francisco's far-famed plague-spot in the picturesque Chinese quarter will be wiped out in the course of a few years. In the last quarter of a century the question of the removal of Chinatown has been the subject of numerous agitations. Municipal authorities have discussed it, and public-spirited citizens have

suggested ways and means, but the problem has invariably stumped the advocates of obliteration. The rich property owners of Chinatown have always been prepared to give battle to the authorities, for they have been drawing down big rentals from the heathens, and regarded the Chinese quarter with affection. Now the solution of the puzzling problem is in a fair way to be reached, and in a manner satisfactory to all concerned. It is proposed to buy all the property along Dupont from Bush to Broadway, and in blocks contiguous to Dupont now included in what is known as Chinatown. To that end a company has been organized, and options are now being secured on property in the district. The promoters of the scheme have secured an option on a tract of land near the bay shore somewhere in the neighborhood of the old Bay View district, where they expect to locate the new Chinatown.

### *How They Expect to Profit*

The promoters of this big scheme have already perfected plans for the improvement of the whole district of which they expect to become possessed. And they are confident that the property, which is now comparatively cheap, will be so enhanced in value that their profits will be enormous. Among other things it is proposed to widen Dupont street from Bush to Broadway, and make it the main artery leading from Market street to the North Beach section. To facilitate the execution of their plans they have avoided publicity as much as possible, but I hear they have been assured that they will have no difficulty in persuading the Chinese to move to the new Oriental city which is to spring up on the southerly shore of the bay, and which will have none of the unsanitary features of the present plague-spot.

### *Genthe Geyed*

Arnold Genthe was banqueted at the Bohemian Club on the eve of his departure for Europe, and the smart set photographer was geyed unmercifully but good-naturedly by his confreres of the art world. Among the features of the jollification were a series of caricatures of the Genthe type of photography. The point accentuated by the cartoonists was the vagueness of the products of the Genthe camera. One of the cartoons purported to be the photograph of a fictitious Mrs. Rosenbaum. The subject wore her jewelry for the occasion. Indeed she reeked of jewelry. So bedizened was she that her gems were all that could be

EMIL W. HAGBOM

C. H. REHNSTROM

## REHNSTROM & HAGBOM

FORMERLY SANDERS &amp; JOHNSON

..TAILORS..

PHELAN BUILDING, Rooms 1, 2, 3 Telephone Main 5387  
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

## John Dewar & Sons

Distillers to His Majesty



53 Gold and Prize Medals

## Old Highland Whisky

Sherwood & Sherwood, Pacific Coast Agents



distinguished. There being more character in her jewels than in her face, the lines of her countenance were completely obliterated.

### *The Vagueness of Whistler*

Apropos of the vagueness of the Genthe photos I am reminded of a story touching the same characteristic of the Whistler etchings. It was told by Sir Henry Irving. He was once presented with a Whistler etching, and when he started to hang it he was puzzled. He could not tell which was the top and which was the bottom. Finally, after reversing the picture several times and finding it looked equally well either way, he decided to take a chance on being right. After hanging the picture he invited Whistler to dine with him and seated him opposite his etching. During the dinner Whistler glanced at the picture from time to time. Between the soup and the fish he put on his eyeglass and squinted at it. Between the roast and the dessert he got up and walked over to take a close view, and then he discovered what the trouble was.

"Why, Henry," he said reproachfully, "you've hung my etching upside down."

"Well," said Irving, "if it took you an hour to discover it surely there is some excuse for my ignorance."

### *Why Bard?*

As the Senatorial contest seems to have resolved itself into a Bard-Oxnard affair, I cannot understand why certain newspapers are so industriously engaged in engendering heat over it. Both candidates are very rich, and one has been tried and found wanting. That one is such a negative character, and so frigid of temperament that even his friends cannot simulate enthusiasm when espousing his cause. He has proved his virtue to their satisfaction by declining to supply the customary sinews of war. But I know hundreds of men ready to serve the people in the Senate providing they would not be required to pay for the honor. And they are better qualified than Bard for the job, too. Moreover some of them would have a chance of being elected by the people if the matter were submitted to popular vote. I do not believe that Bard has a friend in the State who would assert that the Hueneme statesman could win out in an election by the people. Nor do I think it will be disputed that Bard is being urged for re-election solely in the interest of politicians who expect to get some Federal patronage with his assistance. That he will not be able to do the State any good is the belief of everybody who knows anything about his standing in Washington. So why Bard?

### *Oxnard's Strategy*

Some very sincere newspaper men are in sympathy with Bard's candidacy, not because they consider him a statesman of force or a representative Californian Republican, but because they know that Oxnard is the machine candidate. Incidentally they assume that the latter is going to buy his way into the Senate. In that assumption I think they are mistaken, but not because I feel that Mr.

Oxnard has any conscientious scruples on the subject. As he is a stranger to me I am not qualified to discuss his views of the ethics of politics. Knowing, however, that before announcing himself as a candidate he took the precaution to get assurance of the machine's support, I feel quite certain that he is not going to parade Colonel Mazuma through the State. It was demonstrated by Ulysses Grant and Irving M. Scott that a great deal of money may be wasted in an attempt to buck the machine in a Senatorial contest. By Senator Perkins it was demonstrated that it is possible to secure the toga on a very cheap basis with the support of the machine. Oxnard appears to have taken his tip from Perkins. Of course he cannot expect to win with as little expense as did Bard when the enemies of Dan Burns turned the tables by buying votes the other way. And in the course of time Bard will discover, too, that it is not a moneyless fight. When he does make the discovery, will he hold his purse-strings tight if he thinks it possible to win by loosening up?

As between Bard and Oxnard there is really no reason why anybody not personally interested in Republican politics should become feverish in discussing the contest. As Republican politicians do not concern themselves about ideal statesmen, and as they are not likely to trot out a Steve White for the job, I have no hesitation in expressing the hope that the State will not be represented six years longer by such an innocuous, cold-water champion as Thomas R. Bard. I prefer a man of magnetic personality, who knows how to get things for his State, even though he achieves his election by doing practical politics. At the same time I am not so sure that Mr. Bard has such a holy horror of doing practical politics as his friends south of Tehachapi would have us believe. For a man who has done nothing to inspire pulpit panegyrists, or attempted to grapple friends with hooks of steel, he has been remarkably fortunate.

### *Footlights Lure a Crocker*

One of the Crockers is going on the stage. The news comes in a roundabout way from Basel, Switzerland, where that unique menage consisting of Jackson and Powers Gou-

# FAIRCHILD

TO ORDER

SHIRT WAIST SUITS FRENCH CORSETS  
PLAIN AND FANCY WAISTS

Phone Larkin 862

1211 SUTTER ST.

## ED. PINAUD'S EAU DE QUININE



ED. PINAUD'S Eau de Quinine is the best Hair Restorative known. It preserves the hair from parasitic attacks, tones up the hair bulbs, cleanses the scalp and positively removes dandruff.

ED. PINAUD'S Eau de Quinine is also a most excellent hair dressing. The sweet and refined odor which it leaves in the hair makes it a toilet luxury.

Sold Everywhere.

4 oz. bottles, 50c. 8 oz. bottles, \$1.00



raud and their wives, mother and daughters, are located. The story as it comes to me is that the Gouraud brothers are writing a comic opera, that Mrs. "Jack," the moneybags of the family, who was formerly Mrs. Gillig, previously Mrs. Porter Ashe, and more remotely, Amy Crocker, is going to finance the production, and her daughter, Mrs. Powers Gouraud, is going to play the prima donna role. Jackson Gouraud has already composed some successful topical songs. One of them, a catchy jingle, "When We Go to Paris in the Spring," made a hit in a New York musical production last season. In his salad days Powers Gouraud appeared on the stage where he won fleeting fame as a comedian. When his brother married the wealthy Mrs. Amy Crocker-Ashe-Gillig, he abandoned the stage and was soon paying court to the daughter of his brother's wife.

#### *An Unconventional Family*

Unlike their numerous relatives, the Mesdames Gouraud care nothing for organized society. In their New York home they entertain a lively Bohemian set consisting of stage and literary folks. Mrs. Edna Wallace Hopper, who was dangling her family skeleton in court not long ago, is one of the star guests at the famous Gouraud Sunday evening suppers. Mrs. Jackson Gouraud, who is now fair, fat and forty-odd, has become one of the unique figures in New York life. The Gouraud boys have always been interesting. And so was their father, Colonel Gouraud, who was the Grand Vizier of the Emperor of Sahara when that rich and eccentric Parisian boulevardier, Jean Lebaudy, tried to found an empire in the sandy interior of Africa. Of late the Mesdames Gouraud have turned their talents to charitable pursuits. In Switzerland they give weekly musicales which include cakewalks, and the proceeds of these entertainments are given to the poor of the neighborhood. Young Mrs. Powers Gouraud has been highly praised for her singing on those occasions, and some time ago when some critic applauded her work she felt the biting of the theatrical microbe.

#### *Return of Miss Jennie Crocker*

One of the prettiest and richest of the numerous Crocker clan is expected to come out next winter. I refer to Miss Jennie Crocker. She recently returned from New York where she finished at one of the fashionable schools. She has traveled a great deal, and is a most interesting and charming girl, resembling very much her sister, Mrs. Francis Burton Harrison. She is an heiress to ten million.

#### *The Girls of Yesterday*

By-the-bye, the batch of girls now just browning for next winter is so attractive that the outlook for last winter's galaxy is not promising, especially as so few of them have succeeded in casting a net in the right direction. Somebody will soon be recalling the lines in "If I Were King":

"Where are the girls of yesterday?

If the wind would only blow them all away."

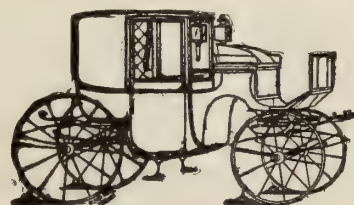
But it won't, and they will all be in the market, a little shop-worn and marked down.

#### *Will He Affirm or Deny?*

When Santos-Dumont comes out here this summer he will probably be sharply interrogated in regard to his rumored engagement with Lurline Spreckels. But it is not likely that the dirigible balloon genius will be otherwise than non-committal on the subject. He is sure to be lionized by society, if he permits himself to be made a victim. The Parisian is to be the guest of Joe Redding, who is bringing him out to attend the Bohemian Club's jinks in the grove.

#### *When Ethel Comes*

The coming of Ethel Barrymore to us as a star brings back a tide of memories of her brilliant parents, the late Georgie Drew and poor Maurice Barrymore. The young girl, who was their only daughter, is said by some to be a duplicate of her wonderful mother; by others, to possess the temperament of her father. She is very popular on and off the stage, just as were her parents. When abroad, Miss Barrymore was entertained more than any other American actress, and she is a great favorite with New York society people. She receives invitations to Lenox and Newport, and to more country-places than she could possibly visit in a season. The Burlingame people are making plans to enfold her within their hospitable arms, as they always enfold her uncle, John Drew, and cousin Louise, when they come this way. But perhaps Miss Barrymore will prefer to see California after a program laid down by herself. Her gowns, I am told, are stunning. She is very slender, thin in fact, and some attribute her exceeding slinness to the fact that she is an inveterate cigarette smoker. Her first decided hit on the stage was in "His Excellency the Governor," and ever since she has been the idol of Broadway.



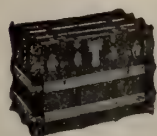
### Our New Goods Now Arriving

WE CAN SHOW YOU  
THE FINEST LINE OF  
VEHICLES EVER SHOWN  
IN SAN FRANCISCO

All Old Goods Destroyed by Fire  
Not an Old Vehicle in Our Present Stock

**STUDEBAKER**  
**BROS. COMPANY**

MARKET AND TENTH STS.



Go to the Factory to Buy Phone Folsom 2812

**TRUNKS VALISES AND SUIT CASES**

You Get Your Money's Worth

**J. MARTY CO.**

Repairing 22 TURK STREET Manufacturers  
Sample Trunks and Bags to order



Mrs. Eleanor Martin is going to entertain Miss Barrymore. She has the right of way, by reason of letters she has received from the Peter Martins' Newport friends asking her to "be kind to the little daughter of Maurice while she is in San Francisco."

### *Native Daughter Controversies*

Although the late session of the Grand Parlor of Native Daughters held at Pacific Grove was not so exciting as the two preceding ones, it was by no means dull, and several controversies arose which may have an interest outside of the Order. One of these relates to the ethics of the medical profession. A petition came in from one of the Sacramento parlors requesting permission to have an osteopath as its examining physician. After much debate permission was granted. The three representatives of the medical fraternity who were present made rather a weak protest, assigning no reasons but simply threatening that the Grand Parlor would regret its action. The other delegates seemed to think it was merely a fight between rival schools, and as one of the lady doctors had just been urging the claims of fraternity even if other interests had to be sacrificed, they thought it a good opportunity to let her prove her disinterestedness. When the Grand Parlor broke up, a meeting of the examining physicians of the subordinate parlors was called in San Francisco, and the Grand President, Mrs. Caminetti, invited to be present. The doctors threatened to withdraw from the Native Daughters if the osteopath was not compelled to retire, and Mrs. Caminetti was called upon to set aside the action of the Grand Parlor. This she refused to do, and insisted that it was her duty to enforce and not to nullify the decisions of the governing body of the Order. What action the physicians will take remains to be seen.

### *The Ring Fund*

Another subject of controversy was furnished by the Grand President's ring. It is the custom of the Grand Parlor to present the retiring president with a ring. As funds have been running short this year the committee on supplies made a requisition as early as January last for funds to secure the Grand President's ring. The Grand Secretary refused to draw the requisition, as the ring would not be needed before June. The Grand Parlor endorsed the Secretary's action by fixing the time of the requisition in future as two weeks before the annual session of the Grand Parlor. The debate however proved very embarrassing to the lady who occupied the chair and who was to be the recipient of the trinket.

### *Feminine Inconsistency*

Alta Parlor has been making a loud outcry for a year past over the impending bankruptcy of the Grand Parlor. It is true that funds have been short, but with charming feminine inconsistency Alta Parlor offered a loan out of its own funds to cover the shortage, thus showing its confidence in the solvency of the Order. The offer was made in good faith and the proposition was only defeated because the loan had not been negotiated as the rules of the

Order prescribe. One of the business women of the Native Daughters who is both public spirited and well endowed with this world's goods, came forward and put up the nine hundred and fifty dollars necessary to cover the shortage. The stringency of funds did not hinder the Daughters from doubling the pay of the Grand Secretary, who now receives one hundred dollars per month.

### *Amenities*

The usual amenities of the mannerless sex were indulged in, and allusions to personal peculiarities were not wanting. In the heat of debate one of the members clinched her argument by saying, "I know more about that matter than you do even if my hair is not gray." When one member who has been under fire was submitting a statement in her own behalf, cries of "Throw her out" were heard. And yet there are people who think that political conventions would be places of sweetness and light if women had a hand in them.

"She gets a divorce every little while."  
"Just for relaxation, I suppose."

### *Hubbard's Visit to Miller*

In writing his "Little Journeys" to the homes of famous people, Mr. Elbert Hubbard, of East Aurora, would do well were he to confine himself to the journeys and say nothing of what he thinks he finds at the ends of them. To Westerners who are familiar with the personality of Joaquin Miller, and with his home, "The Heights," a recently published volume from Hubbard's Roycroft "shop" will go to show what unmitigated trash most of these "Little Journeys" consist of. The book in question purports to be a description of a visit which Hubbard made not long ago to Miller's hill-side ranch—and I am sorry that I cannot say that it is given to the public as only "purporting" to be this, and no more. In that light, we might accept it as another contribution to the Unbelievable; but as a thing offered to the public as even "more-or-less" true, it is



**DECORATIONS** For Weddings, Dinners, Lunches, Receptions and Stores. Flower gifts attractively arranged. Bridal bouquets artistically specialized.

Original Designs in Favors, Name Cards, Menus, Almond Dishes and Candle Shades

**MISS CHARLOTTE F. WILLIAMS**  
121 Post Street Tel. John 1911 San Francisco  
Out of Town Correspondence Solicited



**I HAVE A  
BEER OF  
QUALITY**

**IT'S  
Rainier  
BEER**

**JOHN RAPP & SON, Agts., S. F.**  
Distributors in every town on the coast



simply absurd. There is scarcely a statement in this "Little Journey" that is not a lie, or an exaggeration so great that it borders closely upon one.

#### *A Singular Phenomenon*

Many people have made journeys to Joaquin Miller's "Heights." A number of them are literary folk who have returned and written descriptions of their visits. But if Hubbard's book is a fair sample of his literature he is not to be classed among even the poorest of writers, despite his "Message to Garcia." Of all the "descriptions" which it has been my ill-fortune to read, however, not one has been within seventeen miles of a shadow of the truth. Just why the people who visit Miller cannot tell the truth about their visits is rather more than my limited intelligence can understand. Joaquin Miller and his "Heights" are interesting just as they are, without exaggerating them in the least. In dress, manner and speech, Miller is characteristic to the limit; and his home on the hill-side above Fruitvale is a romantic place without the necessity of trying to make it so. Both may be described with absolute truth, as far as one may know it, and the description be mighty good reading to even the illiterate—if they be not so illiterate but that they can read. It is true—and a blessing 'tis 'tis true—that we do not all see a thing exactly alike. But certainly men and women of wit and understanding must see things with some degree of similarity, and therefore should be able to tell of what they see with some degree of uniformity. Yes, they should—but by the beard of the prophet, they don't—when it comes to the telling of a little journey to Joaquin Miller, whether they tell it on "hand-made" paper, bound into a freak book, or in the columns of a news journal.

#### *The Nuttalls To Entertain*

The J. R. K. Nuttalls, who have been in mourning over a year for Mrs. Nuttall's father, Mr. Rosenstock, are soon to devote themselves to the entertainment of their friends on a lavish scale. Mr. Rosenstock left his daughter over half a million, which is adequate in this city for the maintenance of a luxurious establishment, and for sumptuous entertainment. Mrs. Nuttall, like Mrs. Will Crocker, has become something of a bibliophile, and her library contains many rare volumes. She is also a connoisseur in jewels, and has a collection unsurpassed by that of any other woman in Burlingame. She is especially proud of her collection of pearls.

#### *They Must Have a Hostess*

I hear that when the Sequoia Club secures a home Ednah Robinson will be expected to occupy it as her residence. The sentiment of some of the members is in favor of establishing a salon approximating the institution as it has flourished in France, and to that end it is considered important to have a hostess. As Miss Robinson was the founder of the club she is of course entitled to the honor. She retired gracefully into the background when the club was organized, and did not become one of the officers, but the charter roll was instituted by her and she could have

had anything she wanted. She no doubt prefers the role of hostess in a home full of atmosphere:

#### *When Miss Margaret Comes Out*

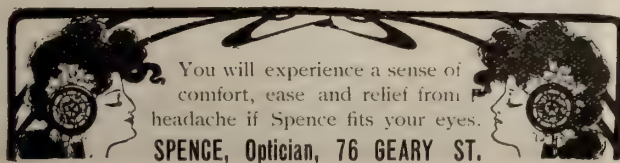
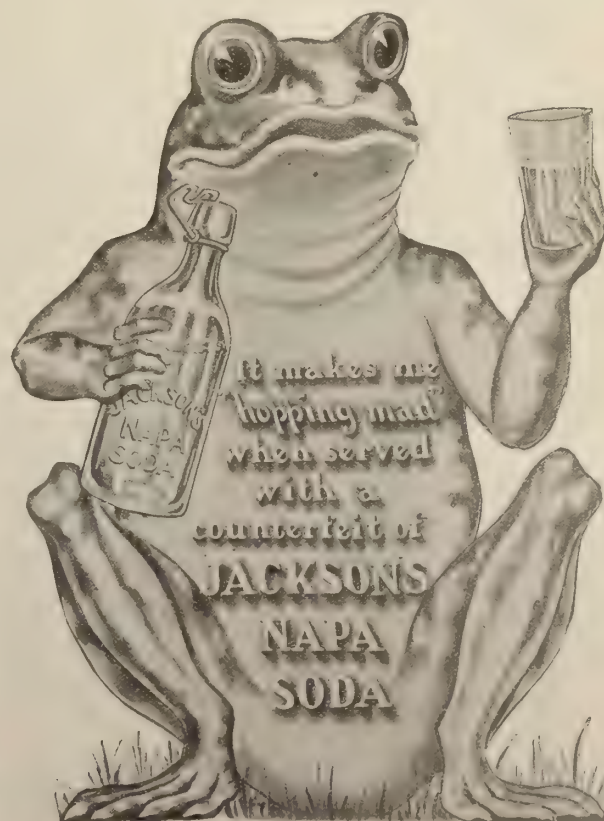
Another Hyde-Smith cotillion is to be pulled off in the fall. And already society is agitated over the prospect, for the Hyde-Smiths have established a reputation for cotillions. The coming one is to be the occasion of the introduction of Miss Margaret Hyde-Smith to society. The younger set is elated, for the favors given at the Hyde-Smith german last year were the handsomest ever seen at a local function. Most of the souvenirs were made in Paris and imported by the Hyde-Smiths. The most exciting figure of that evening was the bird figure when live linets, in cages, were brought in and distributed among the young ladies. Only one bird has lived to tell the tale, I hear.

#### *A Romance Suspected*

Marie Voorhies has had so much to tell about social life in Manila that some of her friends think the metropolis of the Philippines is one of the gayest cities in the world. Incidentally some of them have gathered the notion that she did not return fancy free, and they suspect that a gallant army officer has assumed heroic proportions in her eyes. But Miss Voorhies has not taken anybody into her confidence on the subject of a personal romance.

#### *Addie's Inheritance*

Addison Mizner was discussing heredity with a group of friends shortly before his departure on his round-the-world trip. "I am convinced that there is a great deal in it," he said. "Take me, for example; I am a direct descendant of Sir Joshua Reynolds, and I both paint and josh." Those who have seen Addie's miniatures say that his joshing is much better than his painting.





*"Deacon" Bootes*

When the new battleship *Ohio*, now nearly completed at the Union Works in this city, goes into commission next month, she will have for the commander of her marine guard the tallest officer in either the Marine Corps or the Navy, Captain John T. Bootes, familiarly known in the service as "Deacon" Bootes. He is a man of exceptional ability and one of the most popular in the service. "Deacon" Bootes stands six feet four inches and is broad-shouldered and deep-chested in proportion. He has a deep resonant voice and acts as well as he looks the part of the orthodox commander. At the Naval Academy, whence he graduated in 1885, he was often called "Major Wellington de Bootes," but the name did not take hold with the faculty that "Deacon" did. Bootes left the service in 1887 and went into railroading, but returned for the Spanish war, at the close of which he entered the permanent Marine Corps. He has seen arduous service since in the Philippines, on the Isthmus of Panama and elsewhere. Appropriately enough, he is from the State of Ohio.

*"Jonah" Cowles Again*

"Jonah" Cowles has been at it again. Hardly had the gallant Captain, who is brother-in-law of President Roosevelt, recovered from the two disasters of recent date to the *Missouri*, which he commands, than he became associated with another unfortunate mishap. This time, Cowles was president of a board supervising the trial of a new torpedo-boat, the *Biddle*, commanded by Lieutenant Marshall, when, at the height of a burst of speed, a valve blew out, seriously injuring the machinery and perhaps fatally scalding two of the engine-room force. It certainly does seem that ill fortune pursues any craft upon which Cowles casts the blight of his presence.

*He Drew The Color Line*

Commander Augustus G. Kellogg, who was killed last week by a fall from a fourth-story window in Portsmouth, Va., while suffering, as it was said, from an attack of "vertigo," was a notable figure in the Navy many years ago. One of his most conspicuous acts while in active service was his refusal, while in command of the sloop-of-war *Ossipee*, to carry as a passenger to the West Indies, Fred Douglass, the negro politician, who was appointed United States Minister to Hayti. Kellogg drew the color line to the extent of declining to share his quarters with Douglass, despite the latter's official rank, and Kellogg was never made to suffer for his recalcitrancy.

*The Triumphant Naval Ring*

The Navy ring has triumphed again in the selection of Paul Morton as Secretary of the Navy. The new Secretary, while a man of force and backbone, is nevertheless so ignorant of naval science that he must perforce be at the mercy of the ring, which controls the Department. Unable to get along without a flock of technical advisers, and more dependent upon them than many other secre-

taries have been, Morton must, for a time at least, continue the ring in all its autocratic power. I have been asked for the names of some of those who compose this all-powerful ring. I can answer without hesitation. This *coterie*, which may be likened to the Russian bureaucracy which surrounds the unhappy Czar, has for its ringleaders Rear-Admirals H. S. Taylor, F. E. Chadwick, Robley D. Evans, A. S. Barker, F. J. Higginson, R. B. Bradford, George Converse, P. H. Cooper, and Captain W. S. Cowles. Every one of them is or recently has been a bureau chief, and three of them command, as a reward for their fidelity to the ring, the three most important fleets, the Asiatic, North Atlantic and European.

*Johnson is Going Away*

Captain Johnson, that gallant son of Mars, who is not less gallant on parade than in the drawing-rooms of the elect, is soon to leave for the East, and some of our society folks are preparing to shed tears. Captain Johnson is one of the bravest of our social beaux. A picturesque hero of the ball-room is he, skilled in all the regulation manoeuvres of the cotillion and the two-step, an industrious contributor to the gayety of the fashionable herd. It is cruel of the War Department to tear him away from the scenes of his social triumphs. Captain Johnson is the protege of Mrs. Eleanor Martin and other influential matrons of the swim, and were he allowed to tarry a little longer would surely succeed to the throne of Ned Greenway. No other man in society was so well qualified to differentiate who's who from who's not. He can detect the ear-marks of the climber from afar off. He is an authority on pedigree, financial rating and social position, and whenever the list for a Presidio hop was submitted to him he never hesitated in giving the King Edward ruling. He will surely be missed.

*The Philosophy of War*

War is perhaps the only industry in which the consideration of cost does not enter. It is a singular fact that, if you ask an army or a navy officer how much it costs to run a ship or maintain a fort, to fire a gun, to build a battery or equip a boat, he will rarely be able to tell you.

**S. KRAMER****Suits, Jackets and Outer Garments***Made to Order***LADIES' ARTISTIC TAILORING****Phone Black 3831 218 Powell St., San Francisco**

*Strathmill*  
*Scotch Whisky*

an aged whisky distilled  
from barley malt—not corn

CROWN DISTILLERIES CO.

GENERAL AGENTS



It is no part of his instruction. The one idea instilled into every military officer's mind is to get the best weapon, the best stores and the best men; to use them to the best advantage, and expend them as freely as is necessary for success. The only costs considered by military men are those of men and material. The soldier counts his losses and expenditures, not in dollars and cents, but in lives, ammunition, stores and equipment. The unit of life lost is the individual, of material, the gun or ship. It is cardinal military doctrine that the commodity which is sought is success for your own arms and defeat for the enemy's. Expend as much money as may be needed to achieve this end, for you may get it out of the enemy in the form of indemnity or other advantage if you defeat him. Be as economical of lives and material as you reasonably can, for these are the means of defeating your foe, but do not hesitate to incur loss, provided a corresponding military advantage may be reaped in compensation.

#### *She Tickled Him*

The narrow waist is being assiduously cultivated by military men nowadays; and to such a degree by some of them that they are suspected of lacing. One of the popular young officers at the Presidio who affects an ultra-military carriage, and who is a frequent visitor at country homes in San Rafael, having excited the envy of less favored men became, not long ago, the subject of discussion. Somebody having hinted that he wore corsets a young lady just emerging from her teens had her curiosity aroused. She resolved to investigate. On the occasion of a yachting party a little while ago, when all hands were lunching on deck, the girl seized the opportunity. She gave the young officer a gentle thrust in the ribs at the same time exploring the ribs for stays. The officer, being ticklish, gave vent to a scream. Everybody was startled, the girl apologized, but gave a look of triumph at the suspicious civilians. The officer was not corseted.

#### *That Fair Baby*

The Fair Heirs—Mrs. Oelrichs and Mrs. Vanderbilt—are said to be rejoicing that the protracted litigation involving their inheritance is at an end. But is it ended? I have a faint recollection of the report of the existence of a Charley Fair baby. I believe it was one William M. Cannon, attorney-at-law, who called one day some months ago, on Mr. Oelrichs and the legal representatives of Charles L. Fair, to impart to them the information that the deceased had a child. If I am not mistaken Mr. Cannon said that he was the child's attorney, and that he had come to demand that the rights of his client be acknowledged. The supposition was that if the rights of the child were not conceded, Mr. Cannon would take steps to enforce them. Since then Mr. Cannon appears to have been sleeping on his client's rights. He has permitted the estate to be distributed, and he would find it very difficult now

to recover the share to which a child of Charles Fair would be entitled. If the child exists the little one is being seriously wronged. It is to be presumed that, as Mr. Cannon is a lawyer in good standing, he knew what he was talking about on the occasion of that memorable visit.

#### *Mrs. Gilman-Brown To Play Again*

Mrs. Gilman-Brown is at Monterey and intends to begin golf practice shortly, for she is to match her skill against that of the best American and English players. It was Mrs. Brown who turned so many of our local golf experts into girls with green eyes when she played against them in the championship games, and who was treated in such an unsportsmanlike way by the envious that the spectators grew indignant. She is a very clever woman aside from her golf, reads a great deal and has mastered the art of bookbinding.

#### *The King Sisters*

Genevieve King has written to friends to tell them about the gay times she is having in Florence. She has been mingling in both the smart English and American colonies of the fashionable Italian town, and she has decided not to start on her homeward journey until next spring. Hazel King will join the Herrick party in a few weeks. She spiritedly denies the rumor that she is engaged.

#### *The Chesebrough Aigrette*

Those sturdy, athletic belles, Edith and Helen Chesebrough, are swinging round the summer resort circle these days. They are very interesting girls. Miss Edith is one of the best golf players in the country, and she is also an expert book-binder. Both girls do a great deal for local charities, and realize considerable money for charitable purposes by the sale of aigrettes. The Chesebrough aigrette has a chic that professionals have in vain tried to imitate.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Camm (Dorothy Goodsell) have gone to St. Louis for their honeymoon trip. The marriage of Miss Goodsell and Mr. Camm was one of last week's events, celebrated at the home of the bride in Van Ness avenue.

### **Hotel Richelieu**

The Leading and Finest Private Family Hotel on the Pacific Coast

1012 VAN NESS AVENUE

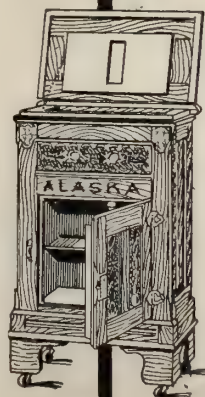
Bet. Geary and O'Farrell Sts., San Francisco

**HOTEL GRANADA**

1000 SUTTER ST.

The management of the Hotel Richelieu wishes to announce to its friends and patrons that it has purchased the property of the Hotel Granada, and will run the latter on the same plan that has made the Richelieu the finest family hotel in San Francisco.

HOTEL RICHELIEU CO.



## **ALASKA REFRIGERATORS**

### **FOR GROCERS BUTCHERS FLORISTS AND HOUSEHOLD -**

**TILE, OPAL OR  
ZINC LINED -  
PACIFIC COAST AGENTS**

## **W. W. MONTAGUE & CO.**

**309-317 MARKET ST.**



Premature indeed, if not altogether misleading, was the report of the engagement of Miss Lillie McCalla and Paymaster Kerr, which has been denied by both families. But such announcements have been known to precipitate engagements; probably because they direct the attention of Dan Cupid to the possibilities of a match.

#### Miss Fern Going East

One by one our clever writers, men and women, leave us for the East, where fame and fortune seem to smile continually upon the scribblers hailing from California. The California colony of writers in New York is now a large one, and it steadily increases. Miss Grace Fern is the latest to leave us for the larger field of magazine work in the East. Miss Fern came to San Francisco about four years ago, and her special articles written for the *Call* at once attracted attention. But local journalism is a poor field for the literary worker.

The Livermore girls are spending the summer at the family's country home near Napa, and have the Pringle girls as their guests. The Livermores never entertain in an elaborate way, elegant simplicity characterizing their affairs, but the guests always have a rollicking good time. Beth Livermore was one of the most popular of last winter's debutantes. Her society season was cut short, however, by the death of her aunt, Mrs. Eels. She is a graduate of Vassar, and goes in for athletic sports of all kinds.

"She told me she was going to quit flirting with married men as soon as she secured a husband."

"And did she?"

"Yes; she only flirts with young bachelors now."

#### Those Fun-Loving Blingumites

The Paul Clagstones are still loitering in this vicinity, and have been enjoying the hospitality of Mrs. Carolan at Burlingame. They are very fond of the Burlingame folks and their unconventional ways, and are looking for a house down there. Mrs. Kirk, the mother of Mrs. Clagstone, wishes that the young people would take up their residence in murky Chicago, but they prefer Burlingame. By the way, the Clagstone wedding at Burlingame was a most unconventional function. It was in the nature of a frolic, and an English friend of the groom, I am told, was annoyed at the antics of some of the leaders of our smart set. But the Blingumites have no taste for a wedding that smacks of the solemnity of a funeral. Joy must be unconfined when the trothplight ceremony is in progress at Burlingame.

#### Cakewalking In Church

Weddings at Burlingame are usually the occasion of great hilarity. I heard of a wedding rehearsal in a church down there in which the best man and a friend got themselves up regardless of the sacredness of the place. One of them seized an altar cloth and twisted it about his head, letting the ends trail behind him after the manner of a bridal veil. Later on he did a cake-walk down the centre aisle and he was encouraged with cat-calls, joshes and plenteous showers of hot chaff. But the gayety of the

rehearsal was totally eclipsed by the roaring hilarity that greeted the wedding itself. As before the church was used for the staging of the burlesque. No one had the slightest idea of desecrating the holy place. It was simply an exhibition of Burlingame's idea of how an up-to-date wedding should be conducted. There wasn't a trace of anything formal, conventional or restrained in the manner the gay parties trooped into the church.

#### The Hobart Signal

But the climax of the hilarious scene occurred when that droll comedian, Walter Hobart, who was acting in an official capacity, gave the signal to the organist that the bridal couple was approaching. Did he wave a lily white hand or touch an electric bell? Nay, nay, policeman 1144—not on your wildest guess. He merely poked his forefingers into his face, and emulated an impatient gallery god demanding the "hoisting of the rag." The raconteur to whom I am indebted for the story told me that he never witnessed such an exciting wedding, and he added that, since the marriage ceremony, judging from the records of the divorce court, was no longer taken seriously, he rather favored the fashionable way of making it a josh from the beginning. He was pleasantly impressed with the ebullience of spirits exhibited at Burlingame. But he was amused to read in one of the dailies that the wedding was "marked by rare simplicity and good taste."

#### Society's Paramount Duty

Burlingame is not the only place where "society" has a high conception of its duties to the less fortunate portion of mankind, and that strives to make the show highly theatrical. In the fashionable centres of the East the wedding function is a gorgeously mounted production to which the multitude is summoned to feast its eyes on the fifty thousand dollar tiara, the seventy-five thousand dollar necklace and other evidences of great wealth. The shrinking violets of the elect abhor this vulgar display, but it is a duty they owe to the common herd, and *noblesse oblige*. It is not un-

THE HOUSE OF

## Moët & Chandon

was founded in 1743, and owns more vineyards in the champagne district than all the other leading champagne houses combined, and their sales throughout the world greatly exceed those of any other brand.

### AUTHORITY FOR PREFERENCE

Moët & Chandon Champagne was the *only* Champagne used at

The Tour of the Prince and the Princess of Wales through Canada.	Dinner to the Prince by the City of Chicago.
Dinner to Prince Henry at the White House.	Dinner to the Prince by the Citizens of Milwaukee.
Launching breakfast at the launching of the "Meteor."	Banquet tendered by the Old Guard of New York to the Honorable Artillery Company of London, England.
Dinner on the "Hohenzollern" by Prince Henry to the President.	DERBY DINNER to the JOCKERY CLUB, GIVEN BY KING EDWARD VII, ON DERBY DAY, JUNE 4, 1902.
Luncheon to Prince Henry at Annapolis	And at almost all prominent society functions.
Dinner to the Prince by the Captains of Industry.	
Dinner to the Prince by the Citizens of Boston.	

The New Vintage of

"White Seal" <sup>Is</sup> perfection in Champagne

WILLIAM WOLFF & CO., Pacific Coast Agents, SAN FRANCISCO

## DEAFNESS

Those troubled with deafness are cordially invited to demonstrations of the **MASSACON** and **ACOUSTICON** at the offices of the

**HUTCHISON ACOUSTIC COMPANY**

W. B. EGAN, Pacific Coast Agent Phone Priv. Ex. 216  
417-418 Starr-King Bldg., 121 Geary St., San Francisco



usual at such functions for the bride to have her veil torn away and her wedding gown badly damaged by collectors of souvenirs. Only a few weeks ago the fury of a Goelet riot occasioned by a Goelet wedding was graphically described in the press despatches. So Burlingame is strictly up to date.

E. O. McCormick, the Southern Pacific magnate, who was elevated a little closer to the Harriman throne some months ago, with headquarters at Chicago, came back to town in the early part of the week on a visit to his family. Mr. McCormick likes San Francisco so well that it is pretty certain that he will never overlook an opportunity to make the trip to the coast.

#### *Wood's Resignation Demanded*

The gossips of Mill Valley have played havoc with the affairs of John R. Wood, the paying-teller of the Crocker-Woolworth bank. Mr. Wood has lost not only his wife but also his job. In financial circles there is a pretty well-founded theory that a bank is no stronger than its reputation, and the reputation of a bank depends to a great extent on the personnel of the men by whom the institution is conducted. Anything that savors of looseness of morals is strictly prohibited. All bank clerks are not ascetic in their habits, but they must guard against publicity, for to be identified with a public scandal is fatal. Mr. Wood was regarded as one of the most efficient paying-tellers in the city. He was also regarded as a model husband, one that spent nearly all his leisure hours at home, and never indulged in the lighter dissipations. But when the newspapers announced that he had been sued for divorce on the ground of adultery, the bank directors demanded his resignation. He was receiving a salary of two hundred and seventy-five dollars a month.

#### *Those Friendly Gossips*

The treatment which Wood received seems rather harsh, especially as no court has yet decided that the charge made by his wife is true. The moral of the story, however, is that a grand passion, even of a platonic character, is not to be recklessly indulged in such a place as Mill Valley, where everybody knows everybody else and the tongue of gossip wags the livelong day. It has proved an unfortunate scandal all around, for the postmistress, who figures in the unenviable role of home-breaker, has lost her position, too. Both Wood and the postmistress have defenders who say that they are the victims of malicious gossip. Wood with several other citizens of Mill Valley aided the pretty widow in securing the position of postmistress, and thereafter the paying-teller assisted her in straightening out the books. Mrs. Wood knew of her husband's conduct, but having confidence in him had no suspicion of an improper attachment. Not so, the argus-eyed gossips of Mill Valley; they knew what was going on, or at least they believed they did. And of course they were properly shocked. Some of them, affecting great friendship for Mr. Wood, resolved to avert a scandal, and they took steps in his behalf and that of his wife, did these kind souls, to break off what they considered an unholy relationship. In time of course the situation was presented to Mrs. Wood in such a light that she was con-

strained to assert her wifely dignity. In justice to the benevolent gossips of Mill Valley it should be said that they deeply deplore the outcome. They pity Mr. Wood from the bottom of their big hearts, so they do. And they pity Mrs. Wood and they pity the pretty widow, and they are all conscious of their own rectitude and consequently happy.

#### *Ambitious Mrs. Fairbanks*

Though Roosevelt's running mate, Charles W. Fairbanks, has been a conspicuous figure in the Senate, he was for a long time overshadowed by his wife, and last year she submerged his identity when she permitted herself to be known as Mrs. Cornelia Cole Fairbanks. She is a typical club woman, and though she is too tactful to mix in national politics, she is eager, I have been told, to see her husband Vice-President. Officially she would be second to Mrs. Roosevelt, but socially she would be very likely to take the stage centre away from the President's wife. In the event of her husband's election she will be as prominent as was Mrs. Garret A. Hobart, wife of the Vice-President under the first McKinley administration. Mrs. Fairbanks is the leading Daughter of the American Revolution and she has already won fame as a hostess. The marital experience of her only daughter, Adelaide, has caused her unbounded grief. Miss Fairbanks was married secretly to Horace R. Allen Jr., and they were divorced. About fifteen months ago Mrs. Allen married Ensign J. W. Timmins, and that match fell far short of satisfying the ambitious Mrs. Fairbanks.

#### *Their Courtship*

Though the social bee buzzes insistently in the Fairbanks bonnet it has not been ever thus. They were not born to the smart set purple. Senator Fairbanks is a man of grit who loves to talk of the days of his poverty before he became a great corporation lawyer. Miss Cornelia Cole was one of the belles of Wesleyan University where Fairbanks was also a student, working his way through college. They fell in love with each other while editing the college paper, and Fairbanks proposed when he was without funds. Miss Cole said she would wait for him to strike the road to fortune, and encouraged by this he went to Cleveland to study law. Three years later he came back to claim his bride.

# RUINART



The fascinating quality of Ruinart has made it the choice of the elite of the world's society.

**Hilbert Mercantile Company**  
PACIFIC COAST AGENTS  
V. W. GASKILL, Special Agent  
San Francisco, Cal.

## DISSOLUTION SALE

### LAST DAY

As MR. LIPPITT HAS SOLD OUT, I am compelled to raise \$17,634.45. **PRICES GREATLY REDUCED.**

**GODFREY FISHER,**

**945 Market Street**



### That Romantic Marriage

In the dailies' story of the romantic marriage of Hortense Steinhart with Hugh Russell of Oakland, it was said that the ceremony was performed at the home of the bride's parents, and was a quiet celebration owing to the Russells' dislike to their son's marrying one of a different religion. As a matter of fact, the bride's parents were as much astonished as were the bridegroom's people when they heard of the marriage. It was a runaway match, and the young couple did not see fit to announce it until six weeks after the event. Miss Beatrice Bromfield, of San Mateo, who was a fellow dramatic pupil of Miss Steinhart at Paul Gerson's school, and later with her in the Neill company, assisted in the ceremony as sole bridesmaid. Mrs. Russell, who is only just out of her teens, is an only daughter. When she went on the stage, it was against her parents' will, but as she possessed genuine talent they finally acceded to her wish for a dramatic career. Her latest step seems to have cut that career short. The Joseph Steinharts formerly lived in Stockton, where the main branch of the family still resides. Hortense's mother was a Miss Marks, and is a beautiful woman of rare mental endowments.

### Ragtime on the Organ

The celerity with which the trustees of the First Congregational church of Oakland accepted the resignation of the talented young organist, William King, occasioned considerable gossip. Admirers of his art thought the apparent satisfaction over the resignation was uncomplimentary, but now I hear that Mr. King lost the esteem of the good church people by practicing on the organ at an unusual hour one night, not long ago. Moreover he is said to have evoked from the organ music that was far from being conducive to religious fervor. He actually played rag-time on the sacred instrument. It was on an occasion when he was accompanied by some convivial companions, true music lovers, who were not in a mood at that particular time for "Nearer My God to Thee" or kindred melodies. However Mr. King resigned because he is tired and wishes to go abroad for recreation.

### Hymen Over The Bay

There was a deal of comment, I hear, because Florence Hatch had Judge Ogden instead of a minister of the Gospel to unite her to Asa Mendenhall. However, all the Hatches have minds of their own, and if Florence wished

to have an old friend unite her to the man of her choice she would not be gainsaid by all the Dame Grundies in Oakland. Judge Ogden, who performed the ceremony, is an old friend of both families. He also acted as toastmaster at the supper that followed. The wedding was a very pretty one. Hortense Chichester caught the bride's bouquet, and rumor says she has already selected the one to lead her to the altar within the twelvemonth. The bride and bridegroom are spending their honeymoon in Livermore.

Oakland society is delighted over the betrothal of Sarah Van Larue and Archie Kerr, just announced. Miss Larue is popularly known as "the granddaughter of Brooklyn Township," her grandfather, John R. Larue, having been one of the founders of what is now East Oakland. The family still occupy the stately old house that was built by the first Larue.

### Cupid Still Busy

The engagement of Adele McCoy of Los Angeles with "Ned" Beck bears out the propinquity theory. The latter has been spending the past winter at Kendall, Montana, where he is interested in mines, and Miss McCoy was there also as the guest and ward of her brother, who is physician for the mining company. The engagement is, I hear, pleasing to both families, but as the fiancées are very young the wedding bells will not ring for some time to come.

After giving the North a good fair trial Mr. and Mrs. "Jack" Valentine have returned to California. They are at present on the Moore ranch at Mission San Jose, where a famous specialist is treating the bride's throat, which was too delicate to endure the raw climate of Oregon and Washington.

### The Retort Courteous

Oakland society is hustling to entertain Mrs. Long, who is visiting her parents, the Isaac Requas. She is to be the guest of honor at numerous luncheons, teas and card parties, and a big dinner with a dance afterward, at the Piedmont Club-house, is on the rug. I am told that there was a little pique produced during Mrs. Long's last visit here. Some of her friends hastened to call on the



**WATCHES**

Perfect within and without.  
The finest American and Swiss  
movements. The most tasteful  
and elegant cases: plain or  
elaborate.  
We have the most expert watch  
repairing.

**Bohm-Bristol Co.**  
104-110 Geary Street



### PIERCE-RODOLPH STORAGE CO. Inc.

STORAGE, MOVING, PACKING AND SHIPPING

WAREHOUSE: EDDY ST., near Fillmore

Specially built for the Storage of Household Furniture

OFFICE: POST AND POWELL STS.

Phone Private 571



General's wife, and they found her sitting on the veranda. She wore a simple white dimity gown. One of the callers remarked that they had expected to see her in something more elaborate.

"I am sorry that you are disappointed," replied Mrs. Long. "I can assure you that in Washington the women are all wearing frocks of this kind."

"We thought you would wear your best things out here where your friends are," protested the other, who had hoped to see a Doucet at the least.

"Well," rejoined Mrs. Long, "I am not a bit disappointed in you. I see you have all put on your best black silks."

#### *A Charming Georgian*

Miss Loretta Hanley, the pretty young Southern girl who is visiting Miss Anita Thomson in Oakland, has made a deep impression on the susceptible youth over the bay. She comes, I understand, of a wealthy and aristocratic family of Savannah, Georgia, and has the manners of the true Southern gentlewoman. Miss Hanley and Anita Thomson have been room mates for two years in a fashionable finishing school of New York.

Alameda has another addition to its literary cult in the person of Mrs. A. C. Girard, wife of Colonel Girard, the army surgeon whose career has been so distinguished. The Girards have taken a house in Alameda, and intend making their home there, I hear. Mrs. Girard is a brilliant writer. She publishes her stories over the pseudonym of "Rachel Epping."

On Thursday, in Alameda, was solemnized the marriage of Miss Augusta Friedrichs, corresponding secretary of the Women's Press Association, and Charles Arnold Borle Von Eichen. Miss Friedrichs is the daughter of the late General Robert A. Friedrichs, United States District Attorney to Alaska. The bridegroom belongs to a French-German family, and his coat-of-arms bears numerous quarterings.

#### *Romance in Berkeley*

This reads like a pretty bit of old-fashioned romance: There was to have been a wedding in the college town last Thursday, that of Emily Norton of Berkeley and Charles W. Coleman of Los Angeles. All the preparations were complete when word came that Mr. Coleman was ill and would be unable to attend his own marriage. Now everyone knows what a wedding put off means, and Miss Norton declared that she would take no chances. She declared she would journey to Los Angeles and have the ceremony performed there. This program was carried out, the bride's family accompanying her to the South. The

wedding took place according to schedule, and as soon as the bridegroom is able to travel the happy pair will journey to St. Louis.

#### *The Important Secretaryship*

The secretaryship of the State University is now a job worth hustling for and everybody was surprised when it was refused by Anson Blake. Six thousand a year is a salary not to be lightly thrust aside. Mr. Blake has been represented as a man of independent fortune, a financier, a friend of Benjamin Ide Wheeler and what not. Mr. Blake was graduated from the university in the nineties, and was not a brilliant student. However the regents heaped encomiums on him preparatory to offering him the job. He has a little property on the income of which he lives most modestly. He is not only the friend of President Wheeler but also of one of the most prominent members of the regents' finance committee. Having the confidence and friendship of the President he would be an ideal man for the place, for the secretary is hereafter to serve in an administrative capacity. I think he may still be induced to accept the appointment.

#### *Scholars Of The Summer School*

Reginald Aldworth Daly, the great geologist, and Professor Frederick J. Turner, the eminent American historian, have already arrived in Berkeley and will lecture at the Summer School. Daly is geologist for Canada to the International Boundary Commission, and commenced a course in physical geography at the opening session on Monday morning. His writings are world-known. He is recognized as an authority on the subject of the earth's formation and crust. In his course, Mr. Daly will speak of origin and classification of the elements of relief on the earth's surface, the evolution of scenery, land sculpture, the phenomena of sea life, the sea bottom, oceanic basins, and the relations of land forms to the activities of human life. Professor Turner, who is the head of the department of history in the University of Wisconsin, is considered



#### **Artistic Interiors Designed and Decorated**

Ideas and Estimates furnished for all classes of  
Decorative Work

**L. TOZER & SON**

762-764 Mission St.

San Francisco, Cal.

**STOP  
DRINKING**

**A CURE THAT CURES**

Our Booklet "Drunkenness and Liquor Habit" Mailed to any Address Free  
L. L. C. Company, Inc., 417 Hayward Building, San Francisco



one of the foremost scholars of the world. He is a writer of great merit and has produced several volumes of United States history. This is his first trip to this Coast and he is very enthusiastic over the coming excursions now being planned for the pleasure of those who will lecture at the Summer School. Professor F. T. Bioletti, who is to assist in the work of the agricultural experiment station, is now giving his attention to the study of existing conditions in the vineyards of Sonoma, Sacramento and San Joaquin counties. He will endeavor to ascertain the cause of the spotting of grape vine leaves and of the death of the bark of the shoots. He has also determined to find out the secret of the coloring of the Tokay grape.

### *Curbstone Repartee*

A chronicler of curbstone happenings is authority for the story of a recent meeting between Colonel Irish and Gavin McNab. Naturally a conversation ensued. Said Colonel Irish: "Any Democrat who has supported the Democratic ticket in the last eight years is an ass."

McNab, proud of his reputation for epigrammatic repartee:

"Any man who is a Democrat and has held office during the last eight years under the Republican Administration is a prostitute."

Colonel Irish, himself better than a raw hand at repartee, and too polite to descend to ungracious personalities, came back with this:

"My dear man, history has seen fit to perpetuate the acts and words of prostitutes, but never the acts and words of an ass."

### *Has Written a Book*

One of the most active and clever young society matrons of Los Angeles has written a book, which is now in press, and will soon be issued. It is a novel and is called "Pride and Pelf." Mrs. John Singleton is the author. She is the wife of the millionaire mine owner and lives in one of the most beautiful homes in Los Angeles, "Singleton Court." The Singletons are going abroad this fall, after visiting the St. Louis exposition.

### *In Financial Circles*

During the week under review business showed slight improvement in volume, dealings amounting to \$311,000, bonds, and 1,732 shares, divided as follows: 230 shares lighting, 612 shares water, 660 shares miscellaneous, and 230 shares sugar.

Spring Valley Water stock gained 1-2 point under a fair demand, a decision favorable to the company being expected. Should it come the stock will be considered very cheap as it would assure the company a fair income.

Sugar stocks are lifeless with the exception of Hawaiian Commercial, which gained 1-2 point, and for which there seems to be a steady demand. There is considerable dividend talk in the air.

In the bond market the United Railroads lead in the number of transactions. The reasonable figure the bond is selling at makes it particularly attractive. The "Preferred" stock sold at \$48.3-4.

—*The Financier.*

## *The Crafts Awakening*

BY DR. ORLOF N. ORLOW.

Whistler's theory of the birth of art is something of this sort:

In the childhood of the world, a youth in hollowing a receptacle with which to drink from a pool happened by chance to fashion a simple goblet of wondrous beauty. Delighting at the marvel, he strove to mould into graceful forms all other things that served him, and those of his fellows who were deft of hand and fleet of imagination vied with him in seeking perfection of shape and color. Thus all things became beautiful and art for art's sake existed in its pristine purity.

In time, however, the merchants came to barter for whatever the artists had made, and he that had finished the most became very rich. Here was the original temptation which led men to value the equivalent of their labor above the simple joy of doing well the task in hand, and thus the pure spring of art was defiled.

The thought which is embodied in this pretty myth has been at work of late years in many minds, and has inspired in all the great art centres of the world a rejuvenation of the crafts.

Nowhere in America was the need for an awakening of the applied arts so apparent as in San Francisco, when I established the United Crafts and Arts. Through this medium a new lesson may be taught to the work-a-day world. It is that all things have their personality and their influence—the everyday things we use and the everyday things we see—and that, this being true, we should choose our house and furniture with as much care as we choose our friends, looking for beauty, honesty, simplicity and harmony in all things.

In this glorious State of California nature has lavishly provided the raw material needed by the artist-artisan to give a visible expression to their art and work of brain and hands. Wherever there is love of art—in a community or commonwealth—there is found the sturdy human element so necessary to the up-building of an ideal state. The dream of the ideal united to the deed of endeavor has always been the weapon with which intelligence has vanquished ignorance. Along these lines a true civilization will be able to conquer the manifold ills of humanity by making men realize the importance and power of labor done in willing love, and in surroundings calculated to bring out the best there is in man.

The building of the United Crafts and Arts is meant to be just such a place, where artist-artisans may fashion, shape, and labor in and with the right material—a place, too, where all who wish to see the spirit of art finding its expression in useful things are always welcome.

In the designing of all manner of furniture, the planning of interiors, and the outlining and execution of decoration along simple lines, the United Crafts and Arts is expressing the spirit of the new renaissance in many places—in Mrs. Hearst's Old Norman castle up in the McCloud mountains, in the California building at the St. Louis Fair, in business houses and residences—showing the perfect harmony of the useful and the beautiful.

If the impulse that may be given by the United Crafts and Arts in the awakening of the applied arts in San Francisco, shall result in the formation and establishment of artists' guilds and crafts institutions wherever a nucleus of the movement lives on the Pacific Coast, then I shall feel that my coming to this city has not been in vain, for my highest ambition will have been realized.

July 1st, 2nd & 3rd  
Open Evenings

Open all day  
Sunday July 3rd

**BANG!**  
Every kind  
of fireworks at  
factory prices for the  
**Glorious 4th**

**California Fireworks Co.**  
219 Front St.



**THE HIGHEST**  
Optical reputation. Most reasonable prices.  
Inventors of **Shark Skin Grips** and **Comfort Eye Glasses**. Money saved you on Oculists' Prescriptions.  
**The Haskell & Jones Co., 243 Grant Ave.**



### Eurydice

How Orpheus must have thrilled thy captive soul,  
When, facing Dis thy freedom to obtain,  
He struck the classic chords, the master strain,  
That made rocks reel and rivers backward roll.  
Hell's tortured heroes heard his hymns extol  
Thy matchless worth, till they forgot their pain,  
And turned—one glimpse of thy fair face to gain—  
As after him they saw thee earthward stroll.

Proserpina sat silent while he played,  
Then whispered to her lord to set thee free;  
Great Pluto nodded, and the gates of hell  
Swung swift and wide, while Cerberus obeyed  
The taming tune; Then Orpheus turned to see  
If thou wert safe, and heard thee shriek  
"Farewell!"

### Proserpina

Daughter of Ceres, throned within the shade  
Of Hell's black arches, ever gazing through  
The gloom to where, wet with the morning dew,  
The violet greets the sun in Enna's glade.  
Year after year it flourishes to fade,  
But through the mists of Time thy face we view,  
As fair as when great Pluto paused to woo,  
When at thy side his foaming steeds were stayed.

The fragrant fields of sea-girt Sicily,  
That bloomed beneath thy feet, have barren grown,  
And all the music of her streams is still.  
The birds sit mute on every withered tree.  
With thistles now that velvet sward is sown,  
The winds that wantoned with thy hair are chill.

July, 1904.

Louis A. Robertson.

### A Modern Myth

There lived, once upon a time, a Very Rich Man, who by chance was elevated to the Senate of his country. He did not know why he had been thus honored. Neither did the People. When the expiration of his term drew nigh he got down on the ground and tried to catch within the porches of his ear the sound of the clamoring of the People for his re-election. For the Very Rich Man had persuaded himself that the toga was very becoming. But he had not so persuaded the People. Hence they did not clamor. However, he maintained his undignified posture close to the ground, and he was in constant danger of catching cold. One day a Sympathetic Friend presented him with a Demophone, and explained that by putting the funnel-shaped cylinder to his ear he would be able to hear the music that he so long wished for. At the same time the Sympathetic Friend warned the Very Rich Man that he should shut off the sound when it grew too loud or else his tympana would be cracked. Then up spake the Very Rich Man: "In the service of my Country I should gladly sacrifice my Ears!"

—The Mythologist..

### A Modern Farce

Scene: A Business Office.

Youth of Sixteen (applying for position): Yes, I'm a graduate of the Blank Grammar School and have had one year in the High.

Manager: Can you write a good hand?

Youth: Not very, but I can make a beautifully carved grandfather's clock, can sew patchwork, transpose music, draw Gibson Girls, and compose love-lyrics in three languages.

Manager: These are not essentials. Can you figure rapidly?

Youth: I'm afraid not, but I can do a hundred yard dash ahead of any fellow you can name, and I won the broad jump last Field Day.

Manager: I'm afraid we'll have to do without you. We want a lad who can write a fair hand and be an assistant to our bookkeeper, not an expert at the arts or an athlete. You might try next door, on your latter qualifications. They need a porter. Or, wait—perhaps a messenger boy's place would be within your limit.

—The Clerk.

### "The Voice of the Scholar"

Some of the sayings of David Starr Jordan.

Culture not only raises the man above the mass, it turns the masses into men. That the multitude may imagine themselves men before they hold a man's grasp on life is the greatest danger of democracy. Here again the university plays its part, teaching the relative value of ideals. Under its criticism men learn that good results are better than good intentions, and they demand a far higher order of skill and courage.

Once in our schools we studied the decline and fall of the Roman empire. Now we realize that nothing that had life in it could decline and fall. The decay of empires is but the breaking of the clouds above the growth of man.

Oxford and Cambridge are still choked by the dust of their own traditions. Because this is so we may doubt whether England has today any universities at all but merely ingenious and venerable substitutes.

He must speak, he will speak, and it is for the safety of democracy that sooner or later his word is triumphant. The final outcome of all action rests with the educated man. Not all the politicians of all the parties in all the republics have secured so many final victories in thought and action as the universities.

Doubtless the average professor isn't worth two thousand a year. Doubtless you could fill every chair here on five hundred. But that is not the point. The fact is, the average college professor is worth very little indeed. It is not average men, but real men that make a university. Some real men you have, and you know who they are. There is no excuse for you to employ any others. Average men and average teachers you can buy tied in bunches at any price you choose to offer. For real men you must look far and wide, for they are in constant demand.

The scholar must be free to speak when needs arise. He cannot breathe in confined air, and his speech or his silence must be at his own will, subject to his own conscience and to the demands of truth.

### And Lo Wept

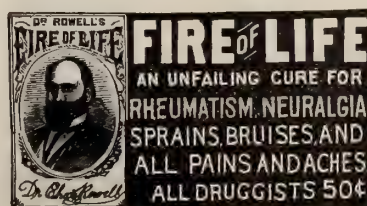
The aged Indian chief wept. Bitter, scalding tears moistened his leathern cheeks.

"Oh, these degenerate, decadent times!" he cried. "Oh, the curse of effeminacy is on my race. Sad indeed is my fate, that I should live to see the day that my tribe should refuse to go on the warpath astride the fleet ponies."

Through blinding tears he gazed with ever-increasing bitterness on a band of young bucks who were trying to repair an automobile.

The Chauffeur.

Ladies returning from the country on shopping trips should take lunch at the Cafe Zinkand. There they can meet their friends and listen to the delightful music of Professor Marquardt and his full orchestra.



Fire of Life, known for years as the most remarkable remedy for the cure of

#### RHEUMATISM

A trial of this remedy will at once show its great merit as a rheumatic cure.

ROWELL & BROWN  
32 Turk St., S. F.



## The Ordeal by Fire

BY W. O. MCGEEHAN

The woman threw herself panting on a bed of ferns. "I can't go much farther," she gasped.

The man looked down at her with a troubled expression. "I'm afraid we had better stay here till morning," he said. "The country gets wilder every step we take and I think that we are going the wrong way. We should have kept the trail. Short cuts are always dangerous."

They were in one of the canons of the Big Basin. For miles about them thickly wooded ridges were piled helter-skelter and the ravines that yawned between them intertwined like paths in a labyrinth. Manzanita brush that tears the clothing and the flesh made their progress slow and painful.

"Stay here all night!" the woman echoed. She sat up and lifted her oval face so that the fading light that struggled through the redwoods illumined it. She peered up to a patch of blue sky with a half-pleased, half-tired expression. "And the moon will creep slowly over the ridges," she said dreamily. "Oh, there is nothing so beautiful as the moonlight on the mountains. It seems like another world."

"What will your husband say?" he asked shortly. "What will those cats at camp say? Oh, Kathleen, I've got you into an awful mix-up."

"What can they say?" she said bewildered. "We lost our way. Tom will only be terribly worried tonight. As for the others, I don't care what they say. Anyhow, it's not your fault. I wanted to take the short cut."

A woman who talks in that fashion is exceedingly innocent or recklessly the opposite. Maddison knew that this one was the former and suffered untold mental torture because of it. Her husband, Tom Melvin, was his friend, which made the affair all the more unpleasant. Over all, Kathleen and he had been boy and girl together and she was still all that he considered pure and sacred in the world. Now he knew that "Thou can'st not escape calumny" would be proven with her the victim.

"Kathleen, you don't understand how serious this is," he said. "You don't know what they will say about you. Even Tom—remember, in the old days you and I—"

"No, no," she cried quickly, "don't speak of that. I—no, don't say anything. I—. Let us make the best of things."

And he realized himself that it was dangerous ground, for she was a girl again in the twilight, and there was nobody but themselves all alone in a world of redwoods and madrones. The twilight melted into moonlight. The leaves rustled in a cool breeze and the creek babbled a droning song. The air grew colder.

He built a fire of brushwood and they watched the light play with the weird shadows about them till she grew weary. Her head drooped on her arm and she slept the untroubled sleep of a child. Maddison watched over her as a Knight of the Round Table would guard the Holy Grail. But he thought of the wagging tongues that would whisper to the contrary and was troubled.

Dawn broke over the mountains and they resumed their weary tramp. The sun beat down upon them pitilessly with a heat that seemed to wither every living thing. Desperately Maddison charged at the clinging manzanita that scratched and tore. She followed the trail he broke with uncomplaining patience. Sometimes they crawled over fallen logs, sometimes tumbled into a hidden ravine. Often they came upon a clear place that promised well but led to barriers impassable.

By noon the man experienced a new fear. They might not have to face the charitable opinions, after all. Many people at different times had wandered into the Big Basin and had staid there. The thought caused him to storm the manzanita with renewed frenzy. Beneath his breath he cursed as he looked up at the impassable ridges that hemmed them in.

The faint odor of burning forest, a smell like incense, came to his nostrils and sent a chill of horror through him. He threw himself bodily up the side of a little cliff and glanced backward. A rolling cloud of smoke hovered over the tops of the trees. And the wind blew toward them.

But to the right there was a ridge of bare rocks and little brush between the pair and this haven. Quickly he turned to descend to Kathleen. Too quickly, for his foot slipped on the smooth surface and he fell. She made her way to his side with an anxious cry.

"Are you hurt?" she gasped.

His face was white and drawn with agony. Frantically he tried to stagger to his feet, but fell with a sharp cry of pain.

"Leg's broken. We're trapped," he groaned.

She paled, but uttered no complaint. Even then she proved herself worthy of the deep, silent love that he had borne for her through all the years. She took his hand and pressed it silently. Maddison felt miserably weak before her patient bravery.

"We're going to be roasted," he moaned, half delirious. "I am not afraid, God knows. But oh, Kathleen!"

Faintly they heard in the distance the rumble of the forest fire like the sound of a troublous sea from afar. The smoke was wafted toward them, and made them fight for breath.

"There's a chance," he cried. "Go that way quickly. There's a bare ridge. Try, try, Kathleen. It's a chance for life."

Her grasp tightened on his hand. "I couldn't go a step," she said quietly. "Besides, I won't. There, there," she added soothingly, "I couldn't go."

"Oh, Kathleen!" he cried.

"We are going to die, then?" she said.

"A terrible death, Kathleen," he replied sorrowfully.

"And there is no hope?"

"None."

"There, Jack," she said, her face transfigured, "let us talk about the old days. It can not be wrong now. There will be no one injured."

He drew her face down to him with all the passionate longing that had been pent up for years. The roar of the fire became audible but it added no terrors. A sea of flame swept overwhelmingly toward them, lapping up the dried brush with an ever-increasing hunger. The smoke choked them.

"All that I asked was to die with you," he gasped. "And you regret nothing?"

Her face shone on him with an unearthly radiance. "God is good to me," she said. And neither felt that it was blasphemous.

Suddenly, distinct above the hell of sound around them, came a voice. Kathleen half started to her feet.

"It is Tom; it's your husband," whispered Maddison. "You're safe. There's a crowd on the rocks. Get toward them somehow and shout. They'll get you out."

She did not stir. "Hurry, for God's sake," he gasped. "I can't shout." His voice was a cracked whisper.

"I can't go back to life now," she said with quiet resolution. "Our fate has been decided."

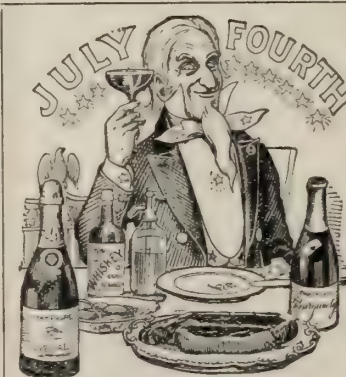
Maddison choked as he tried to shout. His throat was like lime and no sound. "Kathleen," he gasped, "save yourself. For God's sake. For my sake."

A hundred yards away flames spurted out of a gigantic redwood as though the tree had been covered with petroleum. The rock where they sat was hot as an oven. Like the infernal region swelled the roar of the fire.

"Kathleen," called a voice from the place of safety.

She placed her arms around Maddison's neck and sealed his cracked lips with her mouth.

And the sea of flames swept onward in its course.



### For July Fourth

"It's a good proposition," as Westerners say, to lay in a fairish supply of "wet goods." You need not think too long as to where you will get the wines and liquors you like best. You have only to drop in at

### Rathjen's

where you will find the best that's going. Try a quart bottle of

### OLD ROSE BUD

or suppose we put you up a sample case of half a dozen assorted varieties.

## RATHJEN WINE CO.

46 ELLIS STREET

Telephone Main 5171

NEAR MARKET



## The Little Girl Who Happened to be There

BY LIONEL JOSAPHARE.

"That picture of the blossoms on the cherry trees was taken in the early morning, Santa Cruz mountains. There's atmosphere in it—for a photograph," said Frank Pell, amusing his friend with some camera work of the year previous.

"Here's an apple-tree; unusual part of it is a branch of pears. Good graft, that is.

"That in your hand is a distant view of the hotel from a mountain I climbed before breakfast and was so proud of the daring and thrilling act that I cameraed the dining-room windows below. No; as you say, there is nothing in the picture to show it was taken before breakfast. But am I not here to explain it?"

The friend held out from his lapful of solios and bromides the portrait of a young woman, as he asked:

"Who is she?"

"Oh, that," answered Frank Pell, looking at it as if for a moment he did not recognize the faintly-smiling face, "that's just a little girl who happened to be there."

Then she was replaced among the others, where she continued to smile against the back of the photograph in front of her.

About a year before, Frank and a young woman, both brightly clad, were following their shadows along a country road that lay out from the mountain hotel where, a few days before, the two had been introduced by the Goddess of Chance.

The young woman had just enough beauty to make a man forget that any more is necessary. After the few days of railleury to which Frank had subjected her, they were speaking gravely now, and every now and then his head or hers would turn to look at the other in the pleasure of some especially beautiful thing one or the other would say. While her high-heeled shoes left their fashionable imprints along the dust of the road her glances made their spiritual and less modish communion with the skies.

"When I think that I might have gone to Skaggs's and never met you—," said Frank, and paused, seeming to falter.

"I cannot think how it would feel not to know you," she responded.

He muttered, as if thinking intensely: "I might have thought sometime, in a negligent way, that I should have liked another woman, and never have known what ignorance would be mine loving any one but you."

The girl at his side smiled as if happy with all the heavens.

"And now I love you with all the soul that I have carried unconcernedly since a child," he continued. "This is the only hand I have ever held in mine that has ever with its light touch drawn so tremendously on my heart."

She drew in her gaze from the long, green-vague hills at the end of the fields, and whispered:

"I tremble when I think how magnificent it is to be loved by one as noble as you. And then I fear you have misjudged me as worthy of yourself and will some day regret what you have told me."

"Sweetheart," he murmured in a sombre voice, and suddenly girdling her waist with his arm, "you are cruel to say that—cruel to yourself and me. But nothing you could say can make me love you the less. Nothing can ever take you from me. You are mine and my soul's." His words came passionately.

And she closed her eyes as he bent over and kissed her.

Soon they came to a little tributary path that stole into the shadowed picturesqueness of the trees, among which they heard the rattle of the cooler branches like the patter of a brook. They went that way.

Outside on the main road the sun was almost making the day boil with a profusion of rays. A hawk in the sky slowly soared from the vicinity of some white tattered clouds into a background of sheer blue. On earth a wrinkled farmer appeared with a wide wagon of hay. His horses slowly drew him townwards.

On a morning, some days after that day, Frank Pell stood on the veranda of the hotel. His trunk and valises were in the bus. With him stood the prettily attired object of his love-making. The two were conversing softly.

"Now, I'll return to San Francisco Tuesday afternoon," said she, "and you'll telephone about five o'clock. I can hardly wait to go. But then, as you say, everybody here knows that my week is not up for three days. And then I am happy as it is. I don't think I could endure any more happiness just now. So it is better that I have this one little grievance of not seeing you for three days."

She adjusted his overcoat, and he looked on indulgently.

"I'm so glad that I can see things now as you do," she whispered very softly and prettily. "Life is greater to me now. And moreover, I can now consider you mine. None of those other girls

have a right to you as I have. You will think of me often until Tuesday. And there'll be time for you to send me two letters—one tonight and one tomorrow. And I'll write of course everything. Are we not everything to each other?"

"There, the bus is ready to start. How I wish I could kiss you goodbye; but kissing you hello Tuesday will be better." And then louder: "Goodbye!"

That was a year ago. Frank has not seen her since, though he answered a note she once sent him. Once in a while, picking up her photograph from some heap, he has thought of her, but not to the extent of wondering if she still has the same thoughtful smile that appeared only when he told her the most loving things. She may have loved him. He once asked himself if she did. He was so accustomed to that kind of woman-talk that he did not know. Anyway, he sometimes remembered her; that is, when he recounted the many feminines with whom he had become more than momentarily acquainted. And she was, when he thought of the romantic scenery in the Santa Cruz mountains, just a little girl who happened to be there.

"The season is pretty well advanced and yet I have seen no sign of him. He must be extinct."

"What are you talking about?"

"The sea-serpent."

### SUPERFLUOUS HAIR, MOLES, ETC., Permanently Removed

MRS. EATON  
Room 609  
369 Sutter Street

Electric Needle Specialists  
Phone 4253 Black

MISS EATON  
233 Geary Street  
Room 38

## Old J. H. Cutter Whisky



We are the sole owners and proprietors of this celebrated brand, and here assert in the strongest language possible that

### J. H. CUTTER WHISKY

Rye or Bourbon—in barrels or cases, is all whisky, and whisky, too, of the highest grade known.

### The best afloat or ashore

It will hereafter be supplied the trade under the KENTUCKY INSPECTION in all its purity, flavor and mellowness, just as it leaves its "Old Kentucky Home."

C. P. MOORMAN & COMPANY,  
Louisville, Kentucky.

## SHERWOOD & SHERWOOD

Distributors, 212-214 MARKET ST., San Francisco  
HARRY G. HOWELL, SPECIAL REPRESENTATIVE

## Great Beauty Specialist

ANNA AMELIA HOLSHOUSER

121 GEARY STREET

Parlors 319-320

(STARR-KING BUILDING)

Greatest Magnetic Operator upon the human body living. My treatment not only reduces obesity but develops every imperfectly formed part of the body. Fine magnetic massage to ladies and gentlemen at their homes or at her parlors by appointment. Phone Private Ex. 216.



# The Stage

## White Whittlesey's Return

"Soldiers of Fortune" is a play that is redolent of the personality of Richard Harding Davis, but that is a circumstance which should not be resolved prejudicially. Mr. Davis is one of the most theatrical of men; his personality is therefore suitable for dramatization. He writes fiction much better than he does history, and his plays are more convincing than his war correspondence. If, during his sojourn in the Orient, he should gather material for more plays of the type of "Soldiers of Fortune," his subsequent performances as a playwright would palliate his theatrical exploits as a news mangler. A play that is worth two sittings in less than a year is also worth while, and that breezy, romantic drama which has served to reintroduce White Whittlesey to his constituents of the Alcazar is such a one. It is not a play that strives to point a moral, and therefore it does not deal with cryptic social problems involving the more intimate sexual relations. It is simply a suave blend of sentiment, romance and picturesqueness. It is an exciting story and unfolds in fascinating circumstance. The subtle satire on the ways of our neighbors of the Latin countries to the south of us is the essence of this little drama, but there is a great deal in it to appeal to the spread-eagle sentiment that animates the average American. The craftsmanship of Davis is not particularly polished, but he has neatly developed an ingenious plot and contrived a realistic ambience for his characters. The humor is wholesome, the thrill exhilarating, and there isn't a depressing moment in the four acts. I witnessed the presentation of this play by a star and his supporting company at the Columbia some months ago, and I have no hesitation in reporting that comparisons in this instance would not be odious to the O'Farrell street temple of the drama. Of course it would be absurd to contend that the Columbia performance, given by people who knew the play backwards, was not the smoother one, but it had its shortcomings; so has the Alcazar production. White Whittlesey has not the repose of Bob Edeson, and temperamentally he is not so well suited to the role of Robert Clay, but he is better supplied with the heroic proportions, and he gives a more virile performance than did the Eastern star. The part of Hope Langham is in better hands at the Alcazar than it was in at the Columbia, for Mrs. Edeson is no ingenue. Virginia Brissac is not a sufficiently volatile Hope Langham, but she imparts a pleasing daintiness to the role. The droll and breezy MacWilliams, as played by Mr. Fred Butler, is as lovable an individual as ever bounded boisterously through a drama. Mr. Butler is one of the stagiest of villains, but give him a role with a dash of homespun comedy in it, and he immediately feels his oats. A fine bit of characterization is that of George Barnum as President Alvarez. Mr. Barnum is a new comer, and he is evidently a man of talent. Adele Belgarde as Madame Alvarez does not get out of the part all that there is in it, and some of the other people in the cast fall a little short of possible achievement, but the play does not suffer to any appreciable extent from the limitations of the company.

Theodore Bonnet.

## The Durkin Starr Scandal

That was rather a sensational wind-up to the engagement of James Durkin and Frances Starr at the Alcazar. It was unfortunate not only for the actor's wife, who was cruelly deserted, but also for the management of the theatre. Miss Starr is a clever little woman, and she was expected to return here next season, but when publicity was given to the scandal it was decided that she was no longer wanted. As for Mr. Durkin, nobody appears to care what becomes of him.

## The Orpheum Program

Pathos and comedy are charmingly blended in "His Japanese Wife," the playlet written by Grace Griswold for Valerie Bergere, and the result is one of the most artistic sketches I have ever seen at the Orpheum. In its refinement and daintiness it is like a Japanese interior. It suggests that delightful book "A Japanese Nightingale" in its tender side, but there is nothing of the bitterness of "Madame Butterfly" in its happy finale. Miss Bergere's piquant brunette beauty lends itself readily to the Japanese make-up. She is bewitching in her arch moments, and touches the audience's heart in the deeper scenes. She has surrounded herself with a very good supporting company, Henry Keane as the American husband, Maude Turner Gordon as his kind-hearted sister, Marie Burke as the neat English maid, and Charles Diamond as the butler. Helen Bertram changes her

songs this week. She does not appear in the regulation decollete bodice that most prima donnas assume who have gone into vaudeville, but wears a high-necked blue gown with hat to match, and a long tan wrap. There is not great variety in this week's program. There are three turns done by masculine partners, which leads one to wonder whether there is a dearth just now in women vaudevillians. Howe and Scott, in a make-up suggestive of Barney Bernard, do a clever Hebrew act, in dialogue, song and dance. Foster and Foster, one a singer and the other a freak pianist, give a turn that interests. Gallagher and Barrett have what they term an "operatic comedy," "The Stockbrokers," which is something out of the common and rather above the average in conception and execution. Ada Burnett, in a hand-painted gown, and Dan Gracey in an Irish make-up, lead off with a stunt in which music and acrobatics are blended. John F. Clark has so many familiar bits in his monologue that the audience naturally greets him like an old friend. The agile Zarrows do their great bicycle act with its farce accompaniment, and the biograph shows the local fire department in exciting poses.

Mrs. Carter's engagement at the Grand was not the great financial success that was expected. Unfortunately, she came at a season of the year when the theatrical business is necessarily dull, owing to the absence of thousands of people from the city. Besides, there was a strong counter-attraction at the Columbia.

## At the Central

There is one striking scene in "The Power of the Cross" at the Central that has not failed to win several curtain-calls every night. This is where the villain is foiled by a natural phenomenon which, however, seems to him to be of a spiritual nature. He is about to wreak his will on the lovely country-girl whom he has enticed to the city when his wicked hand is stayed. A large illuminated cross confronts him, and before he has time to recover from his awestruck wonder his victim escapes. The melodrama is a strong one, abounding in sensations such as the Central's audiences enjoy. Mayall has the role of the country hero, Shumer is the villain and Miss Lawton the ill-treated heroine. Winifred Gordon is a waif of the streets, and gives a vocal specialty in connection with the role. The Newsboys' Quartet also gives several selections.

## Kolb's Bluff

The latest news from the Weberfieldians en route to Australia came from Pago-Pago. At that point the company was intact, and Comedian Kolb was tame. Kolb was responsible for most of the trouble. At Honolulu he tried to bluff manager James into a



MRS. GENTRY

## Mrs. GENTRY

The Famous DIVINE HEALER, Clairvoyant, Palmist and Business Medium. Fortunes told Correctly, Dreams Interpreted, Flow of Blood Stopped Instantly.

She cures Rheumatism, Fits, St. Vitus' Dance and, in fact, ANY ailments and afflictions, and she will give you names and addresses of people she has cured right here in the Mission. Come and see for yourself. Consultation FREE. Call and see how we live and have developed ourselves. Consult this ENDOWED woman and you will be made well and happy.

Treatments and Readings by Mail. At home Every day and Evening.

2725 MISSION ST.

Between 31 and 24th, S. F., Cal.

Telephone Church 762



raise of salary by threatening to return home. James called the bluff and cabled to this country for another team of German comedians. At the same time he let Dill know that his partner, who acted as the business representative of the team, was getting the bigger slice of the salary. Thereupon Dill called Kolb to time, and substituted himself for business representative. Kolb had also demanded that the name of the team be printed in all the show-bills in type one-third larger than that of any other member of the company. This demand was refused. It is with such selfishness that the average theatrical manager has to contend.

Blanche Bates will not play an engagement in San Francisco this summer, as was expected. She goes to St. Louis, and will play an engagement there during the Exposition. She will take a house in St. Louis for the season, and will entertain some of her San Francisco friends.

#### Features of Next Week's Bills

Mrs. Leslie Carter will appear for the last times this afternoon and evening in "Du Barry" at the Grand. Beginning tomorrow (Sunday) matinee James Neill, supported by Edythe Chapman and the original Neill company, will begin a season in Clyde Fitch's "Barbara Frietchie." The immense resources of the Grand's stage will be utilized for this production, which will undoubtedly be the most effective and complete ever given the play in this city. Mr. Neill will repeat a former triumph as Captain Trumbull, and the announcement that Edythe Chapman is again to impersonate Barbara Frietchie should be sufficient to draw crowded houses. During Mr. Neill's engagement special summer prices, fifteen, twenty-five and fifty cents, will prevail, the very best seat in the orchestra being obtainable at fifty cents. This is the first time "Barbara Frietchie" has been offered at these prices. There will be a special matinee July fourth.

"One Summer's Day," the Alcazar's bill, was written by R. V. Esmond, the author of "When We Were Twenty-One," and John Drew made a great hit in the leading role, which White Whittlesey will play here. The piece is English in setting and has a pretty plot. Marie Rawson, Mr. Whittlesey's new leading lady, will have the role of Maysie, the heroine, and Richard Vivian, the new juvenile, will have the role of Tom Reid. Marie Howe, Annie Miffin, Luke Conness and John B. Maher will all be of the cast.

"Wedded and Parted," at the Central, is one of Theodore Kremer's stirring melodramas. He is said to have obtained the plot from actual circumstances revealed by New York's police records. One of the acts shows the court-yard at Auburn (N. Y.) state prison. Several new people have been engaged to strengthen the cast.

There will be a Fourth of July matinee to open the Tivoli's third week of "Robin Hood." Large houses nightly enjoy the tuneful opera. "The Toreador" will be given next, but "Robin Hood's" run may extend into weeks, judging by the way it has been received.

The Columbia reopens on Monday, July eleventh, for the season of 1904 and 1905, with Ethel Barrymore in "Cousin Kate." The star will be supported by the entire original New York cast. The advance sale of seats begins Thursday.

The Leigh brothers, European equilibrists and acrobats, direct from London, will make their first appearance in San Francisco at the Orpheum in an extraordinary act, during the course of which Percy Leigh does a hand stand on sixteen billiard cues, something never before attempted by any athlete. Other newcomers will be Gillihan and Murray, singers of songs of the sunny Southland and dancing comedians; Eugene Greene and Blanche Werner, the "Babes of the Jungle," who made such a hit here last year; Inez de Wolf, mezzo soprano, who will be heard for the first time in San Francisco. For her second week Valerie Bergere will present "Jimmie's Experiment," a playlet by Roy Fairchild.

Lotta and Belle Tobin will make their first appearance at the Chutes. They play on a variety of instruments and their selections range from the popular to classical. Carl Reiter, who ranks high among monologists, will also be new. The three sisters Kecey, eccentric comedy singers and dancers, will reappear after a long season in the Eastern vaudeville houses. Herschell Stern, baritone, will make his vaudeville debut as a singer of illustrated songs. There will be a magnificent display of fireworks on Monday night.

"The Mormons" will run at Fischer's up to and including Friday night, July eighth. Beginning Saturday, July ninth, the theatre will return to the Weber and Fields style of burlesque,

with two Germans and a Hebrew comedian. The new Germans are Rice and Cady, who for several years have appeared in all the Weber and Fields plays, and have been headliners in vaudeville, and the new Hebrew comedian is Bobby North. They come direct from a successful tour of fifty-two weeks, ending in Seattle. Dorothy Morton and Nora Bayes, said to be a remarkably clever comedienne, will be the other new faces to appear in

## ALCAZAR THEATRE

Phone "ALCAZAR"  
Belasco and Mayer  
Proprietors  
E. D. Price, Gen. Mgr.

Commencing with Special Independence Day Matinee

Monday, July 4th, one week

Regular Matinees Thursday and Saturday

### WHITE WHITTLESEY

And the Alcazar Stock Company in R. V. Esmond's Delightful Comedy

### "ONE SUMMER'S DAY"

First Appearance of Miss Marie Rawson with Alcazar Co.

Evenings, 25c to 75c

Matinees Thursday and Saturday 25c to 50c

Monday, July 11—WHITE WHITTLESEY in "HEARTSEASE"

## Orpheum

O'Farrell between  
Stockton and Powell  
Streets.

Week Commencing  
Sunday Matinee,  
July 3rd

Special Matinee, Monday, July 4th

### A VAUDEVILLE REVELATION!

Leigh Brothers; Gillihan and Murray; Green and Werner; Inez de Wolf; Gallagher and Barrett; John F. Clark; The Zarro Trio; A Trip Through Italy, Shown in Orpheum Motion Pictures, and VALERIE BERGERE AND COMPANY, presenting "Jimmie's Experiment."

Regular Matinees Every Wednesday, Thursday, Saturday and Sunday

Prices: 10c, 25c and 50c.

## GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Phone "Grand Opera House"  
GRAND OPERA HOUSE CO.  
Lessee

Beginning Tomorrow (Sunday) Matinee

### MR. JAMES NEILL

And the Original Neill Company

In the Superb Production of Clyde Fitch's Patriotic Drama

### "BARBARA FRIETCHIE"

Extra Matinee, Monday, July 4th

Regular Matinee Saturday

Special Summer Prices, 15c, 25c and 50c

Best Reserved Seat in Orchestra, 50c—No Higher

## Fischer's THEATRE

O'Farrell, bet. Stockton and  
Powell Streets

Phone "Fischer's"

"THE MORMONS" until July 8th

Commencing Saturday, July 9th

Complete change in company

First time here of

Straight back to "old times"  
Something new under the sun

### "A LUCKY STONE"

A Musical Burlesque by Collin Davis and Frank Witmark

With this Extraordinary Cast

Dorothy Morton—Queen of Burlesque Nora Bayes—Queen of Comediennes  
Rice and Cady—Emperors of German Comedy  
Bobby North—Peer of Hebrew Comedians Edwin Clark—Ben Dillon—Roy Alton  
Garrity Sisters Chorus of 30 Pretty Girls A Tower of Specialties  
New and Striking Scenery, Costumes, Etc.

Matinees Saturday and Sunday

Same Popular Prices

## ★TIVOLI★

Cor. Eddy and Mason Sts.

Third Triumphant  
Week of

### "ROBIN

Extra grand  
Matinee  
Monday, July 4th

### HOOD"

With the Great Cast of NEW ARTISTS and the FAMOUS BEAUTY CHORUS

Usual Tivoli prices, 25, 50 and 75c

Regular Matinee Saturday

## CENTRAL

Belasco & Mayer, Props. Phone South 538  
Market Street near Eighth  
Opposite City Hall

Starting Matinee Monday, July 4th

All Week—Matinees Saturday and Sunday

Theodore Kremer's Great Comedy Drama

### "WEDDED AND PARTED"

Prices: Evening, 10c to 50c

Matinees, 10c, 15c, 25c

Next—"ALONG THE MOHAWK"





RICHARD VIVIAN

A new juvenile man of high repute in the East is Richard Vivian, who appears at the Alcazar next week with White Whit-thesey in "One Summer's Day." For the present he will replace Harry Hilliard while the latter is enjoying his vacation. Mr. Vivian was born in San Francisco but has never played here. He has had wide experience in the Proctor and Keith companies in New York and Philadelphia and with the Frohman organizations

the new piece, written especially for Fischer's by Collin Davis and Frank M. Witmark. The scenes of "A Lucky Stone," the new musical comedy, are laid in the Board of Trade building, Chicago, Market street and in front of the Park Museum, San Francisco. Everything will be new—specialties, costumes and scenery. Edwin Clark, Roy Alton, Ben Dillon and the Garrity sisters will still be of the company. There will be a special "Mormons" matinee July fourth.

#### When Smith Wrote "Robin Hood."

George Ade recently announced that hereafter he would lend his pen only to the writing of "straight" plays, because there is not sufficient profit in musical comedies. Harry B. Smith could give Mr. Ade some valuable information on the subject. He wrote the libretto of "Robin Hood" in two weeks and in the thirteen years it has been on the stage it has brought him an income of ten thousand a year. Moreover it gave him a reputation that has enabled him to draw plethoric royalties from forty other pieces devoid of merit. Smith was a plodding newspaper man in Chicago when he conceived the idea of "Robin Hood." He was at that time very friendly with De Koven and together they developed the opera. They obtained a vacation of two weeks, hired a room over a grocery store in a suburb and settled down to work. Smith turned out the libretto at express speed, and De Koven kept pace with the music. The day after it was finished Smith offered to sell his interest in the work for two hundred and fifty dollars. By the way, he is now writing a comic opera in collaboration with Sousa.

GILBERT and STOLL.

Movers of Household Furniture and Storage Warehouse, have removed their offices from the Murphy Bldg. to Room 43, Donohoe Bldg., Market and Taylor Sts. Storage Warehouse: Mercantile Library Bldg., Golden Gate and Van Ness ave

#### Lillian First Aid to a Frost

Lillian Coleman, who was cut here recently with the Rogers Brothers, has been summoned to London by Manager Savage, to brace up "The Prince of Pilsen" company which has been a frost in the British metropolis. Miss Coleman made the hit of "The Prince of Pilsen" when it was first put on in New York. Helen Bottam was in the company then but failed to score, and later on Trisic Friganza, who is now with the company in London, took her place. Miss Coleman recently wrote to her mother in this city to tell her of the London engagement. Colonel Savage borrowed her from Klaw & Erlanger, to whom she is under a three years' contract. This is Savage's first experience in London. He expected to create a big sensation with "The Prince of Pilsen," but the Britishers pronounced it rot. They considered the music fairly good, but objected to having it slaughtered by voiceless vocalists. Savage sought to reinforce the company with Edna May but Frohman would not release her.

#### Importance of The Stock Theatre

The stock company is coming into favor again. In several of the large cities stock companies are now flourishing, and people are gradually awakening to the fact that the star system is very much of a fraud on the public. Many of the so-called stars are managerial pets who would not be worth while were it not for the plays written to order with an actor-proof part, and with everything designed for the success of the favored one. The stock theatre with its stability of artistic impulse, and its accumulating traditions is the bulwark of all that is best in modern drama, and it is deserving of the highest encouragement. It also gives great encouragement to our playwrights. The royalties from revivals at stock theatres amount to a great deal every year. I have heard that Augustus Thomas could live comfortably on the annual return from intermittent revivals of his old successes. "In Mizzoura" is the most popular of his plays with all stock companies. Clyde Fitch is another writer who profits from stock activity.



BLANCHE WERNER

in "Babes of the Jungle" at the Orpheum next week.





MR. JAMES NEILL

will open in San Francisco, on July first, a school of dramatic instruction. In the conduct of this school he will have the active assistance of Mrs. Neill, known to the professional stage as Edyth Chapman. Under the latter's care will be the development of the voice, instructions in the art of dressing for the stage, the proper make-up for women, exercises for the inculcation of physical grace and a careful study of the principles of Delsarte. In addition to her wide experience as an actress of leading parts, Mrs. Neill has had the advantage of courses of instruction in the famous schools of Abbie Whinnery, of Philadelphia, and Laura J. Tisdale, of Chicago, and the Lyceum School of New York. While a pupil of the latter school she received two years' instruction under such able masters as David Belasco, Henry C. De Mille, Fred Williams, Franklin Sargeant, Nelson Wheatcroft and Charles Walcott. For more than twenty years Mr. Neill has been a successful professional actor and stage director, and in his charge will be the practical department of the school. Stage technique, rehearsals and the giving of public performances by the pupils of the school will be in Mr. Neill's department. The summer engagement of Mr. James Neill and the Neill Company, which begins at the Grand Opera House in San Francisco on July third, will last until the fall, and will give opportunity for the trying out in small parts and amid professional surroundings of the most advanced of Mr. Neill's pupils. Mr. Neill reserves the right to use in his supporting cast, or in some company in which he may be interested, at a fair salary, the services of his most proficient graduates. No charge will be made for the securing of engagements for graduates of the School. The terms for the summer course are: Three months' course, four days weekly, one hundred and fifty dollars; two months' course, four days weekly, one hundred dollars; one month's course, four days weekly, seventy-five dollars; ten private lessons, under Mr. or Mrs. Neill, forty minutes each, sixty dollars. Fencing and dancing extra. All fees payable in advance. During his long career as manager and stage manager, Mr. Neill has had with him, in his various companies, many of the most brilliant players of the day. Making no mention of the distinguished artists that have appeared in the past five years on the coast, in the several companies

in which Mr. Neill has been concerned, such as The James Neill Co., The Neill-Frawley Co., The Neill-Morosco Co., The Neill Stock Co., The Mary Elizabeth Forbes Co., etc., Mr. Neill points with pride and pleasure to the names of some of his old associates, and in the full confidence that he will receive their hearty endorsement: Blanche Bates, Julia Arthur, Madge Carr Cook, Harry Corson Clark, Arnold Daly, Mary Hampton, Fred Butler, Howard Kyle, Sandol Milliken, William Ingersoll, James E. Wilson, Henrietta Crozman, Eleanor Robson, Daniel Frawley, Edwin Arden, Mary Elizabeth Forbes, Robert Drouet, Herschel Mayall, Walter Clarke Bellows, Jane Kennark, John B. Maher, Charles Wyngate and Eugene Ormond. Address James Neill, Grand Opera House, San Francisco.

#### VALUABLE JEWELRY LOST

During the summer months much jewelry is lost traveling and at summer resorts. This can be avoided by leaving yours with the Baldwin Jewelry Co., 906 Market St., who make advances on diamonds and jewelry.

#### IN OAKLAND.

"How do you enjoy yourself over here?"

"By taking trips over to San Francisco."

-The Commuter.



## BIG TREES

AND

## YOSEMITE

The greatest trees in all the world are found in the Mariposa grove, reached only by the Raymond-Wawona route to the Yosemite Valley. "The Grizzly Giant," "Wawona," "The Fallen Monarch," and other famous Big Trees.

The stage road is shortest and smoothest, the Big Trees mightiest, and the entire route the most satisfactory. Ask any agent, or at the San Francisco office

613 MARKET ST.  
SOUTHERN PACIFIC



## The Education that Pays

BY E. P. HEALD.

The cause of practical education needs no special plea. This is the education that pays, both in a financial and moral sense. The danger of the future is because so many of our youth are growing up without knowing how to do anything of practical value. Teach them how to earn an honorable living and you have largely solved the great problem of prevention of crime and dissipation, thus avoiding the crowding of insane asylums, poorhouses and jails. No young person, either male or female, should be turned loose on the world without knowing how to earn an honest living. Every person should be required to learn some useful trade or calling by which he can support himself in an honorable manner.

It is therefore trade schools, engineering schools, business training schools and technical schools of all kinds that we need. These should be liberally provided for, both by the state and by private enterprise. We need not worry about the schools of higher education; these will come in abundance for the wants of the few that can afford the time to educate themselves for the so-called professions. The rich can take care of themselves; it is the sons and daughters of our citizens of average means, our farmers, artisans and laborers, that must be trained to become our merchants, our mechanics and our laborers in all fields of enterprise and usefulness.

In passing, a word in regard to schools of business training will not be out of place. These institutions have done their part among the great technical schools of the country in promoting the interests of mankind. They have bettered the conditions of millions of the human family; they have made them self-supporting, and therefore self-respecting. They have perhaps done more for womankind than any other class of technical schools. They have placed many thousands of young ladies in responsible and lucrative positions in business which have rendered them independent, and therefore happy. Nothing in recent years has done more for the advancement of women than the better class of business training schools. In fact it is beginning to be conceded that every young lady, rich or poor, should have a practical business training, whether required to enter upon a commercial life or not. The mere fact that a woman is independent and can earn her own living, if need be, adds greatly to her dignity, her happiness and her protection. It is well known that in a majority of cases where women were left fortunes these were lost and frequently great suffering ensued. This is largely because these women have never had the advantages of a commercial training and were therefore lacking in good business judgment. Many parents are now educating their daughters for business, even when they have no intention of having them follow it as a calling.

All schools must be judged by results, by the good they do. Considered from this point of view, what schools have made a better showing than business colleges? They have inculcated lessons of honesty, integrity and pride of character, together with sound commercial principles. Whenever managed by conscientious, far-seeing men, they have provided their graduates with qualifications which induce success, viz., ambition, trustworthiness and gentlemanly qualities. It has been frequently noted that there are fewer defalcations and other breaches of trust among graduates of these schools, than among those who have commenced business life without these advantages. This is because the pupils of these institutions are carefully trained in principles of integrity and are taught not only that "honesty is the best policy" but also that dishonesty is a stupidity as well as a crime. These lessons, together with a love of work and the ambition to do the very best possible for one's employer, must be important features in the course of study of every successful school of business training.

### FOURTH OF JULY AT DEL MONTE.

If you want quiet sport, a game of golf on the links, a dip in the surf, or salmon fishing on Monterey Bay, why not go to Hotel Del Monte for your Fourth of July holiday?

Round trip rate, including two days' board at the hotel, \$10. Tickets good leaving San Francisco Saturday or Sunday, returning Monday or Tuesday.

### St. Mary's College

OAKLAND, CAL.

Literary, Scientific, Commercial Courses.

Studies resumed August 1, 1904.

Send for Catalogue.

BROTHER VELLESLAN, President.

### THE JULY SUNSET

There are some noteworthy news features in the *July Sunset*, the magazine devoted to our State, and which has improved so perceptibly since Charles S. Aiken became its editor. Among the interesting features are the frontispiece of President Roosevelt and his sons—the latest portrait of the President; the article on "Fighting for News in Manchuria," which contains among other illustrations a group of war correspondents at Newchwang, showing Edwin H. Clough of the *Examiner*, J. F. J. Archibald of *Collier's*, George Bronson-Howard of the *London Chronicle* (now in this city), and others. Here is shown also the last portrait of Louis Etzel of the *London Telegraph*, who was killed by the Chinese June seventh on the Yalu river. The case of Etzel is now before the Department of State, and promises to become an international episode. "Over Trail and Track" by Ninetta Eames tells of the changes in travel caused by the advent of railroads. "Up Mount Tallac" by Archibald Treat of the California Camera Club is a beautifully illustrated article. "California's Fruit Industry" and the illustrated article on the industries of the Santa Clara valley are also worthy of note.

Much more is said of knowledge than it's worth.  
—Butler.

Hopkinson Smith says his test of a good story is a simple one. If he can tell the whole plot in five minutes at dinner and hold the attention he knows he has a good piece of work. Otherwise it does not come up to his standard. Though he has gained eminence as a novelist, a water-color painter and a civil engineer, he is never all three at the same time, nor even any two. When he is building a lighthouse, he does not, as is popularly believed, lighten his labor by taking his pen or brush in hand, and when he is painting or writing, he is not constructing lighthouses. Though all of his stories are more or less autobiographical, there are none of them transcripts from life, and his characters do not recognize themselves in print.

## Test by Taste

and you'll take

## Hunter Whiskey



HILBERT MERCANTILE CO.  
213-215 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.  
Telephone Exchange 313



## THE HOLIDAY OUTING

The California Northwestern Railway is making very low special rates this year for the Fourth of July holidays. Tickets go on sale Friday, July first, and will be sold on the second, third and fourth with return limit Tuesday, July fifth. During the past two years the company has extended its road from Ukiah to Willits and from Willits to Sherwood, opening a practically unknown country. The ride over the mountains affords one of the most beautiful trips on the continent. Between Ukiah and Ridge-wood the road ascends from six hundred and ten feet above the sea to nineteen hundred and thirty feet. At Willits the elevation is thirteen hundred and sixty-four feet, and in the thirteen miles between Willits and Sherwood the road ascends to two thousand three hundred and ninety-five feet above the sea at En Cima, the Summit, then descends into Sherwood Valley, where the elevation is two thousand two hundred and ninety feet. The view from En Cima, the Summit, covers miles and miles of red-wood forests yet untouched by the axe, and in the distance is seen the Pacific ocean. The special rates given will afford an opportunity to take in the grandeur and magnificence of this trip. In order to give those who visit the Guerneville and Sonoma branches a good long holiday on July fourth, the California Northwestern Railway will run on that day a special train leaving Camp Vacation at 7:00 o'clock P. M., Russian River Heights 7:10 P. M., Guerneville Park 7:15 P. M., and Guerneville at 7:20 P. M., stopping at Santa Rosa, Petaluma and all intermediates. The special train from the Sonoma branch will leave Glen Ellen at 8:15 P. M., stopping at Sonoma, Vineburg and other branch points. Both trains arrive in San Francisco at 10:45 P. M.

If the Russians continue to advance upon their own rear they will reach St. Petersburg in much shorter time than they expected to arrive in Tokio.

Miss Lois A. Gray (formerly Mrs. Dr. A. W. Traverse), dermatologist, has returned to town after ten months' vacation, and has opened her office in the Donahoe building, 1170 Market street, rooms 28 and 29. She will be glad to meet her patients every afternoon between one and four. Miss Gray has taken entire charge of Dr. Traverse's practice ever since he left for Alaska, where he will probably remain. She is considered the best electric needle operator in practice west of Chicago, and not only removes superfluous hair permanently, without pain or soreness of skin, but successfully treats all kinds of facial blemishes without leaving scars. She removes wrinkles by means of the electric roller, and gives facial massage. She can be reached by phone: Folsom 3783.

Miss Anna Moore of this city has been appointed principal of the vocal department at the Girls' State College of Alabama. Miss Moore is one of H. B. Pasmore's favorite pupils, and is soprano soloist at St. Paul's Episcopal church. She has been teaching successfully here and in the interior. Her voice is a low mezzo-soprano of exceedingly sympathetic quality.

## MOTOCYCLE ITEMS.

There will be no regular run by the Pacific Motoocyclists on the third and fourth, but all of the club riders will go to the country. Mr. Christie and J. M. Litchfield left on Tuesday for a week's tour through Lake county. Mr. and Mrs. Alborelle and several others will ride to Livermore for the Fourth. Lincoln Beach and Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Hopkins will tour through Napa county from Saturday until Tuesday. Several motorists will run to San Jose, Santa Cruz and Monterey.

The Rev. Bradford Leavitt of this city is the first clergyman to see the advantages of a motorcycle and this week he purchased an Indian of C. C. Hopkins and took it to his summer home at Campbell, Santa Clara county. Next year he will tour Europe with Mrs. Bradford, riding the Indian with the tandem attachment. When men of Mr. Leavitt's intelligence, experience and prominence buy motorcycles, it must be because the little machines are a success. The motorcycle surely is here.

**CAMPING**

We pack provisions & outfits on short notice. Reasonable prices.

SMITH'S CASH STORE  
25 MARKET ST., S. F.  
PHONE, EXCHANGE 550

## DIVIDEND NOTICES

**CALIFORNIA SAFE DEPOSIT AND TRUST COMPANY.** Corner California and Montgomery Sts. For the six months ending June 30, 1904, dividends have been declared on deposits in the Savings Department of this Company as follows: On term deposits at the rate of 3 6-10 per cent per annum, and on ordinary deposits at the rate of 3 per cent per annum, free of taxes, and payable on and after Friday, July 1, 1904. J. DALZELL BROWN, Manager

**SAN FRANCISCO SAVINGS UNION.** 532 California St., corner Webb. For the half year ending with the 30th of June, 1904, a dividend has been declared at the rate per annum of three and one-half (3 1-2) per cent on term deposits, and three (3) per cent on ordinary deposits, free of taxes, payable on and after Friday, July 1, 1904. LOVELL WHITE, Cashier.

**THE GERMAN SAVINGS AND LOAN SOCIETY.** 526 California St. For the half year ending June 30, 1904, a dividend has been declared at the rate of three and one-quarter (3 1-4) per cent per annum on all deposits, free of taxes, payable on and after Friday, July 1, 1904. GEORGE TOURNEY, Secretary.

**THE CONTINENTAL BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATION.** Corner of California and Battery streets, San Francisco, has declared a dividend of eight per cent per annum on Class "A" and "F" stock, six per cent on term deposits and five per cent on ordinary deposits, for the six months ending June 30, 1904.

WASHINGTON DODGE, President

WILLIAM CORBIN, Secretary and Gen'l Mgr.

**OFFICE OF THE HIBERNIA SAVINGS AND LOAN SOCIETY.** Corner Market, McAllister and Jones Sts., San Francisco, June 27, 1904. At a regular meeting of the board of directors of this society, held this day, a dividend has been declared at the rate of three and one-fourth (3 1-4) per cent per annum on all deposits for the six months ending June 30, 1904, free from all taxes, and payable on and after July 1, 1904. ROBERT J. TOBIN, Secretary.

**MUTUAL SAVINGS BANK OF SAN FRANCISCO.** 710 Market St.; for the half-year ending June 30, 1904, a dividend has been declared at the rate of three and one quarter (3 1-4) per cent per annum on all deposits, free of taxes; payable on and after Friday, July 1, 1904. GEORGE A. STORY, Cashier.

**SECURITY SAVINGS BANK.** 222 Montgomery St., Mills Building; for the half-year ending June 30, 1904, dividends upon all deposits at the rate of three and one-quarter (3 1-4) per cent per annum, free of taxes, will be payable on and after July 1, 1904. FRED W. RAY, Secretary.

**SWISS-AMERICAN BANK.** 524 Montgomery St., between Commercial and Clay; for the six months ending June 30, 1904, dividends have been declared on deposits in the savings department of this company as follows: On term deposits at the rate of 3 6-10 per cent per annum, and on ordinary deposits at the rate of 3 1-4 per cent per annum, free of taxes, and payable on and after Friday, July 1, 1904. ARTHUR BAUR, Cashier.  
A. A. MICHELETTI, Assistant Cashier.

**FRENCH SAVINGS BANK.** 315 Montgomery St.; for the half-year ending June 30, 1904, a dividend has been declared at the rate of three and one-quarter (3 1-4) per cent per annum on all deposits, free of taxes, payable on and after Friday, July 1, 1904. LEON BOCCQUERAZ, Secretary.

**SAVINGS AND LOAN SOCIETY.** 101 Montgomery St.; corner Sutter, has declared a dividend for the term ending June 30, 1904, at the rate of three and one-quarter (3 1-4) per cent per annum on all deposits, free of taxes, and payable on and after July 1, 1904. CYRUS W. CARMANY, Cashier.

**PHOENIX SAVINGS, B. and L. ASSOCIATION.** For the six months ending June 30, 1904, dividends have been declared on deposits in the savings department, as follows: On term certificates, at the rate of 5 per cent per annum; on ordinary savings accounts at the rate of 4 1-2 per cent per annum, free of taxes and payable on and after July 20, 1904. The Phoenix has a guaranteed capital of \$200,000 and a total paid in capital of \$1,200,000. Its board of directors are: A. A. Watkins, president; Charles R. Bishop, vice-president; S. Prentiss Smith, treasurer; George C. Boardman, director; Gavin McNab, director; Charles E. Ladd, director; CLARENCE GRANGE, secretary and managing director.

## "SOLUTION OF TIRE TROUBLES" FISK DETACHABLE

ONLY A WRENCH NEEDED  
CAN'T COME OFF THE RIM  
CAN'T PINCH THE TUBE



MORE MILEAGE  
MORE COMFORT  
MORE SATISFACTION

CALL OR WRITE PACIFIC COAST BRANCH  
PHIL. B. BEKEART CO. 114 SECOND ST.  
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.





Hoitt's School for Boys at Menlo Park.

## THE MELBOURNE INSTITUTE

Is a school for the cure of stuttering and stammering. It has been established in San Francisco for three years, under the direct teaching of Professor F. G. Norcross, who has achieved celebrity by reason of his success in matters mental. The main school is located at the corner of Van Ness avenue and Market street, with a juvenile branch in Franklin street. There is no class work in the Melbourne. Each student receives individual attention. The length of time varies, but averages four weeks of four hours per day, from one to five p. m. The peculiar merit claimed for the Melbourne system is in its ability to first soothe the mental nervousness (primarily the cause), then by development of the organs of speech and a course in mental training to abolish the impediment. That this can be done where there is not chronic weakness, there is not the least doubt. As every reputable physician knows, it is useless to endeavor to upbuild the mental where there is physical drain. Thus it is the first duty of every stammerer to look to his general health before an attempt be made to correct the speech fault. With a basis of fair health, the Melbourne promises success to every earnest effort to conquer stammering, and its great point of merit is the solidity of its teaching, leading to permanency and ability to master environment.

The Poet (after reading his latest effusion): This is the best poem I ever wrote.

The Editor: Oh, well, don't let that discourage you.

The Lyceum Preparatory School in the Phelan building is well known for the thorough, good and efficient work which it does in all its departments. The students who have been prepared at the Lyceum, almost without a single exception, have made a fine record at the universities and other colleges. They are taught how to study, how to assimilate knowledge, and how to develop the power of concentration. A great deal of individual attention is given to the students in order that the aim of the school, "thoroughness," may be attained.

## KENT LAW SCHOOL.

With the present session the Kent Law School enters upon its thirteenth year. It is the first successful attempt to establish an entirely private law school with day and night instruction, adapted to the wants of those who are unable to attend what may be called "regular" law courses. It is the first school so far as we know in which all books used are furnished free of charge. These alone, at regular rates, cost about seventy-five dollars. Kent Law School furnishes books and instruction at a trifle more than the cost of books. It is also the first school where all preparatory studies are pursued if required—history, rhetoric, logic, Latin and Greek. We now have over one hundred graduates scattered all over the State—district attorneys, deputies, justices, etc. The method is personal, private instruction instead of class lectures. The terms vary according to the number of lessons given, from five dollars a month upward. For further particulars, address Kent Law School, 536 Parrott Building, Market street, San Francisco; phone Folsom 2031.

The school is under the personal management of John Goss, a graduate of the University of California (degree of A. M.) who has been engaged in practice twenty-five years and is well known as an author and scholar. We follow the course prescribed by the Supreme Court, special text books and the leading cases used at Eastern universities.

Rudolph BARTH, Watchmaker and Jeweler, 134 Sutter St. (Upstairs.) Fine Watch and Jewelry Repairing a Specialty. Careful attention paid to Repairing of French and other Fine Clocks. Phone Red 1221.

## THE OWL'S SUCCESS.

To all fair-minded men it is gratifying and satisfying to see a business succeed in face of the strongest kind of unfair and underhanded antagonism. We all know the severe fight The Owl Drug Company has made for its existence during the past two years and it is indeed a pleasure to see this firm come out of the affair stronger and bigger than ever before. The Owl is the first business house in San Francisco to take a firm stand against the impositions of organized labor. Refusing to force their clerks to join the Drug Clerks' Union, nearly two years ago, they have been boycotted severely, yet their business has continued to grow until they now have six branch stores, all doing an excellent business. Next Saturday, July second, a new branch store will be opened to the public at 80-82 Geary street, east of Grant avenue. The manager of The Owl, Mr. R. E. Miller, recently returned from the East, where he made extensive purchases of drug store necessities and luxuries for the new Geary street branch. The Owl maintains a buyer in Europe to gather personally from the factories the latest novelties in leather goods, such as purses, bags, chateaines, etc.; also fine perfumes, toilet waters, face creams, soaps and powders. These goods are shipped direct to The Owl and are placed on sale in San Francisco as soon as in New York. Since the beginning, The Owl has always carried out its policy of cut prices—that means that no matter at what price drug-store goods sell for, The Owl cuts the price from ten to sixty per cent. The Owl can afford to do this and make a small profit, for its aggregate business is now over one million dollars a year. The Owl management gives the labor leaders credit for at least twenty per cent of the large business during the past two years.

## WORLD'S SHORTHAND RECORD.

It is not generally known that Robt. F. Gallagher, the proprietor and principal of the Gallagher-Marsh Business College of San Francisco, established the world's record for blackboard shorthand writing, by writing on the blackboard with a piece of chalk two hundred and eighty-six words in a single minute, as against two hundred and thirty in the East, but such is the fact. The young people of this city interested in shorthand are fortunate in having an opportunity to learn practical shorthand from such an expert.



## The Key to Comfort

these days is the electrical one. Think of what benefits accrue to you from the electrical current!—light, the telegraph, the telephone, fans, call bells, annunciators, burglar alarms—lots of useful devices. See us about any or all of these if you want a cheap and real "Key to Comfort."

## NATIONAL ELECTRIC CO.

455 Sutter St. San Francisco  
PHONE BUSH 639



## Music

[Communications addressed to this department should be received not later than Tuesday noon.]

### Reminiscences of Chopin and Liszt

To an old musician, now resident in this city, I am indebted for these interesting reminiscences: Chopin seldom played; he would only touch the piano when he was sure of perfection. It was the reverse with Liszt; he always played whether well or badly. One evening in the month of May, between eleven and twelve o'clock, the company was gathered in the parlor of the famous Black Valley country-place. It was a moonlight night, the nightingales were singing, and the air was fragrant with roses. Liszt was playing a nocturne of Chopin, and, as usual, was embellishing it in his peculiar style, and adding to it trills, tremolos and organ-points. Several times Chopin betrayed signs of impatience. At length, not being able to remain quiet any longer, he walked to the piano, and said to Liszt, in his phlegmatic English way:

"I beg you, my dear Liszt, if you do me the honor to play my composition, play what is written, or favor me with something else. Chopin is the only one who has the right to change Chopin."

"Well, then, play yourself," said Liszt, leaving the piano, somewhat piqued.

"Willingly," answered Chopin.

At that moment the lamp was extinguished by an insect which had been attracted by its radiance. Some one wished to relight it.

"No," cried Chopin, "on the contrary, put out all the candles. The moonlight suffices me."

Then he played. He played a whole hour. The audience in mute ecstasy were breathless; and when the wizard was silent all eyes were wet with tears, and Liszt's wetter than any. He pressed Chopin to his bosom, exclaiming:

"Oh, friend, you were right! The works of such a genius as yourself are sacred; it is profanation to touch them. You are a real poet. I am a mountebank."

"How absurd!" quickly retorted Chopin. "We have each of us our style, and that is all about it. You know very well that no one in the world can interpret Weber and Beethoven as you do. Come, play me Beethoven's *adagio* in C sharp minor; but do it seriously, as you can if you will."

Liszt rendered the *adagio*, and threw into it the work of his whole soul and will. Then the emotion of the audience was of altogether a different nature. The melody of the second artist did not find its way slowly into the heart of the listener; it was thrust into it like a dagger. It was not an elegy; it was a drama. Yet Chopin thought that evening that he had eclipsed Liszt, and boasted of his achievement, saying: "How vexed he was!" Liszt heard of this, and took his revenge only as an intelligent artist like himself could have done. Four or five days afterward the company was assembled at the same hour, toward midnight. Liszt requested that the lamps should be extinguished and the curtains drawn, in order that they might be in total darkness. It was an artist's caprice, and was acceded to. As Chopin was stepping to the piano, Liszt whispered rapidly a few words in his ear, and took his seat. Chopin, who was far from understanding his friend's intentions, quietly threw himself into the nearest arm-chair. Then Liszt played the same pieces Chopin had executed on that memorable evening of which I have already spoken. He imitated Chopin's style with such fidelity that it would have been impossible for any one not to have been mistaken. Everybody was deceived; all experienced the same raptures, the same emotions. When the ecstasy was at its height, Liszt struck a match and lighted a candle which stood on the piano. A cry of astonishment broke forth.

"What! Is it you?"

"As you see."

"We all thought it was Chopin."

"What do you say to this?" asked Liszt of his rival.

"I say as they all do; I thought it was Chopin."

"You see," said Liszt, rising, "that Liszt can be Chopin when he pleases; but could Chopin be Liszt?"

It was a challenge; but Chopin would not, or dared not, accept it. Liszt was revenged.

Hother Wismer has gone to the Santa Cruz mountains to be away about a month.

Accordeon and Sunburst Pleating, STEWART'S, 110 Taylor St. Phone Folsom 2121

## Dr. H. J. STEWART

### TEACHER OF VOCAL MUSIC

Pianoforte, Organ, Harmony and Composition  
Special course for singers desiring church appointments

Studio, 1105 Bush St.

## H. B. PASMORE

### TEACHER OF SINGING

Specialty—Shakespeare's system of tone production.

1424 Washington Street

573 Fifteenth street, OAKLAND, on Thursdays after August 1st.

## MR. ANDREW BOGART

### TEACHER OF SINGING

METHOD of the ELDER LAMPERTI

Home Studio: S. E. corner Buchanan and Page Sts.

PHONE PARK 202

## SIGNOR ABRAMOFF

The only teacher of the famous California Prima Donna, Miss Edith Decker (Dramatic Soprano), Miss Paraskova Sandelin (Contralto), Mr. Emil Arnold (Tenor) and of several other singers prominent in the profession.

### VOICE CULTURE (OLD ITALIAN METHOD)

Signor Abramoff Equalizes, Beautifies and Strengthens the Tone. Corrects Nasal and Throaty Production Produces apartments, and Covered tones with Open Mouth.

703 SUTTER ST.

HOURS: 10 to 1 and 3 to 7 Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Friday

MR. THEODOR

## SALMON

Concert Pianist and Teacher. Pupil of Kullak, Reinecke, Jadassohn and Richter. Studio, 546 Sutter St. Phone James 1281. Residence, "The Nordhoff."

## Von Meyerinck School of Music

Telephone Park 223

341 FULTON STREET

Offers all the advantages of Eastern and European conservatories for a thorough musical education.

### STAFF OF TEACHERS.

Voice Culture - - MRS. ANNA VON MEYERINCK  
Art Expression, Opera and Drama, MRS. MARY FAIRWEATHER  
Piano Harmony and Composition MR. FRED ZECH, JR.  
Violin and Viola MISS MARIE H. MILLS  
MR. W. F. ZECH

Competent staff of assistant teachers. Special teachers for Languages German, French and Italian), Physical Culture, Fencing, Elocution, and Stage Dancing. Prospectus upon application.



### Watson's Latest

Mr. William Watson is producing poetry at a pretty steady rate once more. His latest sonnet is entitled "Reign of the Muse":

"When life was dewy and in morning mood,  
Then was indeed the Muse's golden reign;  
When gods and heroes slept from sculptor's brain,  
And perfect with a great perfection stood;  
When poets saw the world, that it was good,  
Worthy a noble and a limpid strain;  
And secret Night, and the unravished main,  
Kept holy their mysterious maidenhood.

O happy singers of that vernal day!  
Fled in the simple, bounded world ye saw;  
Those gods, that never dashed the soul with awe,  
Sunny imaginations, fled are they;  
And on Olympus, blind and ruthless Law  
Holds unadored his adamantine sway."

So far deafness has been considered incurable and the most to be hoped for was temporary relief. With the advance of science, however, in so many directions it is not surprising that one of the greatest living scientists has now perfected a system of treatment whereby the hearing can be perfectly restored in a few weeks. The instrument to do this is a very delicately adjusted one called the Massacon and it works on the principle of educating the aural apparatus to receive human sound vibrations by natural exercise in the same way that any one lying up for several years would have to learn to walk again. We have personally inspected the medical reports of cases treated and were wonderfully surprised at the marvelous results. There is also another invention for the deaf by the same inventor which supersedes the old-fashioned ear trumpet, and being on the principle of a small telephone for attachment to the coat by means of which the totally deaf are enabled to hear at a distance, such as at the dinner table, church or theatre. Both instruments can be seen in operation at Hutchison Acoustic Company, 121 Geary street, San Francisco, and are well worthy of inspection.

### At the Resorts

The opening dance at Hotel Rowardennan, last Saturday night, was very largely attended. Many went down from town, and the trip well repaid them, for they had a most enjoyable time. The ball-room at Rowardennan is large and the floor of hard-wood, so a dance there is always delightful. There were effective decorations and excellent music to contribute to the affair's success. Among those present were Mrs. Wakefield Baker, Miss Helen Thomas, the H. F. Andersons of Ben Lomond, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Porter, Mrs. Andrew Moseley, Mrs. de Wolfe, Mr. and Mrs. Bishop, Mrs. N. P. Cole, Mr. and Mrs. Foster Cole, Sidney Liebes and Mrs. Liebes, Miss Merrill, Dr. H. P. Carlton, Mr. and Mrs. Deming, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Roberts.

Recent arrivals at the Tallac, Lake Tahoe, were: Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Stephens, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Hibbard, A. F. Schleicher, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Crichton, Miss Alice Crichton, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Winship of Los Angeles, S. D. Brastow, Walter Snook, Dr. John Snook, J. C. Everding, Miss Elsa Everding, Robert Duncan, Adolph Roos, Mr. and Mrs. A. Rothschild, Mrs. J. Brownstone.

Mrs. Godfrey Fisher, with her daughters, Miss Carrie and Miss Maud, will spend the season at the Potter in Santa Barbara. Her son, Godfrey, is at the Tallac, Lake Tahoe.

Mrs. George M. Wilcox has opened her house in Los Gatos and will be there during the summer months. Her sister, Mrs. C. Rossi, will spend the summer with her, and in October they will visit the East, stopping at the Fair on the going trip.

The week's arrivals at Rowardennan included Mrs. Castle and Miss Norma Castle, Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Foote Jr., C. S. Plant, Mr. Belcher, Mr. Valentine, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Clay and Miss Madeline Clay.

Bayard Cutting and Lady Sybil, with their family, are at Del Monte. Others at the hotel are Miss Julia Garber, W. C. Thornbarron, E. J. Molera, Archdeacon Emery and Miss Emery, Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Jones of Louisville, Ky.

Mr. Nicholas and Dr. Fine of Oakland arrived in the former's auto car at El Carmelo, Pacific Grove, on Saturday, having made the trip in six hours and ten minutes. Among those at El Carmelo for the summer are Dr. and Mrs. McDougall of Capertino, Mrs. Hill, Mrs. Loveland and Mrs. Wilhoit and family of Stockton, Robert Kirkwood and family of Mountain View. Mr. Kirkwood has his Winston touring car with him.

## LOUIS CREPAUX

(MEMBER PARIS GRAND OPERA)

SCHOOL OF TONE PLACING (PALATAL SYSTEM)

### Vocal Phonetics—Besides the "Palatal Tone Placing System"

taught in the Louis Crepau School, another and most important feature is the teaching of the English phonetic sounds. The study of the five vowels is not all that is necessary to sing in a language, and particularly so in English. Very few English-speaking people are able to sing the phonetics of their language exempt from throatiness. Fundamentally, English phonetics cannot be emitted in singing as uttered in speech. From a vocal standpoint and through ten years of experience in teaching English-speaking singers, Mr. Crepau has made a vocal classification of all the English phonetic sounds. This classification enables English-speaking singers to master all the English phonetic sounds and renders them harmonious and easy to sing.

Apply at the School Mondays and Thursdays, from 2:00 to 2:30 p. m. Y. M. C. A. Building, Ellis and Mason Sts.

## LOUIS H. EATON

ORGANIST AND DIRECTOR OF THE CHOIR

TRINITY CHURCH

Teacher of Singing, Piano and Organ

Special advantages offered singers in choir training  
Studio and Residence 1676 Broadway

Between Van Ness Ave. and Franklin Street

## HOTHER WISMER (Violinist)

ENSEMBLE INSTRUCTION

Will resume teaching about August 8th, at his residence and studio,  
844 Grove Street near Fillmore.

## M. GERTRUDE JUDD

Teacher of Whistling

785 Geary St., S. F.

Phone Hyde 933

### MUSICAL DIRECTORY

JOSEPH ROECKEL and MME. COURSEN-ROECKEL

Assisted by Mlle. Elena Roeckel, Concert contralto

NEW VOCAL CLASSES Placing of Voice and Solo Practice  
1060 FULTON ST. Opposite Alamo Square

Conrad W. Fuhrer

TEACHER of Violin and Ensemble Playing. 1676 Page St.  
Phone Fell 3373. Also care of Sherman, Clay & Co.

## SIGNOR PAOLO LA VILLA

Of Florence, Italy

N. B.—Special Terms for Professionals.

Vocal Studio: THE ROOSEVELT, 546 Sutter St.  
Phone James 1282

**CHICKERING** Best in the World  
**PIANOS** Oldest in America

100,000 IN USE

BENJ. CURTAZ & SON, 16 O'FARRELL STREET

SOLE AGENTS



## Jesuit Education

BY S. C. C.

It is not strange that in an age of intellectual development the science of education should claim an unusual interest, and that corresponding to this interest a broadening of the science itself, by the discovery of many new principles and a more accurate knowledge of principles already known, should result. Such is the very plausible thesis advanced by thousands of those around us. Nor can we deny that the science of education is receiving very material additions, if we consider as additions the array of pedagogical systems and theories which are daily demanding and receiving at the hands of well-intentioned experimentalists the trial of their worth. Unfortunately for the thesis, however, this out-cropping of theories for the most part proves very little to the point. As a rule those who introduced them into the world assist at their burial. "They have their day and cease to be." And thinkers begin to agree with Professor Bennet of Cornell when he says, "In America we are unfortunately too prone to view with favor any new idea educational or other and to embark precipitately in experiments which involve serious consequences." Such men find themselves quite naturally facing the question: After all, is it not possible that, as in philosophy and letters, so too in education, the true principles have already been discovered, and that development and progress, for development and progress there must be, consist not in framing new principles and new theories, but in adapting the principles already known to the requirements of the age as they arise? Very many are inclined, as well by the repeated failures of the new theories, as by the uniform success of the old, to take an affirmative view, and to them the most practical educational system would be that which, based on the true and changeless pedagogical principles already discovered, contains within itself a living principle of adaptability to the needs of a progressing age. If there exists such a system, they deem it worth a search, and in the search they need not go blindly. From its very nature they know the marks it must possess, unity and organization, thoroughness, breadth, so as to reach and embrace the whole man, simplicity and flexibility. Or, if they would proceed *a posteriori*, they will look for an educational system that has demonstrated its vitality and soundness by generations of successful results. Among the most prominent systems that will bear this twofold scrutiny, is that of the Jesuits, which under the name of the *Ratio Studiorum* or Method of Education, has been employed in the countless colleges of the Society of Jesus the world over for more than three hundred years. This method is composed of two parts, the material, by which is to be understood the subject matter to be taught, and the formal part, which prescribes the manner to be followed in teaching. As applied in undergraduate work, the *Ratio Studiorum* insists on a few solid studies, such as the languages, Latin, Greek and the vernacular, as well as mathematics, the sciences, especially physics, chemistry, geology and astronomy, and philosophy, mental and moral. Besides these studies which form the ordinary subject matter of Jesuit undergraduate teaching, other studies are taught according to the needs of the students, provided always they are compatible with thorough and solid work in the staple branches. Moreover, that the whole man may be trained, will as well as intellect and memory, the solid principles of religion and morality, social and private, are taught from the moment a student enters the college until his departure from it.

Thus in the subject matter we see simplicity, breadth and flexibility, three of the cardinal qualities of a perfect system. In the manner prescribed in the *Ratio* for imparting knowledge we find these qualities reinforced, and unity, organization and thoroughness efficaciously secured. Thus unity and organization are obtained by taking up branches successively rather than simultaneously, by teaching the same branches for a number of years in carefully graded classes, by judiciously limiting electivism to a few studies with the proviso that the essential branches be in no wise tampered with. For the Jesuits have held more tenaciously than any other body of educators the principle that they know better than those that come to them to be educated what training is best for them. They have selected after the most careful study and experiment those branches which are of highest educational worth and these they have placed as the foundation of their plan of education.

Unity is furthermore secured by the method prescribed by the *Ratio* for every exercise of the class room. The master, and every master, is directed accurately as to the order he must follow in his explanations and in class recitations. As to thoroughness, the defect noted by President Draper of the University of Illinois that "the educational system [of America] is undertaking too much, at least [the limitation is not necessary] in the grades below the college. 'Research' is attempted where drill is needed,"

# ABBO

## THE WONDER WORKER!

*Makes the Blind See, the Lame Walk  
and Cures the Weak, Nervous, Dys-  
peptic, Rheumatic and Paralytic in  
a most Remarkable Manner by  
a New System of Medicine  
from Europe*

## FREE FREE FREE

Abbo's Extraordinary Offer to the Sick People—  
Free for Seven Days Only—All Who Visit Abbo  
before **JULY 1st**, will Receive all Medical Atten-  
tion and Surgical Treatment Free Until Cured. **No  
Charge Except for Necessary Medicines.**

The deaf, lame, blind and rheumatic are cured without cost and without price by a new system of medicine from Europe. No laying on of hands or faith cure.

Abbo's cures have puzzled the whole medical fraternity and astonished the world. He uses certain secret preparations imported from Europe. His treatment is quick and permanent and he protects his patients by taking only those cases that can be cured.

No man living has made the record that Abbo has in eight years' time in America. He has received more testimonials and sworn affidavits than any living physician.

Abbo treats no acute diseases, but makes an entire specialty of chronic diseases. Long standing cases given up by doctors and pronounced incurable he most desires to see.

### ALL SUFFERERS

From Nervousness, Dyspepsia, Liver, Kidney, Stomach and Blood Disorders, Piles, Catarrh, Bladder and Urinary troubles, Rheumatism, Paralysis, Neuralgia, Sciatica, should call at once.

### ABBO'S SPECIFIC MEDICATIONS

go straight to the diseased organs and can be plainly felt at work in the diseased parts very shortly after their use is begun. They are pleasant to take, mild, but searching in action, yet agree with the most delicate lady, or child, do not reduce the strength, and can be used at the usual occupation, as many patients still able to work and attend to business are often slowly, surely, yet unconsciously dying, knowing themselves to be ill, yet deceived into a false security. They procrastinate and put off the matter until the case is incurable. Call and be examined and at least learn the cause of your disease and if you can be cured. It costs you nothing and may save your life.

A legal written guarantee to cure or refund the money is given in every case.

**ABBO INSTITUTE**  
**242 POST STREET**



is impossible in the Jesuit course since in it *Repetition* is an essential point easily secured on account of the wise limitations in the choice and number of studies to be pursued simultaneously. Thus steady and persistent drilling by further repetition in each day's lesson follows a twofold repetition, the first immediately after the explanation of the professor, the second on the following day.

We should however omit the chief element of the success of Jesuit education were we to say nothing of the Masters. Prepared for their work by years of painstaking personal labor and by a training which without touching his individuality, for Jesuits are unsurpassed in individual diversity by any body of men, furnishes them with all the means to discover and remedy the limitations, intellectual and moral, of those with whom they come in contact, they enter on the work of the class room with the single aim of employing lives already solemnly dedicated to God and their fellow men in improving and elevating in their entirety the pupils committed to their care. Prudent restrictions in the number of students confided to each render possible the personal contact of the teacher with each and every one of his charges and the personal consultation, advice, and active co-operation which give such results, that at the close of the college year the Jesuit may say with conviction that not a few merely but every one of the students, though in different degrees, has been bettered.

So much for the private influence of the master in as much as he is a teacher and friend. Another influence not less effective is that which he exercises as an authority of the college. The Jesuit educator, aiming as he does to fit young men for useful and honorable lives in society, insists from the outset on full and unhesitating obedience to duly constituted authority. He knows human nature too well to be caught with what sane thinkers even secular and protestant are beginning to see with Dr. McCosh, "the fine language about treating students as capable of self-government and responsible for their conduct." The Jesuit knows that submission to authority must precede ability for self-government; that the young with their inexperience of judgment and flexibility of will must be trained to form good moral as well as intellectual habits, and training supposes the constant attention and supervision of him to whom it is committed—the attention of one whose heart is in his work, the effect of which he feels will one day help shape the destiny of his country for virtue, right and order and against riotous vice and anarchy, the supervision of an ordinarily prudent and sensible father who knows his boys and who gives to them not the freedom he might give to strangers, but the sweeter and freer liberty of sons. Liberty the growing youth and young man must have, yet such a liberty as is accompanied by saving supervision, advice and restraints which shall train him to use judiciously the greater liberty which full manhood will bring. He must not have a liberty which will astound the community in byways and highways by nightly scenes of riotous uproar and debauch.

Despite the evident merits of such a system as that of which we have drawn a faint and very incomplete outline, one great objection to it often presents itself to our very practical American people. Why not stop with the high school or its equivalent or more than equivalent—the classical high school or academy of a Jesuit college? The answer to this has been given so often that it is singular the objector should not begin to realize that in urging it he is not practical but short-sighted. Dr. McCosh, Princeton's greatest educator, remarks with reference to this practical education: "A well known ship-builder once said to me: 'Do not try to teach my art in school; see that you make the youth intelligent, and I will easily teach him ship-building.' The business of a college is to teach scientific principles of all sorts of practical application. The youth thus trained will start life in far better circumstances than those who have learned only the details of their craft, . . . and will commonly outstrip them in the rivalries of life. He will be able to advance when others are obliged to stop." And Archbishop Quigley advises parents to give their sons a college course in preparation for the professions. "We have now lawyers and doctors enough, what we want is better lawyers and better doctors."

A word of testimony as to the character of Jesuit Education is all space will permit us to add. The Protestant Frederick the Great of Prussia says: "I view them only as men of letters whose place in the instruction of youth it would be difficult if not impossible to supply." "For the good Jesuit Fathers I have a d—tenderness, not as far as they are monks, but as educators and scholars whose services are useful to civil society." And to pass at once to present-day critics, Davidson, a frankly cordial hater of the Jesuits, tells us in his "History of Education": "There is one point connected with it [Jesuit education] that well deserves our most serious consideration, and that is its success. This was

due to three causes, *first*, to the single-minded devotion of the members of the Society; *second*, to their clear insight into the needs of the times; *third*, to the completeness with which they systematized their entire course, in view of a simple, well-defined aim. In all these matters we can well afford to imitate them. Indeed, the education of the present day demands just the three conditions which they realized."

The Dinner Setting is Incomplete  
without

## White Rock LITHIA Water

A Selected Water is as Essential  
as a Selected Wine

P. J. WENIGER & CO.  
DISTRIBUTORS

101-103 Powell St.  
SAN FRANCISCO



## GOODYEAR'S "GOLD SEAL"

Rubber Goods the Best Made

Rubber Hose, Belting and Packings

We are headquarters for everything made of Rubber

GOODYEAR RUBBER COMPANY

R. H. Pease, Pres. F. M. Shepard, Jr., Treas. C. F. Runyon, Sec.

573-575-577-579 Market St., San Francisco

## SUPERFLUOUS HAIR

On FACE, NECK, ARMS, HANDS. Absolutely Removed by the new discovery, "STENZIE" without injury to the most delicate skin. Positively will not return or grow again.

Mrs. Henderson, 326½ Ellis St., Nr. Taylor  
Gray Hair restored to natural color without use of dyes.

## FAT FOLKS!

### YOUR WEIGHT REDUCED

By New Process I guarantee to REDUCE YOUR WEIGHT as much as you desire. No Change in Diet, no inconvenience, no bad after-effects.

MRS. E. L. RYAN, Dermatologist  
Apt. 500, THE IROQUOIS, 524 Ellis Street

Wrinkles and all facial blemishes. Superfluous hair removed. Manicuring, hair dressing, scalp treatment. Phone Private Exchange 710.

## NELSON'S AMYCOSE

Infallible Remedy for Catarrh  
Sore Throat and Inflammations of the Skin

## DRINK HABIT

VEST POCKET CURE  
Permanent and Complete \$5.00.  
Wallace Medical Co., San Francisco.

## ASTHMA

No injurious powder or mere relief.  
ABSOLUTE CURE. Liquid medicine \$1.00  
G. W. Fane, San Francisco.

Corona Cafe, New Montgomery and Mission St. Mercantile lunch 25c. Always good, try it.



## Automobile Topics

E. P. Brinegar, president of the Pioneer Automobile Company, is in receipt of a telegram from the Winton Motor Carriage Company at Cleveland, Ohio, to the effect that the War Department has placed orders for two Winton touring cars, one of which is to be used by the Atlantic Department, and the other by General MacArthur, in the manoeuvres of the State and National troops in August. The department in Washington has been trying out the different makes of automobiles during the past year, and the Winton was chosen on account of its power, durability of its working parts, and simplicity of control. The car to be used by General MacArthur is fitted to be used as either a telephone and telegraph office or a repair car. Provision has been made for the car to carry a folding table, wire, insulators, brackets, hammer, nails, a digging bar, pliers, block-and-tackle, and six lance poles, two box relays, one sander, one service telephone, one two-line telegraph switch-board, two conductor's lanterns, eight cells of dry battery, one field buzzer, two calcium carbide generators, pencils, telegraph message blanks, etc. A complete record will be kept of the number of miles the car runs, the fuel consumed, number of days or hours in which the machine is out of commission, due to accident or wear, and, in fact, such complete data as will enable the War Department to judge as to whether automobiles are practical for army usage. The experiment will be watched with great interest, as this is the first attempt made in this country to use automobiles for this purpose.

Since the publication of Mr. Williamson's automobile novel, "The Lightning Conductor," automobiling trips in Europe have become the rage. Miss Jean Reid, daughter of Whitelaw Reid, is to enjoy such a trip this summer. It strikes me that California would be a good scenic background for an automobile novel. Some very interesting trips have been made through the State lately.

The journey from San Francisco to Los Angeles, although a pleasant trip, is no easy task to accomplish with a modern chariot. But Dr. C. B. Brown of Portland, Oregon, an amateur, unaccompanied by mechanic or chauffeur, successfully made the run to Los Angeles and home again in "Samantha," his White steam touring car, not stripped of its tonneau, but a car just as it left the factory, canopy top, side-baskets and full lamp equipment, four people and baggage. The doctor covered something like seventeen hundred miles while in California. After the long journey he told me: "A farewell word for 'Samantha.' With the exception of the broken diaphragm, the car has never been touched by a repair man save only to be cleaned and oiled, which was not done as often as it should have been, and what is more remarkable, we have traveled two thousand miles without a puncture, which I suppose was more luck than judgment. The engine has never been taken apart or tightened for adjustment. After receiving the car from the factory and using it three days in the snow and mud in Portland, we shipped it to San Francisco, starting on a Thursday morning for our run south, crossing the bay on the Creek route and reaching San Jose safely. We remained in San Jose two weeks and then resumed our journey, tackled the San Juan without the least trouble and stopped at Salinas for lunch. Thence it is a beautiful drive of twenty miles to Del Monte. After touring in Monterey we left again to remain the night in Salinas. The morning found us in good humor for our start of about five hundred miles. The roads were good except those fenced in by the cattle companies and leaving a path something frightful to travel over. King's City soon appeared, and after crossing the river and securing gasoline we had to retrace our tracks and make a seventy mile detour to Jolon. The next morning early we arrived at Bradley and then took the road through the Indian Valley, making a twenty-mile detour to reach San Miguel. Paso Robles was next reached and then we had forty miles and a bad mountain to cross before reaching San Luis Obispo. We stayed here until Monday, when we made Los Olivos and Gaioto the next day, and remained the following day at Naples, only running until about two in the afternoon. On Saturday morning we started for our last day's trip south. At Carpenter we left the beach and went inland into the Casitas Pass and straight on into Ventura. Here we stopped for lunch and filled our tanks with gasoline, as this was the last chance to procure gasoline this side of Los Angeles. We had seventy-five miles to cover that afternoon, and got into Los Angeles about six o'clock. After two weeks in Los Angeles our thoughts turned homeward once more and we left on Saturday morning to retrace our tracks to San Francisco."

L. T. Shettler and John F. McLain, of Los Angeles, arrived in Santa Barbara last Wednesday afternoon, having gone up

### Celebrated "KNOX" Hats

EUGENE KORN, 746 MARKET STREET, Sole Agent. Spring Styles now open; silks, operas, derbys and soft hats.

from Los Angeles in a twenty-horse Winton touring car, in five hours and thirty-five minutes. This is the best record thus far made for elapsed time on automobile runs between Los Angeles and this city. The best former record elapsed time was six hours

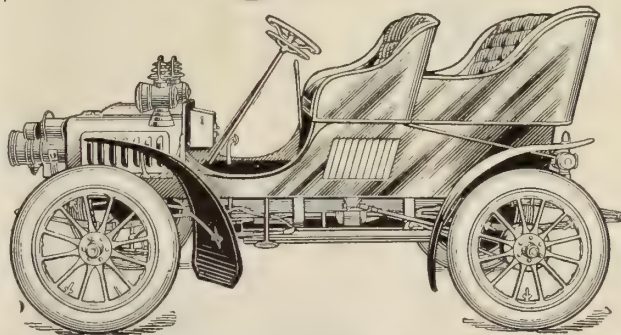


## INDIAN and RAMBLER MOTOCYCLES

Absolute one-hand control.  
Powerful engines. Run fast or  
slow and CLIMB HILLS.  
Indian won recent hill-climb in  
New York against all-comers;  
also won 50 mile road race at  
Buffalo, June 11. Time, 1 hr.  
11 min., 30 sec.—a 1:25 4-5 gait.

**C. C. HOPKINS**  
Larkin & McAllister

## Rambler

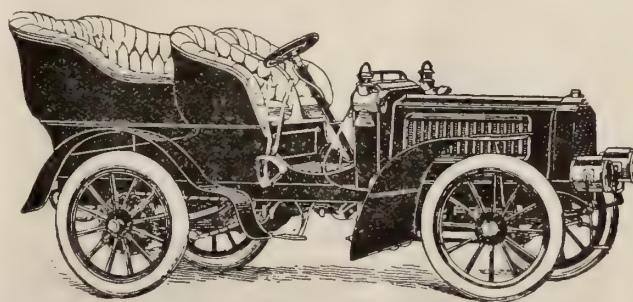


Model "K." Price, \$1,350

2 Cylinders. 16 Horse Power. 84 Wheel Base.  
The Greatest Money Value Ever Offered.

## Rambler Automobile Agency

TENTH AND MARKET STS., SAN FRANCISCO



## "Toledo"

POPE TOLEDO TOURING CAR CO.

Phone South 1142

G. A. BOYER, Manager

134-148 GOLDEN GATE AVE.



and forty-five minutes and actual running time was five hours and three minutes. They probably broke the running record also, as they were obliged to stop a number of times, but did not keep close time on the stops, but it surely beats the best elapsed time. They left Los Angeles at 8:35 a. m. and reached Santa Barbara at 2:10 p. m. After a hasty lunch, they at once started again in the same machine for the return trip, which they hoped to make in almost as quick time, and which they did, thus establishing the best round-trip record between the two cities mentioned. Mr. McLain is the manager of the Pioneer Automobile Company of Los Angeles, and Mr. Shettler is his chief salesman. They told of some exciting experiences on the trip and had some close calls to accidents. At one time, not being able to make a short turn, they plowed through an orchard, but missed the trees. They both agree that if any one makes this trip in less time he will run some very dangerous risks, and may not get through without some serious accident. The time made by Messrs. McLain and Shettler, from Los Angeles to Ventura, was 3:27.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Joy, their daughter Myrtle, and Mrs. Joy's father, W. P. Grainger, arrived at their home in Watsonville from San Francisco, last Thursday evening, in Mr. Joy's Winton touring car. Mr. Joy, in speaking of the trip, characterized it as the best ride he has ever taken, one without a single disagreeable accident. It was a record trip, the number of miles of ground covered being one hundred and the time consumed four hours and twelve minutes.

A number of Stevens-Duryea enthusiasts, residing across the bay, made a run through Oakland, Alameda, Haywards, and other towns adjacent thereto on Sunday last. Among those in the party were George H. Strong, Miss Georgie Strong, Dr. A. L. Cunningham, Dr. Chamberlain, William H. Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. Eloise Merriman.

Thomas H. B. Varney is in the East with his family. He recently bought the Pope-Toledo four-cylinder auto that won the hill-climbing contest in Minneapolis.

Mr. Boyer, manager of the Pope Toledo Touring Car Company, states that they have, to date, disposed of thirty four-cylinder cars and will receive but twenty more this season. Eight are on the way.

O. L. Pettigrew toured around the bay last Sunday in a Winton.

Twelve Model B Cadillacs arrived here last Monday and have all been disposed of.

Mrs. Southworth of Stockton is an enthusiastic motorist, and her Waverly electric can be seen almost any day speeding on its merry way. Mrs. Southworth and the doctor take a good many trips into the country together.

Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Watson made the trip to Los Gatos recently and after a hurried run back in their auto again left on the chug wagon for the Yosemite and thence to Los Gatos.

Dr. C. P. Thomas and Mrs. Thomas of Spokane, Washington, made a long automobile trip recently, running from Chicago to St. Louis, an estimated distance of four hundred miles, in three days' travel.

New Model B Cadillac touring cars were delivered last week to Dr. Conrad Weil of San Francisco, J. J. Valentine of Oakland and Clarence Letcher of San Jose.

Frank H. Johnson of San Rafael and his father made an extensive tour of Marin county Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Valentine of Oakland and Miss Goodfellow made a tour through Marin county Sunday. H. H. Owens of San Francisco made a trip to Del Monte Saturday and took his father and mother home in his Cadillac.

Although he has owned his White touring car less than a fortnight J. O. Bradney of this city made a most successful trip of nearly five hundred miles last week in his new car. Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Bradney, accompanied by Oscar Grothe, have just returned from a four days' outing in their automobile, going as far north as Healdsburg. The roads on the entire trip were in excellent shape except four miles between Vallejo and Napa, where they are constructing a street car line. The odometer registered four hundred and thirty-seven miles.

Wiley B. Allen has just returned from a week's trip in his Rambler touring car. Mr. Allen explored the valleys and mountains of Napa, Sonoma and Mendocino counties. He had quite an experience in Hopland during the fire which devastated the town. His auto was in a stable near the hotel. Mr. Allen hurriedly dressed and got his machine out before the stable burned.

M. R. Modary of Fresno is in the Yosemite Valley in his Rambler touring car.

At the hill climbing contest at Minneapolis last week the Rambler touring car covered itself with glory, defeating cars which cost over twice as much money. It not only won the prize for all cars costing one thousand seven hundred and fifty dollars

or less but also defeated the entire list of machines costing between seventeen hundred and fifty dollars and twenty-seven hundred and fifty dollars, and in the list of machines costing over twenty-seven hundred and fifty dollars it defeated all machines with one exception—a four-cylinder car costing thirty-five hundred dollars.

Almost every week some motorist is making the trip overland from Fresno and that vicinity to San Francisco. Interest in autoing in Fresno is ever on the increase and many machines are now owned there. The trip two weeks ago of Mr. Roberts of Madera in his new White steam touring car was interesting. The trip, though successfully traveled by the smooth running horseless carriage, proved a very arduous run. Several bridges on the run up were down on account of the San Joaquin river's being high and overflowing, and after fording several streams the autoists came upon a stream impossible to cross, as it was over four feet deep. An auto has proved itself a very practical conveyance and improvements are constantly being made, but as yet the manufacturers have failed to make them swim. A flat car had to be brought into service and the car was taken from Lathrop to Tracey, from which place the White was headed for San Francisco.

"Miss Daisy Barnhart promises to be one of the crack chauffeurs of the State," says the Stockton Record of recent date, "and it has taken her new and swell White (ten h. p.) machine to bring out the dash and nerve which proclaim the genius in motoring. Miss Barnhart boarded her White in San Francisco at one o'clock on Friday, crossed the bay and made the run to Stockton in five and a half hours, reaching here before six o'clock. This was the first time she had handled that particular machine. The motive power is known as the 'Generator System.' The auto is a beauty in appearance, and Miss Barnhart looks every inch the part as she speeds along the boulevard."

—The Chauffeur.

**Wanted**  
for our branch drug store  
to be opened at  
80-82 Geary St. near Grant Ave.



**A real, genuine, duly  
accredited sandwich man;  
Must be ready to  
promenade, on the day  
of the opening—July 2d**

**The Owl Drug Co. San Francisco.**



REPAIRS MADE AND SUPPLIES FURNISHED  
AT THE

## *Hotel Vendome Automobile Garage* *San Jose*

Stable accommodations free to guests. Record time  
on road from San Francisco to San Jose, two hours.

## KNOX WATERLESS, GASOLINE CARS



Easy Control  
Easy Riding  
Reliable  
Safe  
Free From Lost  
Motion

Automobile  
Sundries

LEAVITT & BILL, 307-309 Larkin Street

San Francisco



Price, \$1350 without Top; \$1450 with Top

Pierce Arrow Touring Car (French) \$2650

Northern Runabout, \$800

## MOBILE CARRIAGE CO.

GOLDEN GATE AVE. AND GOUGH ST.

Phone Private Exchange 770

San Francisco

AUTOMOBILES FOR HIRE

Downtown Offices:

Palace Hotel Occidental Hotel St. Francis Hotel

## *Pioneer Automobile Co.*



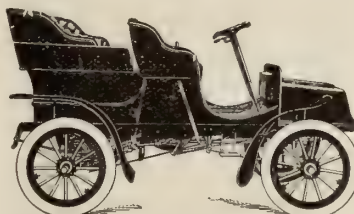
We have five carloads of Runabouts and Touring  
Cars on the way. Only a few for delivery. Speed,  
power, durability are features of the new

**OLDSMOBILE**

*901-925 Golden Gate Avenue  
San Francisco*

## The CADILLAC

MODEL B. Price \$950  
With Tonneau \$1050



Record from Del  
Monte to Oakland 5  
hours and 38 minutes.  
The only successful  
tour of the Yosemite  
made by Major Ful-  
mer of Los Angeles  
and a party of three.

CUYLER LEE, Agent. 201-203 Larkin St., S. F.

## AUTOMOBILE GARAGE SAN MATEO

PAUL L. NOISAT PHONE BLACK 111  
GARAGE AND REPAIR SHOP  
B ST., NEAR THIRD AVE.

## AUTOMOBILE REPAIRS

81 CITY HALL AVE. Telephone South 1039

De Dion Plugs  
De Dion Porcelains  
Electric Cable

**ANDREWS, KEENAN & BLASAUF**

**SECOND HAND F. R. LUCKHARDT  
AUTOMOBILES** 20 GOLDEN GATE AVE.  
WITH CALIFORNIA AUTO EXPRESS CO.



This is the **White  
Steam Touring Car**  
complete with canopy  
top, curtains and glass  
front, baskets, acety-  
lene lamp equipment,  
and extra tonneau  
seat.

**WHITE STEAM TOURING CAR COMPLETE**



## Schools for Boys

BY W. J. MEREDITH.

Long before the state began to provide for the education of its future citizens, schools for boys flourished in all civilized countries. Antiquity does not prove excellence, yet the fact remains that side by side with the state's school the private school for boys still flourishes, and there is no doubt that it possesses some advantages no other educational institution can boast. No one nowadays would for a moment deny the great value of the public school with its commingling of the children of all our citizens, so like the world of business around us, but there are thousands of boys whose best interests the public school cannot serve.

Home discipline is often so lax as to prevent the formation of habits of industry and application; not infrequently the business of the father and the social engagements of the mother leave the boy to his own devices; sometimes it happens that the parent and child are of such antagonistic natures that government or obedience is impossible.

Too many pupils are given to each teacher in the public schools to bring forth the best results. In both the home and the day school too large a per cent of the boy's time is without adequate supervision, permitting the formation of evil habits and harmful associations. Again, the lack of harmony and the divided responsibility between the home and day school make the educational outcome extremely uncertain.

What I have said applies especially to the boy whose home is in the city or town, but it is not the town boy only who would be most benefited by the boarding school. All through the country are boys whose parents are well-to-do. Such boys being under no necessity to labor, and having nothing to give them a sense of responsibility, often drift into habits of indolence, seek doubtful forms of amusement, idle about the village post office, store and saloon, smoke cigarettes and drink a little, growing up without a purpose in life, useless, discontented, a disappointment to their friends, a detriment to society. Such a boy placed in a boarding school would most likely, under the regular discipline and occupation of the daily classes, become a self-reliant, industrious student and grow into a good citizen. There is a period in a boy's life when he needs wise repression; there is a time when he needs wise stimulation; there is a time when it is best to leave him alone. All through the period of adolescence he is particularly susceptible to influences outside his home and impatient of home restraint. He must have associates of his own kind but he needs the direction of the adult mind. In the ordinary home it would take a detail of one adult to each boy to carry him safely through the temptations and thwarting influences that beset his life at this critical time. This is becoming less and less feasible. No member of the family can be drafted for this purpose and a hiring tutor is very seldom satisfactory, for the reason that few men who are really fit to teach boys can be hired to teach a single boy. Furthermore, the education of a boy by private tutor tends to develop those selfish and priggish traits that contact with other boys would eliminate or suppress.

This, then, is the problem of educating a boy who is not compelled to earn his living: He must be subjected to such discipline and regularity of life as will develop self-reliant industry and application; he must have a greater amount of personal attention from his instructors than the boy who has had the discipline of labor; he must have actual contact with a sufficient number of his kind to develop his sense of fair play and social obligation to his fellow citizens; finally, he must have as many of the comforts, refinements and pleasures of the home as possible so that he may take his place in society when he is grown, without undue embarrassment and disadvantage.

The right kind of boarding school can give him these things and no other institution can.

Kutch, the excellent chef of the Cafe Zinkand, serves a lunch that causes the place to be the rendezvous of ladies in town for a day. The music of Professor Marquardt and his full orchestra makes the hour a pleasant one.

**CURES**

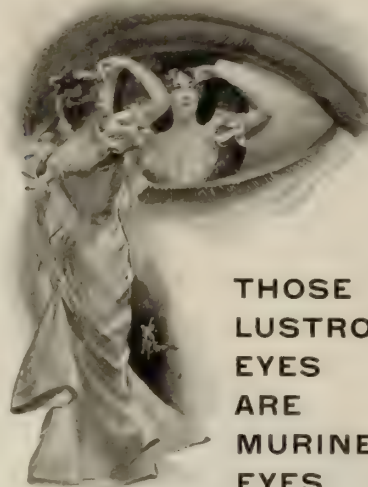
Bythinia

SPECIAL LAXATIVE PILLS

CONSTIPATION

FOR SALE AT DRUG STORES AND BARS

## MURINE EYE REMEDY



THOSE  
LUSTROUS  
EYES  
ARE  
MURINE  
EYES

### Sunlight Intensified by Reflection

from Ocean Beach and Desert Sand unrelieved by foliage. Winds and mineral laden poisonous dust, all bring eye-troubles in their wake, Granulated Eyelids, Red, Itching, Burning, Tired and Watery Eyes, Impaired Vision and Eye Pain. Prevention, Relief and Cure are found in *MURINE EYE REMEDY*, mild and harmless. Murine aids those wearing glasses, doesn't smart, but soothes and quickly cures. Is an Eye Tonic. Sold by Opticians and Druggists. Fifty Cents.

**WM. WILLIAMS & SONS**

(LTD.) OF ABERDEEN.

**V V O**

**Scotch Whisky**

Importers - MACONDRAY & CO.

## Guadalupe Milk is Pure

We know it is pure and no matter how severe the test imposed by the Board of Health, we are able to stand it—and more. When you use Guadalupe Milk you can be sure of getting pure, rich milk and full measure. Just try it once.

**GUADALOUPE DAIRY CO.**  
1814 San Bruno Road, San Francisco  
TELEPHONE WHITE 31



## Some Aspects of the Schools

BY IRENE CONNELL.

The public school is one of the great formative influences at work in the making of American character. Correlatively it is perhaps the institution most thoroughly representative of the American spirit. The common school is preservative of democracy. Popular government is safe only so far as education reaches the base of society, and only a system of popular education can be relied on to do this. Of late years much discussion has arisen as to what ought to be the aim and end of education, but out of the confusion of opinions there arises clearly and persistently at least one idea, namely, that the object of the school should be to fit the young for usefulness. In a republic the government is the people, there is no privileged or governing class. Every citizen is supposed to be an active member of the commonwealth. He should be sufficiently well schooled to take an intelligent part, and this was the practical aim which the founders of the American system had in view. In some respects this end has been lost sight of, though in the main it has been kept in view. That the aim is a practical one and has the approval of the people accounts for the hold the schools have had upon the public. For in spite of their shortcomings—not a few—and the just criticism to which they may be subjected, the schools have the confidence of the community. This quality of practicality, of adopting means to ends, has not failed to arouse the admiration of foreigners who have studied the system, and was one of the points which the late Mosby Commission found most praiseworthy. The schools have evidently grown out of a need of the body politic and as evidently answer to that need. Herein lies their strength. If the American of today is a composite type it is in the public school that the blend is accomplished. Obstinate and aggressive national traits are softened and combined, the sharp corners of opposing creeds and peoples are rounded off and polished. The love of a common country and flag replaces the hate of class for class and people for people. This is accomplished not so much by direct lessons in patriotism as by common associations and interests, by sharing in the same tasks and games, the same rewards and penalties at the most plastic period of life. In a word, the public school is the factory where Americans are made. Private schools, however excellent, can not fully accomplish the task. The private school deals with classes separately, and its tendency is to stratify and not to amalgamate. There are schools where the rich associate with the rich, schools where the children of Germans are taught the language and mental outlook of their fathers, parochial schools where children meet others of their religious faith. Were there no public schools this state of affairs would be both widened and intensified. I speak not to dispraise the private school, but the common ground where all learn to know one another is lacking.

The last two decades have been for the schools a time of agitation, unrest, and upheaval. There is something in the air called The New Education, although its most ardent advocates would be hard pushed if asked to give an exact definition of it. It would seem on the whole to be a revolt against the formal discipline of the older schools. Pushed to the extreme its motto might be "Whatever is, is wrong." Its prophets have in many instances rejected the old before they had a firm grasp on the principles of the new. The result has been unceasing change and uncertainty in the administration of the schools. There has been a burning desire for novelty, and theory after theory has run rampant for a time, only to be knocked down and laid low by the next one, equally mad and rampant. It has been the day of the doctrinaire. The manipulations of the visionary under the plea of "enriching the course of study" have introduced a bewildering complexity into things scholastic. An up-to-date course of study is a wonderful thing of adjustment and machinery, elaboration and specializing. The danger point in this direction, however, seems to be passed, for there are now signs of a return to greater simplicity and sanity.

Dr. J. M. Rice recently imposed upon a number of Eastern schools a simple test in arithmetic and language. About seventy per cent of the schools examined failed to show even a moderate degree of success in these branches. The errors made were tabulated by Dr. Rice, and the results showed confused and foggy thinking with an imperfect understanding of fundamental principles. Indeed it is somewhat characteristic of the New Education to scorn what our grandfathers regarded as essentials, and from a superior height to look slightly down upon the three R's. Reading is "literature" or "thought getting," and the primary child is quite independent of the alphabet, the spelling-book and the multiplication table. "Parrot-like repetition" has been so denounced that nobody learns anything by heart, and memory is

Take care of your health! Massage improves circulation and gives strength to muscles and nerves. Lindstrom's Swedish Institute. 406 Sutter Street.

## SCHOOLS and COLLEGES

### Santa Clara College

SANTA CLARA CAL.

The next session will begin August 2, 1904. Send for full particulars to (Rev.) R. E. KENNA, S. J., President.

### Hoitt's

School for Boys; 14th year begins August 9th; larger and stronger faculty than ever; perfect sanitation; illustrated catalogue. W. J. MEREDITH, Vice-Principal. Menlo Park, Cal.

### Irving Institute

Boarding and day school for young ladies and little girls. 2126 California St. Will reopen August 1, 1904. Accredited to the universities. REV. EDWARD B. CHURCH, A. M., Principal.

### Miss Bolte's School

2174 Post St., prepares for universities and colleges. Music by graduate professor of Berlin and Leipzig conservatories. Conversational and grammatical French and German; English. Board, English, French, German, music, \$30 month. Next term July 11.

### San Francisco Business College

Scott & Van Arsdale Building, 738 Mission St., between Third and Fourth. We are located in our new quarters. The finest schoolrooms in the West. Come and see them whether you want to go to school or not. Business men know where we are. We had eight calls for help this week.



is the most practical; recommended by expert court reporters. Send for catalogue.

1382 Market St., San Francisco.

### The Melbourne Institute

For stuttering and stammering teaches a new scientific course for cure. It is successful. It has been established in this city for three years under teaching of Prof. F. G. Norcross, acknowledged mental expert, whose work has won the admiration of reputable physicians and other deep students of mentality. The services of the Melbourne may be enlisted with the utmost confidence. Address MELBOURNE INSTITUTE, Van Ness Ave. and Market St., San Francisco. Hours 1 to 5 P. M. Telephone Mint 2626.

### THE LYCEUM

Jordan or any Stanford

AN ACCREDITED PREPARATORY SCHOOL For the University, Law, and Medical College, Etc. This school is well known for its careful and thorough work; we prepare you well. References, President professor. L. H. GRAU Ph. D., Principal. Rooms, 333-346, 5th floor, Phelan Bldg., San Francisco.

### CALIFORNIA BUSINESS COLLEGE

The largest and finest quarters in the city; refined residence locality. Position for every graduate. Thorough, modern. 75 Page Catalogue on request.

R. L. DURHAM, President.

925 Golden Gate Avenue. San Francisco

### HEALD'S

LEADING BUSINESS COLLEGE of the WEST Over 24 Post St., San Francisco, Cal.

Established 40 years. Open entire year, day and night. Write for circulars (free.)

### Kent Law School

THIRTEENTH YEAR

Day and Night. Always open. No Vacations. Book Free. 536 Parrott Building (Emporium). Phone Folsom 2031

### Century Electric Corporation

SUPPLIES, CONSTRUCTION, MANUFACTURING AND REPAIRING. BUILDINGS WIRED

16 and 18 SECOND STREET

Telephone Bush 352

San Francisco

### MAISON TORTONI

111 O'Farrell St.

French Rotisserie

Private Dining Rooms.

Banquet Hall.

S. Constantini, Prop.

### DR. CHARLES W. DECKER

DENTIST—Phelan Bldg., Rooms 6, 8, 10, 48. 806 Market St. Phone John 3841

The modish woman's stationery is as much a part of her nowadays as her dainty wardrobe. Cooper & Co., 746 Market Street, are showing the newest modes in paper and envelopes, dies and seals.



# SUMMER RESORTS

The following Resorts will send descriptive booklet when requested.

## TUSCAN SPRINGS

Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Catarrh and Stomach, Gout, Rheumatism and All BLOOD DISEASES taken under a guarantee to be cured in a specific time, or all expenses including Ry. fare both ways refunded. Send socs. for a bottle of Stomach and Catarrh Salts. Reduced round trip rates. FRANK J. HELLEN, Mgr., Tuscan Springs, Cal.

## GARDEN CITY SANITARIUM

A Sanitarium, cottage plan; not a hospital. Equipped for the scientific application of Water, Electricity, Massage, Tissue Oscillation, Electric Light, X-Ray, Dry, Hot Air and all minor treatments. Large grounds, 5½ acres, shade, etc. Separate treatment apartments for men and women. Fifteen minutes walk from centre of city; one block from car line. Beautiful scenery. Write for literature. GARDEN CITY SANITARIUM, San Jose, Cal.

## SKAGGS

Hot Springs, Sonoma County; only 4½ hours from San Francisco and but 9 miles staging; waters noted for medicinal virtues; best natural hot mineral water bath in State; boating and swimming; good trout streams; telephone, telegraph, daily mail and San Francisco papers. FIRST-CLASS HOTEL AND STAGE SERVICE morning and afternoon; round trip from San Francisco \$5.50. Take Tiburon ferry daily 7:30 a. m. or 2:30 p. m. Rates \$2 a day or \$12 a week. References: any guest of the past nine years. Information at Peck's, 11 Montgomery St., or of J. F. MULGREW, Skaggs, Cal.

## PARAISO SPRINGS

MONTEREY CO., CAL.

The most popular sanitary health resort in California. Completely renovated and improved. No winds or fogs, grand mountain and valley scenery. Hot soda and sulphur baths, large swimming tank, excellent table. Booklet and particulars of F. W. SCHROEDER, Mgr. or PECK'S BUREAU, 11 Montgomery St.

## SODA BAY SPRINGS

On Clear Lake. Hunting, fishing, boating, launch, horses, tennis, croquet, dark room, warm soda geyser in bathhouse, clubhouse, etc. Rates \$10 to \$15. CHATFIELD & VINZENT, 228 Montgomery St., or LEE D. CRAIG, Manager, Soda Bay, Kelseyville, P. O., Lake Co., Cal.

## TRUCKEE RIVER COUNTRY CLUB

Summer Resort and Sportsmen's Lodge. Fourth Season May 15. Sierra attractions. California's Largest Rainbow Hatchery and Finest Fishing.

G. H. FOULKS, Verdi, Nev., or Nevada Block, S. F.

## Camp Vacation

Hotel under canvas on the Russian River below Guerneville in a grove a mile and a half long, skirting the river; tennis courts; 40 new boats. There will be a dam in the river affording 4 miles of smooth water for boating, bathing and swimming. Adults \$2 per day, \$10 per week; children under 10 half rates. Special rates for families. Opens May 1. Address Mrs. L. C. CNOPIUS, Camp Vacation. "Vacation" P. O., Sonoma Co., Cal.

## Byron Hot Springs

Open all the year. Unexcelled climate. Luxurious Mineral and Mud Baths, and the most curative waters known for Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, Liver and Kidney and Nervous troubles, also Malaria.

Hotel unique in cuisine, service and appointments.

Rates \$17.50 per week in Cottages. \$3 per day and upwards in Main Hotel.

Reached by Southern Pacific, 2 1-2 hours from San Francisco. 3 trains daily, at 8:30 a. m., 10 a. m. and 3:30 p. m.

H. R. WARNER, Manager

Byron Hot Springs Post Office, California



Awnings, Tents, Campers' Outfits, Bags, Etc.

Rented and Sold

R. McMAHON

Tel. Bush 858 35 MARKET ST.

## ASK PECK, HE KNOWS

Literature and Particulars on all hotels and summer resorts in California. 11 Montgomery Street.

Free Information

## HOTEL VENDOME

San Jose, Cal.

Situated in Vendome Park of 12½ acres and while secluded, yet convenient to all avenues and stations, a charming resort for summer. Automobile Garage on the grounds free to guests. Prof. Geo. D'Abilaing's Orchestra engaged for summer.

Excellent roads, beautiful drives, bathing pavilion, bowling alleys, tennis courts, croquet, etc.

J. T. BROOKS, Proprietor

## Agua Caliente Springs

New attractions; open all the year round; nearest Hot Sulphur Springs to San Francisco. Temperature 115 degrees; no staging; fare \$1.10. Cures rheumatism, asthma and kindred ailments. Five Hot Sulphur Springs; tub and plunge baths, largest mineral water swimming tank in State. Accommodations first class. \$2.00 per day; \$12 to \$14 per week; rates to families, half rates to children. Peck's, 11 Montgomery St. or THEO RICHARDS, Agua Caliente Springs, Sonoma Co., Cal. We have erected a stone dining room, seats 400 guests.

## Deer Park Inn

And cottages; 6 miles from Lake Tahoe; open June 1st; ideal place for rest and recreation; elevation 6507 feet. Fine mineral springs. For further information call at office of Traveler, 30 Montgomery St., or send for booklet.

J. B. SCOTT, Folsom, Cal.

## Beautiful Laurel Dell

The Robson Orchestral and Dr. Monroe N. Callender will furnish the best music ever played at any resort in the state.

The Switzerland of America. The only lake resort that has its own mineral springs and a chemically pure spring. Boating, swimming, marine toboggan 160 feet in length; first class livery; saddle horses. Dining room seats 300. Bowling alley and all games free to guests. Pamphlets at Peck's, 11 Montgomery St. and Cal. N. W. Ry., 650 Market St. Address, EDGAR DURNAN, Owner and Proprietor Laurel Dell, Lake Co., Cal.

## HOTEL BELVEDERE

Most attractive resort on San Francisco bay. Special rates to clubs of young men. Send for booklet. MRS. A. T. MOORE, Belvedere, Cal.



## TENTS AWNINGS, BAGS HAMMOCKS

W. A. PLUMMER

Tel. Main 549

111 CLAY ST., SAN FRANCISCO

## VACATION 1904

IS NOW READY FOR DISTRIBUTION.

"VACATION" is issued annually by the

## California Northwestern Railway

THE PICTURESQUE ROUTE OF CALIFORNIA

and is the standard publication on the Pacific Coast for information regarding

MINERAL SPRING RESORTS, COUNTRY HOMES AND FARMS WHERE SUMMER BOARDERS ARE TAKEN, AND SELECT CAMPING SPOTS.

This year's edition "VACATION 1904" contains over 150 pages, beautifully illustrated, and is complete in its detailed information as to location, accommodations, attractions, etc., with terms from \$7.00 per week up.

To be had at Ticket Offices, 650 Market Street (Chronicle Building) and Tiburon Ferry, foot of Market Street; General Office, Mutual Life Building, corner of Sansome and California Streets, San Francisco.

Applications by mail will receive immediate response.

JAS. L. FRAZIER, Gen'l Mgr. R. X. RYAN, Gen'l Pass. Agent.



becoming a lost faculty. In our efforts to find a royal road to learning, to remove difficulties and to save time we have caused the children's minds to grow flabby. The power to overcome obstacles is in itself a valuable acquisition, and by making it easy for children they are apt to miss two good things—concentration and application. But as I have before stated there are evidences of a return to first principles, and we are beginning to discover that there was something good in the old formal methods and that simplicity and thoroughness are not to be despised, after all.

Frequent changes of text-books and courses of study fret the teachers, confuse the pupils and hinder good and consecutive work. This is one of the greatest sources of weakness in the schools. As a county superintendent recently remarked, "It is hard on both teachers and children to be manipulated by so many experts who do not agree."

Large cities have problems peculiar to themselves. One of these is the way in which attendance seems to press upon accommodation. There is always a certain number of children crowded out for want of room. Classes are too large, school-buildings over-peopled and unsanitary. There is a lack of play-room, and hence proper recreation and exercise are impossible. San Francisco has hardly reached the condition of New York where the children enjoy their recesses in dark, or at best, gas-lighted cellars, but we may arrive at that point by-and-by. The children in over-crowded schools are nervous, fidgety, unruly and noisy. Who can blame them? The teachers can not reach individual pupils; they have not time. It is all they can do to "cover the ground," as they call it, meaning to teach all that is laid down in the course of study. Then there are rules and regulations—scores of them. The teacher grows into a machine, and a machine teacher makes machine pupils. Then there is the truant question: you can force the bad boy into school, but what can you do after you get him there? Can you make him work? Does the mere act of sitting in a school-room transform an idle and indolent youth into a studious and respectful one? And what about the other children whose time he wastes and to whom he sets a bad example. "Parental schools," suggests some one, but there you face a new problem, and you need new machinery. Now you are treading on home preserves.

While the school has of late years been assuming duties which belong to the home and which the home in some measure shirks, there has at the same time grown up a sort of distrust of the pedagogical body and a disposition to curtail the teacher's power and influence. In other words, while the teacher's responsibilities have increased her authority has diminished. This is perhaps another phase of the feminization of the schools, which is now the subject of much discussion, and which is pronounced by recent critics to be a source and symptom of weakness. The schools would no doubt be stronger if more men taught in them, but strong men are not attracted to school teaching and weak ones do not strengthen it as a profession. At last accounts even women teachers are becoming scarce. Forty school districts in California were, for want of teachers, unable to open at the proper time this year, and this same cry goes up from other parts of the Union. Teachers are dropping out of the ranks to enter other professions. So much is now demanded in the way of preparation for work that young women find the same equipment will enable them to enter other professions where the rewards are greater. The effort to improve the personnel of the teaching body has positively resulted in driving the most desirable candidates out of the profession.

Many points of weakness in school management are reflections of similar defects in the home. Parents today lack authority and can not or do not exact obedience from their offspring. They are lenient and expect teachers to be lenient. There is much said about character building as the chief work of the school. While the aim of character building may be deliberate, much of the process is unconscious or at least, sub-conscious. Character is not made in a day nor a year. It is made stroke by stroke, habit on habit. If so much is insisted on the teacher must be allowed to demand promptness, truth, respect, and obedience, and must be supported and not hindered in her efforts.

One of the crying needs of the day is occupation for the children out of school hours. I say advisedly occupation and not excitement nor amusement. Few children have regular tasks in the home, and the law no longer allows home study. The result is a vast amount of wasted, undirected or misdirected time. To be sure they play on the streets and flock to the Public Library, but much of their reading is fiction, often pernicious and generally weak and idle. A child is not allowed to study a dozen words in spelling, but there is no objection in law to his devouring a story book every other day. To many children home is a place to eat and sleep in, and to be when there is other place to go. It is probable

Corey's Cafe, 600 Mission. Mercantile Lunch 11 to 2. Cedar Brook Whiskey, formerly W. H. McBrayer—10 yrs. old.

## SUMMER RESORTS

The following Resorts will send descriptive booklet when requested

### Hotel Rowardennan

"IN THE MOUNTAINS BY THE SEA"

Ben Lomond, Santa Cruz County. Opened under entirely new management. Round-trip Tickets from San Francisco, \$3. For booklet apply PECK'S BUREAU, 11 Montgomery St., S. F.; or to WM. G. DODGE, Lessee.

### The Monterey

Most Elegantly appointed Hotel on the Pacific Coast. Hot and cold water; Electric and Gas Lights; Private and Public Baths; Telephone in every room; four Private Dining Rooms; Fine Sample Rooms. American Plan, \$2.50 and upwards; European Plan, 75c and upwards. Hageman & Jones, Props., Monterey, Cal.

### Hotel Ben Lomond

SANTA CRUZ MOUNTAINS—NO STAGING

Table first-class. Electric lights, boating, swimming, fishing, hunting, tennis, croquet. See booklet, S. P. Company, 613 Market St., or B. DICKINSON, Ben Lomond, Cal.

### Tahoe Tavern

On Lake Tahoe, the largest and most beautiful body of water in the world at this elevation, now open. The tavern will be conducted this season by Mr. F. W. Richardson, manager of California's famous mission hotel, The Glenwood, Riverside; a guarantee that it will be strictly first class. The table supplied with all delicacies; fishermen constantly employed to furnish lake trout. For rates address F. W. RICHARDSON

### La Honda and Pescadero

Buy your R. R. tickets to Redwood City; o A. M. train 3d and Townsend, and 9:20 A. M. train from San Jose connect with stages direct. Address, WALTER KNIGHT, Redwood City, Cal.

### Brockway

Lake Tahoe

Opens June 1st.

Write FRANK B. ALVERSON, Mgr.

Brockway, Cal.

### The Tallac

Lake Tahoe, Cal.

Cafe European. Nurses, Muds and Children, American Plan. Prices now as low as any hotel on Lake. Service, accommodations, boating and livery superior to any. Address M. LAWRENCE & CO., Tallac, Cal.

### The Grove

Lake Tahoe

Half mile east of Tallac on Lake Shore. Rates \$2 per day; \$10 per week; meals 50c. Good saddle horses and the best of livery; boats free to all guests, J. E. FARMETER, Prop., Tallac, Cal.

### Spend Your Vacation

A great many San Francisco people are planning to spend the entire summer at Hotel Del Monte. No other resort in California offers such a combination of attractions—sea bathing, golf, automobilism, bowling, tennis, fishing, and all out-of-door sports. Instead of going from place to place seeking comforts, the wise ones of society are planning already to put in several enjoyable weeks down at Del Monte by the sea. Address Geo. P. Snell, manager, Del Monte, California.

### At Hotel Del Monte

### Hotel Berkeley

Dwight Way, Berkeley

Half block from Key Route and Berkeley local trains. Surrounded by beautiful lawns and flowers; an ideal summer resort hotel; quiet, restful; modern appointments; cuisine first class in every respect; large, airy rooms. M. A. GIBBS, Prop.

## THE MART

1348 MARKET STREET

DOMESTIC and IMPORTED BEERS  
WINES and LIQUORS, for Camping,  
Picnics and Vacations, at

Phone South 1176

REDUCED PRICES

## MOORE'S POISON OAK REMEDY

Cures Poison-Oak and all Skin Diseases  
Sold by all Druggists



(that the addition of manual training courses, such as sewing, cooking, and carpentry, to the curriculum will give the children an interest in handiwork and will correct this inclination to idleness. A beginning in this direction has happily been made.

Art in the school is an up-to-date subject of discussion. School-room decoration is good, but school-room sanitation and cleanliness are better. Let the school-room have clean walls, bright windows, good light and adequate ventilation and then add the frieze of the Parthenon and Raphael's Madonnas if you like. A teacher's soul is not necessarily dead to the Beautiful because she neglects to apply high art to grimy walls. She may perchance be restrained by a sense of incongruity. She may feel also that to inculcate a love of nature something more is needed than a sickly plant and a collection of caterpillars or pollywogs. There are many kinds of cant in the world, and the educational variety is as bad as any.

The very fact that the schools are so near the people and so representative of them makes it a matter of course that all sorts of faddists long to tinker at the course of study. Every one who invents a new art or discovers a new science wants it introduced into the public schools. Reformers wonder what the public schools have been doing that they have not ere this cured every ill that soul and body are heir to. If war and drunkenness, gambling and cruelty have not been banished from the world, the schools have surely been shirking their responsibilities. Fads came and fads go, but a fad of some kind we have always with us. Happily, they are like Pharaoh's lean kine, inasmuch as one fad devours another. We have had the Grube system (where is it now?), apperception, nature study, bugology, child study, scientific temperance, object teaching, local geography and Hiawatha, besides others too numerous to mention. We still have a few, but I refrain from particularizing.

The elementary school is the base of the public school system, and should be its strongest part. Eighty-five per cent of the pupils end their school life in the grammar grades. Of those who enter the high schools less than twelve per cent go to college. It will readily be seen that the lower school is something more than a mere link in the chain that leads through the university. It constitutes the entire school life of more than half of the children. Whatever education is to do for them must be done then and there. While there may be a difference of opinion as to what subjects should be taught it can be universally conceded that the end of a wise educational policy should be to encourage individual effort, to develop will power and self-control, to inculcate industry, truth and honor as a basis of moral character; in short, not so much to make scholars as to turn out men and women.

Knowledge is proud that she has learned so much.  
Wisdom is humble that he knows no more.  
Knowledge and wisdom, far from being one,  
Have oftentimes no connection. Knowledge dwells  
In heads replete with thoughts of other men;  
Wisdom in minds attentive to their own.

—Cooper.

### Her Last Wish

The dying San Francisco society beauty closed her glorious eyes and leaped back on her many pillows, breathing but faintly.

The family clergyman elevated his eyes in pious expression, and only the sobbing of the members of the disconsolate family broke the stillness of the luxurious apartment.

The wan-faced sufferer raised one lily-white hand.

It was evident that she had something to say, for those once red lips, now pale, parted.

"What is it, my darling?" asked the weeping, heart-broken mother, falling on her knees by the bed.

"I wish—" gasped the dying woman, "I wish—"

"Yes, yes, my beloved, you have a last request to make. It will be granted. Express but your wish, my dear."

A faint smile played on the pale lips. "Yes," she whispered, faintly, "I wish that—"

"That what, my poor child?"

"That you will see that the list of those present is published in the society columns of the dailies."

—The Reporter.

## EXCURSION RATES ST. LOUIS

**ROUND TRIP** Excursion Tickets to St. Louis and Chicago on sale July 1, 2, 7, 8, 13, 14 and dates in other months later at the following rates:

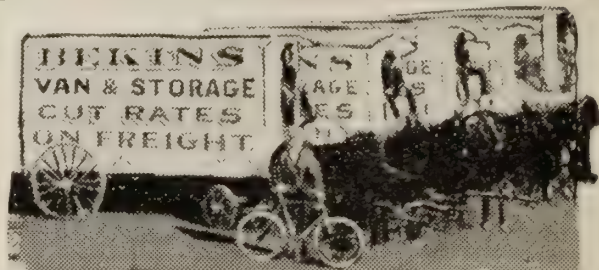
**TO ST. LOUIS** . . . \$67.50  
**TO CHICAGO**, passing one way through St. Louis . . . \$72.50

**RETURN LIMIT** three months. Stop overs allowed on both going and returning trip.

**THESE RATES GOOD ON OVERLAND LIMITED**

Ask about the Through Tourist Cars direct to the Exposition.

613 MARKET STREET  
**SOUTHERN PACIFIC**



**BEKINS  
VAN & STORAGE CO.**

**11 MONTGOMERY ST.**

PHONE MAIN 1840

**Oakland Office, 1016 BROADWAY**

PHONE MAIN 285

**PACKING, MOVING, STORING  
HOUSEHOLD GOODS**

**is Our Exclusive Business. The Only  
Safe, Quick and Economical Way.**

**—TRY US**

Shipping at GREATLY REDUCED RATES in our PRIVATE CARS to and from the East and South.

**LOS ANGELES OFFICE** . . . 244 SOUTH BROADWAY  
**CHICAGO OFFICE**, . . . 95 WASHINGTON ST.



## PALACE HOTEL

San Francisco, California.

TOURISTS and TRAVELERS will, now, with difficulty recognize the famous Court into which for twenty-five years carriages have been driven. This space of over a quarter of an acre has recently, by the addition of very handsome furniture, rugs, chandeliers and tropical plants, been converted into a lounging room, the

**FINEST  
IN THE  
WORLD**

THE EMPIRE PARLOR—the Palm Room, furnished in Cerise, with Billiard and Pool tables for the ladies—the Louis XV Parlor—the Ladies' Writing Room, and numerous other modern improvements, together with unexcelled Cuisine and the most convenient location in the City—all add much to the ever-increasing popularity of this most famous Hotel.



### SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO STATE OF CALIFORNIA

In the matter of the Estate of SAMUEL DAVIS, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the petition of Andrew Hendrickson for an order directing the executor of the Will of SAMUEL DAVIS, Deceased, to convey to said petitioner a lot 25 by 100 feet in Protrero Block No. 145, has been set for hearing on Friday, July 22, 1904, in Department 10 of said Superior Court, at 10 o'clock A. M., at which time and place any objections that may be presented to said application will be heard and determined.

FRANK H. KERRIGAN, Judge of the Superior Court

Endorsed, Filed, June 3, 1904.

By D. J. CRANE, Deputy Clerk

JOHN J. GREIF, Clerk

### SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO STATE OF CALIFORNIA

In the matter of the Estate of SAMUEL DAVIS, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the petition of Michael and Mary O'Keefe for an order directing the executor of the Will of SAMUEL DAVIS, deceased, to convey to said petitioners a lot 25 by 100 feet in Protrero Block No. 145, has been set for hearing on Friday, July 22, 1904, in Department 10 of said Superior Court, at 10 o'clock A. M., at which time and place any objections that may be presented to said application will be heard and determined.

FRANK H. KERRIGAN, Judge of the Superior Court.

Endorsed, Filed June 3, 1904.

By D. J. CRANE, Deputy Clerk.

JOHN J. GREIF, Clerk.

## Techau Tavern

The most unique resort in San Francisco.

There is not a more artistically appointed cafe in the country.

It is a place wherein the guest may feast the eye while dining sumptuously and being regaled with exquisite music.

The Tavern is now under new and experienced management, and patrons are assured of the constant attendance of the chief of the establishment, and of prompt service at all times.

Special attention is paid to luncheon, dinner and after-theatre parties.



## Those who read much

are more frequently subject to eye trouble than others. There are, however, numerous modern occupations which bring on eye troubles that injure the brain and the physical system irreparably. Avoid danger by

Using **GEORGE MAYERLE'S GLASSES**

His Glasses insure health and a clear vision. Consultation Free. Open until 9 o'clock every evening. Geo. Mayerle's GERMAN EYEWATER makes weak eyes strong, sore eyes well, rests tired eyes. Price 50c. 62c by mail. Mail order or Wells-Fargo. Geo. Mayerle's Antiseptic Eyeglass Wipers insure clean lenses without scratching.



Showing effect of George Mayerle's  
Antiseptic Eyeglass Wipers

**GEORGE MAYERLE, German Expert Optician**

1071 MARKET STREET

Two Doors from Seventh

## CAFE ZINKAND

After the Theatre call at this Palace of Delights and revel in the luxuries of a spread fit for the gods, or drink of some of the best wine that ever chased the skeleton from the feast or painted landscapes within the brain of man.—Hogrove.



...THE...

**German Savings & Loan Society**

526 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus - - - - - \$ 2,423,751.69  
 Capital actually paid up in Cash - - - - - 1,000,000.00  
 Deposits Dec. 31, 1903 - - - - - 36,049,491.18

**Board of Directors**

JOHN LLOYD, President.  
 DANIEL MEYER, 1st Vice-President  
 H. HORSTMANN, 2nd Vice-President  
 Ign. Steinhart      Emil Rohte      H. B. Russ      N. Ohlandt  
 I. N. Walter      J. W. Van Bergen  
 A. H. R. Schmidt,      Cashier  
 Wm. Herrmann,      Asst. Cashier  
 Geo. Tourny,      Secretary  
 A. H. Muller,      Asst. Secretary  
 W. S. Goodfellow      General Attorney

**San Francisco Savings Union**

532 California Street, Corner Webb

Deposits January 1, 1904 - - - - - \$33,232,908.00  
 Paid Up Capital - - - - - 1,000,000.00  
 Reserve and Contingent Funds - - - - - 899,519.00

E. B. POND, President      W. C. B. de FREMERY } Vice-Presidents  
    ROBERT WATT }  
 LOVELL WHITE, Cashier      R. M. WELCH, Asst Cashier

**DIRECTORS:**

Henry F. Allen, William A. Magee, W. C. B. de Fremery, C. O. G. Miller,  
 Robert Watt, George C. Boardman, Fred H. Beaver, Jacob Barth,  
 E. B. Pond.

Loans upon San Francisco and Oakland Real Estate, and Farms and  
 Farming Lands in the Country.

Receives Deposits: Country remittances may be made in checks pay-  
 able in San Francisco, Post Office or Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Money Orders,  
 or coin by Express, but the responsibility of this bank commences only  
 with the receipt of the money.

No charge is made for pass-book or entrance fee.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and Saturday evenings, for receipt  
 of deposits only, 6:30 to 8 o'clock.

**CONTINENTAL BUILDING & LOAN ASSOCIATION  
OF CALIFORNIA**

ESTABLISHED IN 1889

Subscribed Capital - - - - - \$13,000,000.00  
 Paid in Capital - - - - - 2,500,000.00  
 Monthly Income - - - - - 150,000.00  
 Homes built since organization - - - - - 1,250

Home Office 301 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

WM. CORBIN, Secretary and General Manager

It might be well to remember  
 when making a will

THAT THE

**CALIFORNIA SAFE DEPOSIT  
AND TRUST COMPANY**

Is in a position to settle estates with the assurance  
 that the administration will not change hands and  
 that the estate will be prudently managed with  
 absolute safety.

WILLS SAFELY KEPT WITHOUT CHARGE

**OFFICES:**

Cor. CALIFORNIA and MONTGOMERY STS.  
 San Francisco

**Mechanics' Savings Bank**

Incorporated January 21, 1904

Capital Stock paid-up \$250,000.00

**OFFICERS:**

President, James O'B. Gunn      Vice-President, Geo. D. Gray  
 Vice-President, Geo. F. Lyon      Cashier, Frederick H. Clark

**DIRECTORS:**

F. W. Dohrmann, Jr.,      Geo. D. Gray,      F. M. Greenwood,      Jas. O'B. Gunn  
 Marshall Hale,      G. W. Kline,      Geo. F. Lyon,      Geo. M. Mitchell,  
 Chas. C. Moore,      Henry T. Scott,      W. F. Williamson

The Mechanics' Savings Bank has opened its doors for a general Savings and  
 Loan business at the S.W. corner Montgomery and Bush Sts., San Francisco, Cal.  
 May 2, 1904.      Open Every Saturday Evening from 6 to 8.

**The Owl Drug Co.**

is the largest concern of its  
 kind in this country—it buys  
 its goods in such large quan-  
 tity it can sell them for less  
 money than most any other  
 druggist pays for them.  
 Telephone orders filled at  
 once and delivered free.  
 South 356.

1128 MARKET ST., S. F.  
 BROADWAY & 10TH ST., OAKLAND

**La Grande****BRANCHES**

5 A Taylor Street  
 200 Mtgy. Ave. cor. Kearny  
 202 Third cor. Howard  
 1738 Market opp. Eleventh

**Laundry**  
 23 POWELL ST.  
 Phone Bush 12

Sews Buttons

Ordinary Mending

Work called  
 for and  
 delivered

**FREE**  
 of charge

**Rathjen Bros.** 39 Stockton St.  
Phone Main 5522

Complete Line of Imported and Domestic

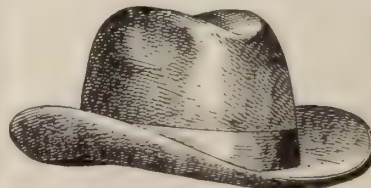
GROCERIES, TEAS, COFFEES  
 WINES AND LIQUORS

Special Sale Days—Thursday, Friday and Saturday

Look for Items in all the Daily Papers

**J. PORCHER****HATTER**

Latest  
 Summer  
 Styles



JOHN &amp; STETSON CO.

1109 Market St  
 Odd Fellows Building, S. F.



## HATS AND BONNETS

**RUMPLE & RIEDEL**  
221 Geary St. We have just received a few choice French novelties in Hats, Turbans and Bonnets.

## HAIR GOODS

**G. LEDERER**  
Wig Maker and Hairdresser. Scalp treatments, Shampooing, Manicuring, Hair dyeing, Switches, Ornaments, Toupees. Complete line of pure Hair Goods only. 123 Stockton St.

## HAT RENOVATORY

**PANAMA HATS**  
Bleached and Blocked. 423 Sutter Street. 424 1/2 Montgomery Street. 1061 Market Street. Telephones Black 4616, Red 3212.

## KIMONOS AND JAPANESE GOODS

**KIMONOS**  
Silk and Cotton; Custom made and made to order; of every description at special low price. Call and inspect our large and artistic line. The Orient, 633 Sutter St. near Taylor.

## SUPERFLUOUS HAIR REMOVED

**TENEYCK**  
(Miss) Electric Needle Specialist. Moles, warts and superfluous hair permanently removed by electric needle. All branches taught. References given. 201 Grant Building, 1095 Market Street, corner 7th.

For those who appreciate comfort and attention

## Occidental Hotel

## SAN FRANCISCO

AMERICAN AND EUROPEAN PLAN  
A QUIET HOME  
CENTRALLY LOCATED

GEORGE WARREN HOOPER, LESSEE



**VEUVE  
CLICQUOT  
PONSARDIN**

The most delicious  
Champagne  
of the Age

Yellow Label, Dry  
Gold Label, Brut

**Cruse &  
Fils Freres**

Clarets and  
Sauternes

Creme des Grands  
Crus  
(Creme de Cognac)

**A. Vignier Co.**

429 & 431 Battery  
San Francisco



Visit  
**DR. JORDAN'S  
Great**

**Museum of Anatomy**

1051 Market St., bet. 6th and 7th  
San Francisco, Cal.

The largest of its kind in the world.  
Book "The Philosophy of Marriage" mailed free.  
A Valuable Book for Men.

**W. SCHEPPLER & SON**

Dealer in Watches, Diamonds, Etc. Repairing  
and Cleaning of Watches and Jewelry.  
1071 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

## Other People's Ideas

## ON EDUCATION

'Tis education forms the common mind;  
Just as the twig is bent, the tree's inclined.

—Pope.

A little learning is a dangerous thing;  
Drink deep, or taste not the Pierian  
spring,

For shallow draughts intoxicate the  
brain,

But drinking largely sobers us again.

—Pope.

Learning by study must be won;  
'Twas ne'er entail'd from sire to son.

—Gay.

Look through the casement of yon village  
school,

Where now the pedant with his oaken  
rule,

Sits like Augustus on the imperial  
throne,

Between two poets yet to fame unknown.

—James T. Fields.

Be understood in thy teaching, and in-  
sistent to the measure of capacity;  
Precepts and rules are repulsive to a  
child, but happy illustration win-  
neth him.

—Tupper.

The more politic sort

Or parents will to handicrafts resort:  
If they observe their children to produce  
Some flashings of a mounting genius.  
Then must they with all diligence invade  
Some rising calling, or some gainful  
trade;

But if, by chance, they have one leaden  
soul

Born for to number eggs, he must to  
school;

Specially if some patron will engage  
Th' adwoson of a neighboring vicarage;  
Strange hedly-medly! who would make  
his swine

Turn greyhounds, or hunt foxes with his  
kine?

—Hall.

## ON KNOWLEDGE

Learning is

A bunch of grapes sprung up among the  
thorns;

Where, but by caution, none the harm  
can miss;

Nor art's true riches read to understand.  
But shall, to please his taste, offend his  
hand.

—Lord Brooke.

Learning, that cobweb of the brain  
Profane, erroneous and vain;

A trade of knowledge as replete  
As others are with fraud and cheat;

An art t' incumber gifts and wit  
And render both for nothing fit.

—From Butler's "Hudibras."

Through knowledge we behold the world's  
creation,

How in his cradle first he fostered was;  
And judge of nature's cunning operation,

How things she formed of a formless  
mass;

By knowledge we do learn ourselves to  
know;

And what to man and what to God we  
owe.

—Spenser.

Residence 814 Grove St., S. F.  
Telephone Page 81

**HENRY P. TRICOU**  
Notary Public

Telephone Main 1880

306 Montgomery St.  
Bet. Pine and Rush

**SOHMER  
PIANO  
AGENCY**

**WARRANTED 10 YEARS  
BYRON MAUZY**  
The CECILIAN — The Perfect Piano Player

**PIANO**  
308-312 Post St.  
San Francisco

## ORDER SOME

**"Club Cocktails"**

SENT HOME TODAY.



You will then have on  
your own sideboard a  
better cocktail than can  
be served over any bar in  
the world. A cocktail is  
a blend of different li-  
quors, and all blends im-  
prove with age.

The "Club Cocktails"  
are made of the best of  
liquors; made by actual  
weight and measure-  
ment. No guesswork  
about them.

Ask your husband at  
dinner which he prefers  
—a Manhattan, Martini,  
Whiskey, Holland Gin,  
Tom Gin, Vermouth or  
York.

For sale by all Fancy Grocers  
and Dealers generally, or  
write to

**G. F. Heublein & Bro.,**  
29 Broadway, N. Y.  
and Hartford, Conn.

## PACIFIC COAST AGENTS

**Spohn-Patrick Company**

San Francisco Seattle Denver  
Salt Lake City Los Angeles



Visit the

**Hoffman Cafe**

Wm. J. Sullivan, Proprietor

**Lunch, Grill and Wine Rooms**

Half a block below Palace and Grand Hotels, S. F.

Fine Goods a Specialty. Merchants' hot lunch  
from 11 a. m. to 2:30 p. m. An extra spread served  
on all holidays. Merchants' lunch served in  
Ladies Cafe and Grill, from 11 a. m. to 2:30 p. m.  
Oysters, English Chops, Steaks and Delicacies a  
specialty.

Handsomest Cafe in America

Open all night. Private Dining Rooms for  
Ladies and Escorts

601 Market St. (S. W. Cor. 2nd and Market St.)

**POODLE DOG RESTAURANT**, CORNER  
Eddy and Mason Streets, San Francisco—Pri-  
vate dining and banquet rooms. Telephone 429.  
A. B. BLANCO & BRUN, Proprietors



# CAFE ZINKAND

THE RESORT OF THE BON VIVANT



The fame of this popular cafe is world wide. It has become identified with San Francisco as one of its institutions. It is typical of the metropolis of the West. It is the place where wealth and culture meet after the theatre to discuss rare viands and vintages and to be regaled with high class music.

**923-29 MARKET STREET**



# TOWN TALK

VOL. XII. NO. 619.

SAN FRANCISCO, JULY 9, 1904.

PRICE 10 CENTS.

## BYRON HOT SPRINGS HOTEL CALIFORNIA



*Finest  
Hotel in  
Central  
California*

ONLY two and a half hours from San Francisco and at the entrance to the San Joaquin Valley. The most famous Springs and most elegantly appointed Springs Hotel in California perfectly unique in all its appointments; spacious and beautiful public rooms, sleeping rooms with private baths, bathing pavilion with tank of ever changing natural warm water, mineral and mud baths; croquet and tennis, delightful auto roads. Send for our handsome illustrated brochure or our Guide for Automobile Trip to Byron Hot Springs. Address, PECK'S INFORMATION BUREAU, 11 Montgomery Street, SOUTHERN PACIFIC CO. INFORMATION BUREAU, 613 Market St., or

**H. R. WARNER, Manager**

BYRON HOT SPRINGS - - CALIFORNIA





Home of **MONT ROUGE WINES** Livermore Valley, Cal.

CHAUCHE & BON, Proprietors

17 First St., San Francisco



# TOWN TALK

SAN FRANCISCO, JULY 9, 1904.

THIS JOURNAL IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

TOWN TALK PUBLISHING CO.

THEODORE F. BONNET - - - Editor  
CHARLES S. SMITH - - - Manager

609 MISSION ST. FOURTH FLOOR Telephone BUSH 713

SUBSCRIPTION.—One Year, in advance, \$3.00; six months, \$1.75; three months, \$1.00; one month, 40 cents; single copies, 10 cents. Foreign subscriptions (countries in postal union), \$4.00 per year. Sample Copies and Advertising Rates sent on application. For Sale by all Newsdealers.

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter.

RALPH A. GROVER Manager of Advertising  
New York Representative, FREDERIC M. KRUGLER, Room 918.  
150 Nassau Street.

The trade is supplied by the San Francisco News Company, 342 Geary street; east of the Rocky Mountains by the American News Company, N. Y.

TOWN TALK is kept on file and is for sale at Brentano's, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France; 31 Union Square, New York City; 1015 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.; 200 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, and Willard's Hotel, Washington, D. C.

No attention is paid to anonymous communications, but the wishes of contributors as to the use of their names will be scrupulously regarded. We cannot undertake to preserve or return manuscripts.

TOWN TALK is mailed to subscribers every Thursday and should be received in this city and vicinity every Friday. Please notify us of tardy delivery.

## *Our President Scrutinized*

Let us take a dispassionate, non-partisan view of Theodore Roosevelt, President of the United States, candidate of the Republican party for election to the office to which he was called by a national bereavement. At the time at which we write this appreciation of our Chief Executive his opponent is yet to be nominated. We think it the duty of every citizen to consider whether Mr. Roosevelt has risen in the fullest measure to the requirements and burdens of the Chief Magistracy, and to examine the qualities attributed to him as an administrator and a leader. At this time we think it fair to ask whether he has carried into the White House the ideals for which he has so long stood. Sincerity is a virtue that the American people exact of their statesmen. They are ever ready to palliate the shortcomings and even the minor vices of greatness and genius, but when a reformer once receives favor at their hands he must ever after avoid the faintest symptom of insincerity. They love to show their appreciation of a man with high ideals, and they are quick to execrate the hypocrite. Mr. Roosevelt has always stood for justice, fair dealing and the uprooting of fraud and greed. He has always expressed a hatred of meanness and corruption. These are the moving forces behind his statesmanship. Prior to his elevation to the Presidency he was regarded as a wholesome power in politics, a patriot ever responsive to ideals of courage and manliness. He was acknowledged to be a man of untarnished public and private character, and of cultured mind. During his term in the White House he has been standing in the fierce light that beats on an American statesman, and it is now proper to ask, has he lived up to his ideals?

## *The Smashing Of Ideals*

Before venturing a reply we are constrained to remark that a statesman might fail to live up to the Roosevelt ideals, and yet be deserving of the gratitude of his countrymen. Moreover, the temptation to abandon ideals is strong in the statesman who finds himself put to the necessity of resolving political expedients. Before his accession to the

Presidency Mr. Roosevelt abominated exponents of corruption in politics. He detested practical politicians of the Hanna type. He believed that they jeopardized the best interests of the country. For awhile after he became President he took no pains to conceal his contempt for Mr. Hanna. But when he realized that the Senator from Ohio was in control of the great Republican political machine, he took occasion to conciliate that gentleman. Not only did he cultivate his political friendship, but he even condescended to lend *eclat* to the wedding of a member of the Hanna family. About that time one of the Roosevelt ideals went to smash. Converted to Hannaism it was not so hard for him to wink at the methods of Matt Quay. In a little while the great preacher of political purity was transformed into an unblushing exponent of practical politics. Long had he stood for the uprooting of fraud, but when the Post-Office scandals were brought to light, did our virtuous President insist on a thorough investigation? When the Democrats in Congress were demanding that the rascals be driven out and the Republicans were struggling to smother the fires of corruption, was Mr. Roosevelt holding fast to his ideal? No, Mr. Roosevelt had been persuaded that the best interests of the Republican party demanded the concealment of the facts. Those interests are his interests and he is convinced that for the best interest of the country he should be elected President in November. He probably reasoned that it was his duty to his country to refrain from doing aught that might imperil the joint interest of the country and the President. Hence the submerging of another ideal.

## *His Magical Personality*

As for Mr. Roosevelt's ideals of justice and fair dealing they were sadly shattered when his sense of gratitude to the man who taught him the rudiments of the military art, prompted him to promote Captain Wood, the army doctor, over scores of gallant officers who had won distinction in the service of their country. By the promotion of Wood he established an outrageous precedent in defiance of the traditions of the army that have been accumulating since the institution of the military academy at West Point, but he proved his loyalty to his friend, a trait which has the approval of our own idealist, Mayor Schmitz, by whom it was extolled on the occasion of the Ruef banquet. Viewed in the light of his performances it cannot be truthfully said of President Roosevelt that he has lived up to his ideals. However, we should not permit his failure to wreck our faith in other men. Bad moral marksmanship is sad to contemplate, but some shafts go straight and true to the centre. None of us is temptation proof, and there is no temptation so strong as that which confronts a man in high office. We believe that Mr. Roosevelt is honest of purpose, and we regret that he has deemed it expedient to dissemble. Few there are that make good their compacts with their good angels. Roosevelt went into office intending to make a record for courage, manliness and devotion to principle. He found that to prolong his career he must compromise with the evil forces in politics. Many of his admirers have been disillusioned, but there are many that still idealize his every word and act. There is unquestionably magic in his name, and glamour in his personality. He became a picturesque hero in the war, not as a result of

Latest London and New York styles in Hats. Tom Dillon and Co., opp. Palace.



what he did but by reason of what he appeared to be willing to do. Today what he is willing to do is confounded with what others did. As President he has enhanced the glamour of his personality by his strenuous, alert physical and mental habits and his eagerness to be doing things. He is sensational at all times and sensationalism appeals to the mob. He has interfered in everything from the coal strike to the revolution on the Isthmus. He has bossed Congress and shocked conservative students of American history by taking the initiative at every opportunity. It remains to be seen whether he has the capacity to continue to seem as heroic as he has appeared. The task is one that would appall the ordinary man. Moreover, it is beset with difficulties, for it would be easy to take the fatal step from the sublime to the ridiculous. Though his long-continued heroic performance under forced draught has pleased the breezy West it has scared the effete East, and the conservatives have been longing for the nomination of a Democrat of a reposeful temperament for whom they could conscientiously vote. One thing is certain, and that is that Roosevelt is the Republican party for this campaign. Party principles have been subordinated to his personality, and it is up to him to keep pace with the popular belief in his heroic qualities.

#### *Melville's Wise Suggestion*

Rear-Admiral Melville has made a suggestion looking to the creation of a reserve supply of naval officers for war which should receive the attention of our statesmen in Washington. He urges that the Government supervise the curriculum in some of our best technical schools and colleges, with the purpose of making their best equipped graduates eligible for commissions. By acting on this important suggestion the Government could safeguard against the shortage in the supply of naval officers which always exists in time of peace, and causes grave embarrassment when hostilities threaten. We have just seen how Russia has suffered from a poorly-trained lot of naval officers, and we should guard against a similar danger. Rear-Admiral Melville's plan is for a naval reserve drawn from our best scientific schools outside Annapolis, and it should appeal to every one desirous of having the American navy as well equipped in officers as it is in ships and men. Battleships are precious charges and no nation can afford to have them put into the hands of men unfit to care for them.

#### *Frenzied Finance*

Mr. Thomas W. Lawson's pretext for exposing the methods of the magnates of the Amalgamated Copper combine is that he wishes to show that their crimes are not due to their perversity but to the conditions which have made the defrauding of the public possible. He says that in their private lives their conduct is exemplary. They are good husbands and fathers, and have great sympathy for their fellow men, but they have availed themselves of the prevailing methods of modern finance to plunder the unsuspecting public. This is a mild way of stigmatizing them as hypocrites. They are the bank burglars, highwaymen

and counterfeiters of the mercantile world who deceive themselves into thinking that they are just and honorable men even while they are negotiating corrupt schemes and seeking to gain personal advancement and power by trickery, intimidation and fraud. They stand high in the church and in society but they are incorrigible and unrepentant criminals. In these piping times of industrial wealth it is hard to distinguish between the highwayman and the man of affairs. In the great contest for wealth the object of the dignified financier is to get his neighbor's purse. He does not break into his house or lie in wait for him, but he seeks to create in him supreme faith in schemes that are swindles pure and simple. He is forever wheedling the gullible into investments that he knows are unprofitable. He uses his wits instead of a burglar's jimmy. When there is a scandal over transgression of law it provides a brilliant lesson in the true state of the business ethics of the times. But the scandals never amount to much. The righteous citizens that denounce the rascality are likely to indulge in a worse form of swindling when they get the opportunity. And the more we hear of these scandals the more convinced we become that the dividing line between custom and crime is almost imperceptible.

#### *Perfected Christianity*

Harold Bolce, writing of the present attitude of Japan in the June *Booklovers' Magazine*, quotes a Japanese university professor on the subject of religion thus:

The West cannot hope to Christianize Japan when our ambition is to Japanize Christianity, and to carry the new doctrines, the gospel of rational ethics, to the millions of Asia, and in time, to all the world. We shall go to China—in fact, we are already there—with a harmonious blending of the best precepts of Buddhism, Confucianism, Bushido, Brahmanism, Herbert Spencer, Christianity, and other systems of thought, and we shall, I think, have little trouble in awakening the naturally agnostic mind of the Chinese to the enlightenment of modern thought. What the Far East needs is a religion as modern as machinery. We have had more gods than were good for us. We believe that a cosmopolitan gospel, tolerating the existence, but minimizing the potency of prayers, offerings, shrines, temples, churches, litanies and gods, and dwelling more on the time that now is and the relation of man to man, will create a wonderful reformation in Asia.

This is, of course, extremely reprehensible in the Japanese, and gives rise to all sorts of forebodings, but let us be honest about it and look the matter straight in the face. The Japanese university professor has made his shocking declaration in plain words, but has he not arrived at a single bound in precisely the same spot as the advanced cults have led their followers? It is another example of the capacity of the Japanese for taking short cuts and making their way 'cross lots. For about four hundred years the occidental mind has been wrestling with religion,

**The Hub**  
 CHAS. KEILUS & CO.  
 EXCLUSIVES  
 HIGH GRADE CLOTHIERS

Suggestions of money saving are not the incentives we offer to purchase clothes here. It's the creations we show that emanate from premier designers, whose talents with shears, needle and brain are of the highest class. Correct dressers say, "Immediate Service Clothes" for theirs.

132  
 KEARNY STREET  
 Churlow Block

**Engraved  
 Wedding Announcements  
 and Invitations**

**ROBERTSON.** 136 Post Street  
 San Francisco



quarreling about orthodoxy and heresy and wrangling over the relative efficacy of baptism by immersion, infant damnation, candles, incense, robes, instrumental music and female voices in the choirs. They have burned and banished one another for the crimes of building meeting houses without steeples and placing their church government in the hands of a bishop or a synod. Stained glass windows and a rejection of the Scriptures have stood on an equal footing as ecclesiastical crimes, and pulpits have been turned into slave markets and places from which to retail jokes and raise a laugh in the gallery. So-called ministers of the gospel have cut up as many monkey-shines and planned as many freak entertainments by way of drawing crowds to what they were pleased to call divine worship as were ever presented from a vaudeville stage, and while one has affected to be pleased when members of his congregation slumbered during his discourses, others have made political speeches, discussed literature and lauded Judas Iscariot. Our so-called Christianity is simply an advanced paganism in which Ruskin, Herbert Spencer, Tolstoi, Ibsen, Maeterlinck, or any other name of the hour is as often quoted as that of Christ or St. Paul. We have been sending missionaries abroad these many years to teach the heathen a religion which has been discarded in all but name by ourselves, and the missionaries have trampled down one another's fields, a Baptist succeeding a Methodist, and being in turn followed by a Presbyterian or a Congregationalist, each bent on applying his own brand and cutting his own ear-marks, without heed for the signs already there. The result, which is a perfectly natural one, is that confusion reigns. The harried natives accept nominally every new religion that is offered to them, as the shortest way to being left to pursue their vocations in peace, blissfully unconscious that the seeming succession of gods is all one, until like the Cingalese whom Mark Twain tells of, some of them are good Christians with a hierarchy of two thousand. It is several years now since Japan decided, in the interests of peace, that no recognition or state aid should be given to any religious body for educational or any other purposes. It looks now as if this Japanned Christianity which they propose to introduce to the other Asiatics is nothing more than the final product of the friction and hybridization which have been going on all this while among Christians. The Japanese have let them do all the quarreling and throat-cutting. Now they will adopt the finished product, and gain whatever advantage there is in it, without having to look back to the persecutions and bloodshed by which the fusion has been accomplished. It is precisely as they have learned to use the telephone, the linotype, and the modern battleship, without having to await the long process of evolution.

#### *Of Interest To Heiresses*

The decision of one of the points at issue in the Venezuelan controversy so affects the status of the wife in an international marriage that it is surprising that so little attention has been directed to it. Hitherto it has been the rule to regard marriage with a foreigner as canceling the citizenship of the woman, who became thereby a subject of the country of her husband, but as eleven nations bound themselves to abide by the findings of President Roosevelt's arbitre, the dictum of Mr. Frank Plumley has now become international law. One of the points at issue was the juris-

diction over the estate left to a Venezuelan woman, the widow of an Englishman domiciled at Caracas, and it was decided that she is still a Venezuelan, not a British subject. This directly affects the status of all the American heiresses who have purchased foreign titles and regretted their bargains, for up to the present time they have been obliged, perforce and willy-nilly, to make the best of things. No matter how tired they became of their titled spouses, and no matter how good cause they have had for demanding separation, from the American point of view, they have had no redress unless their masters were willing to grant it. Even though they returned to mamma and sought and obtained divorce in the United States, they were still wives under the laws of the land of their adoption, and if they married again and were inadvertent enough to venture abroad, were liable to arrest and prosecution for bigamy if they crossed the frontier of their adopted country. Property rights are of course equally affected, for an American woman can keep a tight grip on what is her own. It is not likely that the titled fortune-hunter will disappear from Newport and New York on this account, however. It will result merely in a stricter attention to the marriage settlement and succession, and the heiress who wants a title will be none the less likely to agree to the price. It is not improbable that there will grow up some restrictions in the right to use titles, and possibly the princesses, duchesses, countesses and all the smaller fry of aristocracy will be asked to make a formal renunciation of their own country before they are permitted to sport the gay plumage of another.

#### *The Abuse Of Libraries*

W. L. Alden, the London correspondent of the *New York Times*, is opposed to public libraries supported by taxation. He says they are frequented by three classes: people who go to read the daily papers, the unemployed and idle who find there warmth and shelter without making any exertion to provide it for themselves, and the women and children who go for novels. Those who go to read the news are, as a rule, well able to buy their own papers; the class which strays in to be out of the heat or wet has no use for a reading room, and the novel readers, like those who seek the papers, could buy their own. As to the convenience for students, those who are at all earnest will never be likely to find the books they want in a free library. This is England, but are we any better off in America? Perhaps it is our better climate which protects us from the genus tramp, but we have an idle class which has contracted the library habit and which gathers in day after day to read all five of our daily papers, and which makes slow and laborious progress down each column, especially of the criminal news, and passes from file to file along the reading desks, spending hours in its lazy and leisurely perusal. There is a class of well-dressed women, invariably provided



## CHAS. LYONS

### LONDON TAILOR

721 MARKET ST.  
SAN FRANCISCO  
Branch  
122 KEARNY ST.

**SUITS from**  
**\$17.50 up**

**LARGEST**  
**TAILORING**  
**ESTABLISHMENT**  
on the Pacific Coast

#### DO YOU WANT AN INCOME?

**DIVIDENDS** monthly at rate of \$60.00 per year on each 100 shares. Will sell limited number shares. Oil lands and mines for sale. Also best Cuban fruit and farm lands at special prices. Printed matter free. Bank references.

**DEBENTURE SURETY COMPANY (Inc.),** Suit B., Rialto Bldg., San Francisco



with a bag of candy to munch at, who are on deck in the same fashion for the weeklies, and who sit and cast black looks at those of their own class who have arrived before them. To judge by their dress and accompaniments, not to mention the time they can afford to waste, they must be people of means and leisure, yet they are unwilling to part with a dime for the superior comfort of owning their own copy and reading at their leisure. As to reference books and, for that matter, anything but fiction, it hardly pays a public library to invest. By far the greater part of the business of a library is the exchange of one volume of fiction for another, and it is rarely that anything but what is comparatively recent is called for. Women and girls are the chief patrons, and they read on an average half a dozen romances a month, without taking time for a breathing spell between. As with the newspaper readers, most of them are amply able to buy books, not in the quantities in which they devour them, but at least a dozen in a twelvemonth. Undoubtedly they would be the better for reading less and owning more. As long as libraries are supported by public taxation they must provide what the tax-payers want, and that is fiction—plenty of it and of the latest brand, but there is really no reason why books and newspapers should be supplied and reading-rooms warmed and lighted at public expense than food and clothing should be distributed. One may read a worn and tattered volume as long as a line of print is legible, and if the book were worth publishing in the first place it will afford pleasure and profit to the end, but the coat and boots of five years ago and the dinner of last week are alike unavailable now. It would not be an unendurable misfortune if public libraries were to confine themselves to such reference volumes as are too bulky and expensive for people of average means to afford, and let the devourers of current fiction and the people with the library habit supply themselves with their light reading and a place in which to enjoy it.


#### *Honesty Mechanically Insured*

In this age of invention and continual striving for the advancement of knowledge, how little do we appreciate the achievements of those who devote themselves to scientific discovery for the benefit of mankind! So accustomed have we become to the revolutionizing of the utilities by the application of new devices that we have ceased to be astonished at the marvelous. We scoffed at Marconi when he talked of wireless telegraphy, but when he demonstrated the practicability of his theory we accepted it as a matter of course. We accepted with blase indifference the application of the steam turbine, designed to revolutionize ocean transit. When the dream of making silk from the threads spun by spiders was made a reality nobody seemed to be interested. Some years ago it was thought that if a scheme could be devised to safeguard the elective franchise from contamination, the millennium would be brought within hailing distance. But the wildest reformer never conceived the notion that anybody would undertake to invent a mechanical device for making virtue compulsory. And now we have such a device in good working order. Its practicability has undergone numerous tests at several elections, in some of the principal cities in the country, and singular as it may appear this highly moral contrivance

is not yet in general use. The United States Voting Machine, which is conceded to be the perfection of mechanism for the registering and tabulating of votes, has been adopted wherever public sentiment has forced public officials to give the community the benefit of the wonderful achievement of inventive genius. Considering, however, all that it has done and promises to do for this country, it is remarkable that there is a single precinct without it in any State of the Union. We are always quick to avail ourselves of any new device designed to enhance the creature comforts. How much more important is it to the State that it should avail itself of the blessings of an instrument designed to insure its stability. Here is a mechanical device that renders impossible not only repeating but disfranchisement. It is the essence of a reform that should make headway swiftly. It is no longer an experiment. It is infallible in registering the will of the people, in thwarting all schemes for the corruption of voters or for getting assurances that votes bought or bargained for are delivered. It is the realization of the dreams of American statesmen for a hundred years. We should be reluctant to believe it necessary to urge its adoption on the score of economy, or in that connection to point out that it obviates the necessity of employing clerks and watchers, and precludes election contests, those inevitable expensive nuisances. When this machine is in operation there is no opportunity for fraud in the wee sma' hours. The count is over within a few minutes of the registering of the last vote. A majority of one is all that is necessary to make the result final. The machine is the court of last resort. Its virtues are speed, simplicity and unvarying accuracy, and it is a boon which should be hailed with delight by all who are desirous of making it impossible for corrupt politicians to defeat the will of the people.

Stewart Edward White is an expert in woodcraft. Not only does he know all about the forests and their secrets, but now he is taking a hand in another branch of the science or craft. He has lately built him a house near Santa Barbara, for which he was the architect and building supervisor, and now he is making his own furniture. By the way, it seems to be a fad of the writers on this coast to build their own houses. Let us pray that it will prove a contagious one, for if the imitators and crank-turners who turn out the machine-made books will become enamored of hammers and saws they will have to give the pen and the typewriter a rest. Some of them may turn out to be pretty fair wood-butchers, but in any event their houses may be borne with greater equanimity than some of their books.

EMIL W. HAGBOM	C. H. REHNSTROM
<b>REHNSTROM &amp; HAGBOM</b>	
FORMERLY SANDERS & JOHNSON	
<b>..TAILORS..</b>	
PHELAN BUILDING, Rooms 1, 2, 3 Telephone Main 5387	
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.	

	<b>For Breakfast</b>
	<b>For Breakfast</b>
	<b>For Breakfast</b>



## The Voice of Culture

BY THEODORE BONNET.

Though this is a materialistic age, dominated by utilitarianism, there is undoubtedly an undercurrent of revolt against the apotheosizing of success. And it is easy to see that this undercurrent has its course in the institutions of learning that abound in the land. While we may find fault with the methods of some educators, and grumble at the tendency of a few college presidents to bend the pregnant hinges of the knee in the presence of Mammon, it would be unjust and unreasonable to deny that there are in the faculties of nearly all our colleges and universities men who are exercising tremendous influence for good. It is not so much what they do in the way of fitting students for a career as what they accomplish in directing the thought of large masses of people. Despite the sordid spirit that animates most of us, the panegyricizing of the Captains of Industry, and the indifference to ideals, the exponents of higher education are given not only respectful but eager attention whenever they discuss questions of vital interest. To a large mass of the people of this country their utterances are oracular. So receptive are the minds of people to the philosophy of our college savants, that the latter are becoming moulders of public opinion. They have awakened interest not only in culture topics but in sociological and political questions. They are scholars and thinkers who apply to modern conditions the wisdom of the ages. In many of the colleges are men who have inspired the public with confidence in their sincerity of purpose, and who are unquestionably leaders of thought. Their views are instructive and are in demand by the leading publishing houses because it is known that they will be read. These men are stimulating interest in the higher aims of life. They keep step with the march of progress, widen the sympathies of those whom they address and interest, and seek not only to instruct but to uplift and to serve so that the cause of morality and learning and of human freedom and opportunity may be continually advanced.

The importance of our universities should not be measured merely by the capabilities of the men and women that emerge from them. It should be remembered that the men who succeed in any branch of business constitute a very small proportion of those who enter it. Failure to succeed in business is not evidence of unworth. Failure is frequently due to too much of that divine virtue, sympathy. Successful men are usually bores.

Academical institutions are important as bulwarks of civil institutions. They are cloisters of mature students, followers of Zeno to the extent of appraising the pleasures of the mind above those of the body. It is not as a mere teacher of the young that the faculty professor should be judged, but as an expounder of the truth, a conservator of taste and a worshiper of beauty. There is kinship between good morals and good taste, between the heart and the mind, and he who is insensible to beauty is blind to virtue. The faculty professor is a zealot for good government,

and therefore it is that when academical institutions flourish civil institutions may be preserved unimpaired. And that academical institution is the best for the nation in which men are moved not so much to extend the empire of man over the material world as to promote the physical and moral good of their species.

In many of our colleges are men who regard material success as the parent of vulgarity. It is not their aim to qualify students merely for commercial achievement. They are satisfied if the student leave the college a liberally cultured man, capable of engaging in life's struggle but not insensible to the importance of ideals. These men are themselves students glad to be in a place removed from sordid environment and political turmoil, with no selfish ends to subserve, caring only if the truth come out in answer to their prayer. These men are of the temperament of those ascetic philosophers who devoted themselves to scientific research and to the cultivation of the classics in the monastic institutions of the Middle Ages. They are the men upon whom we must depend for a second preaching of the gospel to a nation of money-grubbers. They are the debaters of the world's questions with knowledge and without passion, seated in a place where ideals are fostered, breathing a pure and wholesome atmosphere conducive to health of mind. They can speak of grievous, crying wrongs, of conditions alien to the spirit of our system of government, of corruption in politics and oppression of the poor without being accused of anarchistic and communistic language. They may preach the doctrine of reform without being accused of demagoguism, and they may thunder against mob rule without being suspected of having been subsidized. Their indictments of the evils and frivolities of life are taken seriously.

When Colonel Henry Watterson launched his jeremiad against the smart set of Newport he was lambasted by the press for his scurrilous language, and lampooned for his silly exaggeration. It was supposed that the Kentucky journalist was merely trying to attract attention to his paper. But when that juvenalian outburst of Senator Lodge, against the abuse of wealth, awoke the echoes, pulpiteers, editors, essayists and statesmen sat up and took notice. "If the holders of immense fortunes," said Senator Lodge, "lose sight of the responsibilities which their great wealth brings, they become in my judgment the greatest source of danger which our modern times afford." And then he proceeded to condemn in scathing terms the ostentatious, vulgar display made at a New York wedding. The speech was delivered at the dedication of Clark College in Worcester, Mass. The speaker was a college graduate, a man of culture, and his remarks were commended throughout the country. It is on such occasions that college men are accorded the public ear, and that they take advantage of the opportunity to mould public opinion. These are the men we must rely upon, in an age of religious indifference, to call a halt when Folly takes the bit.

## DEAFNESS

Those troubled with deafness are cordially invited to demonstrations of the **MASSACON** and **ACOUSTICON** at the offices of the

**HUTCHISON ACOUSTIC COMPANY**

W. B. EGAN, Pacific Coast Agent

Phone Priv. Ex. 216

417-418 Starr-King Bldg., 121 Geary St., San Francisco

## IMPERIAL STUDIO

744 Market St.  
San Francisco - Cal.

## THE IMPERIAL STUDIO'S PARCHMENT PROOFS

Are the swellest thing the Photographer's art has yet produced. There are plenty of imitations. The real thing is a little more expensive, but it's worth the difference.



## The Awakening of Woman

BY HARRY COWELL.

"Scientific" is the word oftenest used to designate that attribute of the age in which we live that is most characteristic of it and most significant; and of a truth we moderns have been setting the house of the mind in order, bringing it into closer correspondence with the wonderful order of the world without us. We have swept and dusted; we have washed our windows; and burned up much rubbish; in the sacred places is the odor of the latest disinfectant. We are nothing if not scientific.

But until a man has acquired the habit of observing the spiritual side of things physical and estimating them accordingly, his judgment on vital matters is not over likely to be just. Things that affect the soul are significant. Scientific discoveries, human achievements of all sorts, "movements," events, are important in proportion as they tend to modify profoundly the inner life of man.

Now, for a writer to speak of this as the age of woman's awakening is to make himself ridiculous in the sight of many a well-washed window. Nevertheless, the final effect of modern science upon human life, deep and lasting as it undoubtedly will be, is like to be insignificant when compared with that of this latter-day awakening of woman's soul from its immeasurable sleep.

What woman has awakened to, what she now clearly sees with eyes rubbed free of sleep, is a truth so obvious as to have remained hidden for ages; namely, that she exists for her own sake, not for the sake of man; that she is more than wife and mother: that she is human and half of the race of reeds that think.

Love is still, as it has ever been and doubtless ever will be, the lord of woman's life; but the "lord of terrible aspect" is now much more adorable to look upon than formerly; for today knows a love possible only between equals. For that matter, the warm feeling of superior for subordinate or of subordinate for superior ought to be called by some lesser name. In the love life of man also, no less than in that of his mate, the future may see strange modifications, with effects reaching into the very profundities. Indeed, love is lord of man's life also, let him deny it so vehemently; let his flippant lips be incapable of declaiming without a smile: "O Cupid, prince of gods and men!" Beside Love, Death is a mere bagatelle; the question of immortality interests us mainly because it involves the fate of the affections. Now, what touches the lord of life touches life itself.

While the outer life of man has been revolutionized by means of modern science, his soul has been but little changed thereby. Gradually, however, the inner life of man is being modified to meet the requirements of the awakened woman.

The arts, the handicrafts, the professions, religion, home, education, have all more or less come under the potent influence of what is known as scientific advancement, but have they not also felt the fateful touch of the awakened woman?

Naturally, the external effects of any great force take the eye—the eye of the observant few as well as that of the unobservant many. There is, moreover, a tendency on the part of the multitude to think in its thoughtless way that the internal effects are proportionate to the external; that is, if haply it give heed to the matter at all. That the soul of man in these post-Darwin days differs from

the soul of man in the pre-Darwin days of our forefathers, is a fact that I am quite willing to affirm, as indeed I am to affirm any fact. Science—there is no denying it—has of late been internally operative. Its work in the secret places, however, has not been the wonder work of the woman aroused from sleep.

North and south, east and west; in ancient days and in days modern, the soul of man has been and is more nearly one and the same soul than the unthinking imagine. Beneath differences of appearance—skin, dress, and a thousand others—hearts beat strangely alike. Change in the environment means change in the outer life; but does it invariably or even usually mean corresponding change in the soul? The head is variable, the heart stable. Were Socrates, loosed by miracle from the hemlock slumber that is long and deep, to walk the streets of San Francisco, in the garb of Greece of old, talking his ancient wisdom, various gamins would doubtless guy him and the disciples of the late Herbert Spencer ungratefully laugh him to scorn; but they whose hearts have often in the still watches of the night kept beat with his great heart, whose eyes have recognized through the obscurity of the centuries his for the face of a friend, would give him worthy welcome, feeling in his presence such consciousness of kind as is caused by but few moderns, an affinity for him which difference of dress, knowledge, and the like, would do little to impair. 'Tis a miracle to be worked at will by means of literature and imagination. But I forgot; your moderns will have none of miracles. And yet I have fallen in with more than one man of my own time and place who has smiled happily to find himself on a footing of intimacy with Epictetus, the great slave, and with Marcus Aurelius, the good emperor. Strange, the great and the good our familiar friends! The vanity, however, has my heartiest approval. To the credit of ten thousand humble followers of the cross, and of humanity at large, be it said: they feel in their hearts akin to Christ Jesus, never to Judas Iscariot or to Pontius Pilate. Nobility is not new under the sun, nor meanness neither. The head changes, not the heart. The soul of Thomas Huxley, scientist, founder of agnosticism, most modern of cults, sobbing in the darkness, is of one dream stuff with that of the poet of old, maker of the book of Job, propounder of unanswerable problems.

I do not mean to assert that the soul is absolutely unchangeable—not that. What I wish to bring into strong relief is this: that a little change in the soul is a great thing, a thing of immeasurable moment, and that this great thing is now being effected by the awakening of woman. The difference between our mothers and our daughters is momentous.

Will life in the future be nobler in consequence; more worth the living? Who can say? But this, at least, I venture to prophesy: it will be different, different at the depths; the souls of our son's sons will not be as the souls of our father's fathers; and all because the women of our times are awake.



**DECORATIONS** For Weddings, Dinners, Luncheons, Receptions and Stores. Flower gifts attractively arranged. Bridal bouquets artistically specialized.

Original Designs in Favors, Name Cards,

Menus, Almond Dishes and Candle Shades

**MISS CHARLOTTE F. WILLIAMS**

121 Post Street

Tel. John 1911

San Francisco

Out of Town Correspondence Solicited



# The Saunterer

## Lawyers and Their Fees

According to the *Bulletin* Lord Alverstone, Chief Justice of England, told an eminent member of the San Francisco bar that he thought not more than five lawyers in London made an average of twenty-five thousand dollars a year out of their practice. The same member of the local bar says that he is not aware of one lawyer in San Francisco who makes twenty-five thousand annually year in and year out. I am surprised that any member of the San Francisco bar should be so lacking in knowledge of the affairs of members of his profession. I know at least three lawyers in this city who make over twenty-five thousand annually, year in and year out. One of them is Mr. E. S. Pillsbury, the Standard Oil attorney, whose retainers from that company, the telephone company and several other corporations aggregate sixty thousand dollars a year. In addition to that sum he is constantly receiving fees from stray clients. William F. Herrin's retainers are over twenty-five thousand a year, and so are the fees that Reuben H. Lloyd receives from the mercantile community. There is a big difference between San Francisco and London, but New York, which more nearly approximates the British metropolis, has scores of lawyers whose retainers far exceed twenty-five thousand a year.

## The Coveted Big Fee

Many lawyers who are not blessed with steady incomes get rich quick. There are many lawyers in San Francisco who got rich off one case, and every struggling practitioner in town is eagerly waiting for the single big fee that will put him beyond the necessity of worrying about his office rent. The Fair case made half a dozen lawyers comfortable for life. John Garber has had several big fees during his career, and there were many successive years in which his income exceeded twenty-five thousand dollars every twelve-month. T. I. Bergin stowed away over twenty-five thousand a year for many years when he was in active practice and he is the richest attorney in San Francisco today. He is worth considerably over a million dollars. Lawyers are important factors in the commercial world, and the growth of corporations throughout the country has prospered the legal profession. It is in politics, however, that lawyers seem to be losing their hold. Comparatively few of the profession are figuring conspicuously nowadays in affairs of state. Mr. Roosevelt is a literary man and politician by profession. Secretary Hay has been poet, newspaper writer and diplomat. Secretary Shaw was a country banker before he entered politics, and his predecessor, Mr. Gage, was a city banker. Secretary Hitchcock was a merchant. Mr. Cortelyou, ex-Secretary of Commerce, was a stenographer, and Mr. Paul Morton was a railroad man. Mr. Roosevelt has had Mr. Root, Judge Taft, Mr. Knox, Mr. Moody and other able lawyers around him, but they have not predominated in his counsels as lawyers once did in the counsels of Presidents. Lawyers are still numerous in our legislative bodies but their political influence is growing less potent.

## Where Was Filcher

Already rumblings of dissatisfaction over the work of the California Commissioners to the St. Louis Fair are to be heard. I should not be surprised if, after it is all over, and they return to receive the plaudits of their fellow-citizens, they will be summoned before the Legislature to render an account of their stewardship, and to be smirched as were the gentlemen who officiated in Paris. The knockers are already becoming active. The complaint is made that the California building in St. Louis is so remote from the centre of things that one requires the services of an experienced guide to find it. It is said that people who have visited the building were confronted by the legend, "Sign Your Name Here," and nothing else. Nobody was there to receive them, but they were eyed suspiciously by a janitor. When he was asked where they could get some information about California he regarded them in wonder.

## Mamma Luning Stands Pat

Mamma Luning continues irreconcilable, I hear, to the marriage of her son and pretty Miss Button, with whom he eloped. The gossips say that she had set her heart on the matching of her precious son with a young woman residing in the East, and hence she was grievously disappointed by the course of true love running smooth in the unexpected direction. Not only is she unrelenting in her disapproval, but she has forbidden her husband to succor the young folks. He is quite sympathetic and is quite ready to do something for the boy, but meanwhile the only assistance vouchsafed comes from the Buttons.

## Because He Loved in Vain

Angelo Conte, the young Italian who has been coddled by society people during his few years of residence in this city, recently returned from a trip to his native land. Much to the regret of many of our maids and matrons, to whom he was most interesting, he has announced his intention of going to New York to live. He enjoys the friendship of some of the smartest people in Gotham, and is particularly intimate with the wealthy Morosini family. During a discussion of his contemplated change of residence, the other day, I heard it hinted that he wishes to get away from San Francisco because this city is alive with the unpleasant memories of a dead passion. He is said to have been



**BOORD'S**

LONDON, ENG.

**OLD TOM GIN,**

"CAT ON BARREL" BRAND

**CHARLES MEINECKE & CO.,**  
SOLE AGENTS P. C. SAN FRANCISCO



**Go to the Factory to Buy**    Phone Folsom 2812

**TRUNKS VALISES AND SUIT CASES**

**You Get Your Money's Worth**

**J. MARTY CO.**

Repairing    22 TURK STREET    Manufacturers

Sample Trunks and Bags to order



enamored of a prominent belle who was married last winter. The gossips love to weave threads of romance.

### *The Honoring of Rhodes*

It is pleasant to be highly honored on your birthday. It is not exhilarating, however, while being highly honored, to be reminded that you are serving your second time on earth, and that the grave is yawning for you. That was what happened at the Vendome in San Jose last Saturday night, when judges and lawyers assembled at the banquet board in honor of Judge Rhodes, of the Superior Court of that city, the occasion being his eighty-fourth birthday. It was a notable gathering of distinguished representatives of the legal profession. The Supreme Court was represented by all the justices save Beatty, who sent regrets at the eleventh hour. Judge Lawlor represented the Superior Court of San Francisco and Judge Garber was on hand as the Nestor of the local bar. The hosts of the occasion were the members of the Bar Association of San Jose, but the head and front of the affair was John E. Richards, the combination newspaper man and attorney. Mr. Richards was the toastmaster and principal speaker; that is, he did most of the speaking. In every half-hour of the banquet Mr. Richards consumed twenty-five minutes. Consequently Mr. Richards constituted a large part of the show. It was really a gala affair, but the spellbinding had for its refrain, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant." The keynote of the oratory was decidedly funereal. If the speeches had been made to slow music, "Flee as a Bird" would have been the prevailing tune.

### *McFarland's Story*

Judge Rhodes is one of the most highly respected representatives of the Californian judiciary, and every man that journeyed to San Jose to do him honor was proud of the privilege of attending the banquet. And notwithstanding the tendency of the orators to remind the aged jurist of his finish, there were occasional rifts in the solemnity. Whenever Justice McFarland and Judge Garber meet there is bound to be a little fun. Justice McFarland, by the way, was called upon to act as Justice Beatty's substitute. In responding he said he feared that the Chief Justice would dissent. As Beatty and McFarland seldom agree it was plain that the latter was taking a mild fling at his associate, and the laughter that greeted the remark was uproarious. McFarland then told a story about a lawyer who was famous as a cross-examiner. He always seemed to impress people with his great shrewdness, but McFarland confessed that he could never quite determine what the attorney was trying to bring out. However he was usually successful. His manner was ponderously dignified, and juries seemed to take it for granted that there was a great deal behind his questions. One day he was defending a man charged with murder and the physician who had testified that the fatal bullet wound had penetrated the pleura was turned over to him for cross-examination. With impressive solemnity the

lawyer asked the witness if he was aware that he was under oath and that all his utterances were given under the sanctity of his oath. The witness replied that he was.

"And you are a citizen of the State of California?" said the lawyer, interrogatively.

"Yes, sir," replied the doctor.

"And of the United States of America?" said the attorney.

"Yes, sir," said the doctor.

"Now, doctor," continued the attorney, "do you, as a citizen of California and of the United States of America, mindful of your oath and its sanctity, tell this jury that the bullet penetrated the plural?"

"Yes," replied the witness.

"And will you further state that the plural is part of the human system?"

"Yes, sir," was the reply.

"That is all," said the attorney, and he looked triumphantly at the jury.

### *Metcalf for Naval Secretary*

A friend in Washington has written me that, in the event of Roosevelt's election, Victor Metcalf will not long continue as Secretary of Commerce. My correspondent is in close touch with the President's political family circle, and he says that Mr. Roosevelt will make some sweeping changes after the close of the term for which McKinley was elected. He will no longer feel it to be his duty to retain in office men appointed by his predecessor. Among the changes contemplated is the appointment of Metcalf to the Secretaryship of the Navy, the portfolio which that gentleman desires. Morton will then be shifted to some other portfolio.

### *Mazuma Essential*

Russ Lukens has not only seen his Congressional hopes decay but there is some likelihood of his being disappointed in his Senatorial aspirations. The old factional feud in Alameda county has broken out afresh, and the anti-Pardee forces are going to concentrate their energies on a program for the undoing of Lukens. They have become quite sanguine by reason of the report that Lukens *pere* has not so much spare change as he had when his son was elected two years ago, and they say that unless the Lukens have a plethoric sack to open they may as well keep out of the

## Hotel Richelieu

The Leading and Finest Private Family Hotel on the Pacific Coast

1012 VAN NESS AVENUE

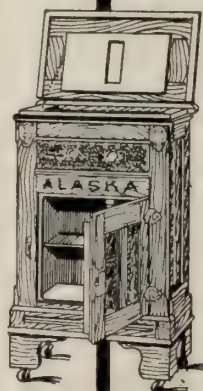
Bet. Geary and O'Farrell Sts., San Francisco

HOTEL GRANADA

1000 SUTTER ST.

The management of the Hotel Richelieu wishes to announce to its friends and patrons that it has purchased the property of the Hotel Granada, and will run the latter on the same plan that has made the Richelieu the finest family hotel in San Francisco.

HOTEL RICHELIEU CO.



## ALASKA REFRIGERATORS

### FOR GROCERS

### BUTCHERS

### FLORISTS AND

### HOUSEHOLD -

TILE, OPAL OR  
ZINC LINED -  
PACIFIC COAST AGENTS

**W.W. MONTAGUE & CO.**  
309-317 MARKET ST.



fight. In other words they are confident that Ross Lukens is not sufficiently popular to win the Senatorship without the aid of money.

#### *As Sung by the Janitor*

The recent scandal at the Alcazar inspired the janitor, who is an undiscovered Burgess, and this is his song:

There was a bold actor named Durkin,  
A devil he was with his smirkin'.  
His warm lamps he threw  
On the young ingenue,  
And now neither one of 'em 's workin'.

#### *Under His Own Mahogany Tree*

Herr Zinkand has been obliged to take the handsome Ross Valley residence on which he set his heart some time ago. After paying one thousand dollars deposit to bind the bargain he thought he had been a bit precipitate in snapping at the price and in a diplomatic way attempted to fashion the contract more satisfactory to himself; but the owners saw his object and insisted on their bond. They had the one thousand dollars in hand and they bluntly declared that they'd bring suit for the balance unless he consummated the sale on the original terms. Rather than have the screws twisted on him so fiercely Zinkand paid the balance, twenty-four thousand dollars, and took the property. It is a handsome place, but somewhat costly, as it requires at least half a dozen servants to keep it up. Since the new owner took possession he has put in a lot of rich furniture and the holding is vastly improved. He has made it one of the show places of Ross Valley. Most of the residents there, who delight in good living, are fond of dropping in on Zinkand one or two evenings in the week and taking pot luck with him. The latch-string always hangs out, for Zinkand delights in the "open house" and is extremely fond of of companionable folk about his hearthstone. Hermann Oelrichs is a frequent visitor around the fist-banged board.

Mr. and Mrs. George Beardsley (Kathryn Robinson) are rejoicing over the recent visit of the solemn-visaged, long-legged bird, and the little daughter which he left behind as a souvenir. The Beardsleys are living in an apartment house in Sutter street. Mrs. Beardsley is a model young wife who prides herself on her cooking.

#### *A Cudahy To Marry*

Mrs. "Jack" Casserly's good-looking brother, "Joe" Cudahy, is going to take unto himself a wife, and as he is the first of the Cudahy boys to contemplate wedlock, the wedding will be made the occasion for great show and rejoicing. Mrs. Casserly will of course attend the wedding. "Joe" Cudahy is a Yale graduate, a big, manly, dark-haired fellow with rosy cheeks and highly polished manners. He has been living in Omaha for some time, having had charge of his father's business interests. He has been very successful and is a credit to the house of Cudahy.

The Cudahys, by the way, have all turned out well. Though they have money to burn and are cultured there is not a drone in the family excepting, of course, the distinguished son-in-law, Mr. "Jack" Casserly, who is a gentleman of leisure. But Mr. Casserly is not unwilling to do things. He was a school director some years ago, and he is a lawyer by profession.

#### *The Passing of Mrs. Norris*

When Mrs. Norris passed away the other day not many people recalled that she was the wife, in her youth, of the brilliant Starr King. She was a very pretty woman in her youth, and her marriage with Starr King was a love match. She was still a very young woman when King died of diphtheria, leaving her with two little children, one of whom is now Mrs. Horace Davis. The son, Frederic King, is now a resident of San Mateo. Mrs. King's second husband was Mr. Norris of the Spring Valley Water Company. Her children by her first husband will inherit the fortune bequeathed to her by her second husband. Norris Davis is one of her grandsons and there is a whole flock of little Kings.

#### *Le Gallienne's Prodigy*

Richard Le Gallienne is sponsoring a volume of poems by an eight-year-old child, Julia Cooley. This is not the first time we have heard of the infant phenomenon, for Mr. Le Gallienne discovered her some time ago and immediately pre-empted several pages of a literary (?) magazine in which to exploit his find. The stuff was no better than what any child of that age might produce off-hand, and considering that Mr. Le Gallienne and an indulgent, if ill-advised mother, were at the little girl's elbow, to encourage and stimulate her vanity, the so-called poems were very much below what one had a right to expect. They were limping in meter, and false in rhyme. That much at least, we are entitled to, but when in addition, there was neither thought, feeling nor emotion back of them, to what purpose were they written down, much less put into print? No doubt little eight-year-old Miss Julia Cooley is a most engaging child, with a host of adoring relatives, but if they have regard for the future welfare and development of their pet they had better suppress her precocious muse. At best, they should keep her effusions for private circulation. As to the irrepressible La Gallienne, he has furnished some forty pages of biographical, descriptive and explanatory matter by way of introduction, and that sufficiently accounts for his enthusiasm.

## John Dewar & Sons

Distillers to His Majesty



53 Gold and Prize Medals

## Old Highland Whisky

Sherwood & Sherwood, Pacific Coast Agents

### HAVE YOU HAD LUNCH AT THE RED LION?

New Grill for Ladies and Gentlemen

WILL BE OPEN ONLY FOR LUNCHEON, FROM 10 A. M. TO 3 P. M.  
DURING SUMMER MONTHS

Any Evening the Whole or Any Part of the Dining Room may be Reserved  
for Banquets.

"The Red Lion" is in the San Francisco Stock Exchange Bldg. It has two entrances from Pine St., just below Montgomery, and is also readily accessible from Montgomery and Bush Sts. through the Mills Bldg.



*The Unfortunate Salisburys*

Surely the Salisbury family is having a hard time this summer. Mrs. Salisbury is still far from well, and it is doubtful if she will be her old self before next winter's campaign. Sidney Salisbury no sooner recovered from a bad case of scarlet fever than his sister, Mrs. Danforth Boardman, became ill with the same disease. She is just out of quarantine.

*Wedding Postponed*

Anna Sperry and Lieutenant Corrigan are not to be married in August. Miss Sperry's preparations for the interesting nuptials were almost complete, and an elaborate trousseau had been brought over from Paris for her, by Mrs. Will Crocker, when Lieutenant Corrigan received orders to report for duty at Point Bonita. Now it is thought that the marriage will not take place until November. Anna Sperry is Mrs. Will Crocker's favorite niece. Some time ago when Mrs. Crocker scored a financial coup she settled a handsome allowance on fortunate Anna.

Katherine Wright, the social sensation of the past few weeks, has sailed for Manila. She made many friends during her sojourn here, for she is a very amiable girl, and will no doubt cut a wide swath in the social circles of Manila. The Malacanang Palace which the Wrights are to occupy is an imposing pile, which was the scene of many sumptuous functions under Spanish rule.

*Her Hatred of Publicity*

Nothing is quite so touching as the agony expressed by the average society woman who abhors publicity and loathes the reporters that exploit her social functions. One of the type who is eloquent on the subject of her grievance tells her friends that the society reporters are forever pestering her by summoning her to the 'phone for news, and that she always hangs up on them. One night, recently, some friends who had been invited to her home to dinner, knowing of her pet aversion, decided to play a joke on her. Before going to the dinner they rang her up and one of them represented herself as a reporter and asked for some information about the affair. She expected to be shut off, indignantly, but much to her surprise the lady was very cordial. She not only recited the list of guests, but gave an elaborate description of the gown and jewels to be worn by herself. The story has been going the rounds, causing a great deal of amusement.

"It's hard to endure the proud man's scorn."

"No harder than the rich man's gasoline."

*The Ball That wasn't Pulled Off*

Since the departure of the Peter Martins an amusing story has leaked out about the collapse of the plans made by the young society queen from Newport for a big ball with which she expected to bewilder our provincial aristocracy. The story as told in the boudoirs and drawing-rooms of the elect, and on the piazzas of the fashionable summer resorts, is to the effect that Mrs. "Peter" grew very enthusiastic over a contemplated pyrotechnic finale to her mete-

oric career in the Far West. She had attended a few balls during her sojourn here, and she conceived the notion that she could perpetuate her memory in local sweldom by giving a ball unique in grandeur and originality in the social history of California. She purposed showing the natives how a Newport hostess dazzles her friends. She was eager to give them something to talk about. She wanted to eclipse the Borel ball, and score a sensational social triumph in San Francisco. So she confided in her fond mother-in-law, whose home in Broadway was to be made the scene of this splendid function. The dowager Martin approved the plans of her queenly daughter-in-law, and Mrs. "Peter" was becoming jubilant over the prospect when the news reached the ears of Mrs. Walter Martin.

*The Dowager's Veto*

Mrs. Walter Martin did not enthuse a little bit. Indeed, Mrs. Walter Martin was never very enthusiastic over Mrs. Peter Martin. So say the gossips of the smart set, and they ought to know for they keep their eyes and ears open. They also say that Mrs. "Walter" not only did not approve of the proposed ball but actually frowned on the proposition. And Walter Martin, it is said, took occasion to do some very forcible knocking. Finally Mrs. Eleanor Martin decided to interpose a veto and the ball was declared off. This strange story is given credence in the swagger set with surprising readiness. It seems to be taken for granted that Mrs. Walter Martin felt that her more distinguished sister-in-law had been holding the stage-centre long enough, and that it was time to turn off the spot-light. The fact is that Mrs. Walter Martin has been keeping in the background of late, but nobody in society ever credits a person with relinquishing the stage centre voluntarily. Such is the craving for publicity that when a woman is not getting her share of it, it is assumed that she must be green-eyed.

*London's Domestic Trouble*

Dramatic enough to please the most exacting lover of headlines was the home-coming of Jack London. Jaun-

THE HOUSE OF

# Moët & Chandon

was founded in 1743, and owns more vineyards in the champagne district than all the other leading champagne houses combined, and their sales throughout the world greatly exceed those of any other brand.

## AUTHORITY FOR PREFERENCE

Moët & Chandon Champagne was the *only* Champagne used at

The Tour of the Prince and the Princess of Wales through Canada.	Dinner to the Prince by the City of Chicago.
Dinner to Prince Henry at the White House.	Dinner to the Prince by the Citizens of Milwaukee.
Launching breakfast at the launching of the "Meteor."	Banquet tendered by the OLD GUARD of New York to the Honorable Artillery Company of London, England
Dinner on the "Hohenzollern" by Prince Henry to the President.	DERBY DINNER to the JOCKERY CLUB, GIVEN BY KING EDWARD VII. ON DERBY DAY, JUNE 4, 1902.
Luncheon to Prince Henry at Annapolis	And at almost all prominent society functions.
Dinner to the Prince by the Captains of Industry.	
Dinner to the Prince by the Citizens of Boston.	

The New Vintage of

"White Seal" *perfection in* Champagne

WILLIAM WOLFF & CO., Pacific Coast Agents, SAN FRANCISCO

## S. KRAMER

*Suits, Jackets and Outer Garments*

*Made to Order*

LADIES' ARTISTIC TAILORING

Phone Black 3831

218 Powell St., San Francisco



diced beyond endurance by the intolerable touch of yellow hands, he had harkened to the call of the cultivated and hit the high places for the land of white life—to find, upon his arrival, his belongings, down to his beloved books—the tools of his trade—tied up by home hands, and the fair name of a literary friend in the foul mouth of many, that beast of prey with no understanding which must be held by bit and bridle lest it fall upon you. Where Jack London abides is the abode of a philosopher; he lives wherever he happens to be. There uninvited Public Opinion is met, cap on head, knees inflexible; there Surprise, being ever expected, seldom intrudes. Now, Chance loves not the unbowed head; Fate has it in for the philosopher. But what a contemptible revenge: to put Generosity under writ of injunction; to seize an honest man's hand and slap there-with an unoffending lady's face; to take unawares a traveler down with nostalgia and surprise him into the belief that he is being sued for divorce!

#### *The Woman in the Case*

The well-informed will be very much surprised if the sequel does not go to prove that the noted novelist's wife is all for keeping him, willy-nilly, and not for letting him go. His liberty is the thing Mrs. London is least willing to give her husband. Mark my words: not for divorce will any suit be brought by Bessie London against Jack, but for maintenance. The name of the woman in the case is not to be found on the title page of the latest edition of the "Kempton-Wace Letters"; it is not explicitly mentioned in a certain lengthy legal document under seal in the city of Oakland; neither was it given by her godfathers and her godmothers at her baptism to any of the bold would-be hero-conquerors who were wont to besiege o' Wednesday nights the defenceless Bungalow on Piedmont hills; but it has long been known to friends of both the party of the first part and of the second; nor is this the first time that it has come between man and wife—it is Incompatibility.

#### *Frank Powers's Principality*

That picturesque settlement, Carmel-by-the-Sea, in Monterey, is becoming the home of culture. Its beauties are appealing to artists, university professors and other professional people, and they are building homes down there. Frank Powers, the attorney, is the ruler of this Carmel-by-the-Sea, owning as he does all the land that is most desirable for home sites, and he is cutting it up into villa lots, but he is not selling to the public. He intends to make it an exclusive settlement, and nobody is permitted to erect a home until the plans have been approved by a committee of artists. There was quite a gathering of congenial souls down there on the Fourth, and Mrs. Powers gave an al fresco dinner to her friends at "The Dunes," which is the name of her home, so called because of its being adjacent to the sand dunes. There are fifteen acres included in the dunes with the ocean on the west, the seventeen mile drive as a northern boundary, Carmel-by-the-Sea on the east and part of the old Camino Real on the south. The Powers home is one of the old Spanish houses built in 1846. The framework of the house has been strengthened and the interior completely remodeled. All the furniture was used in California in the fifties. The rosewood bed-room set was brought from the West Indies by a Spanish family in 1843.

Everybody goes to Moraghan's in the California Market for oysters. The Moraghan oysters, which are grown on their own beds off Burlingame, have a worldwide reputation.

#### *The Uniformed Beaux Were Busy*

The al fresco dinner was given under the eucalyptus trees that surround "The Dunes." They are over sixty feet in height and were hung with Chinese lanterns. The dinner consisted of Mexican dishes cooked by two Mexican chefs. Charlie Dickman was master of ceremonies and was ably assisted by Mrs. Mark Gerstle. Among the guests were Doctor and Mrs. Shiels, Charley Peters, his sister-in-law, Miss Murphy, Willis Davis, General Quinton and his two daughters, one of whom, Mrs. Mason, is a stunning beauty, Noble Eaton, Jack Watkins and about twenty army officers from the Post. And by the way those army officers are great gallants. About ten of them were obviously smitten with Mrs. Mason and two of them were contesting for the smiles of one of the Davis girls.

At the regular Fourth of July exercises Mrs. Gerstle recited "The Pride of Battery B," the Rev. Father Mestres, the handsome pastor of the Monterey and Carmel missions, gave an invocation, Frank Powers delivered the oration and Mrs. Benjamin of Chico read an original poem. In the procession were many of the women residing in the town, with Mrs. Willis Davis at their head. Within one year nearly two hundred homes have been built in Carmel. Professor and Mrs. Bernard Moses of Berkeley have bought a block of land on which Berkeley college professors are to build their homes, and Professor Stillman has bought a block for the Stanford professors. Chris Jorgensen is laying the foundation for his studio, and William Keith has secured a villa site.

Arrivals at El Carmelo include: J. P. Thorn, W. F. Stafford, A. H. Ramsey, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Baird, Madame de Seminario, Miss Mattie McCormick, Mr. and Mrs. D. St. Clarke, Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Thomas of San Francisco; Mrs. A. D. Ireland, H. E. Goodwin, Salt Lake City; William Hume, Eagle Cliff, Washington; Mrs. Borrowe, Miss Borrowe, Sausalito; E. R. Dible, Mrs. R. C. Brunser, Geo. E. Fairchild, Oakland.

## High Grade Knitted Wear

### BATHING SUITS

The Neatest, Nicest and Most Satisfactory Garments on the Coast

### UNDERWEAR

In Linen, Lisle, Wool and Silk

Made to Order, if desired, Fitting the Form and Pleasing All Wearers. Made for Both Men and Women.

### LADIES' KNIT JACKETS

Sweaters

Jerseys

Gymnasium Suits

Athletic Supplies

Tennis Goods

**J. J. Pfister**

KNITTING CO.

60 GEARY ST.  
San Francisco, Cal.

Open Saturdays till 10 P. M.



*Exquisite Decorations and Stunning Gowns*

The two big weddings of last week were marked by exquisite decorations. Hydrangeas in pink and blue were largely used in both cases, though the Hellman drawing-room where one ceremony was performed was, most appropriately, in white and gold. Above the bridal pair hung an urn filled with golden-rod and Easter lilies. Both weddings were in excellent taste. The two brides were a great contrast, Miss Hecht being plump and blooming while the former Miss Hellman is spirituelle and slender. The Hellman-Ehrman wedding was largely a family affair, very few outsiders being invited, for the family connection is so immense that it alone comprises about a hundred, and they came from far and near. Some of the gowns worn at the latter wedding were very handsome. Mrs. M. Ehrman, the bridegroom's mother, looked like a girl herself in her priceless Irish point gown. Miss Belle Gerstle was a picture in lavender taffeta, and nothing could have been more *chic* than Miss May Greenebaum's Rococo organdie. Miss Sutro wore a becoming blue crepe frock, and lovely Paris creations were worn by Mrs. David Neustadter, Mrs. Abraham Stern and Mrs. Helen Hecht. Mrs. I. W. Hellman and Mrs. E. S. Heller, who received the guests, were both beautifully gowned.

*Merely Conjecture*

The very latest *morceau* of gossip from the inner circle of the elect is that the Maddox-Blanding engagement is off. It is merely a rumor, and is interesting inasmuch as it affords an insight into the process by which the gossips put two and two together. Since her engagement was announced, say the gossips, Miss Blanding has been taking the rest cure, and within a short time after the announcement was made it was reported that she was going to take a trip to Europe for "a year or more." "What more do you want to know?" ask the gossips. "No girl," say they, "ever needs a rest cure when she becomes a fiancée; neither does she decide on taking a trip to Europe for an indefinite period." Incidentally it should be stated that they have noticed that Mr. Maddox has been looking very gloomy of late, and as he has been attentive to the elder Miss Blanding, the aunt of his fiancée, they have suspected that he has been trying to throw them off the scent.

*And the Dancers Waited*

Mr. Maddox has never been much of a beau, and by the way he usually wears a preoccupied air that gives him a gloomy appearance. The first I heard of him socially was when he arranged a dance for the Yale Glee Club which was here on a concert tour. I recall that his mother took a deep interest in the affair which took place in the Maple Room of the Palace. Knoxie was the master of ceremonies and made all the arrangements, and at the eleventh hour it was discovered that he had forgotten to hire an orchestra. There was then much anxiety and everybody stood around until some scrub musicians were rounded up, and then it was on with the dance.

**REMEMBER*****Tan Shoes are Being Slaughtered***

I am determined not to carry over one pair. The **Best Shoes** made in this country at **Ridiculous Prices**

**GODFREY FISHER,****945 Market Street***Cupid in Actor Clarke's Pay*

None of the friends of Alice Deming are surprised that her matrimonial experiences with Harry Corson Clarke, the actor, have ended in the divorce court. But the loudest "I told you so's" are heard around the family hearthstone, for it was there the opposition to the union of the actor and the daughter of the household was strongest. The singular feature of the divorce suit, though, is that the sister of the plaintiff was the main witness against the erratic Harry Corson. On the steamer trip to Honolulu, when he first met the Deming girls, it was an open secret on board that both seemed to be deeply smitten with his ways and Thespian airs. Afterwards, in Honolulu, where he and the other members of the Frawley company were in a measure invited into society, it was an openly discussed question among the gossips which of the sisters would become Mrs. C. When the question that might have bothered the love-lit Paris was so airily settled by Harry and his election lighted on Alice the tea babbies wondered how Adelaide would take it.

*Bruguiere Baby Sterilized*

Pedar Bruguiere is playing the role of Papa in the same eccentric fashion that characterizes all the parts fate assigns him. Mrs. Bruguiere Number Two is a beautiful woman and the baby has inherited much family pulchritude. Pedar is taking every precaution to preserve the child's good looks and good health. When Mrs. Bruguiere Sr. returned from Newport she wanted to take the youngster to her heart, but with a horrified cry son Pedar exclaimed, "Don't touch the baby! You've just come in from the street and heaven knows how many germs are hopping around you."

*Pedar Chases Germs*

If a germ wants to get its clutches on Baby Bruguiere it will have to come early and avoid the rush of antiseptic precautions which protect the child. Even the rug it sits on is sterilized every day, to say nothing of clothes and



**HAVE A BEER WITH  
YOUR RACKET**

**MAKE A RACKET IF  
YOU DON'T GET**

**Rainier**

JOHN RAPP & SON, AGTS., S. F.  
Distributors in every  
town on the coast.



toilet articles. No osculatory demonstration on the part of relatives and admiring friends is permitted. When Mrs. Brugiere wants to kiss and fondle her own child she sends a maid out into the street, stations another one at the back door and places sentries in all the windows to warn her if Papa Pedar is coming.

#### *Professor Jaffa's Experiment*

Old-fashioned folk who do not believe in modern nursery methods will watch the Brugiere baby with interest. As a rule these scientifically brought-up children are rather disappointing. The famous Jaffa baby, who was fed out of the fullness of the father's knowledge of dietary laws, is a very puny child. Professor Jaffa is the acknowledged authority in California on the relative nutritive value of various food stuffs and the results of his experiments in these lines are printed and distributed by the Department of Agriculture. His child from the moment of its birth was carefully watched and a tabulated account kept of the kind and quantity of food given to it. Theoretically the scientists know to a fraction just how much of this, that, and the other the juvenile system requires to keep it in perfect form. Probably no child has ever been so hygienically and scientifically fed and yet today the Jaffa child is a weakling, while playmates growing up all around, who fill their little tummies with all sorts of things, are as happy and healthy as the day is long.

#### *Millicent Shinn Looking For a New Subject*

Everyone knows that Millicent Shinn's "Biography of a Baby" was the result of a psychological study of her own little niece. But not everyone knows that the child's mother has refused to further the interest of science at the sacrifice of her little daughter's disposition. Mrs. Shinn says that the system of espionage makes a youngster precociously self-conscious and she has put a stop to it. The sort of mental dissecting which the scientific observer must indulge in is hardly antiseptic for a child.

#### *He is Not Immoral*

Lieutenant-Commander Fidelio S. Carter, of the navy, has many friends on the Pacific coast who will be glad to hear that he has again managed to extricate himself from a difficulty. When an examining board on the Asiatic station, not long ago, found him "professionally, physically and morally unfit for promotion," things looked black indeed for little Fidelio, and it seemed inevitable that he would be relegated to private life. Fortunately for the unlucky officer, his friends at court had his case carefully investigated by the Navy Department, with the result that, while the other disqualifications have been confirmed, the moral stigma has been removed, and it is now probable that he will be retired from active service instead of being dismissed.

#### *Gallant Lieutenant Blue*

Lieutenant Victor Blue, of the navy, a brother of Dr. Rupert Blue, who is well known in this city, will probably

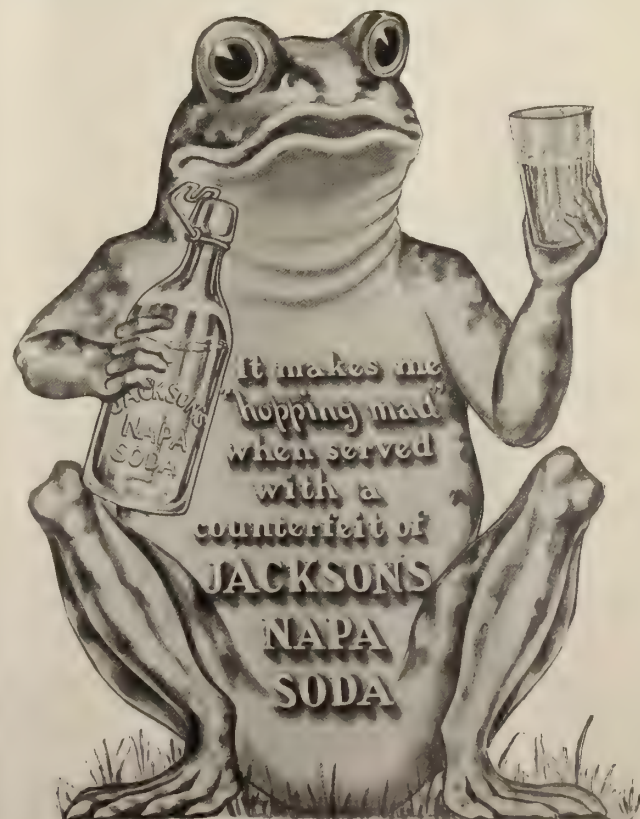
visit San Francisco in a few weeks, en route to his home from a long tour of duty on the Asiatic station where he has served as flag lieutenant to two commanders-in-chief. Lieutenant Blue is one of the modest heroes of the service; but little is known outside of the navy of his gallantry. It was he who made a daring reconnaissance around Santiago during the Spanish war, and brought to Admiral Sampson the first detailed authentic news of the character and location of Cervera's squadron. He made the hazardous trip twice, and was inside the enemy's lines for three or four days and nights.


#### *Strange Case of Colonel Long*

Surprising is the news that Colonel Oscar Fitzalan Long, who married Amy Requa, is to be promoted to a brigadier-generalship and immediately retired. Though he is nowhere near the age limit it appears that his usefulness to the War Department is at an end. When Colonel Long's office was under a cloud during the war, his friends had absolute confidence in his integrity, but it was felt that he had been careless so far as keeping tab on his subordinates was concerned. However, he was on the defensive for awhile and considerable time was spent in investigations. A little later it was given out that he was to be promoted to the highest position in the commissary department in Washington. He went to Washington, where he remained unassigned for months, during which period he was on the anxious seat. Finally he did receive his appointment, but not the one he had been promised. And now comes the news of his impending retirement.

#### *Our Model Consul*

A correspondent in the Orient writes me, under date May fifth: "The Third Assistant Secretary of State, Pierce, has been in Canton for the last week investigating





**THE HIGHEST**  
 Optical reputation. Most reasonable prices.  
 Inventors of **Shark Skin Grips** and **Comfort Eye Glasses**. Money saved you on **Oculists' Prescriptions**.  
**The Haskell & Jones Co., 243 Grant Ave.**



charges against McWade, our Consul at that point. I believe he has finally decided that they were all false, so Robert will continue in power. If an American full of the 'We are the Nation' idea will only start globetrotting he won't have far to go before he has it in for everybody from George Washington down. This self-same Consul was present at the opening of the Fatshan division of the Imperial Chinese Railway last November. About two hundred people had been brought up from Hong-Kong and, as this was a big event, all nations were represented by their Consuls. After dinner they all had their little say, and McWade, having hit them up a bit rapidly, interrupted the proceedings by standing, with the aid of a bottle of champagne, and singing "Auld Lang Syne." Some of the Americans present tried to make him subside but he preferred to finish his stunt. On another occasion, when bidden to a luncheon given by some of the Consuls' wives, somebody in the party who noticed McWade's 'edge' cried, "Three cheers for Ireland." The things our Consul said to the cheerful spirit are, I am told, not to be found in Webster's Unabridged. The fair ones at the luncheon were properly shocked. And yet you people at home wonder why it is that our British cousins in the Orient get handy with an eye-glass and say 'Fawney!' when we are presented. You never hear of these things in the States and you are too busy making money back there to let it bother you, in any case."

#### *When Drake was a Lieutenant*

I heard a good story the other day about Commander F. J. Drake, the ordnance officer at the Mare Island navy yard. Drake was in the navy in the old days when lieutenants frequently reached their fortieth year before being promoted above that grade, and were consequently soured in disposition. He was one of the elderly lieutenants, and a watch officer in the old "jackass" frigate *Pensacola*, now the station ship at Goat Island. It was blowing fresh one stormy morning in the Mediterranean and it became necessary to shorten sail. Drake was responsible for taking in the light sails on the main and mizzen, and the officer of the forecandle, a young midshipman just out of Annapolis, was looking out for the fore. Drake had no affection for midshipmen, and spent more time watching his junior's work than his own masts. Suddenly he ran forward. "Forecandle there!" he cried, "you are not rounding in your brace properly, sir. You ——" Just then there was a cry from aft. The mizzen gear was jammed and the

main topgallant had broken loose, with a parted sheet, and Drake had troubles of his own. It took him some time to get things clear, and his temper was not improved when, in the midst of his mishap, the middy from the forecandle blandly reported: "All furl'd forward, sir," without cracking a smile. After that Drake always made sure of his own territory before tackling any of the youngsters.

#### *The California Drama*

So we are to have the drama of California! Charles Keeler is to be the Yeats of the Pacific Coast. He has established a cult, and as he is much admired by the skirted sex, fair ones are flocking to his standard. His play, "Viviana of San Luis Rey," is in the nature of an effort to exploit in the drama the early romance of California. It presents pictures of life in the shadow of the old missions, the time being 1812. Herman Whitaker will write a play dealing with the days of '49, and Johannes Reimers of Stockton will write a third, drawing his inspiration from the Spanish-American war.

#### *Greyrigg of Rigg*

The return of Robert Greyrigg has occasioned a flutter among the buds. This young man has had a somewhat romantic history. He is a son of Mrs. Wilfred B. Chapman whose first husband was a young baronet, Grey Greyrigg of Rigg, England. About a year after their marriage they went to Del Monte for a few weeks. Greyrigg was a great tennis enthusiast and spent much of his time in the courts. After a heated set one day he took off his sweater and threw himself on the grass to cool off. He contracted pneumonia, and three days later he died, leaving a large fortune to his young son. Robert Greyrigg was brought up in ignorance of the estates which belonged to him, and only lately was he made aware of his inheritance. Mrs. Chapman sent her son to Oxford that he might learn English ways and customs, and fit himself for the management of his interests in England. It is said that he fell in love with a San Francisco girl before he went to college, but he may have outgrown his youthful passion.



**RICH!**

in the tonic properties necessary to quiet tired nerves and build up a run down system are the Wines and Liquors we offer for sale. They are endorsed by too many people to be without worth, and to show our belief we ask you to try a bottle. We leave the decision to you.

**RATHJEN WINE CO.**

**46 ELLIS STREET**

Telephone Main 5171

NEAR MARKET

BALMORAL CASTLE

**JOHN BEGGS**

**LOCHNAGAR**

**Scotch Whisky**

As supplied to all the Royal Palaces for over fifty years



### A Book of Toasts

The Spinners' Club, that organization of clever minds, has gone in for the serious work of publication. Under the name of "Clotho," some of the members have compiled a book of toasts which is to be published shortly by Paul Elder. The volume is to be rather an artistic thing, and the toasts are unique and brilliant. Some of them are by J. D. Phelan, Wallace Irwin, George Sterling, Howard Sutherland, Grace Luce Irwin, Ednah Robinson, John Vance Cheney, Gelett Burgess, John McNaught, Ernest Simpson, Ambrose Bierce and Will Irwin.

### The Pomp And Circumstance Of Knighthood

Though General Horace Porter, as stated in the despatches, is the first citizen of the United States to receive the Grand Cross of the French Legion of Honor, he is by no means the first American envoy to have a foreign decoration conferred on him. Charlemagne Tower, the United States Ambassador to the court of Berlin, whose wife, by the way, is expected to arrive shortly at her Oakland home, has received two of the five grades of this French national order, and Major Rathbone of this city received one when he was consul at Paris. Many citizens of this country holding diplomatic positions abroad have received orders of knighthood from foreign governments without any objections being offered either by the State Department or by Congress, to their acceptance or to their being worn. If General Porter were a French citizen instead of a foreigner, the possession of the Grand Cross would have carried with it a pension for life of seven hundred and fifty dollars a year. But foreign knights, no matter what their grade, receive no pecuniary indemnity. However, as a Knight Grand Cross of the Legion of Honor, General Porter will, even after he retires from the post of Ambassador at Paris, be exempt from the jurisdiction of the ordinary tribunals of France, the only court competent to deal with any offence with which he might be charged being the Supreme Court. Moreover, should he die in France he would be entitled to the most imposing military honors, the presence of the greater part of an entire division of troops being *de rigueur*.

### Princess Mathilde and Her Salon

The sale of the jewels of the late Princess Mathilde, in Paris the other day, revived many pleasant reminiscences of this remarkable woman, who for fifty years held the sceptre of social supremacy in the French capital. During the early part of the Second Empire her salon was in reality the court club. She was a woman who held a real salon, not a mere gathering of people assuming culture, but genuine brains and men of genius. At her salons one met the Houssayes, Boulanger, Gerome, Maupassant, Alexandre Dumas, Doucet, Sardou, Bourget, Comtesse Walewska, Coppee and other celebrities, all of whom were her friends. She was a very witty woman, and many of her bright sayings have been preserved. At one time when Bernard, the great scholar, was at her house, she desired to listen to him alone but was obliged to chat with two women visitors. After the latter had gone, the Princess remarked: "Really, thirty years' apprenticeship to the world should suffice; then one should go on the retired list, and no longer be called upon for the boring duties of society." She considered women, as a whole, mediocre. "Imagine it!" she exclaimed, on one occasion, "When a woman enters, I am obliged to change the subject of conversation. The intelligent women of the day, yes, I am ready to see them

again. I would receive Mlle. Rachel or George Sand." She did not care for children, and regarded her sex as somewhat in the same light. She was highly educated, and used to tell how she had eighteen piano-teachers and seven writing-masters, yet she wrote a rather illegible hand in spite of all her lessons. One of her friends once questioned her as to the condition of her soul. "Oh, madame," returned Mathilde, "at my age, people do not have souls." And when Madame Doucet asked if her Royal Highness loved as ordinary mortals love, she replied, "I do not know. I am not a princess of divine descent." The Emperor wished at one time to marry Mathilde, but she would not consent. "If I had married him," she said later, "it seems to me I would have broken open his head to see what was inside of it." Her jewels were very valuable. Pearls were her favorite jewels and she had one pearl necklace, given by Napoleon I to her mother, Queen Catherine, that was estimated at one hundred thousand dollars.

### Another Engagement Rumored

From several sources the story comes to me that Grace Gowing has completely recovered from the depression resulting from the unhappy termination of her marriage, and that she is preparing for another honeymoon. I should hope the story were true, for competent authorities agree that grass-widowhood is a dreadful bore. But the engagement has not been announced, and I am sure that the story of the match is merely the surmise of somebody with a long leased wire leading to Cupid's court. The reputed fiancée is none other than Duncan McDuffie, the popular young University of California man. The gossips insist on matching this young bachelor with somebody. Not long ago it was rumored that he was engaged to Miss Chrissie Taft, the sister of his friend Maxwell Taft. The rumor was without foundation. He has lately been politely attentive to Mrs. Gowing, and the tea-tabbies concluded that she was to be the favored one. It was a little over six months ago that Mrs. Gowing sued her husband for a divorce, and sought seclusion in the beautiful home of her parents, the W. R. Gorrills, in Hillside avenue, Piedmont. She had the deep sympathy of Oakland people, for she is one of the most charming and intellectual matrons in the exclusive set across the bay. Upon inquiry I learned that the story of her engagement was circulated absolutely without authority.



# RUINART

The fascinating quality of Ruinart has made it the choice of the elite of the world's society.

**Hilbert Mercantile Company**  
PACIFIC COAST AGENTS  
V. W. GASKILL, Special Agent  
San Francisco, Cal.



### What the Tramp Wanted

In the neighborhood of Twelfth and Market streets, Oakland, there are several feminine medicos living within a block of one another. Dr. Myra Knox's sign reads simply "Dr. Knox," and Dr. Annette Buckell has dropped her Christian name, too. The other day a tramp made his appearance at the office of one of the doctors, and she responded to his summons.

"Beg yer pardon, mum," said the tramp, "but might I trouble yer fer a pair of the doctor's old pants?"

"He hasn't any old ones," said the lady, "try the doctor next door."

And from one to another the tramp was shifted along the row of women doctors until the whole neighborhood was shrieking with laughter.

### Busy Mrs. Nuttall

No work done in connection with the University of California is quite as interesting as that of Mrs. Zelia Nuttall, who is engaged in archaeological investigations in Old Mexico. In the line of her explorations, she has reached the ruined temple of Tepaztlan in the State of Morelas, besides making two trips to the ruins of San Juan Teotihuacan. Mrs. Nuttall is already well known among scientists as the translator of "The Book of the Ancient Mexicans." She has spent years in studying and digging up the facts that are embodied in this remarkable volume which has attracted widespread attention among archaeologists. She has lately turned her attention to a translation and commentary of a sixteenth century map of the Valley of Mexico, prepared for King Philip II by Alonzo de Santa Cruz, his cosmographer. The color facsimile of the map is now being made at the government printing office in Stockholm.

### Sympathetic Colonel Bauer

Student soldiers of the University of California are jubilant over the "roast" given the professors in the report of Colonel George W. Bauer, commander of the Alumni commissioned officers, to President Benjamin Ide Wheeler. In this report Colonel Bauer declares that there is a clique in the faculty that is hostile to the military department. To the students military and to their commandant, Colonel Henry de H. Waite, he accords much praise, paying them compliments that are almost fulsome in their general tone. The opposition alluded to is that of the professors who have endeavored to have the hours of drill changed from eleven o'clock in the morning to four o'clock in the afternoon. According to Colonel Bauer the former hour best suited the students as they were not then fatigued by their day's recitations and study. This view of the case is arousing a good deal of amusement in Berkeley among those who are familiar with the not over-strenuous work done by many of

the students. It is said that a wager has been laid that if anything in the way of entertainment, no matter how tiresome, were proposed for four o'clock, it would be eagerly welcomed by these same young men.

### Savants Of The Summer School

The present session of the Summer School at Berkeley is the most remarkable ever held in this country, both on account of the number of students enrolled—nearly twelve hundred—and the prominence and standing in the fields of science and literature of the lecturers who have assembled under the great live oaks. Among the notable foreigners are Svante August Arrhenius, professor of physics in the University of Stockholm, who will give three courses in physical chemistry; Hugo de Vries, professor of botany in the University of Amsterdam, who will have associated with him in his especial field, Jacques Loeb, professor of physiology in the University of California, the three making the strongest group of scientific experts in the world. James Ward, professor of mental philosophy, Cambridge University, England, will enter courses in his specialty. In history, Professor Frederick Jackson, of the chair of American history in the University of Wisconsin, who is acknowledged to be the foremost authority on subjects relating to American history, will be supported by Archibald Cary Coolidge, assistant professor of history in Harvard University, and Professors Bernard Moses and Henry Morse Stephens of the permanent staff of the University of California. The faculty also includes such noted scholars as Francis Barton Gummere of Harvard College, and Hammond Lamont, managing editor of the New York *Evening Post* and former professor of rhetoric in Brown University, in English; Frank Morton McMurray of Columbia University, in education; Morris Hickey Morgan of Columbia University, the classics; Charles Hall Grandgent, Harvard; Edward C. Armstrong of John Hopkins, and Fonger de Haan of Bryn Mawr, romance languages; Dr. Richard Aldsworth Daly, geologist to Canada for the International Boundary Commission, physical geography.



Artistic Interiors Designed and Decorated

Ideas and Estimates furnished for all classes of  
Decorative Work

**L. TOZER & SON**

762-764 Mission St.

San Francisco, Cal.

**STOP  
DRINKING**

**A CURE THAT CURES**

Our Booklet "Drunkenness and Liquor Habit" Mailed to any Address Free  
L. L. C. Company, Inc., 417 Hayward Building, San Francisco



### He Likes The Co-eds

Professor Svante Arrhenius is viewed with much interest by the students. He is over six feet tall and he has the simple ways of a child. The most renowned of living physicists, he is more approachable than some petty pedagogue of a village high school. Co-eds, by the way, are an unknown quantity to the professor from Stockholm, and he is the most enthusiastic of their admirers.

### As They Sat In The Moonlight

Professor de Vries is another distinguished scholar with a keen appreciation of the charms of the American woman. And a few nights ago while the charms of one of the most interesting of her sex were appealing to him in the most propitious of romantic lights—that of fair Luna—he narrowly escaped being subjected to the indignity of arrest. It was early in the evening and the scholar, wishing to stroll in the moonlight beneath the live-oaks on the college campus, invited a girl he had met at a dinner party to accompany him. After walking leisurely along for a time they sat down beneath a tree. A few moments later a policeman made his appearance.

"You can't do any courtin' here," he began, and he was about to place the hand of the law on the academical shoulder when the young woman acquainted him with the fact that the professor was one of the foreign visitors. The policeman moved on, and thus were the dailies robbed of a fine story.

### Gayley Was Wroth

During the last full-moon, Professor Gayley was hard at work in the late watches when the bark of a dog diverted his attention from his task. He bent his mind to the written page but it was no use; the dog barked on. The student and teacher of English bethought him that Professor Bernard Moses was the possessor of a dog that looked as if he might utter just such a note as was rending the air at that moment. The indignant Gayley decided to have the dog disciplined. Professor Moses is Professor Gayley's nearest neighbor. Professor Gayley called Professor Moses up on the 'phone. He called him up literally, for Moses was in bed.

"Your dog is barking and he distracts me," said Professor Gayley. "I am trying to do some work. Won't you please persuade him to shut up."

Professor Moses was not in gracious mood, but he put on some clothes and went out to argue with the dog. Much

to his surprise and indignation it was not his dog that was doing the barking. What was worse, the barking dog belonged to Professor Gayley. He waited until he thought it was time for his friend Gayley to be in bed and sleeping and then he called him up on the 'phone.

"By the way, Gayley," he said, "I thought I should let you know that it was not my dog that was barking. The unmannerly beast belongs to you."

He didn't wait to hear what Gayley had to say.

### AT BYRON SPRINGS.

The last week, including the Fourth of July, has been particularly gay at this charming resort. The beautiful blue-grass lawn of several acres with handsome trees, comfortable settees and hammocks, looks very enticing and restful to the weary city visitor. Hardly a day passes but that from one to three automobiles arrive with a jolly crowd aboard. Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Pease, R. H. Pease Jr., Arthur Watson and Stanley Page arrived Saturday evening in their automobiles, returning via San Jose. E. T. Sterling and Wilbur J. Edwards, prominent bankers of San Jose, came up in their auto Saturday, remaining over Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Wallace of Alameda came over in their Ford Sunday, returning Monday morning. Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Mead and Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Wells of Alameda lunched at the hotel Monday while touring the country in their White steamer. Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Mead entertained a merry crowd at their cottage over the Fourth—Mr. and Mrs. C. Klein, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Jenkins and Dr. Charles E. Parent. Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Moore and their little daughter Josephine are over for several days' rest. Dr. and Mrs. G. W. Fuller and Mrs. N. Hanford spent Sunday at the hotel. Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Meyerstein, C. V. Meyerstein, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hilbert, Louis Roesch, Supervisor Brauhart, Thomas J. Coleman, D. Dalzell, E. H. Shibley, D. W. Hughs, D. Webster, Mr. and Mrs. John Robertson, Miss W. Ragland, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Davis, John "Pop" Sloan, Mr. and Mrs. Patterson Ross, Colin M. Boyd, John Martin, W. H. Marston, Mrs. Irvine and maid, John W. Byrne, Miss Louise Ellis, Mr. and Mrs. Luigi Dell Orto, Mrs. W. F. Burke, Mrs. J. Danieri, Miss Josephine Cereghino, J. E. Wetmore, Colonel A. Andrews, all of San Francisco, Mr. and Mrs. M. Callaghan and Miss Callaghan of Collinsville, Mrs. Truman G. Hart, Mr. and Mrs. H. Granz, Miss Adelaide Granz and Miss Clara Granz of Fresno were recent arrivals at Byron.

Recent arrivals at Paraiso Springs included: A. W. Blow, A. Bayne Jr., A. J. Cleary, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Burnett, Miss Duncay, Mr. and Mrs. M. Lange, Mrs. M. Lucke and children, O. H. Greenwald, Mrs. William Martin and Miss Alice Martin, all of San Francisco; Mrs. W. Noon and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Julius Abrahamson and Miss Abrahamson, Mrs. L. M. Hays, N. Rosenbaum, N. Rosenberg and Miss Jenni Rosenberg, Mrs. A. Seligman of Oakland.



**WATCHES**

Perfect within and without.  
The finest American and Swiss  
movements. The most tasteful  
and elegant cases: plain or  
elaborate.

We have the most expert watch  
repairers.

**Bohm-Bristol Co.**  
104-110 Geary Street



### PIERCE-RODOLPH STORAGE CO. Inc.

STORAGE, MOVING, PACKING AND SHIPPING

WAREHOUSE: EDDY ST., near Fillmore

Specially built for the Storage of Household Furniture

OFFICE: POST AND POWELL STS.

Phone Private 571



## The Metamorphosis of a Western Circus Girl

Englished for Town Talk by Beatrice Hastings.

Ah! the melancholy nostalgia of music. How powerfully it awakens within us the almost forgotten memories of the past. And how mournfully sad, in the waning twilight of this dismal November evening, sound the strains of that antique galop, mechanically ground out by the listless organ-grinder, in the street below.

Of what are you thinking, as you listen, Madame la Comtesse? And why do you stand, lost in reverie, so still, so statuesque, beside the great high window of your magnificent boudoir? What associations can there possibly be for you, Madame, a happy, aristocratic woman, in the splendid beauty of your thirty years, in this antique galop, ground out by the street-organ, on the almost deserted boulevard, beyond the bare, leafless lindens of your picturesque garden?

Ah! yes, I remember now, Comtesse; I recall it all, for I saw you then, and so understand your pensive mood, under the fascinating spell of this old and almost forgotten music, ground out there, in the half deserted boulevard below, by the bronzed Italian, on this misty November evening—for each gay little note recalls to your mind the vast amphitheatre of "Johnson's Chicago American Circus," with its throng of people, its sea of faces, precisely as it was at the time of your equestrian triumphs.

Ah! how vividly the whole scene comes back in the misty twilight: the two negro minstrels have just finished their comical turn, the loud, boisterous music of their banjos has scarcely died away, when the groom, Lawrence Smith, leads into the ring your superb white horse, brilliantly caparisoned in gold and blue. A moment later you make your entree, giving your hand to the dark, dashing ring-master, in scarlet coat, with whom you and the other fair riders of the troupe were madly in love; with a graceful bow you salute the audience; then, with airy-fairy lightness spring to your saddle; at the crack of the ring-master's whip the brass instruments of the orchestra burst into music, your superb white horse begins his mincing little steps, and to the gay notes of this old galop you start off on your triumphant tour of the ring.

What an Olympian creature you were then, Countess! Only seventeen—with the figure of the Venus of Capitol, full of strength and as graceful as a tall white lily, one of those perfect beauties, rarely ever obtained except in the New World, by the crossing and amalgamation of race.

As you pirouetted before an admiring audience, the loud whisper went round: "She is the beautiful Ada, the peerless American equestrian queen!"

The murmur of admiration reached you; intoxicated by your triumph, you redoubled your daring pirouetting, followed by bravos and deafening applause. The first of your turn was now over; the gaudily attired grooms of the ring mounted their stools in readiness for the hoop and streamer act; the clown, to amuse the gallery, had some horse-play with his brother-clown, the tall slim fellow in green and yellow, while you, in this interval of rest, poised on the side of your saddle, with the lightness of a butterfly, made a walking tour of the ring.

Decidedly this was the moment *par excellence* for your admirers.

Ah! Countess, how charmingly beautiful you appeared in the bouffant spangled skirts, your superb limbs encased in rose colored tights, your dark hair garlanded with crimson roses.

It was during one of these intervals of rest that you first observed the Count, today your husband, known then to all Paris as one of the fastest livers of the jeunesse doree.

He was standing directly in the passage-way leading to the stalls. He stood there completely absorbed, with his eyes fixed on the ring, tapping his gold-headed cane against his lips; tall, slender, scrupulously correct in his gray hat and tightly buttoned redingote, a sprig of lilacs in his boutonniere.

The next day you noticed him again, and the day after, and every day during the entire week; and you blushing dropped your eye-lids, embarrassed and abashed, whenever your dark eyes met his—the pallid, desperate, distracted eyes of a man who had completely lost his head. And indeed he had entirely lost it; but you were a simple, honest Western girl, as pure as the flowers of your native prairies.

Ah! Countess, how strangely romantic your life has been. Indeed, I hardly think that you remember the day, for you were scarcely five, when your father fell from the trapeze and broke

his neck—and you were adopted by the troupe.

Ah! how those brave saltinbancoes loved you; with paternal interest the old Parisian clown Mistigris taught you French, and to read and write. You became at once the Benjamin, the pet child of the troupe, and when you grew up, its glory and stellar attraction. The rough men of the ring always treated you with the most profound respect, for they knew that you were a good girl and that you earned your living honestly.

I wonder, Countess, if you ever recall the evening in Paris that the Count offered you that magnificent set of turquois, brutally enough, it must be admitted—and how very near you came to giving him a horse-whipping before the elephants' box, in full view of the stablemen. Ah! how he flushed under your contemptuous glance, as you turned away and left him standing there with his jewels.

Yet, undaunted, and crazed with love and passion, he followed you about France—to Orleans, to Tours, to Saumur, to Angers; and finally at Nantes he went to the full length of his folly, like a Russian, and married you.

What to do with you after the ardent honeymoon, spent in a sequestered village by the sea, was as perplexing to the Count as a Chinese puzzle. His friends at the Jockey Club were bursting with laughter; the society women elevated their eye-brows, and whispered behind their fans, whenever the circus-girl's name was

### SUPERFLUOUS HAIR, MOLES, ETC., Permanently Removed

MRS. EATON  
Room 609  
369 Sutter Street

Electric Needle Specialists  
Phone 4253 Black

MISS EATON  
233 Geary Street  
Room 38

## Old J. H. Cutter Whisky



We are the sole owners and proprietors of this celebrated brand, and here assert in the strongest language possible that

### J. H. CUTTER WHISKY

Rye or Bourbon—in barrels or cases, is all whisky, and whisky, too, of the highest grade known.

### The best afloat or ashore

It will hereafter be supplied the trade under the KENTUCKY INSPECTION in all its purity, flavor and

mellowness, just as it leaves its "Old Kentucky Home."

C. P. MOORMAN & COMPANY,  
Louisville, Kentucky.

## SHERWOOD & SHERWOOD

Distributors, 212-214 MARKET ST., San Francisco  
HARRY G. HOWELL, SPECIAL REPRESENTATIVE

### Great Beauty Specialist

ANNA AMELIA HOLSHOUSER

121 GEARY STREET

Parlors 319-320

STARR-KING BUILDING

Greatest Magnetic Operator upon the human body living. My treatment not only reduces obesity but develops every imperfectly formed part of the body. Fine magnetic massage to ladies and gentlemen at their homes or at her parlors by appointment. Phone Private Ex. 216.

Take care of your health! Massage improves circulation and gives strength to muscles and nerves. Lindstrom's Swedish Institute. 406 Sutter Street.



mentioned. Extremely sensitive, his aristocratic pride deeply wounded, your husband did the wise thing; he expatriated himself.

Ah! Countess, how gloomy you found that dingy old palace at Florence, where you led the life of a school girl, and resigned yourself to the tiresome routine of lessons given by learned professors. True, you submitted peacefully to the irksome regime; yet rather as a grateful than as a loving woman—and because you wished to please your husband and to become worthy of him.

Naturally your transformation required time, and though the Count was the quintessence of gentleness and kindness, yet he bored you to death with his perpetual corrections and admonitions: "My dear, you must not say this; my dear, you must not do that." All women are educable; the American woman is pre-eminently so. At the end of three years, you were indeed a true Countess, with the delicately refined, distinguished manners of the Faubourg-Saint-Germain; and the Count, bored to death by Florence and its museums, gladly returned with you to Paris.

The heavy shutters of his fine old mansion were thrown open, and you took your first dinner in the spacious dining-room, directly in front of the life-size portrait of your husband's great-grandfather, a Lieutenant-General of the royal armies, in full regimentals, with powdered hair, who seemingly looked down upon you with unwarranted severity.

Here, Countess, as in the gloomy old palace at Florence, you live in solitary grandeur. True, the Count, by herculean efforts, and by becoming a generous patron of charitable institutions, has at last succeeded in forming for you a little coterie of priests and devotees. But oh, how lugubrious they are, those black gowns of the two sexes!

For six years you have visited, regularly every morning, schools and foundling asylums; in the evening you sit in solitary state in your box at the Francais or at the Opera—for no one ever crosses the threshold of the door.

Ah! Countess, how lonely you sometimes feel. The years are passing! And unfortunately, you yet experience for your husband merely friendship and gratitude—and at times you even permit yourself to judge him. Ah! of course, you acknowledge that he is most assuredly very devoted, but oh, so full of silly, foolish, aristocratic notions, and as tiresome as a concert.

Today the Count is forty-eight and a striking example of a gay, reckless youth metamorphosed into a quiet, staid man—an insipid, dull mixture of dyed whiskers, faultless attire and aristocratic prejudices.

Ah! Countess, how your heart palpitates as you listen to the gay notes of that old galop. How vividly the past comes back tonight. Once more you see yourself again in the middle of the ring, at the end of your turn, throwing kisses of adieu to the audience, as you are led away by the dashing ring-master in scarlet coat; indeed, you even seem to feel the tender pressure of his hand, the delightful emotions of youth return, and for a second you are the triumphant equestrian queen of Johnson's Chicago American Circus.

The notes of the organ have died away; the twilight has deepened into night, the huge skeletons of the leafless lindens are barely distinguishable. With noiseless step the valet de chambre enters the boudoir, and placing the lamp on the round table announces, in his ceremonious way, that "the curate of Saint Thomas Aquinas awaits Madame la Comtesse in the drawing-room."

Ah! Countess, how you sigh—the spell is broken. And if I hear aright, you whisper half aloud, as you pass down the broad staircase: "How I do wish this sort of visitors would stay at home!"

### *In Financial Circles*

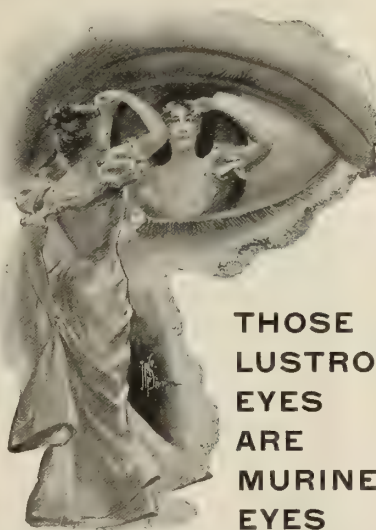
The holidays reduced the number of business days to four, with the transactions as a consequence extremely light. The amount of bonds sold was \$78,000, and 470 shares of stocks, as follows: 30 lighting, 130 shares water, 125 shares miscellaneous and 185 sugar.

The semi-annual disbursement of dividends and interest made no impression on the market. Ordinarily such monies seek reinvestment on the Stock and Bond Exchange.

In the sugar group Hawaiian Commercial & Sugar easily holds the lead. No wonder! Raw sugar selling at 4 cents, their profits ought to be immense.

—*The Financier.*

## MURINE EYE REMEDY



**THOSE  
LUSTROUS  
EYES  
ARE  
MURINE  
EYES**

### *Sunlight Intensified by Reflection*

from Ocean Beach and Desert Sand unrelieved by foliage. Winds and mineral laden poisonous dust, all bring eye-troubles in their wake, Granulated Eyelids, Red, Itching, Burning, Tired and Watery Eyes, Impaired Vision and Eye Pain. Prevention, Relief and Cure are found in **MURINE EYE REMEDY**, mild and harmless. Murine aids those wearing glasses, doesn't smart, but soothes and quickly cures. Is an Eye Tonic. Sold by Opticians and Druggists. Fifty Cents.

## EXCURSION RATES ST. LOUIS

**ROUND TRIP** Excursion Tickets to St. Louis and Chicago on sale July 1, 2, 7, 8, 13, 14 and dates in other months later at the following rates:

**TO ST. LOUIS** . . . \$67.50  
**TO CHICAGO**, passing one way through St. Louis . . . \$72.50

**RETURN LIMIT** three months. Stop overs allowed on both going and returning trip.

**THESE RATES GOOD ON OVERLAND LIMITED**

Ask about the Through Tourist Cars direct to the Exposition.

**613 MARKET STREET  
SOUTHERN PACIFIC**



# The Stage

## Whittlesey's Second Week

There is a lot of pretty scenery in "One Summer's Day," the Esmond play at the Alcazar, but the scenery scarcely compensates for the lack of action. It is only in a Pinero drama, where the dialogue bristles with wit, that one can feel compensated for scenes that drag. And "One Summer's Day" drags very much. Perhaps it seems slower because of the briskness of action in "Soldiers of Fortune," last week's play. Mr. Whittlesey is good in the Drew role of Major Dick Rudyard, the old bachelor, but such a part does not suit his personality so well as a role calling for more vivacity. Mr. Maher as Theodore Bendyshe is the life of the play. He is the typical summer man, always in love, every woman being his "Cleopatra" whom he must make immortal by painting her picture. Miss Rawson, the star's new leading lady, is very charming but the play does not afford her much opportunity for the exhibition of the subtleties of histrionic technique. Agnes Ranken has returned to the Alcazar after her season with Nance O'Neil, and in the small part of Irene Reed received as hearty a welcome as if she were the star of the piece. Little Ollie Cooper gives a pleasing picture of a clever child.

## A Melodrama That Thrills

One understands, after seeing the Central's play, why Theodore Kremer, after he turned his hand to melodrama, began to make money, hand over fist. There's more art in constructing a good melodrama than the esthetic playgoer comprehends. It must contain situations that are new, or else if old that appear like new. It must have a heart interest that will set the impressionable feminine a-weeping, and sufficient comedy to keep the gallery in good humor. There must not be over-much dialogue, but what there is must count. In "Wedded and Parted" Kremer has combined these elements so successfully that a very strong melodrama is the result. There is a snow scene that reminds one of Mayo's "Street of New York," the old melodrama that in its day thrilled its thousands. A prison scene stirs the audience's sympathies, and there are two little children who stimulate the heart feeling among the mothers and fathers. Mayall is the hero, of course, and Miss Lawton the heroine, and Miss El-mere, Shumer and Howell are the villains. Miss Blanc and Booth are the fun of the piece, the sunshine that occasionally pierces the gloom. Edith Cooper, whose sister Ollie is the child in the Alcazar play this week, has a juvenile role in the Central production, and Baby Martine has the part of the other child.

## The Neills' Warmly Welcomed

James Neill may well feel flattered at the greeting he received at the opening performance of "Barbara Frietchie." The Grand Opera House was packed, and the mighty audience's applause shook the building. This warm reception extended over the holidays, and has kept up all the week. The Neills have given "Barbara Frietchie" many times in this city, but never at popular prices. The play has lost none of its charm, and Mr. Neill, Miss Chapman and their excellent support are very much at home in their parts. The play goes well on the roomy stage of the Grand.

When the unfortunate Du Barry, on her way to the scaffold, cries "Good-bye, Corsair; we never picked the violets," a man sitting back of me at one performance turned to his companion and said: "That's what Corsair got for never picking the violets." "Du Barry" is a drama that offers a splendid field for burlesque. I believe Weber & Fields did have a clever skit on it.

## Features of Next Week's Bills

The Neills are crowding the Grand. The second week of this admirable company will be devoted to Archie Gunter's "Mr. Barnes of New York," James Neill appearing for the first time in this city in the title role. Miss Chapman will be the fiery Corsican, Marina Paoli. "The Cowboy and the Lady" comes next. These plays at popular prices are something out of the common. They are really dollar and a half shows.

For his third week at the Alcazar, White Whittlesey will appear in the always favorite "Heartsease," one of the most charming plays ever written. Oza Waldrop will make her reappearance here in this play. The music will be interpreted by singers under Homer Henley's direction. A revival of "The Prisoner of Zenda" comes next, to be followed by its sequel, "Rupert of Hentzau." After this Mr. Whittlesey will give some plays new to us.

Accordeon and Sunburst Pleating, STEWART'S, 110 Taylor St. Phone Folsom 2121



ETHEL BARRYMORE

Who opens the new season at the Columbia next Monday night in her production of "Cousin Kate," and at the same time inaugurates the fifth season of her stellar career under the management of Charles Frohman. Much has been written of this star's immense vogue in the East. As the daughter of Maurice and Georgie Drew Barrymore and the granddaughter of Mrs. John Drew Sr., much was expected of her, and critics agree that she has fulfilled



expectations. All of the younger Barrymores have "made good." Lionel, Ethel and Jack give promise of eclipsing the fame of their most distinguished ancestors. Lionel has been playing small parts for seven years and now is established as a Broadway favorite, having created quite a furore in Augustus Thomas's comedy, "The Other Girl." Ethel Barrymore began much earlier than her elder brother, served seven years apprenticeship, scored a success in "His Excellency, the Governor," and Mr. Frohman decided that she was worthy to leave the ranks. Her success in "Captain Jinks," "Carrots," "A Country Mouse" and "Cousin Kate" show that Mr. Frohman knows his star and her public. Miss Barrymore is quite a social favorite and some very fashionable audiences will be in attendance during her two weeks' stay at the Columbia.



ESTELLE AND BABETTE D'ARVILLE.  
Dainty Dancers at the Orpheum.

A play new to San Francisco is "Along the Mohawk," which the Central will present next week. It has a novel plot. The hero is the editor of the Mohawk *Beacon*, which plays a star part in an election war between embittered factions. There is a plot to destroy the *Beacon* press and prevent the publication of the sheet on the eve of election. A newspaper office, with presses, type and all, is shown. The heroine of the play is a girl reporter, who has an up-hill struggle and who is befriended by the *Beacon* editor.

Society will turn out in numbers at the Columbia on Monday night, when the theatre reopens after a fortnight's rest, with Ethel Barrymore in "Cousin Kate." This comedy was written by Hubert Henry Davies, who is very well known in San Francisco as a dramatic critic. The piece made a decided hit in New York. Since Miss Barrymore's last visit here she has become a star and one of the most popular actresses in the East. There will only be Saturday matinees during her engagement, and the sale of seats is already very large. In her support are Bruce McRae, Grant Stewart, Fanny Addison Pitt and other sterling players. Kyrle Bellew in "Raffles" and Henry Miller in "Joseph Entangled" and other new plays are Columbia futures.

"Robin Hood" enters triumphantly upon its fourth week at the Tivoli. The prospects for a long run are just as bright as

they were when the curtain descended upon the performance upon its opening night and every person in the audience is full of enthusiasm about the excellence of the production.

"A Lucky Stone" goes on tonight at Fischer's, with the new people—Dorothy Morton, Nora Bayes, Rice and Cady, and Bobby North—in the cast. The piece, judging by the rehearsals, is sure to catch the public. The old New York Casino success, "The Whirl of the Town," comes next. Dorothy Morton is engaged for a year, and will appear in all the Fischer productions.

Walter Le Roy and Florence Clayton will return to the Orpheum, presenting an original Irish comedy "A Horse on Hogan," said to be even funnier than their effort of two years ago. Estelle and Babette D'Arville, acrobatic dancing girls who have set London and all the Eastern cities talking, will make their first appearance here. George W. Cunningham, one of the original "Brutal Brothers," and Miss Geneva Smith, a sprightly comedienne, will present, with the assistance of their trained dog, "Zero," a rapid-fire talking and comedy act entitled "A Perfect Paradise." Harry Seebach, the world's greatest bag puncher, will be new here. Valerie Bergere will present up to and including Wednesday evening, "Billie's First Love," and for the remainder of her engagement "His Japanese Wife."

At the Chutes will be: Belle Gordon, phenomenal athlete; Brandow and Wiley, clever colored entertainers; Belle and Lotta Tobin, Carl Reiter, the sisters Kecey, and Hershail Stein.

—The Playgoer.

Arrivals at Del Monte include: Rolla V. Watt, John F. Merrill, Mrs. Merrill, Charles H. Merrill, Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Girvin, Joseph Gottlob, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Gottlob, Mrs. B. Converse, Mrs. J. Katz, Mrs. J. Strassburger, J. D. Lederman, Frances E. Lederman, Mr. and Mrs. B. Triest, San Francisco; Mr. C. N. Thorpe, Miss Thorpe, Philadelphia; Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Ure and son, Louisville, Ky.; L. M. Snow, England; F. W. Carlyle, Washington, D. C.



DOROTHY MORTON, at Fischer's

Corona Cafe, New Montgomery and Mission St. Mercantile lunch 25c. Always good, try it.



## MOUNTAIN GOLD MINES.

A mining concern that is attracting favorable attention was recently incorporated under the title of the Mountain Gold Mines Company, for the purpose of operating and purchasing the famous old Mountain Ledge Gold Mine, in Sierra county, this State.

The property has been extensively developed and equipped with 40-stamp mill, with ample water power for all purposes, and the new company expect to have everything in shape to begin milling by October first, this year.

This well known property has been tied up in litigation for twelve years past, and although known to be profitable, has been idle through inability to adjust the conflicting interests.

Attorneys for the new company succeeded in satisfactorily adjusting everything last summer before the incorporation was effected, and repairs are now being pushed, which, when completed, will place this company on the list of dividend payers, as reports from the mine are very satisfactory and there is a large amount of ore that can be milled profitably.

Mr. L. H. Carver, a well known mining engineer of this city, is the President and Manager, F. F. Bostwick, Secretary, and the others interested in the company are some of the most prominent business men in the community.



OZA WALDROP.

A demure and dimpled divinity, with just a piquant suggestion of devilishness, is Oza Waldrop, who goes back to the Alcazar next week, to play ingenues during White Whittlesey's summer engagement. The diminutive Miss Waldrop has a larger personal following in San Francisco than any of the Eastern importations.

## HOME INDUSTRY.

The efficacy of the combination of energetic minds, coupled with young blood and ambition, is exemplified by the growth and progress of the manufacturing concern of Gantner & Mattern Co., knitters of underwear, bathing suits, sweaters and ladies' blouses, of 20 Post street, who established their identity with the business world of San Francisco three years ago.

Beginning with a plant not large enough to occupy the space of one hundred square feet, and continuing to grow so that today their mill, situated on the corner of Grove and Laguna streets, stands as the largest knitting plant west of Chicago. Equipped with the most modern machinery and operated by one hundred and fifty skilled young men and women who enjoy the clean and well-arranged surroundings of a modern mill where sunshine and fresh air pour in upon the happy faces of the artisans, so different from the ill-ventilated, crowded and poorly paid artisans of the Eastern mills. Simultaneous with this progress, many organizations are being formed to promote the general welfare of California that each and every one of us must not overlook the importance of patronizing goods made, sold and worn right here. This is the key to success of the great wheel of progress of San Francisco, incomplete without the spoke of manufacturing industries.

The brand G. & M. on goods needs no further praise. Their goods are seen everywhere. Comparison carries conviction. They are successful because they are right.

"I hear that young Swiftleigh is in mourning for his grandfather."

"Yes, he doesn't get jagged until after midnight."

## COLUMBIA THE LEADING THEATRE

Matinee Saturday only

OPENING OF THE NEW SEASON

Next Monday, July 11th

Charles Frohman presents

ETHEL BARRYMORE

In Hubert Henry Davies' comedy

"COUSIN KATE"

Original New York Cast and Production

## ALCAZAR THEATRE

Phone "ALCAZAR"  
Belasco and Mayer  
Proprietors  
E. D. Price, Gen. Mgr.

Monday, July 11th, one week

Regular Matinees Thursday and Saturday

WHITE WHITTLESEY

And the Alcazar Stock Company in the Romantic Comedy

"HEARTSEASE"

By Chas. Klein and J. I. C. Clarke Exquisite Production. The Original Music

Evenings, 25c to 75c

Matinees Thursday and Saturday 25c to 50c

Monday, July 18—WHITE WHITTLESEY in "The Prisoner of Zenda"

## Crepheum

O'Farrell between  
Stockton and Powell  
StreetsWeek Commencing  
Sunday Matinee,  
July 10th

A STUPENDOUS SHOW

LE ROY and CLAYTON. Estelle and Babette D'Arville. Cunningham and Smith. Harry Seebach. Leigh Brothers. Gillihan and Murray. Green and Werner. Lowe, and last week of

VALERIE BERGERE and COMPANY.

Presenting, up to and including Wednesday Evening, "Billie's First Love" and, for the remainder of the engagement, "His Japanese Wife"

Regular Matinees Every Wednesday, Thursday, Saturday and Sunday

Prices: 10c, 25c and 50c.

## GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Phone "Grand Opera House"  
Grand Opera House Co.  
LesseeTremendous  
Success of

MR. JAMES NEILL

Regular Matinee Saturday  
And the Original  
Neill Company

Week Beginning Tomorrow (Sunday) Matinee

MR. NEILL

In a Magnificent Production of Archibald Clavering Gunther's  
Dramatization of His Own Famous Story

"MR. BARNES OF NEW YORK"

Sunday Matinee, July 17th - "THE COWBOY AND THE LADY"

Special Summer Prices, 15c, 25c and 50c

Best Reserved Seat in Orchestra, 50c

## Fischers THEATRE

O'Farrell between Stockton and  
Powell Streets

Phone "Fischer's"

Triumphant Success of "A LUCKY STONE" So pronounced by Press and Public

A Musical Cocktail in two acts by Collin Davis and Frank Witmark  
Upoariouly Funny. Filled with Novelties and this Remarkable Cast:

Dorothy Morton, Nora Bayes, Garrity Sisters, Rice and Cady, Bobby North, Edwin Clark, Ben Dillon, The "Only" Chorus of Forty.

Matinees Saturday and Sunday  
Next Play, "Whirl of the Town" Same Popular Prices

## ★TIVOLI★

Cor. Eddy and Mason Sts.

Evenings at 8 Sharp

Fourth Triumphant Week of

"ROBIN HOOD"

With Edith Mason, Kate Condon, Dora De Fillippe, Bessie Tannehill, Barron Berthald, Willard Simms, Arthur Cunningham, John Dunsinure, Teddy Webb, William Schuster. Promenade Circle; 3rd Floor, Smokers' Paradise

Elevator Always Running  
Seats Always SellingUsual Tivoli prices, 25, 50 and 75c  
Only Matinee Saturday

## CENTRAL

Belasco & Mayer, Props. Phone South 523  
Market Street near Eighth  
Opposite City HallWeek Starting Monday Evening, July 11th Matinees Saturday and Sunday  
The Tremendously Successful Comedy-Drama

"ALONG THE MOHAWK"

Prices: Evening, 10c to 50c

Matinees, 10c, 15c, 25c

Next - "ROBERT EMMETT"



## Automobile Topics

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Taylor of Oakland recently made a trip from Oakland to Byron Springs in Mr. Taylor's Stevens-Duryea in three hours, which is record time.

The Pioneer Automobile Company received a carload of twelve Oldsmobile runabouts last Saturday. These machines have already been disposed of as follows: George H. Osen of San Jose, three; Walter J. Hansel of Stockton, two; G. C. Schelling of Santa Rosa, one; P. J. Steiger of Petaluma, one; F. J. Jacks of Napa, one; F. H. Catherwood of Eureka, one, and Phillip Penick of Chico, one.

W. T. Robertson of Alameda last Friday took a party of friends from Oakland to San Jose, by way of Niles, in his Winton touring car, making the trip in one hour and thirty minutes. The return trip, over the regular route, was made in the record time of one hour and thirty-five minutes.

On June nineteenth, a seven horsepower regular stock Stevens-Duryea climbed Mt. Washington in forty-eight minutes and thirty seconds, breaking the best previous record held by a twenty horsepower car by nearly an hour; Nestman driving, accompanied by A. G. Batchelder as timer and observer. They had dinner at the Summit House and returned to the foot of the mountain inside of two and one-half hours. This is a remarkable performance when you consider the road is eight miles and there is a rise of seven hundred and eighty-seven feet to the mile. The surface was very rough. The timing and arrangements were personally inspected by Harlem W. Whipple, of the American Automobile Association, and when the record was made three other cars were present, the occasion being the inspection of the famous Mt. Washington toll road, the top of which is six thousand two hundred and ninety-three feet above sea level. Here the first Annual National Hill Climbing Contest will occur July eleventh to sixteenth.

A party of Winton enthusiasts drove their machines to San Mateo last Sunday. Among those in the party were P. L. Pettigrew, R. J. Mier and family, Charles C. Moore and family, Max Schwabacher and family, John Breuner, and J. J. Spieker and family.

S. E. Slade, president of the S. E. Slade Lumber Company, recently purchased a Pierce Arrow touring car from the Mobile Carriage Company, which he has taken to his home at Menlo Park. Mr. Slade visited the automobile exhibit at St. Louis and then went to the Pierce factory at Buffalo, and from his observations he concluded that the Arrow took the lead in style and construction.

Dr. James Ward, president of the Board of Health, has established a new record in the automobile business. He recently purchased two Pierce Arrow touring cars from the Mobile Carriage Company, which he is to use in his practice. He finds that the use of the automobile means a saving of about one-third of his time, and to a physician with so large a practice this means a great deal. This is the beginning of an automobile stable which, no doubt, will be followed by other prominent and busy physicians.

The Mobile Carriage Company has been recently advised by the Pierce factory that they will soon place on the market a four-cylinder Pierce Arrow touring car, from twenty to twenty-four horsepower, French, which will sell for about three thousand dollars. They will also continue to manufacture the large four-cylinder Arrow which will sell for about four thousand five hundred dollars with the top. The two-cylinder car is rapidly disappearing in the East and the demand is running almost exclusively to four-cylinder high-grade cars.

Either by coincidence, or by premeditation, the White Sewing Machine Company of Cleveland, Ohio, seems to be very patriotic. It shipped a carload of machines to its San Francisco office which arrived on July fourth. One of these is painted red, a second white and the third blue. When these three autos were run up Market street on the afternoon of the Fourth they created quite a furor, the spectators thinking that the White Company had arranged a special celebration of Independence Day.

Mrs. D. Z. Dennouriz may be classed as one of the expert chauffeuses of the city. She recently passed the Park examination with high honors, manipulating the ex-Governor's White touring car in the tests given by examiner Saville.

John D. Spreckels and family left last Friday in their White and ran as far as San Jose that night. On Saturday they continued the journey to Monterey where the party remained over the Fourth.

Dr. Watt Kerr, accompanied by his wife and nephew, made an interesting tour in a White machine recently, going as far as

GILBERT and STOLL

Movers of Household Furniture and Storage Warehouse, have removed their offices from the Murphy Bldg. to Room 43, Donohoe Bldg., Market and Taylor Sts. Storage Warehouse: Mercantile Library Bldg., Golden Gate and Van Ness ave

## ON the HILLS NOT THE RACE TRACK

is the test of power. The Annual Hill Climbing Contest of the Minneapolis Automobile Club was held on Saturday, June 11th, on Kenwood Hill, when the

# Rambler

again demonstrated its superiority over cars costing three times its price, and, for the second time, won

### FIRST PRIZE

finishing the course, 2680 feet, on a 10 per cent grade, in 1 minute, 7 3-5 seconds.

### ENTRIES AND TIMES

#### Class No. A, Machines Valued at \$2,750 and over—

Owner	Make	Time
J. H. Queal,	Pope-Toledo	:59
A. F. Timme,	Pope-Toledo	:1:05
Dic. Ferris,	Pope-Toledo	:1:05 4-5
F. T. Heffelfinger,	Peerless	:1:08 1-5
Ralph Bagley,	Packard	:1:11
Bert Strong,	Stearns	:1:22

#### Class No. B, Machines Valued bet. \$2,750 and \$1,750—

A. C. Bennett,	Winton	:1:11
G. W. Cappelin,	Winton	:1:25
George Shear,	Knox	:1:41

#### Class No. C, Machines Valued bet. \$1,750 and \$1,000—

M. E. Clark,	Rambler	:1:07 3-5
C. C. Pillsbury,	Franklin	:1:10 1-5
Dr. A. P. Walrath,	Rambler	:1:14

Send for our latest illustrated Catalogue "C"; it explains RAMBLER construction; the records prove its value.

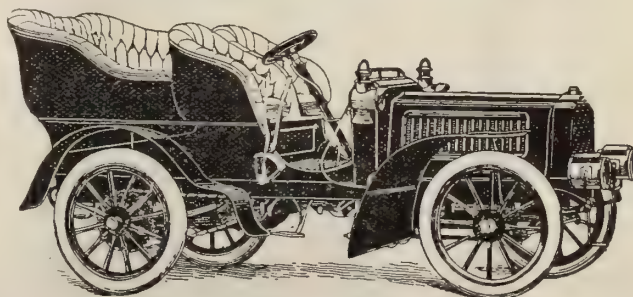
**RAMBLER AUTOMOBILE AGENCY**  
Tenth and Market Sts., San Francisco

## AUTOMOBILE REPAIRS

81 CITY HALL AVE. Telephone South 1039

De Dion Plugs  
De Dion Porcelains  
Electric Cable

**ANDREWS, KEENAN & BLASAUF**



# "Pope"

POPE TOLEDO TOURING CAR CO.

Phone South 1142

G. A. BOYER, Manager

134-148 GOLDEN GATE AVE.





A HAPPY SAN FRANCISCO MOTOCYCLIST.

San Jose on Friday and the next morning as far as Del Monte. After touring about Del Monte, a start was made for home and a record run was made from Del Monte to San Jose, covering the eighty-three miles in three hours and forty minutes, including all stops en route. The steamer went from the foot of one side of the famous San Juan hill to the other in exactly fourteen minutes.

Miss Anna Bixby has joined the chauffeurs in the southern part of the State and has purchased a White touring car.

Hal Shields is one of the latest of San Franciscans to secure a license to operate an automobile in Golden Gate park. Shields has the honor of being the youngest to secure such a privilege and he passed the examination in fine style, handling his father's White touring car like a veteran. He was not a bit nervous and although only fourteen years old promises to make a most ardent automobilist.

#### Motocycle Items

Nearly every motocyclist of San Francisco spent the holiday in the country. Livermore and Napa valleys and Lake county were the sections visited by the greatest number of riders.

Dr. Christie and H. L. Litchfield have made an extensive trip through Lake county.

City chemist Costa will ride to Boulder Creek and through the Santa Cruz mountains shortly.

Lincoln Beany, C. C. Hopkins and Mrs. Hopkins went to Aetna Springs over the Fourth. Theirs was the first successful trip to this popular resort that has ever been made on motorcycles. The climb over the grade by way of Charles and Pope valleys was a hard one, as the roads were quite deep with dust and there are many sharp turns and rocky climbs. The road near the Springs is in perfect condition for several miles into Pope Valley. They returned on Monday from Aetna to Vallejo, fifty-six miles, in two

hours and twenty-three minutes. Considering the road this is remarkable time and the rider who betters it will have to keep busy.

Louis Bill, who was nominated for vice-president of the Federation of American Motocyclists, which means that he will be the Coast representative of that organization, has returned from the East. Mr. Bill is very enthusiastic on the motorcycle outlook.

There will be an important meeting of the Pacific Motocyclists on Tuesday evening, July twelfth, at 304 McAllister street.

—The Chauffeur.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA

Department No. . . .

ELLA VAN BENTHUSEN, Plaintiff )  
vs. )  
THOMAS C. VAN BENTHUSEN, Defendant )  
Action brought in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and the Complaint filed in said City and County of San Francisco, in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.

The People of the State of California, send Greeting to:

THOMAS C. VAN BENTHUSEN, Defendant.

YOU ARE HEREBY REQUIRED to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and to answer the Complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons, if served within this County; or if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, upon the ground of defendant's alleged willful and utter neglect of said plaintiff for more than four years last past, also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the Complaint on file, to which special reference is hereby made.

All of which will more fully appear in the Complaint on file herein to which you are hereby referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief therein demanded.

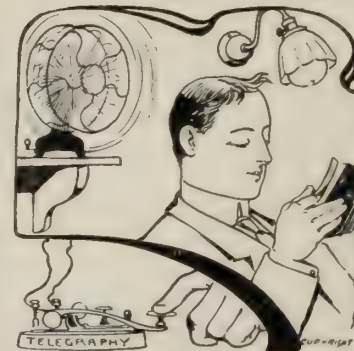
GIVEN under my hand and Seal of said Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 30th day of June, in the year of our Lord; one thousand nine hundred and four.

JOHN J. GREIF, Clerk.

By CHAS. C. MORRIS, Deputy Clerk.

N. L. FLOOD, Plaintiff's Attorney.

1122 Market St., Rooms 1, 2, 3 and 4.



#### The Key to Comfort

these days is the electrical one. Think of what benefits accrue to you from the electrical current! light, the telegraph, the telephone, fans, call bells, annunciators, burglar alarms—lots of useful devices. See us about any or all of these if you want a cheap and real "Key to Comfort."

NATIONAL ELECTRIC CO.

455 Sutter St. San Francisco  
PHONE BUSH 639

WM. WILLIAMS & SONS

(LTD.) OF ABERDEEN.

V V O

Scotch Whisky

Importers - MACONDRAY & CO.

FAT  
FOLKS!

#### YOUR WEIGHT REDUCED

By New Process I guarantee to REDUCE YOUR WEIGHT as much as you desire. No Change in Diet, no inconvenience, no bad after-effects.

MRS. E. L. RYAN, Dermatologist

Apt. 500, THE IROQUOIS, 524 Ellis Street

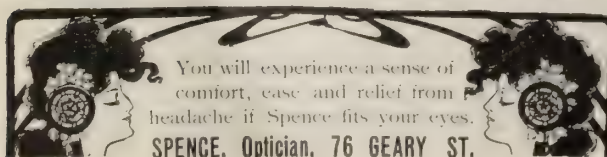
Wrinkles and all facial blemishes. Superfluous hair removed. Manicuring, hair dressing, scalp treatment. Phone Private Exchange 719.

DRINK HABIT  
ASTHMA

#### VEST POCKET CURE

Permanent and Complete \$5.00.  
Wallace Medical Co., San Francisco.

No injurious powder or mere relief.  
ABSOLUTE CURE. Liquid medicine \$1.00  
G. W. Fane, San Francisco.



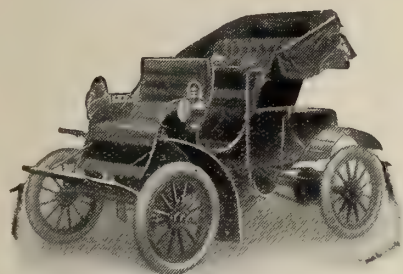


REPAIRS MADE AND SUPPLIES FURNISHED  
AT THE

## Hotel Vendome Automobile Garage San Jose

Stable accommodations free to guests. Record time  
on road from San Francisco to San Jose, two hours.

## KNOX WATERLESS, GASOLINE CARS



Easy Control  
Easy Riding  
Reliable  
Safe  
Free From Lost  
Motion

Automobile  
Sundries

LEAVITT & BILL, 307-309 Larkin Street

San Francisco



PIERCE  
STANHOPE

Price, \$1350 without Top; \$1450 with Top

Pierce Arrow Touring Car (French) \$2650

Northern Runabout, \$800

MOBILE CARRIAGE CO.

GOLDEN GATE AVE. AND GOUGH ST.

Phone Private Exchange 770

San Francisco

AUTOMOBILES FOR HIRE

Downtown Offices:

Palace Hotel Occidental Hotel St. Francis Hotel



## INDIAN and RAMBLER MOTOCYCLES

Absolute one-hand control.  
Powerful engines. Run fast or  
slow and CLIMB HILLS.  
Indian won recent hill-climb in  
New York against all-comers;  
also won 50 mile road race at  
Buffalo, June 11. Time, 1 hr.  
11 min., 30 sec.—a 125 4-5 gait.

C. C. HOPKINS  
Larkin & McAllister

One of the many letters received from our pleased  
customers of the

## OLDSMOBILE

Pioneer Automobile Co., June 24 1911  
San Francisco Cal.  
Friend Brewster..

I suppose that you  
are anxious to know how the Oldsmobile  
Tonneau is behaving.  
We Sawyer & myself are greatly  
pleased for the car unquestionably develops  
much greater power and rides much easier  
& smoother than we had anticipated.  
I can drive it from Vallejo to Berkeley  
on high speed without changing,  
and on the low speed can have the top out  
for the roughest grade with few passing  
cars with ease not using more than 2/3 of  
throttle.

It is unquestionably the prettiest car on  
the market admires much of all for its  
simplicity & beauty workmanship & materials  
and is much better than any other car in  
its class.

We expect to place a number of these  
cars in Papa's Saloon Cal.

Thanking you for the many favors

I am Very truly yours

F. B. Jackson

Will send you some photographs soon.

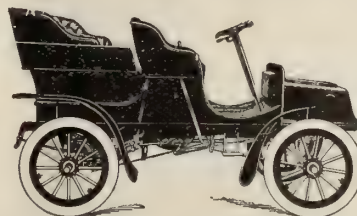
PIONEER AUTOMOBILE CO.

901-25 Golden Gate Ave.

San Francisco

## The CADILLAC

MODEL B. Price \$950  
With Tonneau \$1050



Record from Del  
Monte to Oakland 5  
hours and 38 minutes.  
The only successful  
tour of the Yosemite  
made by Major Ful-  
mer of Los Angeles  
and a party of three.

CUYLER LEE, Agent. 201-203 Larkin St., S. F.



This is the **White  
Steam Touring Car**  
complete with canopy  
top, curtains and glass  
front, baskets, acety-  
lene lamp equipment,  
and extra tonneau  
seat.

WHITE STEAM TOURING CAR COMPLETE

AUTOMOBILE GARAGE  
SAN MATEO

PAUL L. NOISAT PHONE BLACK 111  
GARAGE AND REPAIR SHOP  
B ST., NEAR THIRD AVE.



## Concerning Corporal Punishment

Editor Town Talk:

A telegraphic despatch from Vienna reports a remarkable lecture delivered by a Dr. Terkel, in which he has taken occasion to refer to the "brutes" and "incompetents" who have been defeated by the good sense of the American people in their effort to reintroduce corporal punishment into the public schools. Dr. Terkel takes the ground that "Hysteria is far more frequent amongst children than even the general run of physicians recognize. The disease makes the children lie and imagine the things they dream are real happenings. While children are sometimes caught in acts of violence, particularly cruelty, thefts, incendiarism, etc., these apparent crimes are largely caused by the psychological condition of the children's minds, by curious ideas, passions and impulses over which they have no control." Precisely, and one reason why they have no control over their impulses is that there is no adequate penalty attached to their lack of control. Evidently Dr. Terkel is one of those benevolent philanthropists who earns a good salary by sitting in a pedagogical chair formulating theories. Unfortunately, the unruly child is a palpable fact, not an intangible theory, and if the medico were obliged to deal with one specimen, not to burden him with a whole class of incorrigibles, he would speedily find his fine-spun notions inadequate to deal with the case. These people—college lecturers, presidents of culture clubs, and others who have nothing to do but air their opinions—seem to imagine that public school teachers are a race of savages whose keenest delight is to pound inoffensive infants to jelly. In reality there is nothing more repugnant to the average teacher than the necessity for a resort to corporal punishment. Indeed, if there is any one crying need of the child of the twentieth century, it is just a good, sound, old-fashioned spanking, at home as well as in school. When the Mosely Educational Committee was investigating our American system, the corporal punishment question was at the boiling point. Professor Mosely was asked what the attitude towards the rod was in England, and he promptly replied that every British schoolmaster had, ex officio, the right to apply the cane to any pupil whose conduct merited the chastisement. He was surprised that there should be any question about its use and efficacy. Hysteria is a disease common to people who do not exercise self-restraint. A great deal of what is now called hysteria, and tenderly treated was, in former generations, rightly set down to "pure cussedness," and eradicated by drastic measures. The "disease" has increased in geometrical proportion to the elimination of the spank-stick and the abdication of parents in the matter of maintaining family discipline. Children are never punished in school for their romancing, mixing their dreams with realities, but if Dr. Terkel knew more about a certain cast of mind he would discover that there are children, girls in particular, who at a very tender age are capable of inventing most circumstantial and malicious falsehoods for no other reason than a delight in seeing others punished or creating a sensation of which they may pose as heroines. It is a great pity that these embryo black-mailers and slanderers are protected by their sex, for a sound and sufficient trouncing for the first proved offence would be apt to make it also the last. As to the other counts, cruelty, theft, incendiarism and the like, is it worse to inflict a little private "cruelty" than to have the unrestrained impulse lead to greater crime and sentence to death or the penitentiary? The "psychological condition of the children's minds" which leads them to such acts is simply indifference to the sufferings and losses of others provided their own pleasure is secured. A child who cannot understand when the situation is explained is idiotic and should be restrained by confinement in a secure place. One who will not desist is criminal, the good doctor and his adherents to the contrary notwithstanding. The destruction of property and the endangering of life is not rendered any more agreeable by the reflection that the catastrophes are the result of hysteria. These very same good people who go into hysterics themselves at the thought of a slipper sole applied to the portion of the youthful anatomy which Nature designed to receive it will advocate the placing of incorrigibles under the influence of hypnotism rather than compel them, by mild force if necessary, to practice restraint and strengthen their wills and their powers of resistance. They are to be protected from a little physical inconvenience at the expense of rendering them forever liable to be acted upon by forces outside of themselves, to become the prey of evil and criminal minds and the victims of every chance suggestion. Even such juvenile peccadilloes as thumb-sucking, nail-biting and kicking off the bed-coverings at night are to be cured by hypnotism, instead of the cruel devices of our grandmothers, a woollen mitten worn on the offending

member, an application of bitter aloes or a stout tape to tie the corners of the blanket securely to the crib railings, until the child has either learned to lie still, or to wake when he feels cold and abate the cause of his restlessness. A little of the old-fashioned doctrines of free will and personal parental responsibility would make short work of these new-fangled notions of hysteria, nervousness and "psychological conditions." In plain English they are a mixture of wilfulness on the part of the child and laziness on the part of the parent, with the blame shifted to the suffering shoulders of the unfortunate teachers.

Teacher.

### DIVIDEND NOTICES

**CALIFORNIA SAFE DEPOSIT AND TRUST COMPANY.** Corner California and Montgomery Sts. For the six months ending June 30, 1904, dividends have been declared on deposits in the Savings Department of this Company as follows: On term deposits at the rate of 3 6-10 per cent per annum, and on ordinary deposits at the rate of 3 per cent per annum, free of taxes, and payable on and after Friday, July 1, 1904. J. DALZELL BROWN, Manager

**SAN FRANCISCO SAVINGS UNION.** 532 California St., corner Webb. For the half year ending with the 30th of June, 1904, a dividend has been declared at the rate per annum of three and one-half (3 1-2) per cent on term deposits, and three (3) per cent on ordinary deposits, free of taxes, payable on and after Friday, July 1, 1904. LOVELL WHITE, Cashier.

**THE GERMAN SAVINGS AND LOAN SOCIETY.** 526 California St. For the half year ending June 30, 1904, a dividend has been declared at the rate of three and one-quarter (3 1-4) per cent per annum on all deposits, free of taxes, payable on and after Friday, July 1, 1904. GEORGE TOURNY, Secretary.

**THE CONTINENTAL BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATION.** Corner of California and Battery streets, San Francisco, has declared a dividend of eight per cent per annum on Class "A" and "F" stock, six per cent on term deposits and five per cent on ordinary deposits, for the six months ending June 30, 1904.

WASHINGTON DODGE, President  
WILLIAM CORBIN, Secretary and Gen'l Mgr.

**OFFICE OF THE HIBERNIA SAVINGS AND LOAN SOCIETY.** Corner Market, McAllister and Jones Sts., San Francisco, June 27, 1904. At a regular meeting of the board of directors of this society, held this day, a dividend has been declared at the rate of three and one-fourth (3 1-4) per cent per annum on all deposits for the six months ending June 30, 1904, free from all taxes, and payable on and after July 1, 1904. ROBERT J. TOBIN, Secretary.

**MUTUAL SAVINGS BANK OF SAN FRANCISCO.** 710 Market St.; for the half-year ending June 30, 1904, a dividend has been declared at the rate of three and one quarter (3 1-4) per cent per annum on all deposits, free of taxes; payable on and after Friday, July 1, 1904. GEORGE A. STORV, Cashier.

**SECURITY SAVINGS BANK.** 222 Montgomery St., Mills Building; for the half-year ending June 30, 1904, dividends upon all deposits at the rate of three and one-quarter (3 1-4) per cent per annum, free of taxes, will be payable on and after July 1, 1904. FRED W. RAY, Secretary.

**SWISS-AMERICAN BANK.** 524 Montgomery St., between Commercial and Clay; for the six months ending June 30, 1904, dividends have been declared on deposits in the savings department of this company as follows: On term deposits at the rate of 3 6-10 per cent per annum, and on ordinary deposits at the rate of 3 1-4 per cent per annum, free of taxes, and payable on and after Friday, July 1, 1904. ARTHUR BAUR, Cashier.  
A. A. MICHELETTI, Assistant Cashier.

**FRENCH SAVINGS BANK.** 315 Montgomery St.; for the half-year ending June 30, 1904, a dividend has been declared at the rate of three and one-quarter (3 1-4) per cent per annum on all deposits, free of taxes, payable on and after Friday, July 1, 1904. LEON BOCQUERAZ, Secretary.

**SAVINGS AND LOAN SOCIETY.** 101 Montgomery St.; corner Sutter, has declared a dividend for the term ending June 30, 1904, at the rate of three and one-quarter (3 1-4) per cent per annum on all deposits, free of taxes, and payable on and after July 1, 1904. CYRUS W. CARMANY, Cashier.

**PHOENIX SAVINGS, B. and L. ASSOCIATION** For the six months ending June 20, 1904, dividends have been declared on deposits in the savings department, as follows: On term certificates, at the rate of 5 per cent per annum; on ordinary savings accounts at the rate of 4 1-2 per cent per annum, free of taxes and payable on and after July 20, 1904. The Phoenix has a guaranteed capital of \$200,000 and a total paid in capital of \$1,200,000. Its board of directors are: A. A. Watkins, president; Charles R. Bishop, vice-president; S. Prentiss Smith, treasurer; George C. Boardman, director; Gavin McNab, director; Charles E. Ladd, director; CLARENCE GRANGE, secretary and managing director.

## THE OAKLAND TRIBUNE

is delivered into more homes of the masses and classes of Oakland, and Alameda County than all other Oakland, Alameda and Berkeley dailies combined. Reason—it's the best newspaper.

W. E. DARGIE, Pres.

T. T. DARGIE, Secy.

### MAISON TORTONI

111 O'Farrell St.

French Rotisserie

Private Dining Rooms.

Banquet Hall.

S. Constantini, Prop.

The modish woman's stationery is as much a part of her nowadays as her dainty wardrobe. Cooper & Co., 746 Market Street, are showing the newest modes in paper and envelopes, dies and seals.

Corey's Cafe, 600 Mission. Mercantile Lunch 11 to 2. Cedar Brook Whiskey, formerly W. H. McBrayer—10 yrs. old.



# Letters

## A Story Worth While

It is a pity that Mrs. Voynich has selected so non-committal a title as "Olive Latham" for her new novel. It tells nothing and excites no anticipation, so that those who are unfortunate enough to have passed over her former books, and therefore do not know what the name of the author stands for, are in danger of neglecting what must prove one of the strongest books of the year if not of the decade. The subject is timely—Russia and its political methods, but this is no clap-trap volume thrown together in haste in order to take advantage of the interest of the day. It is reported that Mrs. Voynich has been at work on it for fourteen years, and there are no marks of haste or slighted work in the finished production to contradict the assertion. Though the author has emphatically denied that there have been any unusual or sensational incidents in her life, or that her husband was ever a Siberian exile or otherwise proscribed, her narrative has all the strength that one could look for were she transcribing an experience of her own. Just as in "The Gadfly" she laid bare the secret political intrigues of Italy; as in "Jack Raymond," she made us live through the sufferings and tortures of the unfortunate boy whose perfectly respectable, but fiendishly cruel relatives had him in their power, now we are conducted into the heart of Russia to see for ourselves the mental and material condition of the degenerate petty nobility and their one time serfs, besotted and bestial, not so much immoral as without conception of morals or decency. Olive Latham, as the name indicates, was an English girl who, in the course of her work as a trained nurse in the poorer districts, had engaged herself to Vladimir Damrov, a Russian gentleman whose pursuits had called him to England temporarily. When scarcely out of his boyhood, and with an ambition to become an artist, Vladimir had made the acquaintance of a Polish medical student and his sister, of about the same age. The result of the intimacy was that all three were arrested for complicity in some plot, real or imaginary. Vladimir, after two years of imprisonment with all its horrors, was liberated, with lungs diseased and hair prematurely gray; young Slavinski suffered the same term in exile and Wanda, the young sister, was dead, and there was only the comfort of knowing there was nothing more that could be done to her. Both the young men were under perpetual police surveillance. They never knew—nor did any one else. All this is preliminary. At the beginning of the narrative, Vladimir is suffering from a dangerous illness and in response to a telegram from Dr. Slavinski, Olive Latham makes the journey to Russia to care for him. It is through her eyes that we see the degenerate family and the miserable villagers. "In all that village there is not one sound man or woman or child; the people are rotting alive, body and soul. That cottage where we've been all day—there are ten persons in it, four generations. From the great-grandfather to the baby born today, they ought to be chloroformed, every one. They're diseased to the marrow of their bones; the father a drunkard, the aunt an idiot, the grandmother—Oh, I can't describe it. And the talk!" It must take an exalted degree of patriotism to make sacrifices for such as that. Eventually the sword which hung over the head of Vladimir Damrov was dropped. Though suffering from an attack of pneumonia which would probably have proved fatal within a short time, the sick man was brutally dragged from his bed in the depth of a stormy night and the efforts of his friends to gain some tidings of his destination and his fate make one of the most heartrending narratives ever put into print. The coarse jokes and insinuations, the misrepresentations and the deceptions practiced for no purpose whatever than to add needlessly to the sufferings and anxieties of friends are past belief of any other nationality. One sees the nihilist and revolutionist in the process of making and little wonders at the political unrest of the Czar's domain. It is not in the wealth of detailed description, but rather in the suppression, that the strength of the story lies. Those good, kind souls who have sat on padded cushions all their lives will be as ready to condemn many things in this book as they were to find fault with the Raymonds for discussing the question of whether it would not be wiser to poison the child and let him die at once in peace than to have him ever run the risk of falling into the hands of those who had ruined their own lives, will be just as ready to be shocked at Dr. Slavinski and Olive now, but those who have passed through such terrible experiences are the best judges of the limit of endurance. This is no pretty little story to be read on a summer day and forgotten the day after. It is not characteristic of Mrs. Voynich to do weak work, and "Olive Latham" is as powerful as its predecessors. It has a compelling force, and once taken in hand it will be read through to the end, even though one goes sleepless for many nights thereafter. The love interest is not less powerful than the political side of the narrative. There is nothing here for people of flabby mentality,

and weak nerves. "Olive Latham" will not be likely to prove a popular success but the discriminating few will find it worth their while to make room for it, even at the expense of overcrowded book shelves. Published by J. B. Lippincott, Philadelphia.

—The Bookworm.

## SCHOOLS and COLLEGES

# HEALD'S

LEADING BUSINESS COLLEGE of the WEST

Over 24 Post St., San Francisco, Cal.

Established 40 years. Open entire year, day and night Write for circulars (free.)

### St. Mary's College

OAKLAND, CAL.

Literary, Scientific, Commercial Courses.

Studies resumed August 1, 1904. Send for Catalogue.

BROTHER VELLESIAN, President.

### Santa Clara College

SANTA CLARA CAL.

The next session will begin August 2, 1904. Send for full particulars to

(Rev.) R. E. KENNA, S. J., President.

### Hoitt's

School for Boys; 14th year begins August 9th; larger and stronger faculty than ever; perfect sanitation; illustrated catalogue. W. J. MEREDITH, Vice-Principal. Menlo Park, Cal.

### Irving Institute

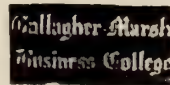
Boarding and day school for young ladies and little girls. 2126 California St. Will reopen August 1, 1904. Accredited to the universities. REV. EDWARD B. CHURCH, A. M., Principal.

### Miss Bolte's School

2174 Post St., prepares for universities and colleges. Music by graduate professor of Berlin and Leipsic conservatories. Conversational and grammatical French and German; English. Board, English, French, German, music, \$30 month. Next term July 11.

### San Francisco Business College

Scott & Van Arsdale Building, 738 Mission St., between Third and Fourth. We are located in our new quarters. The finest schoolrooms in the West. Come and see them whether you want to go to school or not. Business men know where we are. We had eight calls for help this week.



is the most practical; recommended by expert court reporters. Send for catalogue.

1382 Market St., San Francisco.

### The Melbourne Institute

For stuttering and stammering teaches a new scientific course for cure. It is successful. It has been established in this city for three years under teaching of Prof. F. G. Norcross, acknowledged mental expert, whose work has won the admiration of reputable physicians and other deep students of mentality. The services of the Melbourne may be enlisted with the utmost confidence. Address MELBOURNE INSTITUTE, Van Ness Ave. and Market St., San Francisco. Hours 1 to 5 P. M. Telephone Mint 2626.

### THE LYCEUM

Jordan or any Stanford professor. L. H. GRAU Ph. D., Principal. Rooms, 333-346, 5th floor, Phelan Bldg., San Francisco.

AN ACCREDITED PREPARATORY SCHOOL

For the University, Law, and Medical College, Etc. This school is well known for its careful and thorough work; we prepare you well. References, President

work; we prepare you well. References, President

### CALIFORNIA BUSINESS COLLEGE

The largest and finest quarters in the city; refined residence locality. Position for every graduate. Thorough, modern. 75 Page Catalogue on request.

R. L. DURHAM, President.

925 Golden Gate Avenue. San Francisco

### Kent Law School

THIRTEENTH YEAR

Day and Night. Always open. No Vacations. Book Free. 536 Parrott Building (Emporium). Phone Folsom 2031

## Century Electric Corporation

SUPPLIES, CONSTRUCTION, MANUFACTURING AND REPAIRING. BUILDINGS WIRED

16 and 18 SECOND STREET

Telephone Bush 352

San Francisco



## Music

[Communications addressed to this department should be received not later than Tuesday noon.]

### The Musical Novel

It is quite the thing now to write novels in which music is a dominant feature. Heroines play Beethoven and Chopin and go abroad to absorb the artistic atmosphere. But some writers make odd errors in attempting to make their scenes musical. I read of a heroine who "played a symphony," of an orchestra which "created a sensation in a sonata," of an infant prodigy who "astonished the world in a madrigal," of a German fiddler, who, when he thought himself unobserved, "played a sonata for violin and contralto." Disraeli, in "Endymion," makes one of his characters "play a cantata on the piano." In "Daniel Deronda" George Eliot tells us of a conversation that was resumed after "a long organ stop," as if an organ stop were some kind of musical pause. Ouida describes one of her heroines as singing a "Stabat Mater" alone in a wood and producing "glorious harmonies," and again she says, "I never let a maid make a dress. You might as well want Rubinstein to make the violin he plays on." Again she makes "a romantic creature spend hours at the organ playing the grand old masses of Mendelssohn." A modern novelist wrote that his heroine's nervous system was at such a constant unremitting tension that it was "like the C string of a highly tuned violin; a breeze blowing against it, it will cry out; another turn of the key and it will snap asunder." Any violinist who can tell me what the "C string" is will please speak up. I confess I never heard of it. Charles Reade makes his Peg Woffington "whistle a quick movement on a paste ring," and then tells us that Mr. Cribber was confounded by "this sparkling adagio." The average *adagio*, I am sure, does not "sparkle." Victor Hugo describes how three violins and a flute played some of Haydn's quartets at a wedding. Fancy Haydn rising in his grave at this combination. I have happened upon even worse "musical" descriptions in modern literature, yet music nowadays is supposed to be a necessary a-b-c in general culture. One of the best of the musical novels, if one excepts "Tribby," which initiated the unlearned in the mysteries of tone-deafness, is Jessie Fothergill's "The First Violin." Richard Harding Davis included a charming musical episode in his last volume of short stories, and in "The Inevitable" Philip Verrill Mighels wrote one chapter that no musical mind should fail to read. You positively feel and hear the music it describes.

Colonel Savage is going to produce "Parsifal," and has engaged several European artists to sing the principal roles. Putnam Griswold, a basso from Oakland—our own Oakland—who has been singing with success in Frankfort, Germany, will have the role of Gurnemanz.


Louis Blumenberg, the 'cellist, had a novel experience when giving his first concert in the City of Mexico. The advertised hour was half-past eight and the artist waited in the wings, watching the house fill. A police functionary came upon the stage, and pointing to his watch said, "It is time. Begin. You must go on at once or pay the municipal fine." Imagine the effect which such a city ordinance would have in San Francisco, where concerts as a rule begin half an hour later than the advertised time.

W. H. Keith, the baritone, formerly of San Francisco, has become a great favorite with the congregation of the Washington Avenue Baptist church, New York city. At a recent Sunday service he sang Gounod's "Adore, and Be Still," the difficult solo being rendered with fine expression and art.

Ysaye will give concerts in the United States this winter.

Melba will give her local concerts, next winter, under Gottlob, Marx & Company's management.

—The Music Critic.



**FIRE OF LIFE**

AN UNFAILING CURE FOR

**RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA,**

**SPRAINS, BRUISES, AND**

**ALL PAINS AND ACHES.**

**ALL DRUGGISTS 50¢**

Fire of Life, known for years as the most remarkable remedy for the cure of

### RHEUMATISM

A trial of this remedy will at once show its great merit as a rheumatic cure.

**ROWELL & BROWN**  
32 Turk St., S. F.

The Dinner Setting is Incomplete  
without

## White Rock LITHIA Water

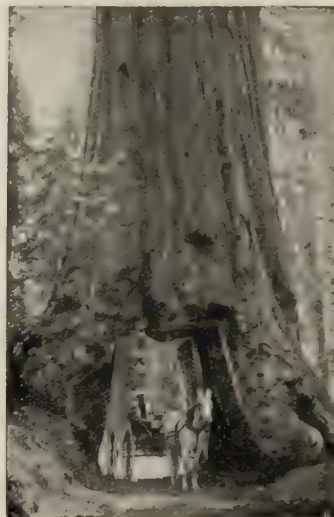
A Selected Water is as Essential  
as a Selected Wine

P. J. WENIGER & CO.  
DISTRIBUTORS

101-103 Powell St.  
SAN FRANCISCO

## NELSON'S AMYCOSE

Infalible Remedy for Catarrh  
Sore Throat and Inflammations of the Skin



## BIG TREES AND YOSEMITE

The greatest trees in all the world are found in the Mariposa grove, reached only by the Raymond-Wawona route to the Yosemite Valley. "The Grizzly Giant," "Wawona," "The Fallen Monarch," and other famous Big Trees.

The stage road is shortest and smoothest, the Big Trees mightiest, and the entire route the most satisfactory. Ask any agent, or at the San Francisco office

**613 MARKET ST.**  
**SOUTHERN PACIFIC**



**LOUIS CREPAUX**

(MEMBER PARIS GRAND OPERA)

SCHOOL OF TONE PLACING (PALATAL SYSTEM)

**Vocal Phonetics—Besides the  
"Palatal Tone Placing System"**

taught in the Louis Crepau School, another and most important feature is the teaching of the English phonetic sounds. The study of the five vowels is not all that is necessary to sing in a language, and particularly so in English. Very few English-speaking people are able to sing the phonetics of their language exempt from throatiness. Fundamentally, English phonetics cannot be emitted in singing as uttered in speech. From a vocal standpoint and through ten years of experience in teaching English-speaking singers, Mr. Crepau has made a vocal classification of all the English phonetic sounds. This classification enables English-speaking singers to master all the English phonetic sounds and renders them harmonious and easy to sing.

Apply at the School Mondays and Thursdays, from 2:00 to 2:30 p. m. Y. M. C. A. Building, Ellis and Mason Sts.

**LOUIS H. EATON**

ORGANIST AND DIRECTOR OF THE CHOIR

TRINITY CHURCH

Teacher of Singing, Piano and Organ

Special advantages offered singers in choir training  
Studio and Residence 1676 Broadway

Between Van Ness Ave. and Franklin Street

**H. B. PASMORE**

TEACHER OF SINGING

Specialty—Shakespeare's system of tone production.

1424 Washington Street

573 Fifteenth street; OAKLAND, on Thursdays after August 1st.

**M. GERTRUDE JUDD**

Teacher of Whistling

785 Geary St., S. F.

Phone Hyde 933

JOSEPH ROECKEL and MME. COURSEN-ROECKEL

Assisted by Mlle. Elena Roeckel, Concert contralto

NEW VOCAL CLASSES Placing of Voice and Solo Practice  
1060 FULTON ST. Opposite Alamo Square

Conrad W. Fuhrer

TEACHER of Violin and Ensemble Playing. 1676 Page St.  
Phone Fell 3373. Also care of Sherman, Clay & Co.

**SIGNOR PAOLO LA VILLA**

(Of Florence, Italy)

N. B.—Special Terms for Professionals.

Vocal Studio: THE ROOSEVELT, 546 Sutter St.  
Phone James 1282

**CHICKERING** Best in the World  
**PIANOS** Oldest in America

100,000 IN USE

BENJ. CURTAZ & SON, 16 O'FARRELL STREET  
SOLE AGENTS

**Dr. H. J. STEWART**

TEACHER OF VOCAL MUSIC

Pianoforte, Organ, Harmony and Composition

Special course for singers desiring church appointments

Studio, 1105 Bush St.

**MR. ANDREW BOGART**

TEACHER OF SINGING

METHOD of the ELDER LAMPERTI

Home Studio: S. E. corner Buchanan and Page Sts.

PHONE PARK 202

**SIGNOR ABRAMOFF**

The only teacher of the famous California Prima Donna, Miss Edith Decker (Dramatic Soprano), Miss Paraskova Sandelin (Contralto), Mr. Emil Arnold (Tenor) and of several other singers prominent in the profession.

VOICE CULTURE (OLD ITALIAN METHOD)

Signor Abramoff Equalizes, Beautifies and Strengthens the Tone. Corrects Nasal and Throaty Production Produces apartamentos, and Covered tones with Open Mouth.

703 SUTTER ST.

HOURS: 10 to 1 and 3 to 7 Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Friday

MR. THEODOR

**SALMON**

Concert Pianist and Teacher. Pupil of Kullak, Reinecke, Jadassohn and Richter. Studio, 546 Sutter St. Phone James 1281. Residence, "The Nordhoff."

**Von Meyerinck  
School of Music**

Telephone Park 223

341 FULTON STREET

Offers all the advantages of Eastern and European conservatories for a thorough musical education.

STAFF OF TEACHERS.

Voice Culture - - - MRS. ANNA VON MEYERINCK

Art Expression, Opera and Drama, MRS. MARY FAIRWEATHER

Piano Harmony and Composition MR. FRED ZECH, JR.

Violin and Viola - - - MISS MARIE H. MILLS

Competent staff of assistant teachers. Special teachers for

Languages (German, French and Italian), Physical Culture,

Fencing, Elocution, and Stage Dancing. Prospectus upon appli-

cation.

**TONKIN, Photographer**

1490 MARKET ST.

Bet. 7th and 8th Sts.

San Francisco, Cal.

GROUND FLOOR STUDIO



# SUMMER RESORTS

The following Resorts will send descriptive booklet when requested.

## TUSCAN SPRINGS

Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Catarrh and Stomach, Gout, Rheumatism and All BLOOD DISEASES taken under a guarantee to be cured in a specific time, or all expenses including Ry. fare both ways refunded. Send socs. for a bottle of Stomach and Catarrh Salts. Reduced round trip rates. FRANK J. HELLEN, Mgr., Tuscan Springs, Cal.

## GARDEN CITY SANITARIUM

A Sanitarium, cottage plan; not a hospital. Equipped for the scientific application of Water, Electricity, Massage, Tissue Oscillation, Electric Light, X-Ray, Dry, Hot Air and all minor treatments. Large grounds, 5½ acres, shade, etc. Separate treatment apartments for men and women. Fifteen minutes walk from centre of city; one block from car line. Beautiful scenery. Write for literature. GARDEN CITY SANITARIUM, San Jose, Cal.

## SKAGGS

Hot Springs, Sonoma County; only 4½ hours from San Francisco and but 9 miles staging; waters noted for medicinal virtues; best natural hot mineral water bath in State; boating and swimming; good trout streams; telephone, telegraph, daily mail and San Francisco papers. FIRST-CLASS HOTEL AND STAGE SERVICE morning and afternoon; round trip from San Francisco \$5.50. Take Tiburon ferry daily 7:30 a. m. or 2:30 p. m. Rates \$2 a day or \$12 a week. References: any guest of the past nine years. Information at Peck's, 11 Montgomery St., or of J. F. MULGREW, Skaggs, Cal.

## PARAISO SPRINGS

MONTEREY CO., CAL.

The most popular sanitary health resort in California. Completely renovated and improved. No winds or fogs, grand mountain and valley scenery. Hot soda and sulphur baths, large swimming tank, excellent table. Booklet and particulars of F. W. SCHROEDER, Mgr. or PECK'S BUREAU, 11 Montgomery St.

## SODA BAY SPRINGS

On Clear Lake. Hunting, fishing, boating, launch, horses, tennis, croquet, dark room, warm soda geyser in bathhouse, clubhouse, etc. Rates \$10 to \$15. CHATFIELD & VINZENT, 228 Montgomery St., or LEE D. CRAIG, Manager, Soda Bay, Kelseyville, P. O., Lake Co., Cal.

## TRUCKEE RIVER COUNTRY CLUB

Summer Resort and Sportsmen's Lodge. Fourth Season May 15. Sierra attractions. California's Largest Rainbow Hatchery and Finest Fishing. G. H. FOULKES, Verdi, Nev., or Nevada Block, S. F.

## Camp Vacation

Hotel under canvas on the Russian River below Guerneville in a grove a mile and a half long, skirting the river; tennis courts; 40 new boats. There will be a dam in the river affording 4 miles of smooth water for boating, bathing and swimming. Adults \$2 per day, \$10 per week; children under 10 half rates. Special rates for families. Opens May 1. Address Mrs. L. C. CNOPIUS, Camp Vacation. "Vacation" P. O., Sonoma Co., Cal.

## Byron Hot Springs

Open all the year. Unexcelled climate. Luxurious Mineral and Mud Baths, and the most curative waters known for Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, Liver and Kidney and Nervous troubles, also Malaria.

Hotel unique in cuisine, service and appointments.

Rates \$17.50 per week in Cottages. \$3 per day and upwards in Main Hotel.

Reached by Southern Pacific, 2 1/2 hours from San Francisco. 3 trains daily, at 8:30 a. m., 10 a. m. and 3:30 p. m.

H. R. WARNER, Manager

Byron Hot Springs Post Office, California



Awnings, Tents, Campers' Outfits, Bags, Etc. Rented and Sold

R. McMAHON  
Tel. Bush 858 35 MARKET ST.

## ASK PECK, HE KNOWS

Literature and Particulars on all hotels and summer resorts in California. 11 Montgomery Street.

Free Information

## HOTEL VENDOME

San Jose, Cal.

Situated in Vendome Park of 12½ acres and while secluded, yet convenient to all avenues and stations, a charming resort for summer. Automobile Garage on the grounds free to guests. Prof. Geo. D'Abblang's Orchestra engaged for summer.

Excellent roads, beautiful drives, bathing pavilion, bowling alleys, tennis courts, croquet, etc.

J. T. BROOKS, Proprietor

## Agua Caliente Springs

New attractions; open all the year round; nearest Hot Sulphur Springs to San Francisco. Temperature 115 degrees; no staging; fare \$1.10. Cures rheumatism, asthma and kindred ailments. Five Hot Sulphur Springs; tub and plunge baths, largest mineral water swimming tank in State. Accommodations first class. \$2.00 per day; \$12 to \$14 per week; rates to families, half rates to children. Peck's, 11 Montgomery St. or THEO RICHARDS, Agua Caliente Springs, Sonoma Co., Cal. We have erected a stone dining room, seats 400 guests.

## Deer Park Inn

And cottages; 6 miles from Lake Tahoe; open June 1st; ideal place for rest and recreation; elevation 6507 feet. Fine mineral springs. For further information call at office of Traveler, 30 Montgomery St., or send for booklet.

J. B. SCOTT, Folsom, Cal.

## Beautiful Laurel Dell

The Robson Orchestral and Dr. Monroe N. Callender will furnish the best music ever played at any resort in the state.

The Switzerland of America. The only lake resort that has its own mineral springs and a chemically pure spring. Boating, swimming, marine toboggan 160 feet in length; first class livery; saddle horses. Dining room seats 300. Bowling alley and all games free to guests. Pamphlets at Peck's, 11 Montgomery St. and Cal. N. W. Ry., 650 Market St. Address, EDGAR DURNAN, Owner and Proprietor Laurel Dell, Lake Co., Cal.

## HOTEL BELVEDERE

Most attractive resort on San Francisco bay. Special rates to clubs of young men. Send for booklet. MRS. A. T. MOORE, Belvedere, Cal.



TENTS AWNINGS, BAGS HAMMOCKS

W. A. PLUMMER

Tel. Main 549 111 CLAY ST., SAN FRANCISCO

## VACATION 1904

IS NOW READY FOR DISTRIBUTION.

"VACATION" is issued annually by the

California Northwestern Railway

THE PICTURESQUE ROUTE OF CALIFORNIA

and is the standard publication on the Pacific Coast for information regarding

MINERAL SPRING RESORTS, COUNTRY HOMES AND FARMS WHERE SUMMER BOARDERS ARE TAKEN, AND SELECT CAMPING SPOTS.

This year's edition "VACATION 1904" contains over 150 pages, beautifully illustrated, and is complete in its detailed information as to location, accommodations, attractions, etc., with terms from \$7.00 per week up.

To be had at Ticket Offices, 650 Market Street (Chronicle Building) and Tiburon Ferry, foot of Market Street; General Office, Mutual Life Building, corner of Sansome and California Streets, San Francisco.

Applications by mail will receive immediate response.

JAS. L. FRAZIER, Gen'l Mgr. R. X. RYAN, Gen'l Pass. Agent.



## The Holier-Than-Thou Sinner

"Well, who are you?" asked the Prince of Darkness. "I'm an Honest Man," said the visitor. "I was a Reformer in San Francisco."

"Oh, yes, I remember now; Peter 'phoned down about you the other day. 'I am holier than thou' was your favorite expression, I believe?"

"Yes, sir."

"You were always quick to suspect people of corrupt motives, I believe?"

"Yes, sir."

"When a member of the legislature voted as you thought he shouldn't, you never considered it possible that he might have been influenced by friendship. You invariably charged him with having accepted a bribe."

"Yes, sir."

"In your opinion, whenever a judge decided in favor of a corporation he was corrupt?"

"Yes, sir."

"And you suspected that all newspapers that espoused causes which you did not approve had been subsidized?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, what have you to say for yourself?"

"I am an Honest Man. I fathered many reform measures, and I was always for good government, and always faithful to the People."

"You talk as though you deem yourself qualified for admission to Heaven," said the Prince of Darkness.

"I believe that I am," calmly replied the Reformer.

"And Peter turned you down?"

"Yes, sir."

"Then why don't you suspect him of having accepted a bribe from me?"

Thus the Reformer:

"I have come to the conclusion that it is a great sin to harbor suspicions of others; that it leads to injustice."

"Well," said the Prince of Darkness, "it took you a long time to find it out. You have done great evil in your time. Hell is too good for you. Apply farther down."

—The Philosopher.

## The Palpable Fact

Tom: "Mrs. Decollete keeps quite up to date with her bodices, does she not?"

Jim: "Yes, she keeps abreast of the times."

—The Wag.

## VALUABLE JEWELRY LOST

During the summer months much jewelry is lost traveling and at summer resorts. This can be avoided by leaving yours with the Baldwin Jewelry Co., 906 Market St., who make advances on diamonds and jewelry.

Rupert Hughes's new book, "The Real New York," will be brought out by the Smart Set Company. It is described as at once something more and a good deal less than a guide book, and was designed to do for the American metropolis what Cucuel's "Bohemian Paris" did for the Latin Quarter of that city, and Robert Machray's "The Night Side of London" accomplished for the English capital. Why do not some of our bright local writers take up the idea and tell of San Francisco as it is? Apparently the only places that are known at all are the Cliff House and Chinatown, though transient missionaries and their like manage to know a good deal more about the tenderloin than the year round residents ever discover. An illustrated volume which is not palpably an advertisement thinly disguised should be favorably received.

DR. CHARLES W. DECKER

DENTIST—Phelan Bldg., Rooms 6, 8, 10, 48. 806 Market St. Phone John 3841

## SUMMER RESORTS

The following Resorts will send descriptive booklet when requested

### Hotel Rowardennan

"IN THE MOUNTAINS BY THE SEA"

Ben Lomond, Santa Cruz County. Opened under entirely new management. Round-trip Tickets from San Francisco, \$3. For booklet apply PECK'S BUREAU, 11 Montgomery St., S. F.; or to WM. G. DODGE, Lessee.

### The Monterey

Most Elegantly appointed Hotel on the Pacific Coast. Hot and cold water; Electric and Gas Lights; Private and Public Baths; Telephone in every room; four Private Dining Rooms; Fine Sample Rooms. American Plan, \$2.50 and upwards; European Plan, 75c and upwards. Hageman & Jones, Props., Monterey, Cal.

### Hotel Ben Lomond

SANTA CRUZ MOUNTAINS—NO STAGING

Table first-class. Electric lights, boating, swimming, fishing, hunting, tennis, croquet. See booklet, S. P. Company, 613 Market St., or B. DICKINSON, Ben Lomond, Cal.

### Tahoe Tavern

On Lake Tahoe, the largest and most beautiful body of water in the world at this elevation, now open. The tavern will be conducted this season by Mr. F. W. Richardson, manager of California's famous mission hotel, The Glenwood, Riverside; a guarantee that it will be strictly first class. The table supplied with all delicacies; fishermen constantly employed to furnish lake trout. For rates address F. W. RICHARDSON

### La Honda and Pescadero

Buy your R. R. tickets to Redwood City; 9 A. M. train 3d and Townsend, and 9:20 A. M. train from San Jose connect with stages direct. Address, WALTER KNIGHT, Redwood City, Cal.

### Brockway

Lake Tahoe

Opens June 1st.

Write FRANK B. ALVERSON, Mgr.

Brockway, Cal.

### The Tallac

Lake Tahoe, Cal.

Cafe European. Nurses, Maids and Children, American Plan. Prices now as low as any hotel on Lake. Service, accommodations, boating and livery superior to any. Address M. LAWRENCE & CO., Tallac, Cal.

### The Grove

Lake Tahoe

Half mile east of Tallac on Lake Shore. Rates \$2 per day; \$10 per week; meals 50c. Good saddle horses and the best of livery; boats free to all guests, J. E. PARMETER, Prop., Tallac, Cal.

### Spend Your Vacation

A great many San Francisco people are planning to spend the entire summer at Hotel Del Monte. No other resort in California offers such a combination of attractions—sea bathing, golf, automobilism, bowling, tennis, fishing, and all out-of-door sports. Instead of going from place to place seeking comforts, the wise ones of society are planning already to put in several enjoyable weeks down at Del Monte by the sea. Address Geo. P. Snell, manager, Del Monte, California.

### At Hotel Del Monte

### Hotel Berkeley

Dwight Way, Berkeley

Half block from Key Route and Berkeley local trains. Surrounded by beautiful lawns and flowers; an ideal summer resort hotel; quiet, restful; modern appointments; cuisine first class in every respect; large, airy rooms. M. A. GIBBS, Prop.

## THE MART

1348 MARKET STREET

DOMESTIC and IMPORTED BEERS  
WINES and LIQUORS, for Camping,  
Picnics and Vacations, at

Phone South 1176

REDUCED PRICES

## MOORE'S POISON OAK REMEDY

Cures Poison-Oak and all Skin Diseases  
Sold by all Druggists



...THE...

**German Savings & Loan Society**

526 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus	- - - - -	\$ 2,448,948.13
Capital actually paid up in Cash	- - - - -	1,000,000.00
Deposits June 30, 1904	- - - - -	36,573,015.18

**Board of Directors**

JOHN LLOYD, President.			
DANIEL MEYER, 1st Vice-President			
H. HORSTMANN, 2nd Vice-President			
Ign. Steinhart	Emil Rohte	H. B. Russ	N. Ohlandt
I. N. Walter	A. H. R. Schmidt,	J. W. Van Bergen	
Wm. Herrmann,		Asst. Cashier	
Geo. Tourny,		Secretary	
A. H. Muller,		Asst. Secretary	
W. S. Goodfellow		General Attorney	

**San Francisco Savings Union**

532 California Street, Corner Webb

Deposits July 1, 1904	- - - - -	\$33,908,594.00
Paid Up Capital	- - - - -	1,000,000.00
Reserve and Contingent Funds	- - - - -	935,033.00

E. B. POND, President	W. C. B. de FREMERY	} Vice-Presidents
LOVELL WHITE, Cashier	ROBERT WATT	
	R. M. WELCH, Ass't Cashier	

**DIRECTORS:**

Henry F. Allen, William A. Magee, W. C. B. de Fremery, C. O. G. Miller, Robert Watt, George C. Boardman, Fred H. Beaver, Jacob Barth, E. B. Pond.

Loans upon San Francisco and Oakland Real Estate, and Farms and Farming Lands in the Country.

Receives Deposits: Country remittances may be made in checks payable in San Francisco, Post Office or Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Money Orders, or coin by Express, but the responsibility of this bank commences only with the receipt of the money.

No charge is made for pass-book or entrance fee.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and Saturday evenings, for receipt of deposits only, 6:30 to 8 o'clock.

**CONTINENTAL BUILDING & LOAN ASSOCIATION**

OF CALIFORNIA

ESTABLISHED IN 1889

Subscribed Capital	- - - - -	\$13,000,000.00
Paid in Capital	- - - - -	2,500,000.00
Monthly Income	- - - - -	150,000.00
Homes built since organization	- - - - -	1,250

Home Office 301 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

WM. CORBIN, Secretary and General Manager

It might be well to remember  
when making a will

THAT THE

**CALIFORNIA SAFE DEPOSIT  
AND TRUST COMPANY**

Is in a position to settle estates with the assurance  
that the administration will not change hands and  
that the estate will be prudently managed with  
absolute safety.

WILLS SAFELY KEPT WITHOUT CHARGE

**OFFICES:**

Cor. CALIFORNIA and MONTGOMERY STS.  
San Francisco

**Mechanics' Savings Bank**

Incorporated January 21, 1904

Capital Stock paid-up \$250,000.00

**OFFICERS:**

President, James O'B. Gunn	Vice-President, Geo. D. Gray
Vice-President, Geo. F. Lyon	Cashier, Frederick H. Clark

**DIRECTORS:**

F. W. Dohrmann, Jr.,	Geo. D. Gray,	F. M. Greenwood,	Jas. O'B. Gunn
Marshall Hale,	G. W. Kline,	Geo. F. Lyon,	Geo. M. Mitchell,
Chas. C. Moore,	Henry T. Scott,	W. F. Williamson	

The Mechanics' Savings Bank has opened its doors for a general Savings and Loan business at the S. W. corner Montgomery and Bush Sts., San Francisco, Cal. May 2, 1904. Open Every Saturday Evening from 6 to 8.

**The Owl Drug Co.**

is the largest concern of its  
kind in this country—it buys  
its goods in such large quan-  
tity it can sell them for less  
money than most any other  
druggist pays for them.  
Telephone orders filled at  
once and delivered free.  
South 356.

1128 MARKET ST., S. F.  
BROADWAY & 10TH ST., OAKLAND

**La Grande**

BRANCHES

5 A Taylor Street  
200 Mtgy. Ave. cor. Kearny  
202 Third cor. Howard  
1738 Market opp. Eleventh

**Laundry**  
23 POWELL ST.  
Phone Bush 12

Sews Buttons

Ordinary Mending

Work called for and delivered

FREE of charge

**Rathjen Bros.**

39 Stockton St.  
Phone Main 5522

Complete Line of Imported and Domestic

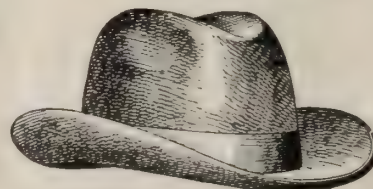
GROCERIES, TEAS, COFFEES  
WINES AND LIQUORS

Special Sale Days—Thursday, Friday and Saturday

Look for Items in all the Daily Papers

**J. PORCHER****HATTER**

Latest  
Summer  
Styles



JOHN B. STETSON CO.

1109 Market St.  
Odd Fellows Building, S. F.



## HATS AND BONNETS

**RUMPLE & RIEDEL**  
221 Geary St. We have just received a few choice French novelties in Hats, Turbans and Bonnets.

## HAIR GOODS

**G. LEEDERER**  
Wig Maker and Hairdresser. Scalp treatments, Shampooing, Manicuring, Hair dyeing, Switches, Ornaments, Toupees. Complete line of pure Hair Goods only. 123 Stockton St.

## HAT RENOVATORY

**PANAMA HATS**  
Bleached and Blocked. 423 Sutter Street, 424 1/2 Montgomery Street, 1051 Market Street. Telephones Black 4516, Red 3212.

## KIMONOS AND JAPANESE GOODS

**KIMONO**  
Silk and Cotton; Custom made and made to order; of every description at special low price. Call and inspect our large and artistic line. The Orient, 633 Sutter St. near Taylor.

## SUPERFLUOUS HAIR REMOVED

**TENEYCK**  
(Miss) Electric Needle Specialist. Moles, warts and superfluous hair permanently removed by electric needle. All branches taught. References given. 201 Grant Building, 1095 Market Street, corner 7th.

For those who appreciate comfort and attention

## Occidental Hotel

SAN FRANCISCO

AMERICAN AND EUROPEAN PLAN  
A QUIET HOME  
CENTRALLY LOCATED

GEORGE WARREN HOOPER, LESSEE



**VEUVE  
CLICQUOT  
PONSARDIN**

The most delicious  
Champagne  
of the Age

Yellow Label, Dry  
Gold Label, Brut

**Cruse &  
Fils Freres**

Clarets and  
Sauternes

Creme des Grands  
Crus  
(Creme of Cognac)

**A. Vignier Co.**

429 & 431 Battery  
San Francisco

Visit

**DR. JORDAN'S**

Great

**Museum of Anatomy**

1051 Market St., bet. 6th and 7th  
San Francisco, Cal.

The largest of its kind in the world.  
Book "The Philosophy of Marriage" mailed free.  
A Valuable Book for Men.

**W. SCHEPPLER & SON**

Dealer in Watches, Diamonds, Etc. Repairing  
and Cleaning of Watches and Jewelry.  
1071 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

## In Times of War

I was talking with an old Southern lady, apropos the production of "Barbara Frietchie," and she gave me some interesting stories of how they managed to keep their houses furnished during war-times. "As years went by," she said, "and the war went on, furniture perished and had to be replaced. Worn out carpets saw themselves renewed in pretty colors and patterns, coming from the busy loom rooms with restored capacity to keep out the cold and deaden the clatter of the little wooden bottom shoes. Rugs were made of old shawls, flannel petticoats, stockings the heels and toes of which had forsaken them, and the like. Curtains of quaint stripes and figures, woven of stuffs from similar sources, shut out the winds of winter. Broken chairs and decrepit sofas were replaced with others constructed of homespun cloth and cotton stuffing upon frames of wood roughly put together, or fashioned entirely of broom straw from the old fields, bound together in ornamental shapes with hickory withes. Sometimes interlaced grapevines made a pretty and not uncomfortable chair or sofa; and the common wooden frames, bottomed with twisted shucks or oak splints, abounded everywhere. Many persons had their glass and china ware destroyed and it was almost impossible to replace it. Such articles were always eagerly sought at auction sales, but he who determined to purchase had to possess a plethoric purse. Porcelain and earthenware of a coarse kind were manufactured from kaolin found in the valley of Virginia and at other points in the South."

## A Crimean Story

At Inkermann a young officer, who had learned at Eton not much from books but a good deal from its sports, was surrounded and made prisoner. While going to the rear in charge of two stalwart Russians, he looked at their long coats and said to himself:

"They can't run."

Watching his opportunity, he knocked one soldier head over heels, threw the other, by a wrestler's trick, into the mud, and took to his heels. Before his guardians were on their legs and could fire he had got over a good piece of ground. A Russian lancer made at him. He ran as if leading an Eton foot-race, and cleared a good-sized fence. The lancer cleared it after him, and with lance fixed pressed the fugitive hard. A swollen brook, running fiercely, barred his way. It was seventeen feet wide, but the Etonian had won the "long jump" when at school. He jumped the brook. The lancer refused to follow, and the young officer ran back into the English lines.

## Easy Money

Visiting M. Renan's birthplace, M.

Residence 814 Grove St., S. F.  
Telephone Page 81

**HENRY P. TRICOU**  
Notary Public

Telephone Main 1880

306 Montgomery St  
Bet. Pine and Bush

**SOHMER  
PIANO  
AGENCY**

**WARRANTED 10 YEARS**  
**BYRON MAUZY**  
The CECILIAN — The Perfect Piano Player

**PIANOS**  
308-312 Post St  
San Francisco.

Jules Simon asked the caretaker if many visitors came to see it.

"Yes, a great many English folk."

"Well, you might get a handsome little fortune from some of them by selling them the pen with which M. Renan wrote his 'Life of Jesus.'"

"Alas! I have it not! But I will go to the stationer's tomorrow and buy two hundred!"

Knowledge comes, but wisdom lingers,

And I linger more and more,

And the individual withers,

And the world is more and more.

—Tennyson.

"Statistics show that we lose more fools on this day than in all the other days of the year put together. This proves, by the number left in stock, that one Fourth of July per year is now inadequate, the country has grown so." — "Pudd'nhead Wilson," by Mark Twain.

A Home with Music is a Happy One



**THE EDISON  
PHONOGRAPH**

**AND EDISON GOLD  
MOULDED RECORDS**

place happiness within the reach of all.  
—Hear them.

**PETER BACIGALUPI**

Pacific Coast Headquarters

786 MISSION ST. SAN FRANCISCO

**LASH'S**  
KIDNEY & LIVER  
**BITTERS**  
A PLEASANT LAXATIVE  
NOT INTOXICATING

Visit the

**Hoffman Cafe**

Wm. J. Sullivan, Proprietor

**Lunch, Grill and Wine Rooms**

Half a block below Palace and Grand Hotels, S. F.

Fine Goods a Specialty. Merchants' hot lunch from 11 a. m. to 2:30 p. m. An extra spread served on all holidays. Merchants' lunch served in Ladies Cafe and Grill, from 11 a. m. to 2:30 p. m. Oysters, English Chops, Steaks and Delicacies a specialty.

Handsome Cafe in America

Open all night. Private Dining Rooms for Ladies and Escorts

601 Market St. (S. W. Cor. 2nd and Market Sts.)

**POODLE DOG RESTAURANT**, CORNER Eddy and Mason Streets, San Francisco—Private dining and banquet rooms. Telephone 429. A. B. BLANCO & BRUN, Proprietors



## PALACE HOTEL

San Francisco, California.

TOURISTS and TRAVELERS will, now, with difficulty recognize the famous Court into which for twenty-five years carriages have been driven. This space of over a quarter of an acre has recently, by the addition of very handsome furniture, rugs, chandeliers and tropical plants, been converted into a lounging room, the

**FINEST  
IN THE  
WORLD**

THE EMPIRE PARLOR—the Palm Room, furnished in Cerise, with Billiard and Pool tables for the ladies—the Louis XV Parlor—the Ladies' Writing Room, and numerous other modern improvements, together with unexcelled Cuisine and the most convenient location in the City—all add much to the ever-increasing popularity of this most famous Hotel.

### SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO STATE OF CALIFORNIA

In the matter of the Estate of SAMUEL DAVIS, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the petition of Andrew Hendrickson for an order directing the executor of the Will of SAMUEL DAVIS, Deceased, to convey to said petitioner a lot 25 by 100 feet in Protrero Block No. 145, has been set for hearing on Friday, July 22, 1904, in Department 10 of said Superior Court, at 10 o'clock A. M., at which time and place any objections that may be presented to said application will be heard and determined.

FRANK H. KERRIGAN, Judge of the Superior Court

Endorsed, Filed, June 3, 1904.

By D. J. CRANE, Deputy Clerk

JOHN J. GREIF, Clerk

### SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO STATE OF CALIFORNIA

In the matter of the Estate of SAMUEL DAVIS, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the petition of Michael and Mary O'Keefe for an order directing the executor of the Will of SAMUEL DAVIS, deceased, to convey to said petitioners a lot 25 by 100 feet in Protrero Block No. 145, has been set for hearing on Friday, July 22, 1904, in Department 10 of said Superior Court, at 10 o'clock A. M., at which time and place any objections that may be presented to said application will be heard and determined.

FRANK H. KERRIGAN, Judge of the Superior Court.

Endorsed, Filed June 3, 1904.

By D. J. CRANE, Deputy Clerk.

JOHN J. GREIF Clerk.



## Those who read much

are more frequently subject to eye trouble than others. There are, however, numerous modern occupations which bring on eye troubles that injure the brain and the physical system irreparably. Avoid danger by

Using **GEORGE MAYERLE'S GLASSES**

His Glasses insure health and a clear vision. Consultation Free. Open until 9 o'clock every evening. Geo. Mayerle's GERMAN EYEWATER makes weak eyes strong, sore eyes well, rests tired eyes. Price 50c. 62c by mail. Mail order or Wells-Fargo. Geo. Mayerle's Antiseptic Eyeglass Wipers insure clean lenses without scratching.



Showing effect of George Mayerle's  
Antiseptic Eyeglass Wipers

**GEORGE MAYERLE, German Expert Optician**

1071 MARKET STREET

Two Doors from Seventh

## CAFE ZINKAND

After the Theatre call at this Palace of Delights and revel in the luxuries of a spread fit for the gods, or drink of some of the best wine that ever chased the skeleton from the feast or painted landscapes within the brain of man.—Hograve.



## GOODYEAR'S "GOLD SEAL"

Rubber Goods the Best Made

Rubber Hose, Belting and Packings

We are headquarters for everything made of Rubber

**GOODYEAR RUBBER COMPANY**

R. H. Pease, Pres. F. M. Shepard, Jr., Treas. C. F. Runyon, Sec.

573-575-577-579 Market St., San Francisco

## Techau Tavern

The most unique resort in San Francisco.

There is not a more artistically appointed cafe in the country.

It is a place wherein the guest may feast the eye while dining sumptuously and being regaled with exquisite music.

The Tavern is now under new and experienced management, and patrons are assured of the constant attendance of the chief of the establishment, and of prompt service at all times.

Special attention is paid to luncheon, dinner and after-theatre parties.

## OUR STANDARDS

**Sperry's Best Family.  
Drifted Snow.  
Golden Gate Extra.**

**Sperry Flour Company**



# TOWN TALK

VOL. XII. No. 620.

SAN FRANCISCO, JULY 16, 1904.

PRICE 10 CENTS.

*"Happy Days"*



Sketched from life, Santa Cruz, July 4<sup>th</sup> '04.

A.P. Hotaling  
& Co's

**OLD**

**KIRK**

Best Whiskey  
on the Market



...THE...

## German Savings & Loan Society

526 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus \$2,448,948.13  
 Capital actually paid up in Cash 1,000,000.00  
 Deposits June 30, 1904 36,573,015.18

### Board of Directors

DANIEL MEYER, President  
 H. HORSTMANN, and Vice-President  
 Igo. Stein, Cashier  
 I. N. Walter, Asst. Cashier  
 A. H. R. Schmidt, Asst. Secretary  
 Wm. Herrmann, Secretary  
 Geo. Tourny, Asst. Secretary  
 A. H. Muller, General Attorney  
 W. S. Goodfellow, General Attorney  
 H. B. Russ, N. Ohlandt  
 J. W. Van Bergen, Cashier  
 Asst. Cashier  
 Secretary  
 Asst. Secretary  
 General Attorney

## San Francisco Savings Union

532 California Street, Corner Webb

Deposits July 1, 1904 \$33,008,594.00  
 Paid Up Capital 1,000,000.00  
 Reserve and Contingent Funds 935,033.00

E. B. POND, President W. C. B. de FREMERY } Vice-Presidents  
 ROBERT WATT  
 LOVELL WHITE, Cashier R. M. WELCH, Asst. Cashier  
 DIRECTORS

Henry F. Allen, William A. Magee, W. C. B. de Fremery, C. O. G. Miller,  
 Robert Watt, George C. Boardman, Fred H. Beaver, Jacob Barth,  
 E. B. Pond.

Loans upon San Francisco and Oakland Real Estate, and Farms and  
 Farming Lands in the Country.

Depositors may deposit money in checks payable to the Union, or in cash, and receive a pass-book in return, which may be used for withdrawals at any time, with the receipt of the money.

No charge is made for pass-book or entrance fee.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and Saturday evenings, for receipt of deposits only, 6:30 to 8 o'clock.

## CONTINENTAL BUILDING & LOAN ASSOCIATION OF CALIFORNIA

ESTABLISHED IN 1889

Subscribed Capital \$13,000,000.00  
 Paid in Capital 2,500,000.00  
 Monthly Income 150,000.00  
 Homes built since organization 1,250

Home Office 301 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

It might be well to remember  
 when making a will

THAT THE

## CALIFORNIA SAFE DEPOSIT AND TRUST COMPANY

Is in a position to settle estates with the assurance  
 that the administration will not change hands and  
 that the estate will be prudently managed with  
 absolute safety.

WILLS SAFELY KEPT WITHOUT CHARGE

OFFICES:

Cor. CALIFORNIA and MONTGOMERY STS.

San Francisco

## Mechanics' Savings Bank

Incorporated January 21, 1904

Capital Stock paid-up \$250,000.00

President, James O'B. Gunn  
 Vice-President, Geo. F. Lyon

Vice-President, Geo. D. Gray  
 Cashier, Frederick H. Clark

F. W. Dohrmann, Jr., Geo. D. Gray, F. M. Greenwood, Jas. O'B. Gunn  
 Marshall Hale, G. W. Kline, Geo. F. Lyon, Geo. M. Mitchell,  
 Chas. C. Moore, Henry T. Scott, W. F. Williamson

The Mechanics' Savings Bank is located at the S.W. corner Montgomery and Bush Sts., San Francisco, Cal.  
 May 2, 1904. Open Every Saturday Evening from 6 to 8.

## The Owl Drug Co.

is the largest concern of its  
 kind in this country—it buys  
 its goods in such large quan-  
 tity it can sell them for less  
 money than most any other  
 druggist pays for them.  
 Telephone orders filled at  
 once and delivered free.  
 South 356.

1128 MARKET ST., S. F.  
 BROADWAY & 10TH ST., OAKLAND

## La Grande

BRANCHES

24 Third St.  
 200 Mtgy. Ave. cor. Kearny  
 202 Third cor. Howard  
 1738 Market opp. Eleventh

## Laundry

23 POWELL ST.  
 Phone BUSH 12

Sews Buttons

Ordinary Mending

Work called  
 for and  
 delivered

FREE  
 of charge

## Rathjen Bros.

39 Stockton St.  
 Phone Main 5522

Complete Line of Imported and Domestic

GROCERIES, TEAS, COFFEES  
 WINES AND LIQUORS

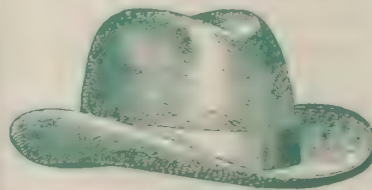
Special Sale Days—Thursday, Friday and Saturday

Look for Items in all the Daily Papers

## J. PORCHER

HATTER

Latest  
 Summer  
 Styles



JOHN B. STETSON CO.

1109 Market St.  
 Odd Fellows Building, S. F.



# TOWN TALK

SAN FRANCISCO, JULY 16, 1904.

THIS JOURNAL IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

TOWN TALK PUBLISHING CO.

THEODORE F. BONNET - - - Editor

CHARLES S. SMITH - - - Manager

609 MISSION ST. FOURTH FLOOR Telephone BUSH 713

SUBSCRIPTION.—One Year, in advance, \$3.00; six months, \$1.75; three months, \$1.00; one month, 40 cents; single copies, 10 cents. Foreign subscriptions (countries in postal union), \$4.00 per year. Sample Copies and Advertising Rates sent on application. For Sale by all Newsdealers.

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter.  
RALPH A. GROVER Manager of Advertising  
New York Representative, FREDERIC M. KRUGLER, Room 918.  
150 Nassau Street.

The trade is supplied by the San Francisco News Company, 342 Geary street; east of the Rocky Mountains by the American News Company, N. Y.

TOWN TALK is kept on file and is for sale at Brentano's, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France; 31 Union Square, New York City; 1015 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.; 200 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, and Willard's Hotel, Washington, D. C.

No attention is paid to anonymous communications, but the wishes of contributors as to the use of their names will be scrupulously regarded. We cannot undertake to preserve or return manuscripts.

TOWN TALK is mailed to subscribers every Thursday and should be received in this city and vicinity every Friday. Please notify us of tardy delivery.

## Two Conventions

In striking contrast to the Republican convention at Chicago was the one held by the Democracy in St. Louis. The two differed not only in temperament, principle and policy, but in the freedom of one from control and the utter subservieny of the other to a single dominating personality. Nothing was cut and dried at the Democratic convention. It was a purely deliberative body, actuated by the highest motives that could influence a great political organization. Neither the temporary nor the permanent chairman had been selected long in advance under White House inspiration. Their speeches were not polished, rhetorical masterpieces, for they were the result of hasty preparation on the eve of delivery. There had been no burning of midnight oil over those speeches, and they had not been revised and amended after long consultations. But they were honest, forceful discussions of vital issues and the speakers exposed the chicanery, hypocrisy and cant of the Republican party in language that scintillated with spontaneous epigram. The convention was pre-eminently one of discussion, deliberation and judgment, and before it was called to order it was wholly conjectural as to who should dominate it. It framed its platform after hours of tedious wrangling, and its declaration of principles emanated from no extraneous source. One of the cherished traditions of this country is that a President is expected to retire from office at the expiration of his second successive term, public sentiment being in favor of safeguarding the high office from the machinations of ambitious statesmen who might be tempted to use the machinery of government to perpetuate themselves in the White House. The objection to three successive terms may be urged with equal soundness against the man who avails himself of his political power to coerce his party into nominating him for a second term. The principle involved is the same in both cases, and the whole country knows that it has been violated by Theodore Roosevelt. National conventions should be self-governing bodies, free to pick out their own leaders. The one held in Chicago was called together merely to register a decree.

Corey's Cafe, 600 Mission. Mercantile Lunch 11 to 2. Cedar Brook Whiskey, formerly W. H. McBrayer---10 yrs. old.

## By Way of Contrast

Seldom have the voters of this country been called upon to discriminate between two men so antithetic of character and temperament as are the present standard-bearers of the Democratic and Republican parties. It would be hard to find two men in whom the elements of personality differ so widely as they do in Alton Parker and Theodore Roosevelt. The contrast is even more pronounced than the one afforded by a comparison of the reposeful William McKinley and his strenuous running mate. Parker is a man in whom the judicial temperament is inherent, and the same was true of McKinley, who impressed people as being the ideal Chief Magistrate of the Republic. When President Roosevelt visited this city some months after the death of his predecessor, the effect of his presence on people who had experienced the pleasure of meeting the refined, dignified and magnetic McKinley was positively shocking. After leaving the presence of the benign McKinley they had unconsciously apotheosized the President of the United States. It was as though the high office had sublimated and sanctified his character. Later on, when those same people were confronted by the breezy and somewhat boisterous Rough Rider, they were painfully disillusioned. He brought them back to earth and showed them that the President of the United States could be an ordinary mortal, undignified of mien, and with personality unattuned to the dignity of the high office. The dissonance was by no means refreshing.

## That Sensational Telegram

Ever since Alton G. Parker was suggested as an available man for the Presidency he has comported himself with true and becoming dignity. His maintenance of strict silence despite the efforts of the opposition press to force him into an expression of his views on public questions, was remarkable. He has been taunted on all sides for his reticence, but nothing could induce him to break his silence, not even the unfair inferences of his enemies. The explanation of his attitude was not hard to find. Judge Parker is the Chief Justice of one of the highest and most important tribunals in this country, and his conduct at all times is governed by the best traditions of the bench. His sense of judicial dignity restrained him from identifying himself with the political horde. He felt that as a judicial officer it did not behoove him to bid for public favor before his party selected him as its standard-bearer. Why should he have heeded the clamoring of the mob? It was sufficient for people to know that he was a Democrat, devoted to the fundamental principles of his party. His views on important questions had been expressed in his judicial opinions, and the position that he occupied showed that he had the confidence of the people of the most powerful State in the Union. It was time for him to talk when his party nominated him, and he lost no time in talking when the nomination was made. We believe that it was unnecessary for him to have sent that telegram to the St. Louis convention, giving notice of his views on the monetary question, but we are not prepared to dispute his judgment. Judge Parker has always been noted for his frankness, and he knows that the Democrats of New York are most bitter in their antipathy toward the silver faction. Though the

Take care of your health! Massage improves circulation and gives strength to muscles and nerves. Lindstrom's Swedish Institute, 406 Sutter Street.



money question has been removed for the present from party disputation, the Democrats of Judge Parker's State want no quibbling on the subject. They wish to be sure of their party's sanity, and Judge Parker was made to feel that unless he was free to express his views on the gold standard, he could not hope to carry his own State. In the circumstances it was the part of wisdom for him to have sent that telegram. It was to be expected that he would be accused of making a grand-stand play, but he can better stand that accusation than defeat.

#### *Platform Criticism*

It was not to be expected that the St. Louis convention would adopt a platform that would meet with universal approbation. Neither was it to be expected that its attitude on the monetary question would escape criticism. If it had recognized the gold standard it would have been ridiculed for recanting, not praised for having seen the error of its ways. If it had accepted a Bryan plank it would have been said that the party was still hopelessly insane. As the monetary question is no longer a vital issue, having been settled without the aid of statecraft, its revival appeared to be unnecessary. In reorganizing the party it seemed foolish to do aught which would tend to fan the flames of discord. No expression of the Kansas City convention which was not reiterated at St. Louis is binding on the party today. There is no likelihood of the monetary question being revived in Congress during the next four years, and it is as absurd to hold that failure to reiterate principles implies devotion to them as to contend that failure to avow new principles implies a repudiation of them. It is likely, however, that if the Democracy of 1904 was wedded to the pet doctrine, the salient feature of its code of principles of 1900, it would not have neglected to so affirm. It behooved the convention to proclaim its disapproval of all Government policy not in consonance with the principles of the Democratic party, and that is what was done at St. Louis. If the existing monetary standard were repugnant to the majority they would have so declared. Not having expressed themselves on the subject it was to be presumed they were satisfied. Failure of expression was dictated solely by respect for the feelings of the man who had twice served as standard-bearer of the party and who was responsible for the free coinage heresy. Nevertheless the Republican press and the enemies of Judge Parker pretended to believe that by reason of the failure of the convention to recognize the gold standard the Democratic party was still committed to the free coinage doctrine. Judge Parker's telegram brought out the fact that the party was enjoying at least a lucid interval, and therefore he should be congratulated. The grand-stand play charge can do no harm, especially in view of the fact that Judge Parker's opponent is known to be a grand-stand artist *par excellence*. There is no reason why Roosevelt should enjoy a monopoly of the grand-stand plays in this campaign.

#### *The Belmont Influence*

Mr. Hearst has said that he will support the Democratic ticket, but there appears to be a string tied to the

promise. He has called upon Judge Parker to cut loose from his friend, August Belmont. Judge Parker is not likely to do anything of the kind. August Belmont is a very rich man, with large interests in prosperous corporations, but he is also a Democrat, and has long been identified with the Democratic party. He has been active in the management of party affairs, and has devoted a great deal of his time and much of his money in the furtherance of the interests of the national organization. He is not of the calibre of his inane brother, whose wife has long been a leader of the spectacular aristocracy of Newport. He is a business man, and an enthusiastic advocate of Democratic principles. We have no reason to believe that he would exercise a reprehensible influence in State affairs in the event of Judge Parker's election. It is unfair to assume that he would. Judge Parker has spent many years in the public service, and nobody has ever accused him of being subservient to corporate influences. His record is a sufficient answer to those who object to his friends.

#### *The Bloody Shirt Issue*

The Republican platform-builders overplayed their hands when they inserted the plank demanding the enfranchisement of the negro in the South. It was a most egregious tactical blunder for the reason that the plank was unnecessary. Its purpose was, of course, to insure the negro vote in doubtful Northern States, but Roosevelt has repeatedly shown his friendship for the colored race. If there is any gratitude in that race Roosevelt should receive its united support. There was no necessity for seeking further to place the colored man under obligations to the friend of Crum and Booker Washington. In doing so the Republicans have once more revived the bloody shirt issue, and have caused alarm not only among Southerners in the South but among Northerners in the North. Banking houses in New York having intimate connections with the South are greatly disturbed by the volume of protest which comes from that section over the enfranchisement plank. According to the view which is expressed by Southern correspondents, demoralization and untold damage to business interests of the South will result from the re-opening of this issue. Many hundreds of millions of Northern capital have been invested during the last ten years in Southern industrial development and in Southern railroad enterprises, and naturally the demonstration on the part of Southern business men has produced a decided impression in the New York financial district.

#### *A Confession of Weakness*

Now comes President Wilson of Princeton with the somewhat tardy confession that scholastic honors are not

## Engraved Wedding Announcements and Invitations

ROBERTSON, 126 Post Street  
San Francisco

**The Hub**  
CHAS. KEILUS & CO.  
**EXCLUSIVES**  
**HIGH GRADE CLOTHIERS**

Suggestions of money saving are not the incentives we offer to purchase clothes here. It's the creations we show that emanate from premier designers, whose talents with shears, needle and brain are of the highest class. Correct dressers say, "Immediate Service Clothes" for theirs.

**132**  
**KEARNY STREET**  
**Churlow Block**



appreciated by students so much as those that are won on the athletic field. We have frequently called attention to that fact, and it is comforting to learn from President Wilson that university authorities are now seeking some method of making scholarship honors seem worth as much as those so eagerly sought on the diamond, the gridiron and the cinder path. According to President Wilson the authorities are trying to think of certain special privileges and tempting distinctions which may be conferred on the men who are candidates for scholastic honors, and who appear to value brains above brawn. We do not think that the proposed remedy will prove effective. The spirit of the university itself must be changed before the undergraduates can be persuaded to show their esteem for the scholar as they show it for the athlete, and it is the distinction born of such esteem that makes scholastic honors seem worth while. To effect the desired change in the spirit of the university it would be necessary for the authorities to pursue the method of certain small colleges; that of pointing with pride to the standing of their graduates in the communities in which they live. They invite students on the strength of what the particular institution has accomplished in the way of fitting men, morally and intellectually, for the battle of life. No record is kept of the achievements of their athletes. Football victories are not perpetuated in bronze. Their alumni are invited to the commencement exercises and they do not flock to annual athletic contests carrying banners and shouting till the welkin rings with their acclamations. Their athletic teams are not permitted to support themselves at public expense and the colleges are not advertised by means of public athletic exhibitions. The traditions of these colleges deal with the intellectual triumphs and conspicuous honesty of their graduates, and the students are incited to aspire to that degree of efficiency which they know they must attain before it becomes possible for them to emulate the academic heroes that have gone before. Athletes are developed in these small colleges, and the importance of training the body as well as the mind is not overlooked, but the preponderant incentive is to personal culture, and scholastic achievement.

#### *Virtuous Newport*

It is interesting to learn that the fashionable bigwigs of Newport discriminate between divorced women. There was a time when fashionable society in Newport went mad over Mme. Lillian Nordica, and gave luncheons and tea parties for the prima donna. But this was before her divorce from her innocuous husband. She recently visited Newport and experienced a decided frost, though she was the guest of a tremendously popular hostess. One of the New York dailies took occasion to comment on the cold way in which she was treated, and remarked: "Her divorce has injured her socially beyond a doubt." In view of the number of divorces among the hostesses of Newport this alleged change in the attitude of Newport society toward the songstress is not only unreasonable but absurd. Newport society includes many divorced women, and a few of the most popular figured in very unsavory scandals. One it is said was the wife of the man who would have been named as co-respondent in the divorce suit had not the injured husband, for the sake of his children, permitted his wife to obtain the decree. If Newport society were to

bar divorced women it would become necessary to completely reorganize the smart set of the fashionable resort. But it is ridiculous to contend that there is any prejudice in Newport against women who have gone through the divorce mill. If Madame Nordica was snubbed it was probably because the fashionables think that she is losing her voice.

#### *Yankee Ingenuity*

Though Marconi is given credit generally for having perfected wireless telegraphy, it is beginning to be made clear that he has obtained profitable notoriety by laying claims to the inventions and discoveries of others, and by exploiting principles and devices known for many years and rejected because their application to commercial use was found impossible. The other day the Government at Washington closed a contract with the De Forest Wireless Telegraph Company for service in this country, in the West Indies, in the Philippines and on all the vessels of the Navy. The system of the De Forest company was approved after tests extending over a period of several months, and the attuning apparatus of this company, which has been pronounced by government officials superior to all others, is the product of the inventive genius of an American, Lee De Forest, of Yale, who has been responsible for much of the progress made in wireless telegraphy in the past ten years. The Marconi people have utterly failed, it is said, in their promises to establish regular long-distance communication commercially over land and water, and Marconi has been utilizing antique devices that were invented when the Italian was in knee breeches. De Forest is now credited with being the first genius to develop attuning and the non-interference system. So it looks as though Yankee ingenuity has once more taken precedence. The Government has been guaranteed the exclusive use of the De Forest system for war vessels. The importance of wireless telegraphy in naval warfare has been amply demonstrated in the Far East, and the Navy Department has been quick to realize the advantages to be derived from it. It was by reason of wireless telegraphy that the Japanese ships were kept in close communication with one another and with their home ports, and that Admiral Togo was enabled to strike some of his most effective blows.

#### *The Degenerate American Woman*

The native-born American woman has been made the subject of discussion ad nauseam. Though she is exalted for her energy, her brightness and resourcefulness, the doctors are always finding fault with her. Now they are saying that she fails in the most important office of her sex, that of maternity, and that she fails in consequence of her cultivation to excess of those attributes which are generally thought not to be within a woman's province.



## CHAS. LYONS

### LONDON TAILOR

721 MARKET ST.  
SAN FRANCISCO  
Branch  
122 KEARNY ST.

**SUITS from**  
**\$17.50 up**

**LARGEST**  
**TAILORING**  
**ESTABLISHMENT**  
**on the Pacific Coast**

#### DO YOU WANT AN INCOME?

**DIVIDENDS** monthly at rate of \$60.00 per year on each 100 shares. Will sell limited number shares. Oil lands and mines for sale. Also best Cuban fruit and farm lands at special prices. Printed matter free. Bank references.

**DEBENTURE SURETY COMPANY (Inc.), Suit B., Rialto Bldg., San Francisco**



Her physical powers, they say, suffer in proportion as her mental powers increase, and that as a propagator of the race she cannot compete with women of stronger bodies and of less highly-trained brains. Dr. Emil Reisch has written on the subject in a German periodical. He regards the overmentalization of the American woman, and the hypergalvanization of her energy, as the breaking down of American maternity and the most serious phenomena which cloud the future of the United States. It is evident that from Dr. Reisch's viewpoint President Roosevelt was all wrong in his race suicide theory. Roosevelt's idea is that the American woman is simply growing weary in her capacity as a propagator of the race, while Dr. Reisch argues that her maternal functions are becoming atrophied as a result of her cultivation of her intellect. The situation is a gloomy one to contemplate from either viewpoint. That of the German scientist is highly uncomplimentary to nature, for it involves the assumption that the weak-minded woman is the most successful propagator of her species. It is evident that the German hausfrau is his ideal woman.

#### *Vices of a Modern System*

The young son of a prominent author, who had just completed his Julius Cæsar as a school task, was asked by his mother if he thought he would know Cæsar now if he met him, to which the young hopeful responded that he was not sure, "but if I should happen to meet him, nobody else would ever know him." That is about the attitude of the average child, of either sex, towards any subject taught in school. If one wanted a patent process for making any topic hateful there need be no other method resorted to than placing it in the course of study. The decline of poetry may be definitely traced to the time when some educational genius discovered the process of transposition, parsing and explanation of what it was supposed to mean, and which of us has ever been able to enjoy book or play that was "studied"? Du Maurier, in one of his novels, has a group of French boys dumbfounded at finding that their two English classmates were reveling in Sir Walter Scott, who had been introduced to them as a text-book, and doubtless there is no one of adult years who has not had the experience of suddenly discovering interest and beauty in a book that had been loathed because it had been made part of the "course in literature" in school days. Part of this is to be attributed to the natural antipathy to tasks, but more to the manner in which studies are pursued. No one has succeeded in liking to order, and children of school age rarely comprehend, even if they are informed, the reasons why they should be interested in an author, whether it be Cæsar or the latest local scribbler. There is a difference in taste, even among the juveniles, and very often "those in authority over us" are no better judges than their charges of the good and bad. It is not the fault of teachers, or at least not altogether their fault, that pupils get so little good of their school studies. The educational mill grinds on and the grist must be turned out. Teachers are driven at high pressure and they in turn must drive. To stop for breath, for explanation or understanding is to

court annihilation from the momentum of those behind, and like Alice in Wonderland it becomes a perpetual race at top speed just to hold on. Then the whole trend of modern education is to make things easy for pupils. They must be coaxed, lifted, helped, but never spurred. If any subject presents difficulties they must be removed, not surmounted, and pains and penalties are no more. A teacher in the early half of the nineteenth century might have made Cæsar interesting; he could have taught Latin or anything else in his own way, prolonging the lesson of the day if the enthusiasm of the class warranted it, and including the younger pupils in the recitation. He could have supplemented the Campaign in Gaul with the daily lesson in geography, or set his class to finding additional matter outside of school. But today he would find himself restricted by a time-schedule. The delicate brains of husky lads of fourteen and sixteen must not be employed for more than fifteen or twenty minutes without a change, and the manner and method and precise degree of progress is marked out for him. To ask a pupil to do anything at all outside of school hours is to call down the wrath of the women's clubs, and to leave him to pioneer his own path or make any discovery independent of the black and white of his authorized text-book is a crime. The result is that there is a perpetual antagonism between teachers and pupils, or perhaps one should say between the natural indifference of the pupil's mind and the necessity for learning. School, apart from athletics and secret societies, is regarded as a sort of penitentiary, made endurable only by the combined process of forgetting and shirking. Cæsar and Hannibal and everyone else, down to the late brush with Spain, are only old bores who made lessons, and had no other purpose in life. It really was much better all round when beyond the elementary requirements there was no attempt to compel pupils to learn anything they did not want to, at least not at public expense. After a child has learned to read the primer and to make the script letters all the doors of knowledge are open to him if he care to enter. Nothing is gained by thrusting him through them in spite of his resistance, for instead of giving his attention to exploring his new environment he is bent on effecting an escape. There is nothing like holding things a little beyond reach to stimulate a desire for possession, and if Latin, music, and much more were withheld, we might again find boys and girls who would study by firelight, rise with daylight, and practice every economy of time, to say nothing of walking miles to procure books or assistance in their self-chosen studies.

EMIL W. HAGBOM


C. H. REINSTROM

### REHNSTROM & HAGBOM

FORMERLY SANDERS &amp; JOHNSON

..TAILORS..

PHELAN BUILDING, Rooms 1, 2, 3 Telephone Main 5387  
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.



**For  
Breakfast**

**For  
Breakfast**

**For  
Breakfast**



## The Passing of Bryan

BY THEODORE BONNET.

Future eruptions in Lincoln are not likely to arouse much interest. With the silver faction's euthanasia at St. Louis began the passing of the great trustphobe, William J. Bryan, the man of agile tongue who battled in vain against the conservative reaction of his party. Bryan was a disappointment to his fanatical devotees when the great crisis in his political career was reached. They expected him to show his courage and exercise that great magnetic power which they believed he possessed to a high degree, but he tamely submitted to the will of the majority. The political theories for which he had stood and fought received the approval of six millions of his countrymen, and he was expected to make a gallant defense of those theories on the floor of the convention, and oppose the men whom he has always denounced as the enemies of true Democracy. Months ago it was thought that his opposition to Parker foreshadowed the New Yorker's defeat, and his friends confidently asserted that he would play a powerful part in the St. Louis convention. But instead of looming up as the great, untterrified, irrepressible and irresistible exponent of the people's rights he cut a sorry figure, floundering in a sea of uncertainty. Some there are that think that his prestige has not declined, and that he emerged from the big party pow-wow with his nimbus undimmed, but I think that another idol has been shattered. I have never been a Bryan worshiper. I have always believed that the just estimate of a man's character lies midway between the adulation of his friends and the condemnation of his enemies. In extolling the sage of Lincoln his admirers have pictured him as a specimen of the just man made perfect, one in whom all virtues and accomplishments meet. But above the frantic laudation of the silver champion, and the resounding platitudes of his followers, have been distinctly heard the criticism growing out of the Bennett will contest, and the charges of hypocrisy and self-interest stentoriously shouted by his enemies. The midway appraisal of his character and of his statesmanship does not entitle him to a very tall pedestal. He has been repeatedly pictured as a pillar of determined resolution, a great apostle of principle, but we find him at St. Louis submitting to the shelving of his pet doctrine and compromising with that cunning practical politician, David B. Hill, on the income tax proposition. It may be argued in his defense that he was in the minority, and that he had to submit, but it was his privilege to fight for his principles on the floor of the convention. He preferred to straddle and he was suspiciously docile. The man who a few years ago was shocked at the cynicism of David B. Hill, and who has frequently denounced him as an exponent of the communism of pelf, played into his hands at St. Louis, and if he did not abandon principle he failed to fight for it with characteristic aggressiveness. From the time that Judge Parker was suggested as an available man for the nomination for President down to within a week of the convention, the Nebraskan railed against him as a representative of dishonest Democracy but his tactics in St.

Louis were not those of a man intent on saving his party from the contaminating touch of the plutocracy. Of all the candidates before the St. Louis convention only one stood for the ideal, radical Democracy of the garrulous trustphobe, and that one was William Randolph Hearst. If Bryan had joined forces with Hearst, and made an aggressive fight against the Parker-Hill-Belmont combination, he would have at least been consistent, and there could have been no questioning of his honesty. The course that he adopted was plainly in the interest of the New York trio. All conservative Democrats are satisfied with the result, but did the part played by Bryan meet with the approbation of the most radical of his followers? Will posterity pay him the tribute so musically expressed by D. M. Delmas? In my opinion the great silver champion invited his own quietus at St. Louis, and it doesn't matter much whether the collapse of the erstwhile imposing personality was the result of faulty judgment or temerity. At any rate, a troublous incubus has been removed, and now the wonder is that it ever excited so much concern. In the light of his recent performance people are likely to estimate the character and virtues of Bryan nearer their true worth. In reviewing his public career it will be difficult to point out any scheme that he ever fathered that had not for its end and aim wholly and utterly his own profit and promotion. What he ever did to entitle him to the confidence of his party I have never been able to ascertain. That he possessed that intangible but potent quality of personal influence, of the character of mesmeric magnetism in its effects, one must believe in view of the influence which he long exercised in his party councils. Endowed though he is with the peculiar essence of a charm that is popularly called magnetism, that is no reason why we should exalt him. That is not a quality which should demand the highest admiration of his critics, or the subservient devotion of his fellow-citizens. There is nothing in this fairy-dower to warrant enthusiastic regard and everlasting fealty. In the case of Mr. Bryan it is accompanied with a quintessential egoism that superinduces a weariness of spirit among those who come in contact too frequently with the peculiarly constituted personality. Even his most fanatical devotees have been alienated by his persistency in impressing his views pragmatically, as well as by the rasping pique of frustrated schemes and the soreness of disappointed ambition. He will no doubt continue to scold and berate but he will never again be taken as seriously as he was in the past eight years. And though he has been denied the supreme honor that was so tantalizingly brought just beyond his reach, it cannot be said that, while one faction of his party treated him unfairly, the people failed to accord him recompense in glory.

### HAVE YOU HAD LUNCH AT THE RED LION?

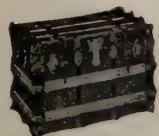
New Grill for Ladies and Gentlemen

WILL BE OPEN ONLY FOR LUNCHEON, FROM 10 A. M. TO 3 P. M.  
DURING SUMMER MONTHS

Any Evening the Whole or Any Part of the Dining Room may be Reserved  
for Banquets.

"The Red Lion" is in the San Francisco Stock Exchange Bldg. It has two entrances from Pine St., just below Montgomery, and is also readily accessible from Montgomery and Bush Sts. through the Mills Bldg.

Go to the Factory to Buy Phone Folsom 2812



**TRUNKS VALISES AND  
SUIT CASES**

You Get Your Money's Worth

**J. MARTY CO.**

Repairing

22 TURK STREET

Manufacturers

Sample Trunks and Bags to order



## The Passing of the Gentleman

RY HARRY COWELL.

Time was when in almost every community were to be found men with an indefinable culture in the blood, a curious refinement of the flesh, a certain gentle and generous attitude towards life preserved with ease under all circumstances, a I-know-not-what gracious out-going of the heart that affected one for all the world like a fragrance from some hidden garden. Now—but is it not enough to say “Time was?”

This quite distinct variety of the species that aspires no reader of discernment will confound with various advantage-seeking mimics, such as those whose head-knowledge of good manners is on occasion operative upon conduct—persons of business urbanity; nor will the grateful reader, haply coming across a specimen (save only the pure spirit of science move him) inquire too closely into the number of generations that went to the making thereof. No; Discernment will not require as an indispensable condition of a man's being entitled to the precious qualification, “gentle,” that he eat his bread in the sweat of the brows of others; neither will it ask to see sheep skin, proof positive of his right to call some accredited college “Alma Mater.” I had myself peregrinated to but little purpose had I not by the way fallen in with more than one self-educated, self-supporting son of simple folk who was beyond question a gentleman. That such meetings should be memorable and my delight therein great is just cause for philosophical sorrow.

Not only in life, but also in literature, “the perfect expression of life,” is the gentleman becoming rare, so rare as to be almost verging upon extinction. This is true of Europe as well as of America; and pity 'tis 'tis true; for not art itself—much less life—has beauty in such abundance as to be able to spare the loveliness of gentle manners. And seeing that the province of the artist is to choose with exquisite care and to eliminate, and then by means of a power of creative synthesis to fashion a thing of beauty that shall be lifelike yet not photographic, mannerless literature is even more insufferable than mannerless life itself.

From my youth up have I myself felt intensely the peculiar charm of good breeding. I recall once, when I had seen but seven snows, weeping bitterly because, having a “previous engagement,” politeness required of me to decline an invitation to a Christmas tree party at the home of a gentlewoman whose exquisite grace of person and personality has since passed into story. And I wept—if you will believe me—not because I must needs forego much anticipated fun and many presents, but because my sense of beauty must needs miss the delight of seeing mine hostess play her role with inimitable grace. The party for which I had the previous engagement aforesaid having been postponed, without any breach of good breeding I went as invited to the house of the woman of gentle ways, and neither the joy of burning my fingers in behalf of a wee enchantress, all legs and arms and lingerie, by snapping from the maw of a dragon of fire handfuls of French plums for her delectation, nor the joy of hunting my little lady's slipper, was as anything compared with that of a game of my own invention, which was to pretend to even more shyness than I really felt, to the end of gaining special attention at the gracious hands of her whose guest I had

the happiness to be. My many playmates of that memorable Christmas eve of long ago are every one of them forgotten; I now mind me of the name even of but one, her for whose sake I, fool-like, played with fire. Full five fathoms of Lethean waters roll over the rest. The house I remember not at all. My memory of the presents is even as are they themselves. But the wonder ways of mine hostess are with me as though she had entertained me but yesterday, albeit long before the ground was white again and the yule-log ablaze, her grave was green with grass and golden with flowers. All this was oversea.

Here, in the United States, especially here in California, haste has a tendency to make men harsh; they have no time to be gentle. Democracy, busy with its making of men, did it but really succeed, might well be pardoned for leaving them in the rough, omitting the work of the file; but where education is universal and what are known as “advantages” not confined to the few, one looks to see the flower of civilization blossom more abundantly. The fragrant thing, however, it seems, cannot make its gentle way against the weeds. Alas, Demos is a god of the dirt, in whose dull sight the aerial delicacies that are the distinguishing mark of the gentleman find but little favor! Among us—the courteous reader will pardon the Irish in my way of putting it—among us the gentleman is passing, as it were, before he has come to be. To be honest, there is serious question whether on such a rough and ready earth as is ours, refinement is anywhere fit to survive. The infusion of a coarser strain of blood saves the fine-feathered stock from extinction at the expense of the fineness of feather. All things savoring ever so little of heaven seem doomed to die out through lack of fertility which—philosophers will have it—grounds in the flesh that is of one stuff with the body of mother earth.

For centuries a stream of hot, adventurous blood—blood rebellious against this or that—has been steadily flowing in the direction of this Western World, where change of climate, cross-breeding, elbow-room, and no doubt other less well-known factors, all make for unwonted vigor—the “get-up” that is characteristic of the American; and by a natural selection of the already selected, much of the most adventurous of this blood found its virile way into far California. Little wonder, then—all things considered—that the feather here is not over-fine. No; young California, I assure you, need not take the least alarm at the trend of these my tearful words: he is not a gentleman in danger of dying out. To add culture to rugged virility is, as it seems to me, a more hopeful task than to add virility to effete culture. To perfect the feather and at the same time preserve the vigor—here is the problem for man-fancier and pigeon-fancier alike. Is infertility or other unfitness to be forever the destiny of the fine? Will the rough old mother ever learn better manners and this footstool of God come to be a suitable home for gentle folk? To me the face of the future is as the face of the sphinx which is as the face of woman.

GILBERT and STOLL

Movers of Household Furniture and Storage Warehouse, have removed their offices from the Murphy Bldg., to Room 43, Donohoe Bldg., Market and Taylor Sts. Storage Warehouse: Mercantile Library Bldg., Golden Gate and Van Ness ave

**IMPERIAL  
STUDIO**  
744 Market St.  
San Francisco - Cal.

**THE IMPERIAL STUDIO'S  
PARCHMENT PROOFS**

Are the sweetest thing the Photographer's art has yet produced. There are plenty of imitations. The real thing is a little more expensive but it's worth the difference.



## The Saunterer

### *Knight's Toga Dream*

George A. Knight's announcement of his candidacy for the United States Senate caused quite a flurry in political circles. Knight is always to be taken seriously. The big, good-natured attorney bubbles over with magnetism, and he has admirers in every county in the State. The glory that he so recently won in Chicago would make his candidacy seem opportune were it not for the fixed notion that geography has an important bearing in such matters. If senators were chosen without regard for geographical lines, nothing could stop George Knight from stalking into the Senate. Insistent sentiment would sweep aside the claims of all other toga-chasers. But Knight is a northern man, and the politicians who conceive it to be their duty to see that the equilibrium of the party is not disturbed say that Bard's successor must come from the south. According to their notion, if Knight should be elected United States Senator the next Republican candidate for Governor would necessarily come from the south. Of such is the inexorable rule of the political game. However, stranger things have happened.

### *The Fight In The South*

Meantime the Republican politicians are waiting for the smoke of battle to clear away south of the Tehachapi. The supposition is that when the south makes its choice the problem of Bard's successorship will be solved. But that is not altogether a sound supposition, for if the south should decide upon Bard there would be something doing, the Huceneme statesman being *persona non grata* to the machine. However, Bard's chances appear to be growing beautifully less. Frank Flint having entered the fight against Bard in Los Angeles has divided the latter's forces to some extent, and since Knight came into the fight the southerners have been slowly awakening to a realization of the fact that the north will not stand for the present Senator. The fight, so far as the south is concerned, will be settled as soon as Ventura county shows its hand, and that will probably eventuate within a month.

### *When Bard Was Indignant*

If the several aspirants for the toga are to be believed, the fight for the Senate is to be made largely on wind. Each one is anxious to have it known that he does not intend to spend any money. I am prepared to believe that Knight does not intend to give up any of the three hundred thousand at which he is rated, and as for Flint, he has not any money to spend. Bard is reputed to be worth six or seven millions, and though he prides himself on being a purist, the indications are that money is being spent in his behalf. The dailies say that the sack has been opened, and I do not believe that it is the sack of any generous friend of the Senator, unless there has been some understanding as to a settlement after the contest. When Bard was elected Senator it was suggested by a representative of Irving M. Scott that he should reimburse the builder of the *Oregon* in the sum expended by the latter in rounding up the votes that switched to the man from Ventura. Bard indignantly declared that it was against his principles to pay for votes.

Gentleman of refinement—35 years of age—fine presence, wishes to see the world. Would act as companion or secretary to party traveling in Europe or the Orient. Highest references furnished. Address Box 9, this office.

### *Opposition To Ruef*

Mr. Abe Ruef, having taken a hand in the legislative fight, is to be given battle by some of the Republican leaders who object to his domination of local politics. His pet fight is the re-election of Senator Nelson in a district where his strength is concentrated, but his opponents are prepared to involve him in a contest which, at this time, looks far from favorable to his interests. The opposition to Ruef in the Republican party is growing, and it is becoming most determined. Even now the leaders are preparing for the next municipal campaign. They are confident that Schmitz will be eliminated as a factor in politics by that time, and that the influence of the Citizen's Alliance will offset that of labor unionism. I hear they have already selected their candidate for Mayor, and with a view of meeting the Democracy more than half way. They are figuring on Supervisor Brandenstein's being the Democratic candidate.

### *Pardee's Machine*

Governor Pardee is busily engaged these days in gathering together the remnants of his political machine in Alameda. The Governor's dream of a big political organization under his control long since vanished, and he would now be very well satisfied if he had a pony machine in good working order in Alameda county. Senator Knowland, having captured the Congressional committee, Governor Pardee is now after the county central committee, and that will, in all probability, become his personal machine.

### *Our Brave Lads*

The voice of Delmas, lacking as it does the carrying quality that makes for successful spellbinding in national conventions, California's oratorical reputation was not enhanced in St. Louis. But there are other avenues to distinction, and one of them was entered by the massive Tarpey, the bellicose Hicks, the belligerent Mooser, and the pugnacious Rucker. Those warlike gentlemen added to the glory won for the State by the gallant First Regiment. Judging from the news that came over the wires the Californians were spoiling for a fight from the time that



## Swan Gin.

THE FINEST HOLLAND GIN

IMPORTED SINCE 1819

CHARLES MEINECKE & CO.,  
SOLE AGENTS P. O. SAN FRANCISCO



Rucker almost licked a Belmont down to the memorable hour when Tarpey showed Sheehan that he (the New Yorker) wasn't running the National Committee. Our big-fisted Native Sons did not cut much ice in the deliberations of the party, but when it came to scrapping every mother's son of them was Johnny on the spot. There was nearly a fight in their own camp when Mooser discovered that Secretary McCabe was abusing him in news despatches to the *Call*. But when McCabe explained that he did not know that his name was to be published as the author of the objectionable articles, but that he had expected to roast Mooser without being found out, the explanation seemed so reasonable to Mooser that he apologized for making complaint.

#### *Where Wags the Tongue of Gossip*

This is the season of the year when the feminine chairwarmer with the gossiping tongue adorns the piazza of the summer hotel, and beguiles the dull hours of the afternoon and evening tearing reputations to tatters. Oh, those summer hotels, those choice and lovely summer hotels! They look so inviting, and yet if one spends a day and night at one of them he finds that it is the resort of gossiping women; that is where the midsummer lie, the most vicious of its species, it propagated. Whenever I see the ignoble and indefatigable coterie of gossips in session I am sorely tempted to approach and beg in the name of decency, of charity, of Christianity, that an adjournment be taken for the purpose of indulging in some form of diverting dissipation. How greatly would the world be improved if the gossiping woman, who is usually a falsifier, could be prevailed upon to believe that there is no sin so hideous as the one which compasses the smirching of reputations.

#### *Wardie Is Spring Booming*

If Ward McAllister I were to return to earth and discover that Ward McAllister II had turned watering-place correspondent, he would no doubt be shocked. But the pain attending the discovery would be slight compared with the awful agony that would wrench his proud and haughty spirit on reading in the correspondence of his son that "Mrs. Captain Bennet, who has been very ill, etc." Fancy a McAllister dubbing anybody "Mrs. Captain." What will the New York Four Hundred say when they learn that a McAllister has become a Malaprop? Perhaps they will urge in palliation of the solecism that it is the result of the corrupting influence of the vulgar West. By the bye, judging from the fulsome praise which Mr. McAllister bestows on the springs at which he is hibernating, he is earning his vacation while enjoying it. He is serving in the dual capacity of press-agent and newspaper correspondent. Though a novice in the field of newspaper literature Mr. McAllister's initial performance is marked by fine fluency. He is no Thoreau or Ruskin, but it will be easy

for him to sip from the invigorating waters the inspiration that drives the pen to the most radiant flights. Perhaps a little later he will go to Monterey and then we may read that the opalescent sea, kissed by the tender, amorous god of day, is daily disported in by graceful nymphs; that the wavelets gurgle in over the smooth shining sands, and the lush grass in the meadow bends before the gentle breezes, while the drowsy bees sing lullabies to the flowers and all nature is pulsating with aeolian melody. Mr. McAllister is a versatile bread-winner as well as a good fellow, and not at all like his distinguished father. There is nothing of the snob about him, and his contempt for the new rich is equaled only by his reverence of blood.

#### *Might Have Been a Viscountess*

Celia Tobin, whose engagement with young millionaire Clark has just been announced, might have figured in Debrett's Peerage had she so desired. Years ago, when she was the merest girl "where the brook and river meet," Viscount Ennismore came a-wooing in the West. The "Marchioness" Murphy, mother of the Murphy sisters, had married one of her daughters to a baronet, and she was desirous of having one of the daughters of her dearest friend, Mrs. Tobin, also marry into the Peerage. So Ennismore came to California, ostensibly to hunt and fish, but really looking for something nearer a goldfish than a trout. The fish did not fall into his net; at least Miss Tobin did not. She liked the Viscount well enough, but had no desire to wed anybody just then. So Ennismore went away, and the Marchioness wept over the miscarriage of her matchmaking manoeuvres. A few years later there was talk of Miss Tobin's marrying Tom Driscoll, but the rumor turned out to be only that and nothing more. This match is a good one from all points of view. Celia Tobin is a very popular girl, and is more like her brother Joe in disposition than are any others in the family. She is a healthy, wholesome looking young woman and very much interested in athletics of all kinds. But she is also fond of books and music, and does not give all her time to golf or riding or autoing. Though she is so English in appearance, she is a patriotic American at heart. Three years ago, when she was in New York, Sir Thomas Lipton asked her to be his mascot in the race between *Shamrock II* and the *Columbia*. But Miss Tobin said she couldn't be a mascot for any boat that wanted to win the cup from America.

There are few married Tobins. Joseph Sadoc Tobin married Mae Dimond some years ago, and Beatrice Tobin married Charles Raoul-Duval. But Agnes, the third sister, is devoted to literature. Celia is the eldest of the girls.

## Hotel Richelieu

1012 VAN NESS AVENUE

Having renewed our lease, and entirely renovated this Hotel, we will continue making it the finest and leading Family Hotel of this Coast.

AND

**HOTEL GRANADA**

1000 SUTTER ST.

HOTEL RICHELIEU CO.

Widely imitated but never equalled  
THE GENUINE

**MURRAY &  
LANMAN'S  
FLORIDA WATER**

**The Perfume of Perfumes.**  
Refreshing, Delightful.

Without exception the best Toilet Water  
in the world.

Ask your druggist for MURRAY & LANMAN'S  
and see that you get it.



*Importance of the Match*

The Tobin-Clark wedding is likely to be followed by some tremendously important developments both of a financial and social nature. The Hibernia Bank is now one of the most solid financial institutions in this country, but its prestige will be greatly enhanced when the young millionaire and heir to one of the largest fortunes in the world weds a daughter of the house of Tobin. And when this powerful matrimonial alliance is consummated, its influence is likely to be felt even in the New York Four Hundred. The Clarks have not yet secured a solid footing in the Eastern Holy of Holies, but when Miss Tobin becomes the daughter-in-law of the Montana plutocrat the doors of the Newport elect will swing wide on their golden hinges. Seems singular, doesn't it, that a San Francisco girl should possess the "open sesame" to the inner circle of Eastern sweldom? In former years when a Californian girl wanted to break into New York society she had to marry a New Yorker with a social pull, but now it is different. The gold of the Comstock has long intermingled with the currency of Wall street, and now the high social sets of the Eastern and Western edges of the continent are in close touch. A daughter of the house of Tobin is now a bosom friend of Mrs. Willie K. Vanderbilt Jr., and should the future Mrs. Clark elect to make things hum in Newport she will be as welcome as the flowers that bloom in the spring.

*The Clark Palace*

On the heels of the Tobin-Clark engagement announcement came the report that the young millionaire's father had been secretly wedded to his pretty ward, and that the young wife had presented the aged Senator with an olive branch. Well, it doesn't matter much, for Senator Clark has money enough to go round. Senator Clark was once a peddler of clocks. He is variously known as "Billy" Clark of the Nez Perces campaign of 1878 and Senator Clark the multi-millionaire. His income is over one million five hundred thousand a month. He is now building the costliest residence in New York. A friend of the family recently told me that the mansard roof of the Clark palace is being sheathed in copper from the owner's mines, and that the walls are being constructed of marble from his quarries. In the basement are Russian and Turkish baths, and on the second floor are the art gallery and dining room. The gallery will contain many of the celebrated paintings of the world, and the house and its contents will represent an outlay of eight million dollars. The Kings of Finance have put vast sums into their New York palaces. The Carnegie residence on the Highlands of Fifth avenue cost eight millions. Charlie Schwab, a protégé of Carnegie, is building a home on the Riverside Drive at a cost of five millions. A short distance from the Carnegie home is the Phipps marble palace which cost three million five hundred thousand. The homes of the millionaires along Fifth avenue are architectural monstrosities. Not a few of the "palaces" are like jails on the outside. Others are caricatures of elevations caught sight of in Europe, Asia or Africa. They are all on a par with that copy of an Irish castle recently erected in Van Ness avenue.

**DEAFNESS**

Those troubled with deafness are cordially invited to demonstrations of the **MASSACON** and **ACOUSTICON** at the offices of the

**HUTCHISON ACOUSTIC COMPANY**

W. B. EGAN, Pacific Coast Agent Phone Priv. Ex. 216  
417-418 Starr-King Bldg., 121 Geary St., San Francisco

One of the noteworthy sights of the city is at Fifty-seventh and Fifth avenue—the "richest four corners in all New York." They are occupied by the Huntington, Whitney, Oelrichs and Cornelius Vanderbilt residences.

*Will Go on the Stage*

I hear that the young daughter of the Maddern household is going on the stage where she hopes to follow in the footprints of her talented cousin, Minnie Maddern Fiske. Mrs. Maddern, who is a sister-in-law of Mrs. Jack London, is said to sympathize with the novelist in the present domestic upheaval. She is a woman of large mental dimensions and a masculine viewpoint. London met Bessie Maddern in the capacity of an English teacher and it was while she was tutoring him that Cupid interposed and the marriage took place. As every one who has followed London's career knows, his education was snatched between doses of hard manual labor. After he met Miss Maddern, however, he turned his thoughts entirely to literature and studied ceaselessly for that career. It was the old story of the pupil surpassing the teacher, but unfortunately in this case the teacher was also the wife.

*Hoffman's Criticism of Robertson*

Apropos the recent excursion of Louis Robertson's muse into ancient Greece, and his sonnetteering as a result of inspiration by the heroes and heroines of the myths of Hellas, poet Elwyn Hoffman has written me in criticism of his fellow bard. Mr. Hoffman thinks that it is waste of time, energy and talent for the modern poets to draw inspiration from the personnel of the myths of antiquity. "They should be better employed," he writes. "Grecian mythology is beautiful, but there is no life in its beauty, nor can Mr. Robertson breathe any into it. But if we must go back to Greece for poetic themes, let's bring them home with us and fit them into the life of our own age—an age that is glorious and unsung." Mr. Hoffman expresses himself further on the subject, in verse, which appears on another page. While much may be said in commendation of Mr. Hoffman's views, it would be unjust to deny the frenzied poet the privilege of bursting into the song that moves his soul. Mr. Robertson does not live in the past. None of his contemporaries has drawn more copious inspiration from live theme.

# Old J.H. Cutter Whisky

FROM OLD KENTUCKY



DISTILLED AND BOTTLED BY  
**C.P. MOORMAN & CO.**  
LOUISVILLE, KY

**SHERWOOD**  
AND  
**SHERWOOD**  
DISTRIBUTORS  
212-214 MARKET ST.  
SAN FRANCISCO.  
**HARRY G. HOWELL**  
SPECIAL REPRESENTATIVE

## THE BEST AFLOAT OR ASHORE



*The Prolific Reese*

Lowell Otus Reese, the most industrious of odesmiths, has been in a hospital for some time, but not with brain fog. He underwent a severe operation, and is slowly recovering. The explanation of the wonderful capacity of the Reese muse may be found in the fact that he was born in Indiana, the birthplace of Bill Nye, Whitcomb Riley, Joaquin Miller, Booth Tarkington and a dozen other prolific writers. Mr. Reese thinks in rhyme, and metrical compositions flow from his pen whenever it touches paper. Mr. Reese is also a jokesmith whose humor is effervescent. If you don't think he's a wonder, try to grind out a column of verse and miscellaneous jokes every day for a year.

*The Irwins*

Will Irwin, late Sunday editor of the *Chronicle*, has commenced work on the New York *Sun* as a star reporter. He likes the Eastern city fairly well but misses the easy Bohemianism of San Francisco. He has already had some important details. Wallace Irwin, his brother, will shortly have a book out. The publishers are the Bobbs-Merrill people of Indianapolis who are making a specialty of the work of Californians. They recently published the successful "Bishop's Carriage" by Miss Michelson and "Tomorrow's Tangle" by Geraldine Bonner. Will Irwin, by the way, has made a solemn vow never more to collaborate. He has written three books in double harness. There is no truth in the report that he and Burgess are about to do a novel together. Burgess is writing in New England and no one ever read worse trash than his short story, "Mrs. Noah's Ark" in the July *Harper's Monthly*. The glamour of a name is still potent in magazine offices.

*The Pomeroy's*

The Carter Pitkin Pomeroy's are at San Rafael, occupying their country home for the summer. They entertain many week-end parties, mostly the young people of Miss Christine's set. Mrs. Pomeroy is an expert bridge player, although she has only played the game for the last few months.

*Will Not Forsake The Giddy Whirl*

Christine Pomeroy's bosom friend, Lucie Coleman, has decided to remain in society this winter, after all. She was so anxious to debut last winter that, though she was only "sweet sixteen," her parents permitted her to do so. But after she had attended a few dances and luncheons, her truant fancy returned to the school-room she had just forsaken. She announced her intention of continuing her work in English at Miss West's. Miss Coleman has quite a gift for composition, and her friends say it runs in the family, as witness Lucie's cousin, Winston Churchill.

*The Versatility of Agnes*

Another clever society girl is Agnes Buchanan, who left for an extended Eastern trip last week. One of her accomplishments is the making of furniture. I have heard

that all the furniture in her house was her work, and that certain pieces would make the famous Roycroft furniture look like the proverbial *treinta centavos*. Very few people know that this young girl is a descendant of President Buchanan, and is connected with some of the oldest Philadelphia and Baltimore families.

*A Pioneer Family*

Julian Farnsworth, who married Beatrice Robinson of Benicia last week, is the son of a pioneer of California. The Farnsworths lived for years in a picturesque little home with a lovely garden, in Laurel Place near Essex street, Rincon Hill. Annie, the eldest daughter and a great beauty, married Theodore Gray. She is one of the members of the California Ceramic Club, and paints exquisite porcelains. Della, the second daughter, married D. Frank Dodge, the scenic artist formerly of the Alcazar but now of a New York theatre. The Dodges have lived East ever since their marriage.

*Kept Him Under Cover*

To break into the Pacific-Union Club these days one must not only have fairly good social standing, but must also look the part. The recent election of a popular young resident of San Rafael was regarded as a victory for the progressive element of the club that favors expansion. Jack Parrott and his cousin, Joe Donohoe, were on the election committee, and they were not permitted to see the candidate, though he is a fine looking fellow. It was feared that Mr. Parrott with his Oxford training might not approve the candidate's style.

There is dissatisfaction in the Bohemian Club over the location of the site of the new club building. It is thought to be too far uptown, and as the club has been offered an advance of forty thousand dollars on the purchase price of the lot, there are many in favor of selling it, and getting a corner nearer Kearny street. Meanwhile the University Club cuisine is going from bad to worse, and resignations are pouring in because it is so hard to get a good meal.

*When Norris Went a-Wooing*

The Norris Davises have taken possession of the big Horace Davis home, which they are to occupy during the absence of the Horace Davises in Europe. The young people have felt crowded in their small home. They have remained in town all summer, for Norris Davis is anxious to make a great success in his profession, that of an electrical engineer, and he spends a great deal of his time in his office. Though the Davises entertain in a quiet way,



We do it privately. No Sanatorium. Vest Pocket Tablets, \$2.00 per Box. Try one and be convinced.

L. L. C. Company, Inc., 417 Hayward Building, San Francisco  
Phone James 4191 Sample mailed Free

**S. KRAMER**

*Suits, Jackets and Outer Garments*

*Made to Order*

**LADIES' ARTISTIC TAILORING**

Phone Black 3831 218 Powell St., San Francisco



the young husband has no taste for the frivolities of the fashionable whirl. He has always been partial to the heavy, intellectual atmosphere. I have heard it related that, even when he was much younger, and used to call on girls, he generally took along a work on advanced trigonometry, and while waiting would work out a few problems. He always switched the conversation to mathematical topics. He was never an adept in rag-time love-making, or popular among girls who liked to hold hands. Mrs. Davis looks very stunning this summer in one of her many gowns, a blue foulard walking suit with a blue hat to match.

#### *Mrs. Folger's Bereavement*

Much sympathy is being expressed for Mrs. Athearn Folger in her bereavement. Mrs. Folger was born a Luning, and was first the wife of the late John M. Cunningham. The thirteen-year-old girl who has just died was Mr. Cunningham's daughter. She died from the shock of the difficult but generally successful mastoid operation. The death was a terrible surprise, as no fatal results had been suggested. Mrs. Folger is a charming woman, whose far from robust health has prevented her from taking a very prominent social position. The Folger cotillion, given some years ago in Native Sons' hall on the return of the Folgers from Europe, is still remembered as one of the most brilliant functions ever given in San Francisco.

#### *Miss Dolbeer Reconciled the Moodys*

Friends of the family will not be surprised to learn that poor Bertha Dolbeer has left the bulk of her fortune to the Moodys. It was Miss Dolbeer who mended the rift in the Moody lute caused by the elopement of the youngest daughter of the household with Douglas Watson. The family objected strenuously to Mr. Watson's suit and the young people were forced to steal away for an early morning ceremony. When the family sat up and took notice of the affair later in the day they refused to give the proverbial "God bless you, my children." The months winged by and still the olive branch was not held out—not even the advent of a baby in the Watson home served to heal the breach. The only member of the family who stood by the young wife through this period of parental discipline was Bertha Dolbeer. It was through her unceasing efforts that a reconciliation was effected before the death of Mr. Moody. The sad death of Mrs. Breedon, another daughter of the Moodys, further cemented the reconciliation. Miss Dolbeer had the satisfaction of knowing that her efforts had scattered the last vestige of family storm clouds. She was a girl to whom family ties meant much and the fact that she had united the severed bonds in her aunt's family was sweet solace to her.

#### *Her Engagement Had Been Rumored*

Miss Dolbeer was much admired by many eligibles but she was evidently heart-free up to the time of her death. At one time she took an interest in the career of "Alphabetical" Archibald, who is at present war correspondent in Manchuria for *Collier's*, but romance never

tinged their acquaintanceship, contrary to the belief of some of the young man's friends. At one time her engagement with William Mugan, the manager of the Dolbeer estate, was rumored but evidently without foundation.

#### *Skyscrapers Fascinated Her*

That Miss Dolbeer should have leaped to her death is not surprising to the friends who knew her best. Like a great many other people, she could not look down from a great height without feeling a tremendous impulse to jump down. One day she was lunching in the Call Cafe with some friends. When the others went to the windows to enjoy the bird's-eye view of San Francisco Miss Dolbeer hung back, saying, "I know I will want to jump over if I look down, today." Her friends laughed at her, but she told them of occasions when she had felt an uncontrollable impulse to leap from a top story window, and they did not further urge her. She frequently spoke of the mad fascination of sky-scraping heights, so it is not to be wondered at that, in a moment of deepest melancholy, she chose that method of death. According to the family she was greatly troubled with insomnia during and after her Paris trip.

#### *An Epidemic of This Mania*

Miss Dolbeer had just returned from Paris where an epidemic of such plunges to death seems to have attacked society, and it may be that her mind dwelt on the gruesome results of this mania, of which the French papers have lately been full. Five French notables have recently committed suicide in this way. In three of the cases, no motive, not even that of melancholy, can be assigned as the cause. It would appear that dizzy heights lure some people to death.

"I don't see why people listen to De Bore's stupid jokes; there's never any point to them."

"Of course there isn't. It's the air of mystery to them that makes them attractive."

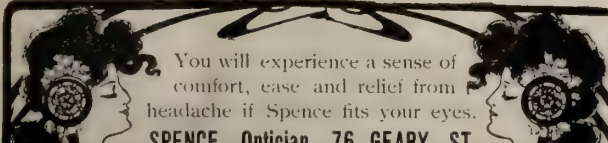
The J. J. Moores have bought a tract of land on Russian river, and will go up there to fish every summer. Mr. Moore is an enthusiastic angler. The Moores own a home at Menlo Park, but their new place will be on the "roughing it" order.

# RUINART



The fascinating quality of Ruinart has made it the choice of the elite of the world's society.

**Hilbert Mercantile Company**  
PACIFIC COAST AGENTS  
V. W. GASKILL, Special Agent  
San Francisco, Cal.



You will experience a sense of comfort, ease and relief from headache if Spence fits your eyes.

**SPENCE, Optician, 76 GEARY ST.**



*The Clark Co-Respondent*

Margaret Dale Owen, who was mentioned by Mrs. Harry Corson Clarke as one of the co-respondents in her divorce suit against the comedian, is a niece of Mrs. Lawrence Oliphant, wife of the celebrated English writer and war correspondent who won his spurs with "Chinese" Gordon. Miss Owen was struck with the stage fever when she was visiting her aunt in England, and Ben Greet gave her an opportunity to test her dramatic ability in one of his Shakespearean productions. She later returned to the United States, appearing with Ada Rehan, Digby Bell, and finally as Harry Corson Clarke's leading woman. She is not a beauty but has rather a pleasant way with her that captures an audience and her stage training has been of the best.

*Was Mark Twain's Inspiration*

James Gillis, who met his death in Stockton last week from a kick in the head by a vicious horse, figured in one of Mark Twain's books as "Truthful James." He was Clemens's partner at Jackass Hill in pioneer days and from him Mark Twain obtained many of his best stories. Gillis was an inveterate joker and while in his business dealings he was the soul of veracity, when it came to yarn-spinning he went Baron Munchausen several degrees better. He was the associate of Twain, Bret Harte, Prentice Mulford, Judge Tyler, Captain Brooks and other old-timers of Tuolumne county and was a very interesting and picturesque personality. He came to this State in '51, and was one of the men who helped build up San Joaquin county. After trying mining and farming he went into steamboating, and left quite a large estate.

*The Pioneer's Widow*

James Gillis's widow is one of the most remarkable women in California. She is not a typical new woman, but she holds a unique place in the world of busy women. She runs a line of steamboats, buying all the supplies, attending to the engagement of crews, and personally inspects everything relating to her charge. She was a Miss Sarah Hayes, and is relative of the Rutherford B's. It is told of her that once when she was engaged in helping out the painters on one of her boats, her tailor-made skirt tucked up while she wielded the brush, that some of her aristocratic Eastern relatives arrived without notice to pay her a visit. They were directed to the steamer and found Mrs. Gillis at her task of decorating the boat. It is said they were properly shocked, but later, when they found Mrs. Gillis in her beautiful home, exquisitely gowned and surrounded with every luxury, they forgave their cousin's eccentricities. Mrs. Gillis is very feminine in appearance, refined and gracious in manner, and a miracle of tact.

*Herman Grunsky's Nerve*

The Grunsky brothers, one of whom, Eugene, married a daughter of James Gillis, are very prominent in Stockton's political and social world. Otto was County Clerk for a time. Herman, the youngest brother, is a lawyer.

**REMEMBER*****Tan Shoes are Being Slaughtered***

I am determined not to carry over one pair. The Best Shoes made in this country at Ridiculous Prices

**GODFREY FISHER,****945 Market Street**

He is noted for his courageous qualities, shown during his terms at Stanford and Harvard universities. When a student at the latter college, last year, he took the closing examination while in bed suffering from an attack of appendicitis, which later came in for surgical attention. He has a license to practice law in all the courts of Massachusetts, but he prefers California as a residence State.

*The Langtry de-Bathe Marriage*

Local society people were far more enthusiastic over Captain Hugo de Bathe than they were, a few months ago, over his wife, who is by far the more distinguished personage. In London the Jersey Lily occupies a more exalted social position than does her husband. As she has always enjoyed the favor of Albert Edward due deference has been shown her by people who could not afford to offend his royal highness. De Bathe is many years younger than his wife, and he has seen very little of her since their marriage. Immediately after the wedding he departed for South Africa, and both husband and wife have been widely separated most of the time subsequent to their being joined in holy wedlock. The Langtry-de Bathe marriage has the aspect of the strictly fashionable alliance—meaningless and purposeless. Some day sociologists will come to the serious discussion of the question whether it is conducive to the best interests of society for people to marry and live apart. Nowadays many fashionable husbands and wives seem to think that the close communion of married people is vulgar.

*Geddes, Alias Green*

Paul Geddes, on whose estate letters of administration were issued in Judge Coffey's court the other day, was one of the many early residents of this city who sunk their identity on arriving here in quest of the yellow metal. Geddes was the confidential clerk of a Gettysburg firm. He left his home on business and never returned. His relatives received no tidings of him, but some years later two members of the family came to this city and met



**YOU CAN'T FOOL A GOOD JUDGE**

He Knows That It's **Rainier BEER**

**JOHN RAPP & SON, AGTS.**  
SAN FRANCISCO  
Distributors in every town on the coast.



Talbot Green, who was none other than Paul Geddes. They did not recognize him, for they were very young when he left home. He took a great interest in them, told them that he had visited their home and knew members of their family. He questioned them about their relatives and after that whenever he met them he talked so much about the Geddes family and seemed to know so much about their people, that they began to suspect that he was the lost relative. One day they told him of their suspicions, and he confessed that he was Paul Geddes. He told them that when he left home he intended to return, but he remained away so long after transacting his business that it occurred to him that if he went back, and acknowledged that he had been wandering aimlessly, he would be regarded as an irresponsible individual. So he decided to come to California. He was a candidate for Mayor of this city in early days, but somebody discovered that he was living under an assumed name and he withdrew from the contest.

#### *A Double Wedding Predicted*

I hear that there is to be a double wedding in the Gibbons-Dorr families. Miss Marjorie Gibbons's engagement with Lieutenant Shinkle was for many months denied by the young people, and just as every one was beginning to take their word for it their betrothal was formally announced. Now it is said that Elsie Dorr, who is a cousin of the Gibbons girls, is engaged to Lieutenant Brigham, but Miss Elsie denies that there is any truth in the report. Nevertheless her friends insist that she will be married at the same time as her cousin.

#### *What a Snap She Had*

A meeting of the M. D.'s affiliated with the order of Native Daughters was called at the Native Daughters' Home to take cognizance of the action of the Grand Parlor recognizing osteopaths. In the course of discussion it came out that the principal objector was a lady doctor who, while a resident of Contra Costa county, held the post of examining physician to no less than eight different city parlors, many of them numbering one or more physicians on their membership roll. In view of the fact that the lady medico seemed to furnish in her own person some of the characteristics of a well defined trust, opposition to the osteopaths melted away, and it is probable that no further action will be taken in the matter.

#### *Society Swimmers*

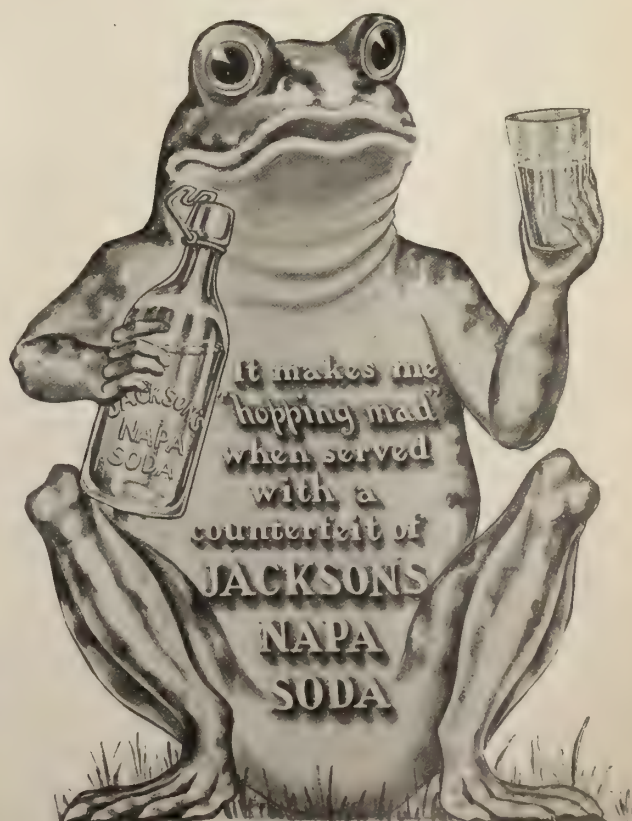
Juanita Wells, the pretty young sister of Marie, is a modern naiad. She is as enthusiastic over swimming as Marie is over riding. Strong men weaken and grow pale when they follow the daring little mermaid into the cold surf, but Juanita fairly revels in the frigid sea. Ella Bender is another expert swimmer. She has received several medals in swimming contests in the East, and her diving is said to be marvelous. Miss Bender, by the way, is at present visiting her cousin, Mrs. Sloat Fassett, at her country home in New York.


#### *A Matter Of The Heart*

I am told that no one was so surprised as his own people when Robert Grayregg so unexpectedly returned to San Francisco. It was not thought that he would return here for years, as reports from England said that he had settled quite naturally into the life there. He left England when he was only five years of age, his mother being permitted to bring him up in San Francisco on condition that when prepared to enter Cambridge, his father's college, he should go back, and when he attained his majority assume control of his vast estates. When his grandmother in England, dies he will have still another fortune, and next year all the peasantry will celebrate his coming of age. As he has several homes in England he not unnaturally desires a wife to preside over them. His mother is said to possess great influence over him but whether she can prevent his taking a San Francisco bride with him when he returns to England is a question that remains to be settled.

#### *Gerstle-Fleishhacker*

The next prominent wedding in society circles will be that of Belle Gerstle and Mortimer Fleishhacker. The date, I understand, has been set, though not given out. The Gerstles are in San Rafael this summer, occupying their beautiful country home, and it was there the betrothal was announced last week. The match is considered a perfect one by the friends of both families. Miss Gerstle is one of the most popular and best-dressed girls of her set, and very clever and accomplished. Mr. Fleishhacker is equally popular in society, club and business circles. He is a member of the firm of Fleishhacker Brothers, and has extensive interests in electric plants of importance.





**THE HIGHEST**  
Optical reputation. Most reasonable prices.  
Inventors of **Shark Skin Grips** and **Comfort Eye Glasses**. Money saved you on **Oculists' Prescriptions**.  
**The Haskell & Jones Co., 243 Grant Ave.**



*Her Companion a Lecturer*

Mrs. Moseley, who is to chaperon Susie Blanding on her trip abroad, is one of the pets of society. She gives lectures with such patronesses as Mrs. Louis Parrott, Mrs. James Otis, Mrs. Boardman and Mrs. Hopkins, and whenever society girls develop a fad for study their mothers engage Mrs. Moseley to deal out knowledge in becoming, conventional, homeopathic doses. The secret of society's liking for Mrs. Moseley is that she used to be one of them. She knows her Europe thoroughly and will therefore be an admirable guide for Miss Blanding. The latter has traveled very little, for the Blandings seldom travel. Mrs. Coleman-Blanding was five and thirty before she ventured outside the State boundaries. It has been suggested that the Blandings believe, with Emerson, that the great people of a country rarely travel.

*When Arnold Died*

One of Mrs. Moseley's friends was the late Sir Edwin Arnold, and she always kept up a correspondence with his family. Curiously, last winter she was billed to give a talk before her literary club on Sir Edwin Arnold's works, and she was to illustrate the lecture with letters and mementos of the poet. That morning the papers announced Arnold's death. Nevertheless Mrs. Moseley appeared, armed with her mementos, and gave her talk. But she interspersed it with sobs, which were very effective.

*An Artist In The Family*

The Borels will soon go abroad again, to travel on the continent and also to spend some time on their estate in Switzerland. When they return, Lucie Borel will make her debut. She is a very pretty girl of seventeen, and like her sisters is a brunette. One of the Borel girls married M. Bovet, a French artist. They live in San Mateo and are seldom seen in society. M. Bovet is a very distinguished looking man and an enthusiastic horseman. He comes of an old Swiss family. Though he is somewhat of a dilettante in his art, I have heard critics say that he possesses extraordinary talent.

*Authorship of "The Breadwinners"*

Another claimant for the doubtful honor of the authorship of "The Breadwinners" has popped up within the past few weeks. What there is, or ever was, about the novel, except the anonymity of its publication, to attract spurious claimants is one of the mysteries of literature. The story appeared in the *Century* about twenty years ago and was afterwards brought out in book form, but even at that early date, when a novel had a reasonable hope of living out the week of its publication, it attracted but little attention and that principally controversial, not on its merits as a novel but in its presentation of trades unionism. It was one of the first books to take note of the growing antagonism between employers and workmen and the trend of "higher education" for women. But it was not a great, nor a particularly good book, especially since all the virtues were segregated and bestowed on the wealthy, while the vices and imperfections were reserved for the poor. At the time of publication and for years afterward there was a well-defined opinion that "The Breadwinners" was the

work of John Hay. The editors of the *Century*, while refusing to make an authoritative statement as to the authorship, admit that all the business negotiations in connection with the matter were transacted by Mr. Hay, though there is, of course, a possibility that he acted for a third party. The present "claimant," a Mr. Charles Frederick Adams of New York, does not say out and out that he wrote the novel, but neither will he make specific denial. He sidesteps by asserting the necessity for consulting a third person before he may speak. He is about the half-dozen who has done the same thing, but a Chicago woman, who died about two years ago, left a written statement in which she, without circumlocution or ambiguity, claimed that she was the only, original and simon-pure author—all others imitations.

*Why?*

Why do the writers for the dailies describe every girl who marries as a beauty, and every engaged girl, though she hail from Lorin or Madrone, as a belle? Is there a conspiracy among them to rob those words of their meaning? When a woman who is absolutely devoid of comely features is described as a beauty the description has a satirical ring. One of the June brides, who was described as a beauty, has a stunning figure, good style and graceful carriage, but nobody would tell her to her face that she was a beauty. Why could not the reporters have elaborated on her good points instead of dwelling on one which she conspicuously has not?

*Why London Came Back*

Jack London's friends were greatly surprised over his unexpected return from the Orient, where he was drawing six hundred dollars a week as special correspondent of the Hearst papers. It now appears that he was deported for too much energy. The Japanese officials objected to his methods. He was altogether too inquisitive, and surreptitiously sent information for publication which they preferred to have suppressed.

Mr. T. T. Williams and his family are now at the Hotel Seville in New York.

**FAT FOLKS**

I reduced my weight 70 pounds, bust 6 inches, waist 6 inches and hips 14 inches in a short time by a guaranteed harmless remedy without exercise or starving. I will tell you all about it. Enclose stamp. Address

MRS. E. S. RICHARDS,  
226 E. 9th St., Riverside, Cal.



*"Strathmill"*  
*Scotch Whisky*

an aged whisky distilled  
from barley malt—not corn  
CROWN DISTILLERIES CO.  
GENERAL AGENTS



### *An Opal-Hued Wedding*

Discarding traditions and hoodoos, Mary Bright Wallace wedded Lieutenant McElroy of the Thirteenth Infantry on the thirteenth of July. The bride also chose to be wed in green, which is considered the most unfortunate of all colors. It was a beautiful gown, however, made under the bride's own direction and after her own design, by a New York modiste who came West solely to build the frock. She also made the pastel blue confection worn by the maid-of-honor, Florence Hay of Fruitvale. The wedding was celebrated in the picturesque little Swedenborgian church at Lyon and Washington streets. Miss Wallace had served eight times as bridesmaid, so there was another tradition proved false when she appeared as a bride herself. She is one of the most popular girls in Oakland society and the church was filled with her friends. There was no after-reception, owing to the recent death of the bride's father, James Maxwell Wallace. Lieutenant and Mrs. McElroy will make their future home at Alcatraz, where his regiment is stationed.

### *Carnage In The Far East*

From the lurid tales of slaughter and desperate encounter that come from the Far East the impression is given that the prediction of the "terrible destructive power of modern weapons" was being fulfilled, and that the day when this power will become such that wars must end in consequence of their terrors was not remote. But the losses in the Oriental war thus far seem trivial when compared with those in wars of the past. At the battle of Nanshan Hill, which was accompanied by the greatest loss of any of the battles, the casualties are placed at about five thousand killed, wounded and missing. Out of this the stories of terrific slaughter have been woven. In our own Civil War such losses were considered small. At Gettysburg the casualties were fifty-four thousand, at Antietam twenty-five thousand, at Chancellorsville twenty-eight thousand, at Chickamauga thirty-three thousand, at Shiloh twenty-three thousand, and eighteen thousand at Fredericksburg.

### *To Seek Promotion*

Assistant Naval Constructor Laurence S. Adams of the Navy, who has been on duty for some time at the Union Iron Works in connection with work on the Government vessels being built there, will next week undergo his examinations for promotion to the next higher grade in his corps, that of full Naval Constructor. Young Adams will doubtless have little difficulty in passing the examinations. He stood at the top of his class at Annapolis, and has served with great credit to himself and to the service in the Construction corps for the past eight years. He is a nephew of Commander Thomas S. Phelps, of the *Marblehead*, and the son of Commander J. D. Adams.

### *The Real Thing*

It is an inspiring sight to see that rugged soldier, Colonel George Pippy, riding on horseback along the Ocean boulevard of a Sunday, astride a prancing steed, and with a bearing that would put a proud British field-marshal to shame. The witness of such a vision need stir his imagination but little to picture to himself a victor-

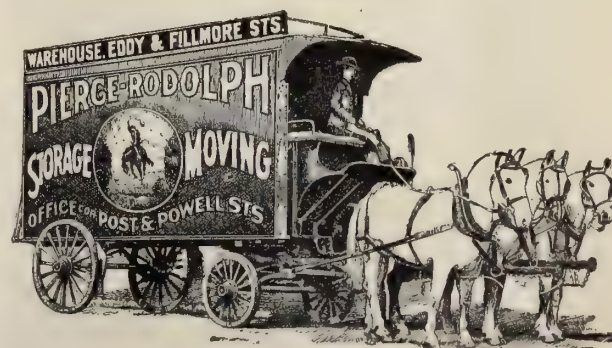
ious host returning from a brilliant campaign headed by this imposing figure, head erect, stern visage, expressing lofty rank in every lineament, and ease and grace of carriage stamping the veteran of many a hard fought field. The Colonel is a veteran of the Union League Club, an organization of colonels that has made many a hard fight for patronage.

### *Why The Generals Are Sore*

Not for many a day have those stern warriors, the gallant generals of the California National Guard, been so terribly aggrieved as just now over the humiliating snub given them by the United States Government in the matter of the joint mobilization of the regulars and the militia at Rancho del Encinal, which is to take place next month. The entire guard of the State is to take part, with the exception of these generals, who have been ignominiously ignored by the War Department, which has decided that the regular army can furnish all the generalship needed for the occasion. The militia generals may stay at home. To say that the generals are sore is to put it mildly. They are hot beneath their bestarred collars. 'Od's shoulder straps and ramrods! What profiteth it a man to bear the resounding title of General and to wear the glittering epaulettes if, when a spectacular occasion arises, those proud possessions may not be exhibited to the admiration of the multitude. They hold that there is no use being a general unless they are permitted to grasp such opportunities for display. While commiseration is expressed for the disappointed generals, the War Department remains obdurate, and Major-General McArthur will be the only real thing at the encampment.

### *She Started a Fashion*

It was Ethel Barrymore who made the big muff fashionable two years ago, when she starred in "Captain Jinks." All New York women with any pretensions to smartness of attire adopted the same style of muff that Miss Barrymore carried in that play. The muff was her own idea. She was looking up old-fashioned styles for her gowns in an old fashion magazine, and noticed that the muff of that period was a huge affair, twice the size of the little thing of the day. Miss Barrymore decided to raise the old-fashioned muff to its former high estate. Her idea was



### **PIERCE-RODOLPH STORAGE CO. Inc.**

STORAGE, MOVING, PACKING AND SHIPPING

WAREHOUSE: EDDY ST., near Fillmore

Specially built for the Storage of Household Furniture

OFFICE: POST AND POWELL STS.

Phone Private 571

### **WE BUY AND SELL TONOPAH STOCKS EXCLUSIVELY**

Keep posted by reading our market letters and save money by getting our prices

**FRANK L. KREIDER & BRO.**

332 Crossley Bldg.

San Francisco



adopted, and then New York women proceeded to enlarge upon it until their muffs soon grew to such prodigious size that they were almost big enough to sleep in.

#### *Still Affects Jade Jewelry*

Hubert Henry Davies, the author of *Ethel Barrymore's* play, associated chiefly with the musical set dominated by Mrs. Carmichael-Carr when he lived here. Mrs. Carr lives in London now, where she teaches the sons and daughters of dukes and earls the technic of the pianoforte. Mr. Davies is still numbered among her acquaintances. His apartments in London are luxurious in the extreme. He still wears the jade jewelry he bought during his residence in San Francisco, but has discarded his bracelet on the advice of friends. He and Elsie de Wolfe are great chums, I hear, and the playwright is always a welcome summer guest at her country place near Versailles, where Jean Richepin, Miss Marbury, the play-broker, and David Belasco are also *amis-de-maison*.

#### *Will Sue for Libel*

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Quinn have just left here for their Chicago home after straightening out among their friends that sensational story which appeared in some of the daily papers about the attempted suicide of a "Mabel Quinn," in St. Louis. One and all assured the young couple that never for an instant did they credit the story that it was "their Mabel." Quinn was furious over the publication of the scandalous yarn and he has placed a liber suit for fifty thousand dollars' damages in the hands of his lawyers, against the San Francisco *Examiner*, the Los Angeles *Examiner*, the Chicago *American* and the St. Louis papers that published the same version of the story. Quinn declares he'll make the papers smart before he finishes with them. His lawyers believe they have a cinch and expect to get heavy damages.

#### *Dixon and His "Chaps"*

Maynard Dixon is going to Arizona for his health and incidentally to make pictures. Dixon is a relative of Sallie Maynard, and he is very popular among the girls of the Southern set. By the way, I heard recently that he learned a new system of signaling while on the plains a few months ago. Passers-by along Montgomery street noticed, for several weeks, a pair of "chaps," which are rawhide trousers, hanging from the artist's windows. If on the north window they read to his friends, "Come up." Suspended from the south window they meant, "Stay away." One evening last week a crowd of revelers, friends of the artist, saw the "chaps" in the window. Arm in arm they ascended the stairs chanting a refrain that was fit only for the Bohemian Club on jinks night. They flung the door open

and burst into the studio. Since that evening Dixon has never moved the "chaps" from the not-at-home window. And Montgomery street is puzzled.

#### *He Mistook the Day*

"Bob" Greer thinks he is losing his memory. Invited to a recent prominent wedding, he arose one morning, rushed to a jeweler's, bought a stunning gift, hurried home and dressed and arrived, breathless, at the bride's home at noon, the hour set for the ceremony. There were no carriages, no excitement, nothing to indicate that an important function was about to take place. Mr. Greer concluded he had mistaken the number of the house, when the door was opened by a maid.

"Is the groom here?" asked the now alarmed Mr. Greer.

"Groom? No," replied the girl.

"Isn't the bride here?" he gasped.

"Bride? Well, she ain't a bride yet, but she will be tomorrow."

And Mr. Greer fled, still grasping his jewel-box.

Members of the Oakland Golf Club were invited last week to gather once more in the home that had "sheltered our clubs, our mugs and ourselves, lo, these many years, and go over, for the last time, the stories of our victories and defeats, of our 'foozles' and 'hard luck'; tell of 'bad lies,' and 'shloofed' drives, of 'horrid hazards' and 'rimmed cups.'" About thirty responded to the invitation. Robert M. Fitzgerald was toastmaster of the occasion. Among the revelers were Professor Gayley, George de Golias, Sam Bell McKee, Tyler Henshaw, the Folgers and other wits.

#### *The Spreading Of The Light*

Of remarkable size are the chunks of wisdom that are being distributed at the Summer School of the University of California these days. The reinforcement of the native talent by the noted savants from remote corners of the globe has resulted in a symposium that for variety and



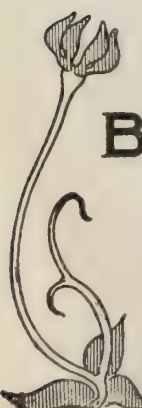
#### Artistic Interiors Designed and Decorated

Ideas and Estimates furnished for all classes of  
Decorative Work

**L. TOZER & SON**

762-764 Mission St.

San Francisco, Cal.




## BOHM

## BRISTOL ©

### WATCHES

Perfect within and without.  
The finest American and Swiss  
movements. The most tasteful  
and elegant cases; plain or  
elaborate.  
We have the most expert watch  
repairers.





profundity of knowledge has never been equaled in this country. The light is being spread as it was never spread before in darkest California. If any man there be who out of a weak conceit of sobriety thinks that he can be too well studied in the book of God's work, he should hie himself to Berkeley and find that he is mistaken. It is there he will appreciate that science is a sublime and lofty thing looking down upon ignorance from an eminence. When Dr. Jordan reflects on what is being done in Berkeley he must feel that Stanford has degenerated into a backwoods college. Palo Alto has become a very small speck on the academic map since Ben Wheeler rounded up all the Class A scholars at Berkeley.

#### *Loeb Explains Why Animals Migrate*

The other day Professor Loeb entertained a large class by telling of the wonderful effects of light and chemical diffusion on animals. He disclosed the fact that the hitherto unexplainable migration of both sea and land creatures was due to light. He said that he had ascertained that when a strong light is thrown on one side of certain animals, the muscles on that side contract, causing it to turn its head toward the source of the light's rays. Marine animals are subject to this influence. They migrate in the months when the sun's rays are most direct to get as far from the light as possible, going far from the surface. They turn from and toward the light as do flowers on a stem, the mechanism in plants and animals seeming to be the same in this particular.

#### *A New Ungulate Discovered*

Dr. William J. Sinclair and E. L. Furlong, of the university, have just issued a bulletin on a new ungulate discovered by them in the Quarternary caves of Shasta, while conducting explorations for the department of anthropology, supported by Mrs. Hearst. It is an exceptionally complete specimen, but the scientists have not been able to determine whether the animal should be classed with sheep or goats. There is no animal like it in existence today. The discovery has enabled the scientists to dilate learnedly, in language that necessitates frequent digging into the dictionary for enlightenment. They say they are going to look for other specimens in ossiferous alluvial deposits.

#### *Some Gentle Smashes*

Though there has been considerable incense burning at the feet of the visiting savants, they haven't hesitated to deprecate our lack of culture. It would have been surprising and exceptional if they had got away without finding something to lecture us about. Polite foreigners usually show their appreciation of our admiration in that way. Professors de Vries and Arrhenius say that it was not worth their while to come all the way to California, because their lectures have not been so largely attended as they had expected. However, women seem to be more appreciative than men, and the great scientists do not understand this feminine thirst for knowledge. They are offended at the indifference of the professors of California and Stanford, and declare that our scientists are not sufficiently mature to receive the truths that they had come to impart. However, they are hopeful. They believe that in about fifteen years our intellectual soil will be more fertile. Professors Cooley and Turner, representing East-

The most homesick tourist from New York or Boston finds his nostalgia banished when he drops in at Moraghan's, in the California Market. Who could be homesick when eating fresh oysters, just as good as those he gets at home? The Moraghan oysters always commend themselves to the Eastern man, who finds them equal to the home product.

ern colleges, say that we do not appreciate the monuments of early Californian romance and adventure. They were impressed with our indifference when they visited Monterey. They were delighted with Del Monte, but were most enthusiastic over the old Spanish town that has not yet awakened from the drowsiness of the days of serenades beneath latticed windows. They said that if there were such a town within a hundred miles of New York it would be kept in the same picturesque condition it was in when the Spanish grandees took their departure.

#### *O'Neill Scoffs At Littlefield*

There is a small but lively "scrap" under way between Professor Edmund O'Neill of the department of organic chemistry at the University of California, and Dr. Charles W. Littlefield, of Anderson, Indiana, who declares that he has been able to generate animal life spontaneously from inorganic matter. It is believed by Professor O'Neill that his colleague has rushed into print hastily, and that after he has had time for investigation he will find that he has mistaken the "Brownian



## All Want the Best

in everything. In whiskey  
you get it in

# Hunter Baltimore Rye

HILBERT MERCANTILE CO.,  
213-215 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.  
Telephone Exchange 313



## The Key to Comfort

these days is the electrical one. Think of what benefits accrue to you from the electrical current! — light, the telegraph, the telephone, fans, call bells, annunciators, burglar alarms—lots of useful devices. See us about any or all of these if you want a cheap and real "Key to Comfort."

## NATIONAL ELECTRIC CO.

455 Sutter St. San Francisco  
PHONE BUSH 639



theory" for something much more complex. Indeed, the Berkeley man thinks that the whole so-called discovery is nothing but a joke of the most laughable description. "Living organisms can never be generated by so simple a process," said Professor O'Neill the other day. "If it is ever accomplished the method will be a long and laborious one." Professor O'Neill believes that the doctor was deceived in his experiments by the manner in which his solution separated in water, just as camphor or any heavy crystal will take on peculiar shapes and move about on the surface of water as if imbued with life. But the biggest blow is dealt the Indiana man by his Californian colleague when the latter declares that, "An inexperienced person with limited scientific knowledge would think the atom-like masses endowed with life. One is surprised at the number of twentieth century alchemists who are sincere enough in their work but who, with the unchangeable and radiant faith of their brothers of the dark ages, look for an essence that shall give lasting life to all created things. Really, it must be good to be so young and buoyant as the man who can have faith in such assertions, although of his own making."

#### *Sacred Rag-Time Condemned*

Albert Augustus Stanley, M.A., Professor of Music in the University of Michigan, has set the church folk of Berkeley and the surrounding towns by the ears. While delivering one of the lectures of his course at the Summer School on "Interpretation of Music and Harmony" he declared that there was too much rag-time in the choirs. He described the modern religious music as "a little religious doggerel with a poor quality of dance music mixed in, the whole dignified by the name of hymn." He remarked that the emotions are reached through the heart and not through the heels. Professor Stanley criticises not only the melody but the manner in which the religious thought is expressed. He is very emphatic in his scoring of the Methodist body and the Salvation Army, and he says that were he a young person with a tendency to give his feet full swing he does not see how he could walk decorously a-down a church aisle with the lilting measure of a two-step or waltz surging through the air. "It is neither reverent nor seemly to use the name of our Lord to the air of 'All Coons Look Alike to Me,'" says Professor Stanley.

#### *She Hypnotized Him*

In some matters Oakland is a remarkably advanced community. The wife of the Rev. Charles Wayland Hoag says that in forsaking her to levitate with one of the sisters of his congregation he was under hypnotic influence, and many good people in the community sharing in her belief palliate his weakness. But the unsympathetic husband of the woman in the case makes no excuse for his wife. He is preparing to sue her for divorce.

Mrs. F. R. Dray is visiting her daughter in Alameda during the absence of Miss Alice Dray and her brother Arthur. The latter are traveling in Germany and intend remaining in Berlin during the grand opera season.

#### *"The Little Bank Around the Corner"*

There are no people so conventional, so hidebound, so opposed to change, as bankers. Year after year, they go on in the same way, following the methods in vogue by their ancestors, and opposing anything that savors of the untried, the unusual. It is only of late years that San Francisco bankers have begun to wake up to the fact that enterprise is as necessary in running a bank as in other forms of business. This awakening has been caused by the success of banking enterprises that have dared to break away from the beaten track, and to launch out into the undiscovered country.

Two years ago a new bank was established in Sixth street, this city, just around the corner from Market. Business men thought the new bank rather a venturesome proceeding, inasmuch as its directors had cut away from the old banking district and ventured into an absolutely unexplored field for banks. At that time the City and County Bank was the only financial institution south of Market street. But that the directors builded well in striking out in the new field was shown at the second annual meeting of the City and County Bank's stockholders, on Tuesday of last week. At this meeting, when all of the old officers and directors were re-elected, a dividend of five dollars a share was declared, a remarkable showing for a two-year-old bank. Old conservative bankers, who at first looked with doubt upon the venturesome young City and County Bank when it established itself in a new district, are now most commendatory in their approval of the enterprise.

The bank, which started with a capital of \$125,000, now has a paid-up capital of \$250,000 and total assets of \$1,000,000, enjoying the confidence of over eighteen hundred clients. The "little bank around the corner" filled a long-felt want among merchants of the uptown district, who have been saved much time and consequent worry since the City and County's establishment. In speaking of the admirable progress made by the bank in its two years of existence one of the officers said: "We have realized that our rapid growth is due to our directors, who are all well-known, wealthy, conservative financiers noted for their judicious investments; also through the personal efforts made by the officials, and to the uniform courtesy shown by them to all who come in contact with them, whether their business is large or small, and also to the merchants of that part of the city, who may well be praised for their thrift and rapid progress in trade. Business concerns who banked only in a small way last year have in many instances more than doubled the amount of their deposits with us, showing that this section has forged ahead rapidly within the past twelve months, and we look forward confidently to far greater prosperity in the year to come."

The personnel of the City and County Bank is as follows: President, A. J. Lowenberg; vice-president, L. V. Merle; cashier, A. Tonn; directors—Matthew Nunan, J. Lilienthal, C. A. Malm, L. Auerbach, A. J. Lowenberg, L. V. Merle, A. Tonn.

"Why do they call Dauber an artist?"

"Because he has a studio, I guess."

**CURES**

*Bythinia*

**CONSTIPATION**

FOR SALE AT DRUG STORES AND BARS



**DECORATIONS** For Weddings, Receptions and Stores. Flower gifts attractively arranged. Bridal bouquets artistically specialized.

Original Designs in Favors, Name Cards, Menus, Almond Dishes and Candle Shades

**MISS CHARLOTTE F. WILLIAMS**

121 Post Street Tel. John 1911 San Francisco

Out of Town Correspondence Solicited



## At the Resorts

Salmon fishing is still at its best at Capitola. The weather is perfect and sportsmen term the place a paradise.

Trout fishing at Lake Tahoe is still the favorite pursuit, and several of the Tallac's guests report big catches. Over two hundred trout were brought in last Wednesday, Adolph Roos making the largest individual catch of the day. Mrs. E. S. Heller caught a ten-pounder on an eight ounce rod, the combined efforts of herself and husband landing the giant after one hour and twenty-five minutes of excitement. Mrs. M. Lawrence caught forty-two on Tahoe and twenty-four on Fallenleaf lake in two afternoons' fishing. A. H. Frank and Edwin Danforth are enthusiastic fishermen, also Charles Sutro and Professor Brier. Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Winship nearly lost their fishing tackle several times the other day in landing twenty-three brook trout on Taylor Creek.

Recent arrivals at El Carmelo, Pacific Grove, were: G. W. Hellman, L. E. Wood, Miss Jewell, C. W. Coburn, C. J. Cox, Robert Pike, Mrs. Worthington and the Misses Worthington of Cincinnati, Mrs. Arthur Page of San Rafael, Dr. and Mrs. Mache of Madison, Wisconsin.

Among recent arrivals at Paraiso Springs were: Mrs. C. H. Joost, Mrs. I. G. Treadwell, D. D. Collins, Mr. and Mrs. T. D. Riordan, Miss Isabel Murphy, F. W. M. Lange, J. McCormick, Mr. and Mrs. E. Fay, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Kohlberg, Mrs. W. Noon of Oakland, Mr. and Mrs. W. Bernard of Chicago.

At Del Monte recent arrivals include: Miss Lily O'Connor, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Worden, Mrs. Miles Baird, Mrs. A. H. Voorhies, Miss Dillon, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Dutton, Miss Gertrude Dutton, E. J. Tobin, Mr. and Mrs. Bading of Berlin, J. D. Grant, Baron and Baroness Ergolett of Vienna, Miss Eyre, Miss Kittle, Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Johnson of San Rafael, Mr. and Mrs. Lamont of New York.

Arrivals during the past week at Rowardennan included: S. Castle, Miss Smith, Miss Myra Jeffers, Miss Eunice Jeffers, Mr. and Mrs. William Ede, Mr. and Mrs. Burr Eastwood, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Dixon, Mrs. Irving Scott, Miss Browne, G. H. Whipple, Miss S. Jewell, Miss C. Jewell, Mrs. Newton Rosekrans and child, Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Dennett and son of San Francisco; A. von der Ropp, Mrs. H. A. Stephenson of Oakland, Miss Sinclair, J. B. Roberts, R. B. Mitchell of Alameda.

Rear Admiral O. W. Farenholt of the U. S. Navy is spending a fortnight at Byron Springs; Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Morrison, Mrs. David Belasco, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Belasco are spending their vacation at the Springs. Miss Augusta D. Ames, John W. Ferris, Miss H. Ferris, Mrs. E. J. Bowen, Mrs. James Moffit, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. E. Gibbs and Miss Wells are among the many visitors from San Francisco. Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Magee Jr., Miss Hush, V. G. Hush Jr. and W. F. Hush came over in their touring car Saturday. Mrs. William Bartling and her daughter Louise from Salt Lake City returned to San Francisco Monday, after having spent several days at Byron. R. C. Haywood, a mining man from Denver, Colo., who is interested in mines in California, is at the Springs with his wife.

### PRIMA FACIE EVIDENCE

Jones—Mrs. Brown is going to have her husband sent to an insane asylum.

Smith—Is he really crazy?

Jones—She says he's stark mad; he's been wanting to move over to Oakland.  
—The Wag.

### IT WAS THE LINKS

She was a college girl, and he  
A college man, and both were free  
Until they played at golf one day  
By fair Del Monte, on the bay.

She won the score, he lost—and yet  
He did not seem to feel regret;  
"Del Monte's links have linked us, dear,"  
That night he whispered in her ear.

# FOR SALE

## A BEAUTIFUL SUBURBAN HOME COMPLETE IN EVERY DETAIL

Fifteen minutes from Ross, Marin county, California.

An hour from San Francisco; half an hour from San Rafael.

Situated at the foot of Mt. Tamalpais and commanding an unsurpassed view of its crest and wooded canyons.

Comfortable, roomy residence.

Spacious grounds in a fine state of of cultivation.

Comprises over 1,000 acres of the most picturesque and accessible part of Marin county, generously watered and timbered and extending from Ross Valley nearly to Fairfax.

Is offered as a whole or in two parts.

Property of the Estate of Janet S. Porteous, deceased, offered for sale by order of the executors.

For further particulars apply to

## THOMAS MAGEE & SONS

5 MONTGOMERY STREET

San Francisco, Cal.



### Chartreuse—Green or Yellow

and other liqueurs for after dinner cordials are given much attention by us, as a pleasing feature of our comprehensive stock of wines and liquors. It goes without saying that during dinner wines are stacked case upon case hereabout—clarets, dry champagnes, sauternes, hocks, sherry, port, angelica, catawba and all the favorites, of fine vintages. Like a sample case?

## RATHJEN WINE CO.

46 ELLIS STREET

Telephone Main 5171

NEAR MARKET



### To Louis A. Robertson

Poet, would you know a truth?  
Song is of eternal youth!  
Though our little lives flow fast,  
Aging swiftly to the Past,  
Song is of the vernal spring  
Ever brightly sparkling.

Poet, would you be a sage?  
Sing the glories of the Age!  
Drop the foolish myths of old—  
Tales already too oft told.  
There are glories more sublime  
Here, and in the womb of Time!

What of Sicily and Greece?  
Peace upon them—reverent peace!  
Never breath of poet blew  
Life into what Life ne'er knew.  
These are dead, for all their trust  
Was molded of the lifeless dust.

Greece's song and Greece's art  
Is but of Greece the sadder part;  
For she has fallen, and her fall  
Is mightier than these live o'er all.  
Her poets sang, yet sang in vain—  
Why venture now a kindred strain?

Here in this new land of the West  
Stirs all that Time has proven best;  
Here is the dream, the august plan,  
The glory and the power of man.  
And here is love, and here is hate—  
What more may mythic tales relate?

Life, with its message proudly prized,  
Walks by you hourly undisguised;  
A nation's building, day to day,  
Swells up from street, and mart, and quay,  
And shall we sing the legends old,  
And let these pass us unextolled?

We need the virile poet's song!  
In lonely field or city throng,  
We need the voice of him that sings  
The glory of the present things!  
The good the Past knew lives today,  
'Tis only ill things that decay.

But more than this—a thousand times—  
We need the poet's soul that climbs  
The heights before us and looks back  
To warn us of the trail and track;  
To guide us with its prophet-song  
To choose the right and shun the wrong!

Here is a work that God shall bless!  
Here need of all your tenderness;  
Here room for melody and art,  
For deed of hand and deed of heart;  
For all that breathes life into Name  
And makes it live in honored fame.

July, 1904.

Elwyn Hoffman.

### In Financial Circles

The week's record of transactions shows quite a gratifying increase. Payments for July coupons and dividends as well as savings banks interest are seeking reinvestment as a consequence of which there is a strong demand for bonds.

The enormous raise in values of real estate by the Assessor is diverting money to the local security market, a condition which is apt to make its influence felt for some time to come.

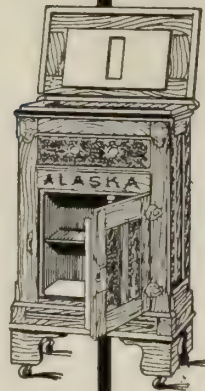
Dealings amounted to \$296,000 bonds, and 2,590 shares, divided as follows: 890 shares lighting, 430 shares water, 530 shares miscellaneous, 5 bank shares and 735 shares sugars.

San Francisco Gas & Electric after a long stagnation touched \$60, at which price there seems to be a liberal supply. The changes along the line were insignificant with the exception of Hawaiian Commercial and Makaweli sugar, both scoring an advance of about \$2.

There is considerable inquiry for sugar stocks and I expect to see them once more leading the market upwards.

—The Financier.

Accordeon and Sunburst Pleating, STEWART'S, 110 Taylor St. Phone Folsom 2121



## ALASKA REFRIGERATORS

FOR GROCERS  
BUTCHERS  
FLORISTS AND  
HOUSEHOLD -

TILE, OPAL OR  
ZINC LINED—  
PACIFIC COAST AGENTS

**W. W. MONTAGUE & CO.**  
309-317 MARKET ST.

## WM. WILLIAMS & SONS

(LTD.) OF ABERDEEN.

V V O

## Scotch Whisky

Importers - MACONDRAY & CO.

## Great Beauty Specialist

ANNA AMELIA HOLSHOUSER

121 GEARY STREET

Parlors 319-320

(STARR KING BUILDING)

Greatest Magnetic Operator upon the human body living. My treatment not only reduces obesity but develops every imperfectly formed part of the body. Fine magnetic massage to ladies and gentlemen at their homes or at her parlors by appointment. Phone Private Ex. 216.

## FAT FOLKS!

### YOUR WEIGHT REDUCED

By New Process I guarantee to REDUCE YOUR WEIGHT as much as you desire. No Change in Diet, no inconvenience, no bad after-effects.

**MRS. E. L. RYAN, Dermatologist**  
Apt. 500, THE IROQUOIS, 524 Ellis Street

Wrinkles and all facial blemishes. Superfluous hair removed. Manicuring, hair dressing, scalp treatment. Phone, Private Exchange 719.

### NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of PETER MCCARTHY, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Kate A. Schwerin and Nellie M. Hall, Executrices of the Last Will and Testament of Peter McCarthy deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within ten months after the first publication of this notice to the said Kate A. Schwerin and Nellie M. Hall, as such executrices, at Rooms 607, 611, 612 Hayward Building, San Francisco, Cal., the same being their place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

KATE A. SCHWERIN and NELLIE M. HALL,  
Executrices of the Last Will and Testament of  
PETER MCCARTHY, Deceased.

Dated at San Francisco, July 16, 1904.

J. J. LERMAN, Attorney for Estate of Peter McCarthy, Deceased.

The modish woman's stationery is as much a part of her nowadays as her dainty wardrobe. Cooper & Co., 746 Market Street, are showing the newest modes in paper and envelopes, dies and seals.



## Music

[Communications addressed to this department should be received not later than Tuesday noon.]

### The Tivoli Singers

It is always hard to step into another person's shoes in a stage production, especially when the predecessor in the part was a great favorite. I can imagine George Chapman approaching the footlights with fear and trembling, to sing the "Brown October Ale" song that Arthur Cunningham had been warbling for three weeks to the delight of Tivoli audiences. It is safe to say that "Brown October Ale" was never in any of the Bostonians' productions sung quite so well as Arthur Cunningham sang it. MacDonald, insouciant and delightful actor as he still is, never had the voice of Cunningham, who has just resigned from the Tivoli company, much to San Francisco's sorrow. It is therefore all the more to George Chapman's credit that he made good with his audience, tripping close on the heels of the lamented Cunningham. Chapman has a voice somewhat of the same timbre as MacDonald's, and he uses it without effort. He was somewhat nervous on his first night, but as "Brown October Ale" is one of the songs that sing themselves, the singer soon became at ease. Dunsmure, the basso of the new company, is a rarely fine singer, and his personality is magnetic. Dora de Fillippe is the best singer of the women. The Bostonians never had such an Annabel.

### Miss Judd's Work

Miss M. Gertrude Judd, the siffleuse, is at Weeks' Ranch near Santa Rosa, gaining strength after quite a serious illness. Miss Judd is a very strenuous worker, and her nerves collapsed under the strain. It does not seem as if it were difficult to teach whistling, but any one who visits Miss Judd on a working day will see that it is. She has a great many pupils, for whistling has become a popular accomplishment, and to whistle properly one must study just as in mastering singing or piano-playing. Throat specialists say that whistling gives strength to the muscles of throat and chest, and aids the digestive apparatus to do its work. In New York, whistling solos have been lately introduced as a part of the church services, helping out the choir. Miss Judd teaches her pupils not only to whistle solos, but to whistle in duets and ensemble. She herself is an artist in her line of vocalism, and has been many times urged to go upon the vaudeville stage, but she prefers to stay in San Francisco. She has written a book of exercises for whistlers that has had a large sale.

### Fannie Michaelson's Success

San Francisco will probably have a representative among the prima donnas to be heard during the coming season at the Metropolitan Opera House. Coureid has been making overtures to Fannie Franciscia, who is still under contract to the management of the Opera at Amsterdam. If she can secure even a temporary release she will be heard for the first time outside of Europe since she left her home in this city over ten years ago. As Fannie Michaelson she was well known here as the possessor of a fine soprano voice and her development abroad is said to have been great.

### An Album of Songs

Professor Paolo La Villa, who lately came here from the East and established a vocal studio, has just issued a new set of songs. The album was published by C. Fischer of New York. The songs are titled: "If All My Love," "Sweetheart, Watch for Me," "Love is the Game," "Inspiration," "Because You are You" and "To Love but You." The first two songs are with obligato, and artistically speaking are the best. The music of the entire group is melodious, of graceful style, the harmonies modern in form and chosen with taste. Professor La Villa is an honorary member of the Philharmonic Society of Palermo, Italy, and Academician of the Royal College of Music, Florence, Italy.

Mrs. Herbert Smith of Bremerton, Wash., is in town visiting her parents. Her father is very ill, and not expected to live. Mrs. Smith is best known in San Francisco as Mary Frances Francis, the writer on musical topics. —*The Music Critic.*

Fancy Vests at cost; see window. Tom Dillon, Hatter, opp. Palace Hotel.

## MURINE EYE REMEDY



THOSE  
LUSTROUS  
EYES  
ARE  
MURINE  
EYES

### Sunlight Intensified by Reflection

from Ocean Beach and Desert Sand unrelieved by foliage. Winds and mineral laden poisonous dust, all bring eye-troubles in their wake, Granulated Eyelids, Red, Itching, Burning, Tired and Watery Eyes, Impaired Vision and Eye Pain. Prevention, Relief and Cure are found in *MURINE EYE REMEDY*, mild and harmless. Murine aids those wearing glasses, doesn't smart, but soothes and quickly cures. Is an Eye Tonic. Sold by Opticians and Druggists. Fifty Cents.

## EXCURSION RATES ST. LOUIS

ROUND TRIP Excursion Tickets to St. Louis and Chicago on sale August 8, 9, 10, 18, 19, and dates in other months later at the following rates: —

TO ST. LOUIS . . . \$67.50  
TO CHICAGO, passing one way through St. Louis . . . \$72.50

RETURN LIMIT three months. Stop overs allowed on both going and returning trip.

THESE RATES GOOD ON ANY TRAIN

Ask about the Through Tourist Cars direct to the Exposition.

613 MARKET STREET

## SOUTHERN PACIFIC



## The Stage

### Frohman's Youngest Star

Ethel Barrymore is not only the scion of a whole string of distinguished histrions, but she is also her own sweet, inimitable self. Her individuality is a delicious blend of exquisite mannerisms that are distinctly Barrymorean. Not being an anthropologist I have no desire to trace them to their source. It is sufficient to know that we have a distinctly American actress, young, talented and fascinating, with a personality all her own. There is charm in the very awkwardness of her, and Ethel Barrymore is not at all times a gazelle, though she is lithe and full of grace. She has a way of winding herself round the furniture that is most alluring, and when she comes out to acknowledge a curtain-call with a swinging stride that defies histrionic traditions, she is so ingenuously captivating that people call her out again and again. No other actress on the stage responds to a curtain-call as does Ethel Barrymore. She comes out with a rush, and at



ROSE COGHLAN, AT THE ORPHEUM NEXT WEEK.

first gives the impression that she is going to walk right over the footlights, her face beaming the while like that of a child about to receive a toy. And then she hurries away as though she wished it understood that the people behind the scenes were anxious to make ready for the next act. Ethel Barrymore has matured since we saw her with her uncle in "The Bauble Shop," and she has developed into what she gave not the slightest promise of becoming—an artist of rare temperament. The keynote of her technique is simplicity, and never for a moment does she give the impression that she is acting. So like a glove does the play fit her that it seems to have been adapted not only to her temperament but to her mannerisms. "Cousin Kate" is just such a play as one might expect from a man who wore a bracelet on his pen wrist. It is like a dramatization of one of the Duchess's novels. Hubert Henry Davies had no deep philosophical inspirations when he wrote that play. It is a play that is too sweet to be true to life. Its characters live only in fiction. However its humor is dainty and at times piquant. Its sentimentality is diverting, especially in the love scene in the empty house, and it is here, in the serious passages, that Miss Barrymore, in striking the serious notes of compunctious doubts, gives a hint to her ability for emotional work. The support is satisfactory. Bruce McRae plays the Dublin artist jauntily, and he has evidently made a study of the Dublin accent. The most musical of English accents is to be heard in Dublin, and it has but a faint suggestion of the brogue.

Theodore Bonnet.

### Talent Galore

The press-agent at Fischer's doesn't have to give rein to his fancy nowadays. If that press-agent were the possessor of a sensitive conscience he would have suffered some very severe twinges during the past few months when he was supplying the gullible dailies with extravagant notices about the wonderful attainments of certain job-lot comedians and vocalists at the cosy little O'Farrell street playhouse. And how he did work the newspapers that are ever ready to publish pictures of stage divinities with yards of fulsome advance gush, even though the people boomed were never heard of outside of Oshkosh prior to their San Francisco debut! But there is no longer any need of that sort of thing. Some genuine artists are now treading the boards at Fischer's. I know they are artists because they are playing a piece that even Jud Brusie could write, and yet they make good every inch of the road. Among other things they have a woman with a voice at Fischer's, and such a phenomenon is rare in the little home of the dialect burlesque. Dorothy Morton is the first prima donna that has appeared at Fischer's with a musical note in her voice. Dorothy is no longer of bewitching figure but she sings better than any of the musical comedy queens that visit us nowadays, and she has the "good fellow" style and dash and ginger that are as pleasing to O'Farrell street as to Broadway. Next in order of merit in the new company is Bobby North, the Hebrew comedian, who dimmed the lustre of Barney Bernard from the moment of his entrance last Saturday night. Bobby is less self-conscious than Barney, and he appears to have a subtler sense of humor. In the person of Nora Bayes the company has a comedienne good enough for a top-liner at the

The Dinner Setting is Incomplete  
without

**White Rock**  
**LITHIA Water**

A Selected Water is as Essential  
as a Selected Wine

P. J. WENIGER & CO.  
DISTRIBUTORS

101-103 Powell St.  
SAN FRANCISCO





ETHEL BARRYMORE AS "CARROTS"

In the one-act play of that name. It is called a study from life and Miss Barrymore is said to have achieved quite a triumph when she appeared in it in New York. The star has decided to give it as a curtain-raiser to "Cousin Kate" commencing with next Monday night. She will be assisted in its presentation by the original New York cast including Bruce McRae, Beatrice Agnew and Fanny Addison Pitt. "Carrots" is by Jules Renard and was originally produced at the Antoine theatre in Paris, a playhouse devoted to the presentation of "Simple Studies of Human Life."

Oipheum and not in an off week. Nora's only fault is that she appears to be too well satisfied with herself. She hasn't cultivated the gentle art of repression, but she is young. She is so well supplied with temperament that it is unnecessary for her to reach for her audience. As for the German comedians, they are not so important in this company as were Kolb and Dill in their environment, because their associates are of a higher class. And yet Cady and Rice are breezy Germans who are bound to establish themselves as favorites when Kolb and Dill become more dim in memory. They have a humor of their own that is infectious, and when they appear in a piece better supplied with comic situations than the current one, the most ardent of their predecessors' admirers will not withhold the glad hand of approval. However, they have no reason to complain of the reception that has been accorded them. They have enjoyed an uninterrupted series of triumphs since the first night.

#### Gunter's Melodrama

Archibald Clavering Gunter's play, "Mr. Barnes of New York," is as yellow as the cover of the novel of the same name. Everything is exaggerated in true melodramatic style; speeches high flown and bombastic, comedy of the humorous paper variety and situations forced and unreal. In the effort to give a local flavor to the scenes, which for the most part take place in France, the dialogue is interspersed copiously with "Mon Dieu"

and "Sacre bleus," delivered with the usual grimaces and gesticulation one is accustomed to from the stage Frenchman. Dark-browed Corsicans prowl around, scowling menacingly and muttering of "the vendetta." Marina Paoli, played by Edythe Chapman at the Grand, has a highly developed penchant for "the vendetta," and the terrifying word was on her lips throughout the entire play. She followed her victim throughout the four acts always dressed *comme il faut* in the most dazzling gowns. Opportunity for "emoting" is lavishly supplied by the author, of which Miss Chapman takes full advantage and gives it in the melodramatic manner that the lines demand. Mr. Neill is a sympathetic Mr. Barnes, which fact does him great credit, for the modern Petruccio with his starving out policy in wooing "the future Mrs. Barnes" is as caddish as Kingsearl Esq. of "Miss Hobbs." Others in the cast who acquitted themselves creditably were Faye Wallace as the enfant terrible, Donald Bowles, Sheldon Lewis, Phosa McAlister, Reginald Travers, J. W. Burton and George Bloomquist.

Inez Bauer, a San Francisco girl of sixteen, is playing at the Garrick Theatre, Chicago, and the despatches say has made a hit. Miss Bauer made her stage debut with "The Brownies in Fairyland," later going into the chorus at Fischer's as understudy to Hope and Emerson, and afterward joining Lulu Glaser's company in "Dolly Varden." She toured the Eastern circuit with Miss Glaser, and her success in the latter company secured for her her present engagement. She is a very pretty girl who has been well schooled in singing and stage dancing.

"Along the Mohawk" at the Central reminds one in its settings of Booth Tarkington's novel "The Gentleman from Indiana." It was a novel idea of the playwright to put a printing-office into his plot, with a printing-press in full operation as a scenic accessory. There are many printers in San Francisco, and it is safe to say that every one will enjoy "Along the Mohawk." The girl reporter, the heroine, is not like a real newspaper woman, and the country editor is not exactly the real thing. But they are both good from a stage point of view, and Miss Lawton and Mayall make them very interesting.



Rice and Cady, the new German Comedians, at Fischer's.



Franz Vecsey, the eleven year old violin wonder, will receive sixty thousand dollars for his American tour. Daniel Frohman, who is his impresario, says he does not expect to make great profit out of the tour, but he wants America's critics and music-lovers to hear the boy, whom Joachim considers a marvelous player.

Henry Miller's company, opening at the Columbia on July twenty-fifth, will include two actresses new to us, Jessie Busley and Grace Heyer. Hilda Spong will play the leading role in "Joseph Entangled."

Juliet Crosby will appear as Flavia in "The Prisoner of Zenda" next week.

#### Next Week's Bills

Ethel Barrymore will continue in "Cousin Kate" at the Columbia. Henry Miller in "Mice and Men" comes next.

"A Lucky Stone" will keep on at Fischer's, "The Whirl of the Town" being in preparation.

White Whittlesey is crowding the Alcazar every night. "The Prisoner of Zenda," in which he won success last summer, will be next week's bill, to be followed by the play's sequel, "Rupert of Hentzau," the first Alcazar presentation of this drama. Whittlesey has a five years' contract with the Alcazar management, and there is no doubt whatever that his success will be enduring. He will add new plays to his repertory during this engagement.

The Grand is packed at every performance, and the Neill season is an assured success. Clyde Fitch's comedy, "The Cowboy and the Lady," which Nat Goodwin and Maxine Elliott produced in the East, and Miller Kent in the San Francisco production, will be given next week. It is a play of true Western flavor. Neill will be the hero, a Harvard man who has turned cowboy, and Miss Chapman will be Mrs. Weston, a widow the cowboy falls in love with. "A Gentleman of France" comes next.

"Robin Hood" will enter upon its fifth week of popularity at the Tivoli. It is a delightful production, and worth seeing many times.

A mammoth production of "Robert Emmet," the famous Irish historical drama, will be at the Central with Mayall in the title role. There will be special features introduced—Irish jig and reel dancing, etc. The management offers a special trophy for a competition during the week in which all Irish dancers are challenged to meet the champions of the Gaelic Dancing Club. The scenery will include a panorama of Irish views, and Irish music will be a feature. "Robert Emmet" is sure to pack the theatre all the week.

Rose Coghlan makes her first vaudeville appearance in this city at the Orpheum, supported by Lynn Pratt, Agnes Roslyn and Helen Barton in "Between Matinee and Night," in which she takes the part of an actress, the action of the sketch taking place behind the scenes at Wallack's. Julian Rose, the Hebrew story-teller, will reappear. Mr. and Mrs. Julius Zarig, new arrivals from the Orient, will give a telepathic turn. Musical Kleist in an electric novelty will be new.

At the Chutes the newcomers will be Emma Cotrely and Antonio Gofre, in posturing and balancing, and Fred Leslie's trained pigs.

#### Folk-Songs, German and Irish

Dr. Stanger, a German physician, answers the question "Why are there no more new folk-songs?" thus: "Because the peasants and mechanics no longer sing, but smoke instead. 'In place of song, smoke now issues from their throats.'" Mrs. C. Milligan Fox has founded an Irish Folk Song Society to rescue from oblivion and preserve the hundreds of charming old Irish folk songs, that with the progress of civilization were being stamped out and forgotten. Ireland has always been the home of the folk song. Mrs. Fox is a daughter of the antiquarian, Seaton Milligan, F.R.S.A. and M.R.I.A., of Belfast. She has in contemplation a lecturing tour in the United States during the coming winter and she will be accompanied by an Irish piper and an Irish harpist.

—The Playgoer.

**M. H. RICHARDSON, Opposite Phelan Building**  
**Importer of Precious, Semi-Precious and Superior Imitation Stones**  
**769 MARKET ST., SAN FRANCISCO**

Latest London and New York styles in Hats. Tom Dillon and Co., opp. Palace.

## COLUMBIA

THE LEADING THEATRE

Second and Last Week

Beginning Next Monday, July 18th

Charles Frohman presents

### ETHEL BARRYMORE

In her Greatest Comedy Success

#### "COUSIN KATE"

By Hubert Henry Davies

July 25—Henry Miller in "MICE AND MEN"

## ALCAZAR

THEATRE

Phone "ALCAZAR"  
 Belasco and Mayer  
 Proprietors  
 E. D. Price, Gen. Mgr.

Monday, July 18th, one week

Regular Matinees Thursday and Saturday

Evenings, 25c to 75c

Matinees Thursday and Saturday 25c to 50c

### WHITE WHITTLESEY

And the Alcazar Stock Company

In Anthony Hope's Fascinating Romantic Drama

#### "THE PRISONER OF ZENDA"

Marvelous Scenic Effects—A Great Cast

Monday, July 25—WHITE WHITTLESEY in "Rupert of Hentzau," a Sequel to "The Prisoner of Zenda"

## Orpheum

O'Farrell between  
 Stockton and Powell  
 Streets

Week Commencing  
 Sunday Matinee,  
 July 17th

#### VAUDEVILLE'S ZENTH

ROSE COGHLAN AND COMPANY: Julian Rose, The Mysterious Zanzig; Musical Kleist; Estelle and Rabbette D. Arville; Cunningham & Smith; Harry Seebach; Orpheum Motion Pictures and Last Week of Le Roy and Clayton

#### COMING—CHARMION

Regular Matinees Every Wednesday, Thursday, Saturday and Sunday

Prices: 10c, 25c and 50c.

## GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Phone "Grand Opera House"  
 Grand Opera House Co.  
 Lessee

Continued Success of MR. JAMES NEILL

Regular Matinee Saturday  
 And the Original  
 Neill Company

Week Beginning Tomorrow—Sunday—Matinee

### MR. NEILL

In a Picturesque and Perfect Production of Nat Goodwin's Great Hit

#### "THE COWBOY AND THE LADY"

Sunday Matinee, July 24th - - "A GENTLEMAN OF FRANCE"  
 Special Summer Prices, 15c, 25c and 50c

Best Reserved Seat in Orchestra, 50c

## Fischer's

THEATRE

O'Farrell between Stockton and  
 Powell Streets

Remarkable Success of

Phone "Fischer's"

A Hit of Gigantic Proportions

#### "A LUCKY STONE"

The Roaringly Funny Burlesque by Collin Davis and Frank Witmark  
 and this Admirable Company

Dorothy Morton, Nora Bayes, Rice and Carly—German Comedians; Bobby North—Hebrew Comedian; Edwin Clark, Ben Dillon, Garrity Sisters, Great Chorus of Thirty, Fifty Things to Interest and Amuse

RESERVED SEATS: Nights, 25c, 50c and 75c. Saturday and Sunday Matinees, 25c and 50c. Children at Matinees, 10c and 25c  
 Next, "Whirl of the Town"

## ★TIVOLI★

Cor. Eddy and Mason Sts.

Evenings at 8 Sharp

#### FIFTH BIG WEEK

Beginning Monday, July 18th, of the Reigning Tivoli Triumph

#### "ROBIN HOOD"

With the Great Cast

And the Beauty Chorus

Promenade Circle, 3rd Floor, Smokers' Paradise

Elevator Always Running  
 Seats Always Selling

Usual Tivoli prices, 25, 50 and 75c  
 Only Matinee Saturday

## CENTRAL

Belasco & Mayer, Props. Phone South 533  
 Market Street near Eighth  
 Opposite City Hall

Week Starting Monday Evening, July 18th

Matinees Saturday and Sunday

Mammoth and Magnificent Production of the Greatest of all Irish Dramas

#### "ROBERT EMMETT"

Irish Songs, Jigs and Reels, and Panorama of Irish Scenery

Prices: Evening, 10c to 50c

Matinees, 10c, 15c, 25c



**LOUIS CREPAUX**

(MEMBER PARIS GRAND OPERA)

SCHOOL OF TONE PLACING (PALATAL SYSTEM)

**Vocal Phonetics—Besides the  
"Palatal Tone Placing System"**

taught in the Louis Crepau School, another and most important feature is the teaching of the English phonetic sounds. The study of the five vowels is not all that is necessary to sing in a language, and particularly so in English. Very few English-speaking people are able to sing the phonetics of their language exempt from throatiness. Fundamentally, English phonetics cannot be emitted in singing as uttered in speech. From a vocal standpoint and through ten years of experience in teaching English-speaking singers, Mr. Crepau has made a vocal classification of all the English phonetic sounds. This classification enables English-speaking singers to master all the English phonetic sounds and renders them harmonious and easy to sing.

Apply at the School Mondays and Thursdays, from 2:00 to 2:30 p. m. Y. M. C. A. Building, Ellis and Mason Sts.

**LOUIS H. EATON**

ORGANIST AND DIRECTOR OF THE CHOIR

TRINITY CHURCH

Teacher of Singing, Piano and Organ

Special advantages offered singers in choir training  
Studio and Residence 1676 Broadway

Between Van Ness Ave. and Franklin Street

**HOTHER WISMER (Violinist)**

ENSEMBLE INSTRUCTION

Will resume teaching about August 8th, at his residence and studio,  
844 Grove Street near Fillmore.

**H. B. DASMORE**

TEACHER OF SINGING

Specialty—Shakespeare's system of tone production.

1424 Washington Street

573 Fifteenth street, OAKLAND, on Thursdays after August 1st.

**M. GERTRUDE JUDD**

Teacher of Whistling

785 Geary St., S. F.

Phone Hyde 933

**JOSEPH ROECKEL and MME. COURSEN-ROECKEL**

Assisted by Mlle. Elena Roeckel, Concert contralto

NEW VOCAL CLASSES Placing of Voice and Solo Practice  
1060 FULTON ST. Opposite Alamo Square

**Conrad W. Fuhrer**

TEACHER of Violin and Ensemble Playing. 1676 Page St.  
Phone Fell 3373. Also care of Sherman, Clay & Co.

**CHICKERING** Best in the World  
**PIANOS** Oldest in America

100,000 IN USE

BENJ. CURTAZ &amp; SON, 16 O'FARRELL STREET

SOLE AGENTS

**Dr. H. J. STEWART**

TEACHER OF VOCAL MUSIC

Pianoforte, Organ, Harmony and Composition  
Special course for singers desiring church appointments

Studio, 1105 Bush St.

**MR. ANDREW BOGART**

TEACHER OF SINGING

METHOD of the ELDER LAMPERTI

Home Studio: S. E. corner Buchanan and Page Sts.

PHONE PARK 202

**SIGNOR ABRAMOFF**

The only teacher of the famous California Prima Donna, Miss Edith Decker (Dramatic Soprano), Miss Paraskova Sandelin (Contralto), Mr. Emil Arnold (Tenor) and of several other singers prominent in the profession.

VOICE CULTURE (OLD ITALIAN METHOD)

Signor Abramoff Equalizes, Beautifies and Strengthens the Tone. Corrects Nasal and Throaty Production Produces apertamentos, and Covered tones with Open Mouth.

703 SUTTER ST.

HOURS: 10 to 1 and 3 to 7 Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Friday

MR. THEODOR

**SALMON**

Concert Pianist and Teacher. Pupil of Kullak, Reinecke, Jadassohn and Richter. Studio, 546 Sutter St. Phone James 1281. Residence, "The Nordhoff."

**Von Meyerinck  
School of Music**

Telephone, Park 223

841 FULTON STREET

Offers all the advantages of Eastern and European conservatories for a thorough musical education.

STAFF OF TEACHERS.

Voice Culture - - - MRS. ANNA VON MEYERINCK  
Art Expression, Opera and Drama, MRS. MARY FAIRWEATHER  
Piano Harmony and Composition MR. FRED ZECH, JR.  
Violin and Viola - - - MISS MARIE H. MILLS  
MR. W. F. ZECH

Competent staff of assistant teachers. Special teachers for Languages (German, French and Italian), Physical Culture, Fencing, Elocution, and Stage Dancing. Prospectus upon application.

**SIGNOR PAOLO LA VILLA**

(Of Florence, Italy)

N. B.—Special Terms for Professionals.

Vocal Studio: THE ROOSEVELT, 546 Sutter St.  
Phone James 1282



## A Romantic Marriage

*She Soliloquizes:*

Well, it had to be somebody, and Horace is as good as anybody else. Dreadful, the state Rufus left his business in; everything a-tangle, and mortgages up to the very roofs. Really, I had nothing to count on but the life insurance, and that would hardly buy me gowns, let alone supporting two children and schooling them properly. I simply *had* to marry or take in boarders. Horace will do to pay my bills at any rate. Poor Horace, I had not the heart to deceive him, and he thinks I have been head over heels in love with him all these years. I suppose it looks very romantic, my marrying so soon after Rufus's death, but really, he does not deserve that I should wear the willow very long, considering the way he has left me. Horace ought to be pretty well fixed. He has had a good salary all these years and nobody to keep out of it but himself. Always well dressed, too, the pink of neatness. I wonder why he never married? He says my image has always been in his heart, but I know better than to believe that. At any rate we have taken matters up where we dropped them twelve years ago, and before many moons I shall change my name to Mrs. Burton.

*He Soliloquizes:*

She must have been in love with me all these years or she would not have accepted me so quickly. How businesslike a widow is about such things, anyway. Old Mitchell left her pretty well off; there is a large life insurance and no end of real estate. Good thing, for I am pretty seedy myself—don't dare to figure out how much I owe my tailor. The races and Clara have kept my funds pretty low. I shall quit the horses now for a while—always lose anyway, and Clara will have to get her walking papers. Suppose she will make a scene, but I don't care. Poor Ethel, I suppose she thinks I have loved her to distraction all the time, and I could not have the heart to deceive her. Funny to think of becoming a Benedict at last. Wonder if the kids will call me papa! Well, Ethel always was a nice little thing, and I am sure I can not do better than settle down with her, particularly as she has a good rent roll.

*Miss May Horner Writes to her chums*

DEAR GLADYS:—I must tell you the latest news. Auntie, Mrs. Mitchell, you know, is going to be married again, and the man is an old flame of hers, her lover when she was a girl. Perhaps you know him, Mr. Horace Burton. He is fat and somewhat bald, and I would not have him for anything in the world, but auntie does not seem to mind his looks. Isn't it funny for two old people to be so romantic? Here is Aunt Ethel, a widow with two children, and I am sure Mr. Burton must be at least forty. I always thought he was a confirmed old bachelor. I suppose they were dreadfully in love when they were young and fate separated them. It reminds me of a play, "Rosemary," I think it was. You don't expect such lovely things from your common everyday relatives. Well, when I write again I will tell you all about the wedding. Yours as ever.

*May.*

Much as is said about the pernicious modern habit of "gobbling books," we are not so much worse than our forbears. It is told of Mary Russell Mitford, as though it were something to boast of, that she once "mastered fifty-five volumes in thirty-five days." Mastered!

Corona Cafe, New Montgomery and Mission St. Mercantile lunch 25c. Always good, try it.

## SCHOOLS and COLLEGES

### HEALD'S

LEADING BUSINESS COLLEGE of the WEST

Over 24 Post St., San Francisco, Cal.

Established 40 years. Open entire year, day and night Write for circulars (free.)

### St. Mary's College

OAKLAND, CAL.

Literary, Scientific, Commercial Courses.

Studies resumed August 1, 1904.

Send for Catalogue.

BROTHER VELLESIAN, President.

### Santa Clara College

SANTA CLARA CAL.

The next session will begin August 2, 1904. Send for full particulars to

(Rev.) R. E. KENNA, S. J., President.

### Hoitt's

School for Boys; 14th year begins August 9th; larger and stronger faculty than ever; perfect sanitation; illustrated catalogue. W. J. MEREDITH, Vice-Principal. Menlo Park, Cal.

### Irving Institute

Boarding and day school for young ladies and little girls. 2126 California St. Will reopen August 1, 1904. Accredited to the universities. REV. EDWARD B. CHURCH, A. M., Principal.

### Miss Bolte's School

2174 Post St., prepares for universities and colleges. Music by graduate professor of Berlin and Leipsic conservatories. Conversational and grammatical French and German; English. Board, English, French, German, music, \$30 month. Next term July 11.

### San Francisco Business College

Scott & Van Arsdale Building, 738 Mission St., between Third and Fourth. We are located in our new quarters. The finest schoolrooms in the West. Come and see them whether you want to go to school or not. Business men know where we are. We had eight calls for help this week.

**Callagher Marsh  
Business College**

is the most practical; recommended by expert court reporters. Send for catalogue.

1382 Market St., San Francisco.

### The Melbourne Institute

For stuttering and stammering teaches a new scientific course for cure. It is successful. It has been established in this city for three years under teaching of Prof. F. G. Norcross, acknowledged mental expert, whose work has won the admiration of reputable physicians and other deep students of mentality. The services of the Melbourne may be enlisted with the utmost confidence. Address MELBOURNE INSTITUTE, Van Ness Ave. and Market St., San Francisco. Hours 1 to 5 P. M. Telephone Mint 2626.

### THE LYCEUM

Jordan or any Stanford professor.

AN ACCREDITED PREPARATORY SCHOOL

For the University, Law, and Medical College, Etc.

This school is well known for its careful and thorough

work; we prepare you well. References, President

L. H. GRAU Ph. D., Principal. Rooms,

333-346, 5th floor, Phelan Bldg., San Francisco.

### CALIFORNIA BUSINESS COLLEGE

The largest and finest quarters in the city; refined residence locality. Position for every graduate. Thorough, modern. 75 Page Catalogue on request.

R. L. DURHAM, President.

925 Golden Gate Avenue.

San Francisco.

### Kent Law School

THIRTEENTH YEAR

Day and Night. Always open. No Vacations. Book Free.

536 Parrott Building (Emporium). Phone Folsom 2631

### Century Electric Corporation

SUPPLIES, CONSTRUCTION, MANUFACTURING AND REPAIRING. BUILDINGS WIRED

16 and 18 SECOND STREET

Telephone Bush 352

San Francisco

### MAISON TORTONI

111 O'Farrell St.

French Rotisserie

Private Dining Rooms.

Banquet Hall.

S. Constantini, Prop.



## Automobile Topics

Dr. Thomas Locker Hill sends in the following account of an automobile trip, with pointers for those desiring to duplicate it: "Take the steamer *Gold*, leaving Clay-street wharf every day at three P. M., though it is well to telephone and ascertain exact time of sailing, as we had an hour's wait at the wharf. Automobiles go aboard the last thing. If the Captain is notified he will reserve deck space, and see that your car is not banged up. A three hours' steamer trip lands you at Lakeville. The fare for auto is one dollar and sixty cents; passengers, fifty cents; dinner served on board, twenty-five cents. From Lakeville to Petaluma, a ride of only eight miles over a good road, can be made in twenty-five minutes, and from Petaluma to Santa Rosa, sixteen miles, will take another hour. Stay over night at Santa Rosa. Gasoline can be had at Schilling's. Next morning take the road leading out E street, over both bridges, and at the race track fence turn to the left and you are on the road, a magnificent ride to Glen Ellen, Sonoma, Napa and Vallejo. This must be taken slow, as there are many turns and bends, and Sonoma county horses are still uneducated. But with a little care Napa can be reached by ten o'clock, giving plenty of time for a ride to Yountville, the Veteran's Home, and back to Napa for lunch, at Mrs. Kundle's, in Main street. After lunch can be enjoyed a trip to Napa Soda Springs, or the Asylum, and then to Vallejo, fifteen miles, coming home on the *Frishie* or *Cochran*; fare, two dollars and seventy cents for auto, twenty-five cents for passengers. The boats leave at five thirty and six P. M., arriving in San Francisco about eight P. M." This trip was taken during the recent holidays by Dr. and Mrs. Hill, with Mr. and Mrs. Peters as their guests.

The State road over the mountains from Placerville to Lake Tahoe is reported in good condition, and a delightful trip for automobiles. W. A. Starr and wife left their home in Oakland Thursday morning, arriving at the Tallac Saturday noon for lunch; almost railroad time. Mr. Starr was the third automobilist coming over this season.

Great efforts have been made recently, by different auto enthusiasts in Southern California, for records between Los Angeles and Santa Barbara. Norman Church of Los Angeles was the first to make a record between these two cities. This was done some three weeks ago, when Mr. Church made a trip in six hours and twenty-six minutes elapsed time. This was considered exceptionally good time and several efforts were made to lower this record. All were in vain, however, until John F. McLain, manager of the Pioneer Automobile Company at Los Angeles, and Leon T. Shettler, his chief salesman, made the trip in five hours and thirty-five minutes, but it was left for H. T. Lally of San Francisco to smash that record. Mr. Lally accomplished the feat in five hours and twenty-one minutes elapsed time. This beat the record of McLain and Shettler by fourteen minutes. Mr. Lally drove a 1904 Winton touring car, with a canopy top, and four persons in the machine. John Breuner and party, who spent the Fourth of July in Santa Clara, on the return trip broke the record from Santa Clara to San Francisco. Mr. Breuner drove a 1904 Winton touring car, with six people aboard.

The Pioneer Company has been advised that Max Schwabacher's four-cylinder Winton touring car was shipped from the factory at Cleveland, Ohio, on July sixth. This will be the first



Frank H. Johnson of San Rafael in his new Model B Cadillac.

four-cylinder Winton ever shown on this coast, and its arrival here will be watched with a great deal of interest by automobilists. This machine has a number of features not shown on any other in this country. The car has thirty horse-power and weighs about twenty-two hundred pounds. The tonneau is of aluminum, and the entrance is from the side, which is the first American car shown with this new feature. A number of French factories are building their 1905 cars with this type of tonneau.

There was shipped from the Oldsmobile Factory, during the month of June, to the Pioneer Automobile Company at San Francisco ten carloads of Oldsmobiles, aggregating in number eighty-

## MT. SHASTA SUMMER RATES

Fishing, hunting and camping facilities make the Shasta region most satisfactory as an outing place. There are no better trout streams than those about Shasta, and you are always in easy reach of direct communication with the city.

**TICKETS AT REDUCED RATES  
MAKE ACCESS EASY FOR  
EVERYBODY**

Ask for a Shasta folder. It is illustrated, and will give you full information about every part of the Shasta country. Free from any agent, or Information Bureau.

**613 MARKET ST.  
SOUTHERN PACIFIC**



Attachments of all kinds are popular on motorcycles with sufficient power to carry double. We show herewith one made by W. E. Lee of this city. On Sunday last this was attached to the Indian of C. C. Hopkins and several miles were traveled with a rider in the "carrier" and two riders on the motorcycle proper. The two-wheeled attachments are all the go in England.



four machines. There are now seven carloads en route, all of which are sold.

Messrs. H. T. Kutzkau, A. E. Hunter and W. F. Hunt all started from San Mateo in their new Oldsmobile tonneau touring cars, on Saturday last, to try and break the record from that point to San Jose. Mr. Kutzkau carried off the honors. His time was one hour and twenty minutes, four minutes better than that made by either of the other two machines.

The first entry of the big Vanderbilt automobile cup race on October eighth is a White racing steam car now in course of construction by the White Company of Cleveland, Ohio. The same type of engine will be used as in the White touring car, although it will of course be capable of producing a much greater speed.

When an automobile can travel comfortably from San Francisco to Los Angeles without an unnecessary stop, without a puncture and without the slightest possible breakage of the car, who can doubt that the game of motoring is advancing? Two weeks ago L. P. Lowe, chairman of the executive committee of the Automobile Club of California, made the run in his White steam touring car with the purpose of mapping out the road and seeing in what condition the highways were. The car made the run down, covering a distance of five hundred and three-fourths miles, odometer reading, and the total time consumed was forty-three hours and sixteen minutes, including all stops except within controls at the end of each day's run. Bert Dingley, Mr. Lowe's chauffeur, said that upon leaving San Francisco he wrapped the tools up and stored them away in the car, and they were not unpacked until Los Angeles was reached.

Miss Dillon left last week for a run to Santa Barbara in her White. She intends to do quite a bit of touring in the Southern part of the State before her return.

A. Haas enjoyed a pleasant trip to Del Monte in his White. Ex-Governor Budd, accompanied by his niece, Mrs. Dumouriez and her daughter Lena, enjoyed the trip to San Jose in his White. Mrs. R. H. Cool has just returned from Los Gatos, having made a successful run from her country home in her White. Samuel Buckbee had a perfect run to Del Monte last week where he spent several days touring about in his White.

Frank E. Hartigan, manager of the Mobile Carriage Company, has gone East to place orders for cars for the balance of this year and 1905. The Pierce Arrow touring cars made a very good record on the coast and the prospects are such as to justify the Mobile Carriage Company in placing one of the largest orders, one hundred and fifty thousand dollars, that has been placed by any automobile concern at one time outside of New York. The cars will be principally of the four-cylinder type, ranging in price from three thousand to four thousand five hundred dollars. The Mobile Company has just completed a lot of passenger cars, five of them gasoline and one steam bus. This company is branching out in the matter of building. No doubt, in due time San Francisco will have an automobile factory of considerable output. This is following the method used largely in Paris and New York where the manufacturer buys the engine and chassis and assembles the cars, giving the customers their choice of style and upholstering and general finish.

J. A. Marsh, president of the Mobile Carriage Company, and Mrs. Marsh made their usual trip to San Jose on Saturday, remaining over Sunday.

#### Motoeycle Items

Oscar Hedstrom of the Indian factory is building a machine that he believes will do a straightaway mile under thirty-six seconds. As Hedstrom designed the most successful small gas engine ever built his experiment will be watched with interest.

The Pacific Motoeyclists expect to give a race meet on Admission Day. It has not yet been arranged as to what track will be used, but Stockton, Sacramento and other towns are bidding for the meet. Sacramento is enthusiastic on motoeycle racing and at the recent races there the people were so well pleased with the contests that the managers were obliged to put on two more events than the program called for. On the twenty-fourth members of the club will lay out the course for the one hundred mile reliability run around the bay, which will take place on the thirty-first. The start will be from this side of the bay and the finish will be in Alameda. The pace will not conflict with any of the local speed ordinances.

—The Chauffeur.

The Hotel Richmond is to continue under the present management, the lease having been renewed for ten years. There was no foundation to the report of an impending change of management. The hotel has been entirely renovated. The Hotel Granada is under the same excellent management.

## ON the HILLS NOT THE RACE TRACK

is the test of power. The Annual Hill Climbing Contest of the Minneapolis Automobile Club was held on Saturday, June 11th, on Kenwood Hill, when the

# Rambler

again demonstrated its superiority over cars costing three times its price, and, for the second time, won

### FIRST PRIZE

finishing the course, 2680 feet, on a 10 per cent grade, in 1 minute, 7 3-5 seconds.

### ENTRIES AND TIMES

#### Class No. A, Machines Valued at \$2,750 and over—

Owner	Make	Time
J. H. Queal,	Pope-Toledo	:59
A. F. Timme,	Pope-Toledo	1:05
Dic. Ferris,	Pope-Toledo	1:05 4-5
F. T. Heffelfinger,	Peerless	1:08 1-5
Ralph Bagley,	Packard	1:11
Bert Strong,	Stearns	1:22

#### Class No. B, Machines Valued bet. \$2,750 and \$1,750—

A. C. Bennett,	Winton	1:11
G. W. Cappelin,	Winton	1:25
George Shear,	Knox	1:41

#### Class No. C, Machines Valued bet. \$1,750 and \$1,000—

M. E. Clark,	Rambler	1:07 3-5
C. C. Pillsbury,	Franklin	1:10 1-5
Dr. A. P. Walrath,	Rambler	1:14

Send for our latest illustrated Catalogue "C"; it explains RAMBLER construction; the records prove its value.

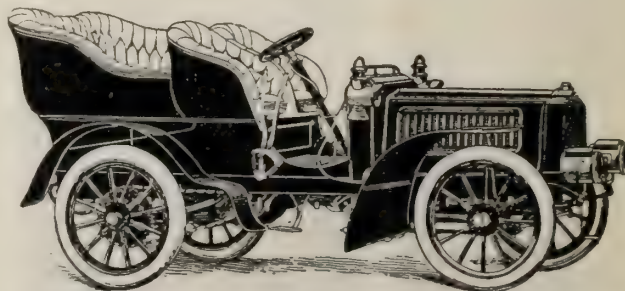
**RAMBLER AUTOMOBILE AGENCY**  
Tenth and Market Sts., San Francisco

## AUTOMOBILE REPAIRS

81 CITY HALL AVE. Telephone South 1039

De Dion Plugs  
De Dion Porcelains  
Electric Cable

**ANDREWS, KEENAN & BLASAUF**



# "Pope-Toledo"

POPE TOLEDO TOURING CAR CO.

Phone South 1142

G. A. BOYER, Manager

134-148 GOLDEN GATE AVE.



REPAIRS MADE AND SUPPLIES FURNISHED  
AT THE

## Hotel Vendome Automobile Garage San Jose

Stable accommodations free to guests. Record time  
on road from San Francisco to San Jose, two hours.



Price, \$1350 without Top; \$1450 with Top

Pierce Arrow Touring Car (French) \$2650  
Northern Runabout, \$800

### MOBILE CARRIAGE CO.

GOLDEN GATE AVE. AND GOUGH ST.

Phone Private Exchange 770

San Francisco

AUTOMOBILES FOR HIRE

Downtown Offices:

Palace Hotel Occidental Hotel St. Francis Hotel



### INDIAN and RAMBLER MOTORCYCLES

Absolute one-hand control.  
Powerful engines. Run fast or  
slow and CLIMB HILLS.  
Indian won recent hill-climb in  
New York against all-comers;  
also won 50 mile road race at  
Buffalo, June 11. Time, 1 hr.  
11 min., 30 sec.—a 1:25 4-5 gait.

**C. C. HOPKINS**  
Larkin & McAllister

### "SOLUTION OF TIRE TROUBLES" FISK DETACHABLE

ONLY A WRENCH NEEDED  
CAN'T COME OFF THE RIM  
CAN'T PINCH THE TUBE



MORE MILEAGE  
MORE COMFORT  
MORE SATISFACTION

CALL OR WRITE PACIFIC COAST BRANCH  
**PHIL. B. BEKEART CO.** 114 SECOND ST.  
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

One of the many letters received from our pleased  
customers of the

### OLDSMOBILE

Pioneer Automobile Co., June 24, 1911.  
San Francisco Cal.  
Friend Bringer,

I suppose that you  
are anxious to know how the Oldsmobile  
Tonneau is behaving.

Mr. Sawyer & myself are greatly  
pleased for the car unquestionably develops  
much greater power and rides much easier  
& smoother than we had anticipated.  
I can drive it from Vallejo to Calistoga  
on high speed without changing,  
and on the low speed can live here & on  
steepest & roughest grades with few passing  
us with ease not more than 1/2 sec.  
thrilling.

It is unquestionably the prettiest car on  
the market admired much by all for its

simplicity & beauty. Workmanship & materials  
used are much better than any other car in  
its class.

We expect to place a number of these  
cars in Napier & Salinas Co.

Thanking you for the many favors

Yours very truly yours

F. J. Jacker

Will send you some photographs soon.

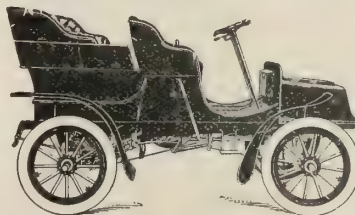
**PIONEER AUTOMOBILE CO.**

901-25 Golden Gate Ave.

San Francisco

### The CADILLAC

MODEL B. Price \$950  
With Tonneau \$1050



Record from Del  
Monte to Oakland 5  
hours and 38 minutes.  
The only successful  
tour of the Yosemite  
made by Major Fulmer  
of Los Angeles  
and a party of three.

CUYLER LEE, Agent. 201-203 Larkin St., S. F.



This is the **White  
Steam Touring Car**  
complete with canopy  
top, curtains and glass  
front, baskets, acety-  
lene lamp equipment,  
and extra tonneau  
seat.

### WHITE STEAM TOURING CAR COMPLETE

**AUTOMOBILE GARAGE  
SAN MATEO**

PAUL L. NOISAT PHONE BLACK 111  
GARAGE AND REPAIR SHOP  
B ST., NEAR THIRD AVE.



# SUMMER RESORTS

The following Resorts will send descriptive booklet when requested.

## TUSCAN SPRINGS

Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Catarrh and Stomach, Gout, Rheumatism and All BLOOD DISEASES taken under a guarantee to be cured in a specific time, or all expenses including Ry. fare both ways refunded. Send 50cts. for a bottle of Stomach and Catarrh Salts. Reduced round trip rates. FRANK J. HELLEN, Mgr., Tuscan Springs, Cal.

## GARDEN CITY SANITARIUM

A Sanitarium, cottage plan; not a hospital. Equipped for the scientific application of Water, Electricity, Massage, Tissue Oscillation, Electric Light, X-Ray, Dry, Hot Air and all minor treatments. Large grounds, 5½ acres, shade, etc. Separate treatment apartments for men and women. Fifteen minutes walk from centre of city; one block from car line. Beautiful scenery. Write for literature. GARDEN CITY SANITARIUM, San Jose, Cal.

## SKAGGS

Hot Springs, Sonoma County; only 4½ hours from San Francisco and but 9 miles staging; waters noted for medicinal virtues; best natural hot mineral water bath in State; boating and swimming; good trout streams; telephone, telegraph, daily mail and San Francisco papers. FIRST-CLASS HOTEL AND STAGE SERVICE morning and afternoon; round trip from San Francisco \$5.50. Take Tiburon ferry daily 7:30 a. m. or 2:30 p. m. Rates \$2 a day or \$12 a week. References: any guest of the past nine years. Information at Peck's, 11 Montgomery St., or of J. F. MULGREW, Skaggs, Cal.

## PARAISO SPRINGS

MONTREY CO., CAL.

The most popular sanitary health resort in California. Completely renovated and improved. No winds or fogs, grand mountain and valley scenery. Hot soda and sulphur baths, large swimming tank, excellent table. Booklet and particulars of F. W. SCHROEDER, Mgr. or PECK'S BUREAU, 11 Montgomery St.

## SODA BAY SPRINGS

On Clear Lake. Hunting, fishing, boating, launch, horses, tennis, croquet, dark room, warm soda geyser in bathhouse, clubhouse, etc. Rates \$10 to \$15. CHATFIELD & VINCENT, 228 Montgomery St., or LEE D. CRAIG, Manager, Soda Bay, Kelseyville, P. O., Lake Co., Cal.

## TRUCKEE RIVER COUNTRY CLUB

Summer Resort and Sportsmen's Lodge. Fourth Season May 15. Sierra attractions. California's Largest Rainbow Hatchery and Finest Fishing.

G. H. FOULKES, Verdi, Nev., or Nevada Block, S. F.

## Camp Vacation

Hotel under canvas on the Russian River below Guerneville in a grove a mile and a half long, skirting the river; tennis courts; 40 new boats. There will be a dam in the river affording 4 miles of smooth water for boating, bathing and swimming. Adults \$2 per day, \$10 per week; children under 10 half rates. Special rates for families. Opens May 1. Address Mrs. L. C. CNOPIUS, Camp Vacation. "Vacation" P. O., Sonoma Co., Cal.

## Byron Hot Springs

Open all the year. Unexcelled climate. Luxurious Mineral and Mud Baths, and the most curative waters known for Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, Liver and Kidney and Nervous troubles, also Malaria.

Hotel unique in cuisine, service and appointments.

Rates \$17.50 per week in Cottages. \$3 per day and upwards in Main Hotel.

Reached by Southern Pacific, 2 1-2 hours from San Francisco. 3 trains daily, at 8:30 a. m., 10 a. m. and 3:30 p. m.

H. R. WARNER, Manager

Byron Hot Springs Post Office, California



Awnings, Tents, Campers' Outfits, Bags, Etc. Rented and Sold

R. McMAHON  
Tel. Bush 858 35 MARKET ST.

## ASK PECK, HE KNOWS

Literature and Particulars on all hotels and summer resorts in California. 11 Montgomery Street.

Free Information

## Agua Caliente Springs

New attractions; open all the year round; nearest Hot Sulphur Springs to San Francisco. Temperature 115 degrees; no staging; fare \$1.10. Cures rheumatism, asthma and kindred ailments. Five Hot Sulphur Springs; tub and plunge baths, largest mineral water swimming tank in State. Accommodations first class. \$2.00 per day; \$12 to \$14 per week; rates to families, half rates to children. Peck's, 11 Montgomery St. or THEO RICHARDS, Agua Caliente Springs, Sonoma Co., Cal. We have erected a stone dining room, seats 400 guests.

## Deer Park Inn

And cottages; 6 miles from Lake Tahoe; open June 1st; ideal place for rest and recreation; elevation 6507 feet. Fine mineral springs. For further information call at office of Traveler, 30 Montgomery St., or send for booklet.

J. B. SCOTT, Folsom, Cal.

## Beautiful Laurel Dell

The Robson Orchestral and Dr. Monroe N. Callender will furnish the best music ever played at any resort in the state.

The Switzerland of America. The only lake resort that has its own mineral springs and a chemically pure spring. Boating, swimming, marine toboggan 160 feet in length; first class livery; saddle horses. Dining room seats 300. Bowling alley and all games free to guests. Pamphlets at Peck's, 11 Montgomery St. and Cal. N. W. Ry., 650 Market St. Address, EDGAR DURNAN, Owner and Proprietor Laurel Dell, Lake Co., Cal.

## HOTEL BELVEDERE

Most attractive resort on San Francisco bay. Special rates to clubs of young men. Send for booklet. MRS. A. T. MOORE, Belvedere, Cal.



## TENTS AWNINGS, BAGS HAMMOCKS

W. A. PLUMMER

Tel. Main 549 111 CLAY ST., SAN FRANCISCO

## VACATION 1904

IS NOW READY FOR DISTRIBUTION.

"VACATION" is issued annually by the

## California Northwestern Railway

THE PICTURESQUE ROUTE OF CALIFORNIA

and is the standard publication on the Pacific Coast for information regarding

MINERAL SPRING RESORTS, COUNTRY HOMES AND FARMS WHERE SUMMER BOARDERS ARE TAKEN, AND SELECT CAMPING SPOTS.

This year's "VACATION 1904" contains over 150 pages, beautifully illustrated, and is complete in its detailed information as to location, accommodations, attractions, etc., with terms from \$7.00 per week up.

To be had at Ticket Offices, 650 Market Street (Chronicle Building) and Tiburon Ferry, foot of Market Street; General Office, Mutual Life Building, corner of Sansome and California Streets, San Francisco

Applications by mail will receive immediate response.

JAS. L. FRAZIER, Gen'l Mgr. R. X. RYAN, Gen'l Pass. Agent.

## THE OAKLAND TRIBUNE

is delivered into more homes of the masses and classes of Oakland, and Alameda County than all other Oakland, Alameda and Berkeley dailies combined. Reason—it's the best newspaper.

W. E. DARGIE, Pres.

T. T. DARGIE, Secy.



## A Modern Fairy Tale

The Prince Who Liked To Argue

Once upon a time there lived a Prince who was very much addicted to the habit of arguing. He reveled in controversy and was never so happy as when engaged in a heated argument, the close of which found his opponent well worsted. He delighted to meet professors, men of science and the arts, inventors, and all classes of individuals who had ideas which he could pick to pieces in a few thousand words of argument. Of course, being a Prince, nobody of his own kingdom dared fight very strongly for his own opinions. It wouldn't do to offend one of the royal family, for a man has lost his head for no more than a difference of opinion about a pudding sauce.

By and by, the Prince found himself in a predicament which he might have foreseen had he been gifted with foresight as well as a ready tongue.

There was no one left to argue with. He had exhausted the resources of his own kingdom, and those of the neighboring principalities, and there was absolutely not a soul left with whom he could cross tongues in a wordy war.

The Prince pined for his favorite pursuit, but could find no mental tonic. Finally a bright idea occurred to him. He would marry, and then he would have some one continually at hand who could not get away, in case an opportunity for argument presented itself.

In the neighboring kingdom lived a Princess who also loved to argue. She argued about the color of her gowns and hats, the proper expression of music, the subject of love, and any other thing that occurred to her.

When she learned that the Prince of arguing reputation was looking for a bride, she immediately offered herself, through an ambassador, for the position. Everything went off well in the negotiations, and the wedding was celebrated with great pomp.

The Prince and his bride passed the honeymoon happily. Instead of billing and cooing, after the usual method of *lunes-de-miel*, they argued. They argued over their coffee and omelettes, their morning automobile spin, their luncheon truffles, their afternoon siesta, their elaborate dinner, and their midnight supper. They brought out cook-books, automobile advertisements and medical books to prove each other's authority, and extended their researches into several dictionaries. They enjoyed a perfect feast of argument.

But by and bye, after they returned home, the Prince found the Princess less aggressive in her side of their verbal controversies. She used the feminine reason, "Because" too frequently, and what man can get in the last word when confronted by that potent reason? "Oh, because," the Princess would say when her husband asked her why and how and wherefore.

Then, she brought out another weapon, woman's most powerful tool—tears. Whenever the Prince pressed too hardly upon her in an argument the Princess fetched out her lace mouchoir, and burst into tears.

The result is easily foreseen. The Prince gave up arguing with his wife. What was the use, when the Princess threatened to flood the palace with her tears every time her logic deserted.

Thus was the most argumentative Prince in Christendom converted into a mild creature without any desire to indulge in controversy of any kind. He took to bridge whist instead, and has established a reputation for clever play at that and kindred card games.

### ABOUT TOILET POWDERS.

With a toilet powder, as with almost everything else, it is essential to be sure that you get an article of real merit.

Highly scented powders are dangerous and often do permanent injury to a delicate skin.

Mennen's Toilet Powder is a trade-marked article, which has for years been recognized by physicians as the best preparation made. The absolute purity of its ingredients and the exercise of the greatest care and skill in its manufacture have given the product of the Mennen Co. a quality of uniform excellence. That is why your physician recommends it.

Inferior goods often cost you the same money, while they yield a larger profit to the dealer. For this reason dealers will often attempt to force other goods upon you.

For your protection, Mennen's face, the trade-mark of the Mennen Co., is on the cover of every box of the genuine. It will be worth your while to look for this trade-mark.

All first-class dealers carry Mennen's Toilet Powder, and will supply it if you insist.

It is used by the United States Army and Navy.

The fact that eleven million boxes were sold in 1903 is proof of the universal popularity of Mennen's.

## SUMMER RESORTS

The following Resorts will send descriptive booklet when requested

### Hotel Rowardennan

"IN THE MOUNTAINS BY THE SEA"

Ben Lomond, Santa Cruz County. Opened under entirely new management. Round-trip Tickets from San Francisco, \$3. For booklet apply PECK'S BUREAU, 11 Montgomery St., S. F.; or to WM. G. DODGE, Lessee.

### The Monterey

Most Elegantly appointed Hotel on the Pacific Coast. Hot and cold water; Electric and Gas Lights; Private and Public Baths; Telephone in every room; four Private Dining Rooms; Fine Sample Rooms. American Plan, \$2.50 and upwards; European Plan, 75c and upwards. Hageman & Jones, Props., Monterey, Cal.

### Hotel Ben Lomond

SANTA CRUZ MOUNTAINS—NO STAGING

Table first-class. Electric lights, boating, swimming, fishing, hunting, tennis, croquet. See booklet, S. P. Company, 613 Market St., or B. DICKINSON, Ben Lomond, Cal.

### Tahoe Tavern

On Lake Tahoe, the largest and most beautiful body of water in the world at this elevation, now open. The tavern will be conducted this season by Mr. F. W. Richardson, manager of California's famous mission hotel, The Glenwood, Riverside; a guarantee that it will be strictly first class. The table supplied with all delicacies; fishermen constantly employed to furnish lake trout. For rates address F. W. RICHARDSON

### Brockway

Lake Tahoe

Opens June 1st. Write FRANK B. ALVERSON, Mgr. Brockway, Cal.

### The Tallac

Lake Tahoe, Cal.

Cafe European. Nurses, Maids and Children, American Plan. Prices now as low as any hotel on Lake. Service, accommodations, boating and livery superior to any. Address M. LAWRENCE & CO., Tallac, Cal.

### The Grove

Lake Tahoe

Half mile east of Tallac on Lake Shore. Rates \$2 per day; \$10 per week; meals 50c. Good saddle horses and the best of livery; boats free to all guests. J. E. PARMETER, Prop., Tallac, Cal.

## Spend Your Vacation

A great many San Francisco people are planning to spend the entire summer at Hotel Del Monte. No other resort in California offers such a combination of attractions—sea bathing, golf, automobilism, bowling, tennis, fishing, and all out-of-door sports. Instead of going from place to place seeking comforts, the wise ones of society are planning already to put in several enjoyable weeks down at Del Monte by the sea. Address Geo. P. Snell, manager, Del Monte, California.

## At Hotel Del Monte

### Hotel Berkeley

Dwight Way, Berkeley

Half block from Key Route and Berkeley local trains. Surrounded by beautiful lawns and flowers; an ideal summer resort hotel; quiet, restful; modern appointments; cuisine first class in every respect; large, airy rooms. M. A. GIBBS, Prop.

**THE MART** DOMESTIC and IMPORTED BEERS  
WINES and LIQUORS, for Camping,  
Picnics and Vacations, at  
1348 MARKET STREET Phone South 1176 REDUCED PRICES

## MOORE'S POISON OAK REMEDY

Cures Poison-Oak and all Skin Diseases  
Sold by all Druggists

DR. CHARLES W. DECKER

DENTIST—Phelan Bldg., Rooms 6, 8, 10, 48. 806 Market St. Phone John 3841



# Letters

## Connolly's Fisher Folk

"The Seiners" is the first long novel from the pen of James B. Connolly, whose collection of short stories, entitled "Out of Gloucester," was one of the most favorably mentioned books of its day, and deservedly so. "The Seiners" deals with the same characters and incidents—the fishermen from Cape Ann and their boats, and the daring risks taken by the intrepid mariners in the course of their toilsome occupation. This is the first time that the author has introduced women as characters in his fiction, but though they are all three fine girls in their way, they are out-ripped by the *Lucy Foster*, the *Colleen Bawn* and the *Nannie O.*, and when the author takes us out to the fishing ground and allows us to assist in seining a school of mackerel, we readily forget all about Nell Buckley and Alice and Minnie Arkell. Except for our interest in that fine young fellow, Maurice Blake, and all that concerns him, it makes little difference whether we meet the women when we go ashore or not. The vital matter is the question whether the new boat, the *Johnnie Duncan*, will prove to be the water witch, or whether her rival, the *Fred Withrow*, is to win all the honors. It is like a greeting of old friends to meet again Wesley Marrs, and Tommy Ohlsen, and O'Donnell, and Clancy, and Billy Simms and Steve, and we would have been glad of some assurance that that daring little *Echo o' the Morn*, of which no mention is made, has escaped the fate of so many fine craft. Mr. Connolly has a faculty for infusing life into his boats as well as into his men. One does not need to understand anything about seamanship to appreciate that, but if the inlander, who scarcely knows a punt from a canoe or a mast from a rudder, can be stirred to enthusiasm over the run to harbor at Delaware Breakwater, what must it mean to those who have a technical knowledge of sailing on salt water? Gloucestermen are famous all over the world, and after the catechism which Clancy puts little Johnny Duncan through with regard to courses and conduct, though the child is not destined to become a fisherman, it is easy to see how they learned their profession. The climax of interest centres in a great race among the fishing fleet, which double-discounts all the international cup-contests. There are no allowances, or handicaps, or disqualifications or excuses. Boat for boat, they start and sail over the course, and the first one home is the winner. The best boat with the best skipper and the best luck make the combination of success. Many things were made to depend on the outcome in this case, but as "the end of uncertainty is the death of interest," intending readers must discover what they were and how it all came out for themselves. Maurice Blake, Clancy, Long Steve, Wesley Marrs and the rest of the skippers and crew are as fine men and as typically American as any of the cowboys and horsemen of the plains. Were it as easy to stage "The Seiners" as it has proved to dramatize the dry-land books they richly deserve their introduction to the theatregoers who do not read, but on the whole, there is perhaps no reason to regret that the tale will not be cheapened by clap-trap contrivances and the characters thrown out of perspective in the effort to create star parts for one or two where all are star performers. As long as Mr. Connolly can write in this strain his books will be eagerly looked for. Published by Scribner.

Under the general title "The Trail Makers," A. S. Barnes & Company have issued a series of volumes dealing with the exploration of the interior of the American continent. These include the journey of Coronado from the City of Mexico to the plains of Kansas and Nebraska in 1540-42, the voyage of Alexander MacKenzie from Montreal to the Arctic in 1789-93 and the Lewis and Clark to the sources of the Missouri river, across the Rocky mountains, and out to the Pacific, besides other less celebrated expeditions. The volumes are offered at the exceedingly moderate price of one dollar, and are thus not only within the means of any one interested, as far as cost is concerned, but this is the first time of any attempt to supply the information either at moderate cost or in portable form for the average reader. Of the volumes of the series that have thus far made their appearance, at least half are of especial interest to inhabitants of our coast.

William Keith, the artist, is to be the subject of the next "appreciation" in the *Impressionist Quarterly*, to be followed by "John Muir."

## DIVIDEND NOTICE

PHOENIX SAVINGS AND LOAN ASSOCIATION. For the six months ending June 30, 1904, dividends have been declared on deposits in the savings department as follows: On term certificates at the rate of a per cent per annum, on ordinary savings accounts at the rate of a per cent per annum, and on all payables on and after July 1, 1904. The Phoenix has a surplus fund of \$200,000 and a total paid in capital of \$1,200,000. Its board of directors are: A. A. Watkins, president; Charles R. Bishop, vice-president; S. Prentiss Smith, treasurer; George C. Boardman, director; Gavin McNab, director; Charles E. Ladd, director; CLARENCE GRANGE, secretary and managing director.

## IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA

Department No. —, No. 91429

ELISE KOEBSCH )  
Plaintiff )  
vs. )  
CHARLES W. F. KOEBSCH )  
Defendant )  
Superior Court.

The People of the State of California, send Greeting to:

CHARLES W. F. KOEBSCH, Defendant.

YOU ARE HEREBY REQUIRED to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and to answer the Complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons, if served within this County; or if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, upon the ground of defendant's willful desertion of plaintiff; also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the Complaint on file, to which special reference is hereby made.

All of which will more fully appear in the Complaint on file herein to which you are hereby referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief therein demanded.

GIVEN under my hand and Seal of said Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 8th day of July in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and four.

JOHN J. GREIF, Clerk.

By GEO. W. LEE, Deputy Clerk.

McCLELLAN & McCLELLAN, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

## IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA

Department No. —,

ELLA VAN BENTHUSEN )  
Plaintiff )  
vs. )  
THOMAS C. VAN BENTHUSEN )  
Defendant )  
Superior Court.

The People of the State of California, send Greeting to:

THOMAS C. VAN BENTHUSEN, Defendant.

YOU ARE HEREBY REQUIRED to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and to answer the Complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons, if served within this County; or if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, upon the ground of defendant's alleged willful and utter neglect of said plaintiff for more than four years last past, also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the Complaint on file, to which special reference is hereby made.

All of which will more fully appear in the Complaint on file herein to which you are hereby referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief therein demanded.

GIVEN under my hand and Seal of said Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 30th day of June, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and four.

JOHN J. GREIF, Clerk.

By CHAS. C. MORRIS, Deputy Clerk.

N. F. FLOOD, Plaintiff's Attorney

112 1/2 Market St., Rooms 2, 3, and 4.

## SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA

In the matter of the Estate of SAMUEL DAVIS, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the petition of Andrew Hendrickson for an order directing the executor of the Will of SAMUEL DAVIS, Deceased, to convey to said petitioner a lot 25 by 100 feet in Pratero Block No. 145, has been set for hearing on Friday, July 22, 1904, in Department 10 of said Superior Court, at 10 o'clock A. M., at which time and place any objections that may be presented to said application will be heard and determined.

FRANK H. KERRIGAN, Judge of the Superior Court

Endorsed, Filed, June 3, 1904.

By D. J. CRANE, Deputy Clerk.

JOHN J. GREIF, Clerk.

## SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA

In the matter of the Estate of SAMUEL DAVIS, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the petition of Michael and Mary O'Keefe for an order directing the executor of the Will of SAMUEL DAVIS, deceased, to convey to said petitioners a lot 25 by 100 feet in Pratero Block No. 145, has been set for hearing on Friday, July 22, 1904, in Department 10 of said Superior Court, at 10 o'clock A. M., at which time and place any objections that may be presented to said application will be heard and determined.

FRANK H. KERRIGAN, Judge of the Superior Court.

Endorsed, Filed June 3, 1904.

By D. J. CRANE, Deputy Clerk.

JOHN J. GREIF, Clerk.

DR. ROWELL'S  
**FIRE OF LIFE**  
AN UNFAILING CURE FOR  
RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA,  
SPRAINS, BRUISES, AND  
ALL PAINS AND ACHES.  
ALL DRUGGISTS 50¢

Fire of Life, known for years as the most remarkable remedy for the cure of

## RHEUMATISM

A trial of this remedy will at once show its great merit as a rheumatic cure.

**ROWELL & BROWN**

32 Turk St., S. F.



## HATS AND BONNETS

**RUMPLE & RIEDEL**  
221 Geary St. We have just received a few choice French novelties in Hats, Turbans and Bonnets.

## HAIR GOODS

**G. LEDEDERER**  
Wig Maker and Hairdresser. Scalp treatments, Shampooing, Manicuring, Hair dyeing, Switches, Ornaments, Toupes. Complete line of pure Hair Goods only. 123 Stockton St.

## HAT RENOVATORY

**PANAMA HATS**  
Bleached and Blocked. 423 Sutter Street. 1247, Montgomery St. Street, 1001 Market Street. Telephones Black 4616, Red 3212.

## KIMONOS AND JAPANESE GOODS

**KIMONOS**  
Silk and Cotton; Custom made and made to order; of every description at special low prices. Call and inspect our large and artistic line. The Orient, 633 Sutter St. near Taylor.

Residence 814 Grove St., S. F.  
Telephone Page 81

**HENRY P. TRICOU**  
Notary Public

Telephone Main 1880 306 Montgomery St.  
Bet. Pine and Bush

For those who appreciate comfort  
and attention

## Occidental Hotel

SAN FRANCISCO

AMERICAN AND EUROPEAN PLAN  
A QUIET HOME  
CENTRALLY LOCATED

GEORGE WARREN HOOPER, LESSEE



**VEUVE  
CLICQUOT  
PONSARDIN**

The most delicious  
Champagne  
of the Age

Yellow Label, Dry  
Gold Label, Brut

**Cruse &  
Fils Freres**

Clarets and  
Sauternes

Creme des Grands  
Crus  
(Creme of Cognac)

**A. Vignier Co.**

429 & 431 Battery  
San Francisco



Visit  
**DR. JORDAN'S**  
Great  
Museum of Anatomy

1051 Market St., bet. 6th and 7th  
San Francisco, Cal.

The largest of its kind in the world.  
Book "The Philosophy of Marriage" mailed free.  
A Valuable Book for Men.

## W. SCHEPPLER & SON

Dealer in Watches, Diamonds, Etc. Repairing  
and Cleaning of Watches and Jewelry.  
1071 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

## Other People's Ideas

From "Simon Dale," by Anthony Hope:

It irks a woman to lose a man, however little she may have prized him when he was her own.

Heaven be thanked that temptation comes sometimes at moments when virtue also has attractions, or which of us would stand?

There are many men who take their color from the times, as some insects from the plants they feed on; in honest times they would be honest, in debauched they follow the evil fashion, having no force to stand by themselves.

*The Vicar* A man who has seen  
*Fontelles*: The embrace, sir, is often delightful.

When a man has loved, and sees her whom he loves no more, he will not be indifferent; angry he may be, or scornful, amused he may be, and he should be tender; but it will not be as though he had not loved.

*A. H. Green* A man of love is always dull, save to one woman, and she's stark mad.

*Recherches* Women are more expensive than profit. Although indeed the kind creatures will most readily give for nothing what is worth as much.

From "The Literary Sense," by E. Nesbit:

Most of us are mercifully ignorant of the sympathy that surrounds us.—"The Lie Absolute."

Perhaps it is not, after all, such a bad thing to be quite sure, before marriage, that the second-best happiness is all you are likely to get in this world.—"The Second Best."

At three in the morning, if ever, the gilt is off the gingerbread.—"Dick, Tom, and Harry."

The memory of evil done is (at no time, nor to anyone who ever sinned) a pleasant companion. Surely no one but a saint could have conceived of the necessity of any further hell.—From "Peter and the Vices," by Anna A. Rodgers.

From "The Battle With the Slums," by Jacob I. Riis:

Oh, for irregularity enough to throttle precedent finally and for good!

It does seem as if the chance of getting something for nothing is, on the whole, the greatest temptation one can hold out to frail human nature, whether in the slum, in Wall street, or out where the daisies grow.

As to battling with the world, that is good for a young man, much better than to hang on to somebody for support. A little starvation once in a while, even, is not out of the way. We eat too much any way, and when you have fought your way through a tight place you are the better for it. I am afraid that is not always the case when you have been shoved through.

PACIFIC COAST AGENTS

**Spoehn-Patrick Company**

San Francisco Seattle Denver  
Salt Lake City Los Angeles

Visit the

## Hoffman Cafe

Wm. J. Sullivan, Proprietor

**Lunch, Grill and Wine Rooms**

Half a block below Palace and Grand Hotels, S. F.

Fine Goods a Specialty. Merchants' hot lunch from 11 a. m. to 2:30 p. m. An extra spread served on all holidays. Merchants' lunch served in Ladies Cafe and Grill, from 11 a. m. to 2:30 p. m. Oysters, English Chops, Steaks and Delicacies a specialty.

**Handsomest Cafe in America**

Open all night. Private Dining Rooms for Ladies and Escorts

601 Market St. (S. W. Cor. 2nd and Market Sts.)

**POODLE DOG RESTAURANT**, CORNER Eddy and Mason Streets, San Francisco—Private dining and banquet rooms. Telephone 429. A. B. BLANCO & BRUN, Proprietors

WARRANTED 10 YEARS

SOHMER  
PIANO  
AGENCY

**BYRON MAUZY**

PIANOS  
308-312 Post St  
San Francisco

The CECILIAN—The Perfect Piano Player



## PALACE HOTEL

San Francisco, California.

TOURISTS and TRAVELERS will, now, with difficulty recognize the famous Court into which for twenty-five years carriages have been driven. This space of over a quarter of an acre has recently, by the addition of very handsome furniture, rugs, chandeliers and tropical plants, been converted into a lounging room, the

**FINEST  
IN THE  
WORLD**

THE EMPIRE PARLOR—the Palm Room, furnished in Cerise, with Billiard and Pool tables for the ladies—the Louis XV Parlor—the Ladies' Writing Room, and numerous other modern improvements, together with unexcelled Cuisine and the most convenient location in the City—all add much to the ever-increasing popularity of this most famous Hotel.



## Techau Tavern

The most unique resort in San Francisco. There is not a more artistically appointed cafe in the country. . . . It is a place wherein the guest may feast the eye while dining sumptuously and being regaled with exquisite music. . . . The Tavern is now under new and experienced management, and patrons are assured of the constant attendance of the chief of the establishment, and of prompt service at all times. Special attention is paid to luncheon, dinner and after-theatre parties. . . .



## Those who read much

are more likely to be subject to eye troubles than others. There are, however, numerous modern occupations which bring on eye troubles that injure the brain and the physical system irreparably. Avoid danger by

Using **GEORGE MAYERLE'S GLASSES**

His Glasses insure health and a clear vision. Consultation Free. Open until 9 o'clock every evening. Geo. Mayerle's GERMAN EYEWATER makes weak eyes strong, sore eyes well, rests tired eyes. Price 50c. 62c by mail. Mail order or Wells-Fargo. Geo. Mayerle's Antiseptic Eyeglass Wipers insure clean lenses without scratching.

**GEORGE MAYERLE, German Expert Optician**

1071 MARKET STREET

Two Doors from Seventh



Showing effect of George Mayerle's  
Antiseptic Eyeglass Wipers

## CAFE ZINKAND

After the Theatre call at this Palace of Delights and revel in the luxuries of a spread fit for the gods, or drink of some of the best wine that ever chased the skeleton from the feast or painted landscapes within the brain of man.—Hogrove.



# TOWN TALK

VOL. XII. NO. 621

SAN FRANCISCO, JULY 23, 1904.

PRICE 10 CENTS.

*William Woff & Company*

THANK THE PUBLIC FOR THEIR GENEROUS  
APPRECIATION AND PATRONAGE OF

## MOËT & CHANDON CHAMPAGNE,

*And take pleasure in announcing that after  
July 1<sup>st</sup> 1904*

*Every Club, Wine Merchant, Hotel & Restaurant  
will have the*

## *New Vintage, 1898* WHITE SEAL ON SALE.

EVERY CORK  
BRANDED.



**Never** IN THE HISTORY OF  
CHAMPAGNE HAS  
SUCH A SUPERB QUALITY  
OF WINE BEEN OFFERED.

**A Great Revelation** AWAITS  
EVERY LOVER OF A SPARKLING  
WINE IN THIS LATEST VINTAGE,

*Moët & Chandon*  
**WHITE SEAL**

MUCH DRYER THAN MOST SO CALLED BRUT CHAMPAGNES.



...THE...

**German Savings & Loan Society**

526 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus - - - - - \$ 2,448,948.13  
 Capital actually paid up in Cash - - - - - 1,000,000.00  
 Deposits June 30, 1904 - - - - - 36,573,015.18

**Board of Directors**

JOHN LLOYD, President.  
 DANIEL MEYER, 1st Vice-President  
 H. HORSTMANN, 2nd Vice-President  
 Ign. Steinhart      Emil Rohte      H. B. Russ      N. Ohlandt  
 I. N. Walter      J. W. Van Bergen  
 A. H. R. Schmidt,      Cashier  
 Wm. Herrmann,      Asst. Cashier  
 Geo. Tourny,      Secretary  
 A. H. Muller,      Asst. Secretary  
 W. S. Goodfellow      General Attorney

**San Francisco Savings Union**

532 California Street, Corner Webb

Deposits July 1, 1904 - - - - - \$33,908,594.00  
 Paid Up Capital - - - - - 1,000,000.00  
 Reserve and Contingent Funds - - - - - 935,033.00

E. B. POND, President      W. C. B. de FREMERY } Vice-Presidents  
    ROBERT WATT }  
 LOVELL WHITE, Cashier      R. M. WELCH, Asst. Cashier

**DIRECTORS:**

Henry F. Allen, William A. Magee, W. C. B. de Fremery, C. O. G. Miller,  
 Robert Watt, George C. Boardman, Fred H. Beaver, Jacob Barth,  
 E. B. Pond.

Loans upon San Francisco and Oakland Real Estate, and Farms and  
 Farming Lands in the Country.

Receives Deposits: Country remittances may be made in checks pay-  
 able in San Francisco, Post Office or Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Money Orders,  
 or coin by Express, but the responsibility of this bank commences only  
 with the receipt of the money.

No charge is made for pass-book or entrance fee.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and Saturday evenings, for receipt  
 of deposits only, 6:30 to 8 o'clock.

**CONTINENTAL BUILDING & LOAN ASSOCIATION**

OF CALIFORNIA

ESTABLISHED IN 1889

Subscribed Capital - - - - - \$13,000,000.00  
 Paid in Capital - - - - - 2,500,000.00  
 Monthly Income - - - - - 150,000.00  
 Homes built since organization - - - - - 1,250

Home Office 301 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

WM. CORBIN, Secretary and General Manager

It might be well to remember  
 when making a will

THAT THE

**CALIFORNIA SAFE DEPOSIT  
 AND TRUST COMPANY**

Is in a position to settle estates with the assurance  
 that the administration will not change hands and  
 that the estate will be prudently managed with  
 absolute safety.

WILLS SAFELY KEPT WITHOUT CHARGE

**OFFICES:**

Cor. CALIFORNIA and MONTGOMERY STS.  
 San Francisco

**Mechanics' Savings Bank**

Incorporated January 21, 1904

Capital Stock paid-up \$250,000.00

**OFFICERS:**

President, James O'B. Gunn      Vice-President, Geo. D. Gray  
 Vice-President, Geo. F. Lyon      Cashier, Frederick H. Clark

**DIRECTORS:**

F. W. Dohrmann, Jr.,      Geo. D. Gray,      F. M. Greenwood,      Jas. O'B. Gunn  
 Marshall Hale,      G. W. Kline,      Geo. F. Lyon,      Geo. M. Mitchell,  
 Chas. C. Moore,      Henry T. Scott,      W. F. Williamson

The Mechanics' Savings Bank has opened its doors for a general Savings and  
 Loan business at the S. W. corner Montgomery and Bush Sts., San Francisco, Cal.  
 May 2, 1904.      Open Every Saturday Evening from 6 to 8.

**The Owl Drug Co.**

is the largest concern of its  
 kind in this country—it buys  
 its goods in such large quan-  
 tity it can sell them for less  
 money than most any other  
 druggist pays for them.  
 Telephone orders filled at  
 once and delivered free.  
 South 356.

1128 MARKET ST., S. F.  
 BROADWAY & 10TH ST., OAKLAND

**La Grande****BRANCHES**

5 A Taylor Street  
 200 Mtgy. Ave. cor. Kearny  
 202 Third cor. Howard  
 1738 Market opp. Eleventh

**Laundry**

23 POWELL ST.  
 Phone Bush 12

**Sew Buttons**

Ordinary  
 Mending

Work called  
 for and  
 delivered

**FREE**  
 of charge

**Rathjen Bros.**

39 Stockton St.  
 Phone Main 5522

Complete Line of Imported and Domestic

GROCERIES, TEAS, COFFEES  
 WINES AND LIQUORS

Special Sale Days—Thursday, Friday and Saturday

Look for Items in all the Daily Papers

**J. PORCHER****HATTER**

Latest  
 Summer  
 Styles



JOHN A. STETSON CO.

1109 Market St.  
 Odd Fellows Building, S. F.



# TOWN TALK

SAN FRANCISCO, JULY 23, 1904.

THIS JOURNAL IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

TOWN TALK PUBLISHING CO.

THEODORE F. BONNET - - - Editor  
CHARLES S. SMITH - - - Manager

609 MISSION ST. FOURTH FLOOR Telephone BUSH 713

SUBSCRIPTION.—One Year, in advance, \$3.00; six months, \$1.75; three months, \$1.00; one month, 40 cents; single copies, 10 cents. Foreign subscriptions (countries in postal union), \$4.00 per year. Sample Copies and Advertising Rates sent on application. For Sale by all Newsdealers.

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter.  
RALPH A. GROVER, Manager of Advertising  
New York Representative, FREDERIC M. KRUGLER, Room 918,  
150 Nassau Street.

The trade is supplied by the San Francisco News Company, 342 Geary street; east of the Rocky Mountains by the American News Company, N. Y.

TOWN TALK is kept on file and is for sale at Brentano's, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France; 31 Union Square, New York City; 1015 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.; 200 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, and Willard's Hotel, Washington, D. C.

No attention is paid to anonymous communications, but the wishes of contributors as to the use of their names will be scrupulously regarded. We cannot undertake to preserve or return manuscripts.

TOWN TALK is mailed to subscribers every Thursday and should be received in this city and vicinity every Friday. Please notify us of tardy delivery.

## *Our Sacred Charter*

Those distinguished citizens, skilled in the science of municipal government, to whom this community felt deeply grateful about five years ago for supplying the city with a new organic law, are no longer conspicuous in civic affairs. They have become of the shrinking violet order. But their seeming modesty is not inherent. There was a time when they played a very prominent part in public affairs. They assumed the task of reforming the municipal government, and to that end graciously undertook to hasten the millennium by contributing their united talents in the framing of a charter guaranteed to cure all the ills with which this mismanaged metropolis of the Pacific was afflicted. It was their laudable purpose to give the community the incalculable benefit of their combined superlative wisdom. The people were assured that the result of the labor of this mountain of intellect would be the most perfect system of laws that was ever given to a municipality. And the people accepted the result on faith. There were some skeptics but they were scorned into silence. They were charged with being booblers and corruptionists. Indeed the test of a man's political honesty in those piping times of municipal reform was his attitude toward the new charter. The man that dared question the wisdom of the Phelans and the Lanes was put under such a cloud of suspicion that he found himself ostracized. For a long time after the adoption of the charter no man who was known to have been against it would be permitted to become a candidate for public office. The worst opprobrium that could be heaped upon a man was implied in the phrase, "enemy of the charter." Well, that sacrosanct instrument has been in operation nearly five years, and we look in vain for some evidence of its purifying influence.

## *Concerning Graft*

The chief virtue attributed to the charter by its framers was its tendency to centralize power and responsibility. That now appears to be its worst vice. We are

told that this city is now the prey of grafters; that graft pervades the whole system of government, and with the sanction and connivance of official authority extends even to private enterprise. It has become plain to students of municipal affairs that the charter affords facilities for graft that were never before known in this city. Under the charter it is possible for a corrupt Mayor to accumulate perquisites to the extent of a quarter of a million dollars a year. All that he need do is to form a combination with a shrewd lawyer for the exploiting of the field of graft. All the commissioners being subject to his control there is no limit to the opportunities for sand-bagging the public. The Police Department alone presents a field that is a veritable gold mine. Rich veins are to be found in the Health Department and in the Public Works Department, and if a combination were formed between the Mayor and the Supervisors the taxpayers would be completely at the mercy of their servants. Considering that the charter furnishes excellent facilities for the institution by the Mayor of a powerful political machine, it is quite reasonable to expect somebody to take advantage of them in the promotion of graft. So all things considered, and mindful of the great progress that has been made in an experimental way by a few political grafters, there seems to us to be occasion for serious alarm. Isn't it about time to think of plugging up the blow-holes?

## *A Red-Headed Candidate*

Though Judge Alton B. Parker has no reputation for strenuousness, he is far from being a weakling. He is in every sense a match for Theodore Roosevelt. With his six feet of stature, deep chest, strong neck and easy, dignified carriage, he pretty nearly ranks up to the popular ideal of what a Presidential candidate ought to be. He is fifty-three years of age, weighs one hundred and ninety-six pounds, and does not know what sickness feels like. That he stands pretty well in New York where he is best known is to be inferred from the fact that, after serving one year on the Supreme bench, to which he was appointed, he was elected to the office without opposition. He was appointed to the Court of Appeals in 1889 and again in 1892, and he was elected in 1897 by a plurality of sixty thousand. He is a jurist whose character is universally respected. Incidentally it should be stated that he is a red-headed man with square jaws, a type distinguished for virility and determination. He is the sort of a man that grows in the estimation of his acquaintances.

## *Because He's a Sorehead*

Mr. William J. Bryan is desirous of keeping himself straight on the record. Sensible of the folly of bolting he has publicly announced his intention of supporting the Democratic ticket, but makes it clear that he is not enthusiastic either over the nominees or the platform. Mr. Bryan's support will be purely perfunctory. He is not interested in the success of the Democratic party. No doubt he believes that his own political philosophy would be vindicated by the defeat of Parker, and that Republican success would hasten the renaissance of Bryanism. It was with an eye to his future prospects that the wily silver champion

Take care of your health! Massage improves circulation and gives strength to muscles and nerves. Lindstrom's Swedish Institute, 406 Sutter Street.

Corey's Cafe, 600 Mission. Mercantile Lunch 11 to 2. Cedar Brook Whiskey, formerly W. H. McBrayer—10 yrs. old.



resolved to keep within the party fold. It is not likely, however, that he will be asked to support the ticket with pen and tongue in view of the abuse that he has been hurling at Judge Parker for several months. Though he is apparently willing to stultify himself the party leaders should not regard him as a desirable advocate. The farther he is kept in the background the better it will be for the ticket. But we need not expect Mr. Bryan to maintain a discreet silence. He would die of ennui if he were compelled to give his tongue the rest cure. He is still convinced of the infallibility of the principles enunciated in the Kansas platform and in the perfectness of his judgment in all things, and he cannot resist the impulse to tell the people that the salvation of this nation and of mankind has been committed to his keeping.

#### *Plea For a Yellow Pulpit*

A plea for sensationalism in the pulpit has been made by the Rev. Dr. William Mangum Lawrence, a Baptist clergyman and lecturer in the theological school of the University of Chicago. In a lecture before professors and students he argued that a certain degree of sensationalism and exaggeration in the pulpit is necessary to success. He said that we all love sensationalism and must have it, and as everybody else is shouting the preacher must shout to be heard. To be successful the minister must acquire the trick of "featuring" a salient or dominating thought. In other words Dr. Lawrence has a high regard for the "scare-head," and he believes that deliberate distortion for a good purpose is effective. No doubt there are many preachers whose views coincide with those of the Baptist clergyman, but they are not so frank as he. We have frequently heard sermons that reeked with exaggeration, but we never considered them effective. They were addressed to reason but appealed to incredulity. An obvious falsehood told in the pulpit is no more convincing than if it were told on the curbstone. The preacher whose sermons have to be discounted is never a success. Deliberate distortion destroys the sense of logical proportion, and fills the people to whom it is addressed with disgust. Pulpit exaggeration is pleasing to none but the scoffer, and it is never stimulating to the faith of the intelligent.

#### *A Millionaire Juror*

Despite the war in the Far East and the opening of the national campaign by both the great parties, the big dailies of New York manage to find space for the doings of the spectacular rich. "Jimmy" Van Alen, one of the most conspicuous and wearisome of American aristocrats, recently condescended to serve on a jury in Newport, whereat the snob press marveled. Though there has not yet been any class legislation in this country exempting plutocrats from jury duty, the judges of New York never seek to coerce them into fulfilling one of the most important obligations of citizenship. Jury duty is regarded as menial servitude among the proud and haughty pirates of finance. Hence when "Jimmy" Van Alen responded to judicial process, and took his seat with eleven representatives of the proletariat in the jury box, the newspapers

gave due prominence to the sensational news. On the opening day of the trial society flocked to the courtroom to witness the spectacle of a scion of the house of Astor sitting on a jury just like a common, ordinary citizen. Harry Lehr, the famous founder of the institution known as the monkey dinner, became so envious of Van Alen on account of the newspapericity accorded the juror, that he tried to divert attention from the courtroom to himself. So he put on a red necktie with his evening clothes in a desperate attempt to hold the centre of the stage.

#### *Historical Fiction*

There is a chance for somebody to earn undying fame, much gratitude and not a little money. This triple recompense awaits the person who shall write a true history of America and American institutions for the public schools of the country. There is demand for such a work, one that shall give an authoritative account of the Civil war and that shall lie neither for the greater glory of the South nor of the North. There is too much fiction and there are too many deliberate lies in the school histories now in use. It would be well if somebody would write a school history that did not serve to perpetuate that stupid yarn about George and his little hatchet. It would also be well if a history were written that did not strive to kindle the spirit of jingoism in the youthful breast. The glorious deeds of the men who fought and bled for the country in the Revolution, and in the war of 1812, are sufficiently inspiring, and it would be more satisfactory if those heroes were not credited with achievements in which they had no hand. There is so much that should be eliminated from school histories, that it should be worth the while of educational authorities to get together in national congress and undertake the work of emendation. Let us have a school history fair to all sections of the country, that tells the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth.

#### *The New Sabbath*

A "Health Sunday" is the latest religious fad hit upon for filling empty pews. Pulpits are to be given over to discourses on ventilation, sanitation, nutrition and kindred topics. Perhaps on "Health Sunday" the usual mottoes and Scriptural verses will give way to advertisements of breakfast foods, rational underwear, scientific footgear, natural form waists, new-fashioned suspenders, and other crank notions. There are no people in the world so unhealthy as those who are forever worrying about their health and if "Health Sunday" ever takes hold there will be joy in the medical fraternity. There was more truth than fiction in the old-time saying of our grandmothers

**The Hub**  
CHAS. KEILUS & CO.  
**EXCLUSIVE**  
HIGH GRADE CLOTHIERS

Suggestions of money saving are not the incentives we offer to purchase clothes here. It's the creations we show that emanate from premier designers, whose talents with shears, needle and brain are of the highest class. Correct dressers say, "Immediate Service Clothes" for theirs.

**132**  
**KEARNY STREET**  
**Churlov Block**

**Engraved  
Wedding Announcements  
and Invitations**

**ROBERTSON** 126 Post Street  
San Francisco



about "having no time to be sick." Ill-health is very much like grief in this particular, that it does not make an abiding place where it is not welcomed, and the less people discuss their symptoms and ailments the fewer they will have to discuss. Health talk presupposes ill health, and when preachers and deacons devote themselves to discourses on the subject of how to stave off dyspepsia and gout and rheumatism and colds and headaches and a hundred and one other afflictions, they are pretty sure to put a large percentage of their hearers in mind of what they may as well have. Diseases are like fashions; no one knows definitely where or how the minor ills, which are chiefly imaginary, have their origin, but let one woman indulge in nervous prostration or for that matter anything with a long name, and it is sure to become epidemic. If there is to be a "Health Sunday," why not also a "Beauty Sunday," with practical demonstrations of the mysteries of massage and manicuring and wrinkle exterminating, and since health and beauty are both dependent on exercise, a third Sabbath could be devoted to the practical exposition of golf, tennis, football and gymnasium work. Once or twice a year a Sunday could be given over to old-fashioned religion, just by way of variety and contrast.

### Boys Wanted

There are four royal courts of Europe in which the gift of the stork is anxiously awaited during the present summer, and as none of the royal ladies has yet presented a male heir, boys are ardently prayed for. As Queen Wilhelmina of Holland has no child and her loyal subjects do not look forward with complacency to the possibilities of absorption into some minor German principality, a little girl will not fail to receive a royal welcome. The Crown Princess of Luxemburg, whose husband is the acting regent, already has six girls, the eldest of whom, who is now about eight years of age, will inherit the throne in default of a male heir. The queen of Italy has two little daughters, and the Empress of Russia three, but they are barred from the succession. The Queen of Italy is personally a favorite with her subjects, but the Czarina is unfortunate in being heartily disliked. She is even blamed by the superstitious peasantry for the unsatisfactory sex of her offspring, and should there be a fourth daughter born to her it is not unlikely that there will be a demand for some public declaration with regard to the heir apparent. It has been reported from time to time that the Czar has contemplated abdication and even retirement to a monastery. The Russian throne is an uneasy seat at best, and there have been so many precedents for murder, both by Nihilists and by court intrigues, that whatever happens there will be no surprise. Within the last few weeks the Grand Duchess of Vladimir has changed her religion, and though the event excited little comment in the world at large, it was really a matter of great importance. Most, if not all of the palace intrigues, and they have been numerous enough, have centred about the Grand Duke Vladimir and his immediate family, and they did not advance much beyond the preliminary stage because of the question of the religion of the Grand Duchess, who was a German

princess and who has steadfastly refused, during the thirty years of her marriage, to forsake her Lutheran creed and accept that of the Greek Catholic church. As the Czar of Russia is the high dignitary of the church, it is obvious that he must not have an heretical wife or mother, so the long-delayed and lately consummated conversion may be looked upon as a preliminary to other events.

### Advice About Swimming

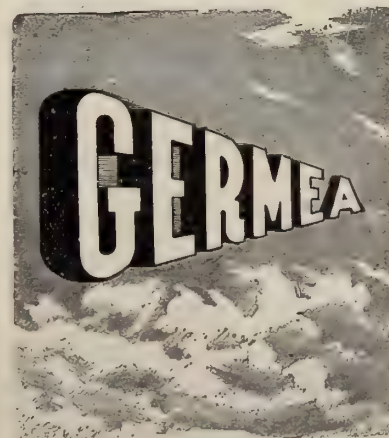
It was inevitable that the *Slocum* disaster, through which upwards of a thousand lives, mostly those of children, were sacrificed, should be made the text of sermons and the subject of lessons. The wrath of God croakers and Job's comforters have had their turn, and the inevitable investigation into causes has proved the lack of precaution which might have served as a preventive. All this we expect. It is the aftermath of every accident and catastrophe. Behold, now cometh the fool. According to a wise man of the Hearst syndicate, in order to prevent another such occurrence, people should learn to swim—children, city children especially, should be taught swimming in school. There are not fads and fiddlesticks enough in the schools now, and of course, it is such a simple matter to provide the facilities. When children are crowded out upon the streets, or taught in draughty hallways and basements where the only illumination is a gas jet, it is the easiest thing in the world to provide swimming tanks and instructors. Parents who have all they can do to provide the necessary street garments for their offspring can find the means to supply bathing costumes too, and the class teachers have such an abundance of leisure and idle time now, what with institutes and lectures and class meetings and summer schools, that they will be overjoyed to add theoretical lectures on swimming. But let that pass. Swimming is an invigorating exercise and an amusement, but it is no more of a necessity for the preservation of life than dexterity with a revolver or expert horsemanship. Any one who goes abroad at all in these strenuous times takes life in hand, and to go aboard a crowded excursion boat is in no wise more dangerous than to cross a city street. The ability to swim is by no means a safeguard from drowning. Accidents do not happen according to the rules laid down in books, and it is only in a small minority of cases that even an expert swimmer will be able to display his skill. There is a vast difference between the conditions which surround a calm stream or a bathing tank and a turbulent sea. When accidents happen those involved in

EMIL W. HAGBOM

C. H. REHNSTROM

**REHNSTROM & HAGBOM**

FORMERLY SANDERS &amp; JOHNSON

**..TAILORS..****PHELAN BUILDING, Rooms 1, 2, 3 Telephone Main 5387**  
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.**For  
Breakfast****For  
Breakfast****For  
Breakfast**



them, let them be never so expert in the water, are weighted down with clothing instead of being attired in correct bathing costume, and there is always confusion arising from the unexpectedness of the whole affair. The expert swimmer is just as likely as any one else to lose his head in an emergency, or to be clutched by panic-stricken neighbors, or to be struck by flying debris or sucked into a vortex. The chances are very much against even getting an opportunity to swim. Supposing him to have reached the water safely and unencumbered, he has a better chance of being saved than the individual who cannot keep afloat, but more people are drowned in consequence of swimming ability than from lack of it. Swimmers invite dangers and special accidents, and when ships are wrecked or overtaken by disaster the fatalities usually include as many swimmers as non-swimmers.

#### *In Restraint of Fiction*

Some wiseacre over in England has suggested that in order to stem the flood of fiction a preliminary tax of a hundred dollars be exacted for each novel. The theory is that if an author has not faith to that amount in the product of his pen—we will not say anything about brain in this connection—he will not persist in publication. Practically a large number of books pay a heavier birth-tax than that now, for no one but the authors and the publishers know how many are brought out at the expense of the writers, and that never return enough to wipe out the account for the mechanical work of their production. If the publishers were to add another hundred dollars to their present estimates, the only reason why it would not be forthcoming would be the impossibility of raising the additional sum. When a new and untried writer is fortunate enough to find a publisher willing to undertake his book on other terms than "owner's risk," he is frequently, if not always, given the choice of a small sum, say a hundred or a hundred and fifty dollars for his copyright, or the usual ten per cent. in royalties with other conditions. Nine times out of ten he flouts the idea of selling his rights, makes a hasty calculation of what his royalties on a quarter of a million copies a year for ten years will amount to, and seizes a pen to affix his signature to a contract before the party of the other part discovers how much he has found out. In the sweet by and by it begins to dawn upon him that publishers know a thing or two about the business, and after patiently waiting for a few checks in five figures to reach him, he makes the inquiries he should have made before, and discovers that necessary expenses in the way of expressage, advertising, and other etceteras keep the two sides of the account balanced pretty evenly, but with an unfortunate tendency to lightness on his side of the scale. Nothing but experience will teach and sometimes it takes more than one lesson. A fine for publishing works of fiction would have just the opposite effect to the one intended. It would convince the amateurs and incapables that novel writing must be a lucrative trade else it could not stand the impost, and therefore all the more reason for them to persevere. They would adopt the argument which is urged against high license for liquor selling, that it is an effort to crowd the poor man out and keep the money-making in the hands of the rich. It ought to be a sufficient argument against authorship as a means

of livelihood that not one in a hundred even amongst the most successful ever earns a competence by pen work. Most writers who have appreciable means have inherited a competence or have carried on some other occupation or held salaried positions which furnished them a means of subsistence, and literary work has been the amusement and avocation of their spare hours. There is a current belief, based on the misleading calculations of the ever-ready statistician, who loves to figure out the price per word that Tennyson or Kipling has received for some poem, that there is a fixed standard for compensation in the literary market and that words—just words—can be sold for so much. Ten cents a hundred words, or twenty-five dollars a magazine page from anyone and on any subject is not an unusual estimate, and until the myth is explained away by frequent and futile efforts to prove its truth, amateurs will continue to write books, and chiefly fiction, which they can get on the market only by paying for its publication and which they cannot sell except at waste-paper prices.

#### *Hysterical Republicans*

It is evident that Judge Parker gave serious offense to the Republican press when he sent that manly and courageous telegram to St. Louis which put fire into the Democratic canvass and stimulated the hopes of Democrats throughout the country. Just as Judge Parker was writing that telegram the Republican editors were engaged in grinding out a series of ponderous leaders denunciatory of the Democratic standard-bearer who had consented to stand on a platform that was without a gold plank. The failure of the Democracy to join issue on the money question, which the Chicago convention had injected into the campaign for the purpose of diverting attention from matters of more vital interest, had suggested the Republican shibboleth, and it was consequently a great shock to the aforesaid editors when the Sphinx of Esopus was unexpectedly supplied with a voice. But having recovered from the shock the indignant editors are now lambasting Judge Parker for not having spoken sooner. In their hysterical frenzy they are accusing Judge Parker of having secured his nomination by crooked and indefensible methods, and they are calling on the American people to witness that he adroitly and purposely concealed his position. What tommyrot! To argue the soundness of the accusations against Judge Parker it must be contended that the preponderant sentiment at St. Louis was in favor of free silver, and that none but a silverite could have secured the nomination. Doesn't everybody know that such was not the case? In sending that manly telegram from Esopus Judge Parker merely brought out the sentiment of the convention on a subject which had been ignored. He took the wind out of Republican sails, and the crew of the Republican ship are consequently wrathful. Parker's bold declaration put new life into the campaign, and aroused the admiration of the country.



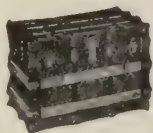
## CHAS. LYONS

### LONDON TAILOR

721 MARKET ST.  
SAN FRANCISCO  
Branch  
122 KEARNY ST.

**SUITS from**  
**\$17.50 up**

**LARGEST**  
**TAILORING**  
**ESTABLISHMENT**  
**on the Pacific Coast**



**Go to the Factory to Buy** Phone Folsom 2812  
**TRUNKS VALISES AND**  
**SUIT CASES**  
**You Get Your Money's Worth**  
**J. MARTY CO.**  
Repairing **22 TURK STREET** Manufacturers  
Sample Trunks and Bags to order



## When Statesmen are Tempted

BY THEODORE BONNET.

M. Combes, leader of the anti-clerical party in France, gravely blundered when he confessed that an attempt had been made to bribe him by a representative of the monks of Chartreuse. It was stated in the press despatches that, at the close of an investigation of the matter in the Chamber of Deputies, one of the members belonging to the opposition attempted to place a mock crown of laurel on the brow of the Minister. Meanwhile, no doubt, there has been considerable lampooning of the distinguished statesmen in the Parisian papers. The French journalist has a fine sense of humor, and he is not likely to let pass such a splendid opportunity to guy the Minister who disdainfully declined a bribe and then told about his virtuous action. The journalists of Paris are cynics. They have no faith in their high officials. They are always recalling the Panama canal frauds, and the scandals that arose during the regime of President Grevy over the sale of decorations. Premier Combes has not the most creditable of records, but he has many enemies in France. His downfall may not be far off.

It is hazardous even for a great man to take himself with ponderous seriousness. While the dear people admire rectitude of character in public servants they prefer to be convinced by performance. They are skeptical of aggressive honesty that courts the limelight while attesting its own invulnerability. The wise statesman jealous of his own honor avoids discussion of it. Statesmen have been frequently known to survive errors of judgment, the effects of imprudence, the criticism and abuse of enemies, but seldom the shafts of justifiable ridicule. And ridicule is most effective when aimed at ultra-respectability. When a man of high station poses on a pedestal as the incarnation of all the virtues, he is in grave danger of being toppled over. It is a pose that excites the levity of the scoffer. The world is full of cynics and cynicism feeds on lofty pretension. The sacrosanct pose is an affectation that excites incredulity, for people are prone to believe that virtue is modest; that it never beats a drum or shouts through a megaphone. Wise men of high station are loth to publicly denounce those who have sought to corrupt them. Though they may feel that the attempt to seduce a public official is a grave crime that should be punished, they have not always the inclination to let it be known that their probity was questioned. The hyper-conscientious official who exposes the assault on his probity is expected to prosecute the criminal, and failure to convict might be unjustly construed. Bacon probably had some such humiliating contingency in mind when he wrote: "A man is an ill husband of his honor that entereth into any action, the failure wherein may disgrace him more than the carrying through can honor him."

I am reminded of a notable attempt at bribery made in Illinois in 1895 by an agent of the traction company that tried to put through the legislation known as the "eternal monopoly bills." The briber was a Chicago lawyer of high standing, and the man whom he attempted to bribe was John P. Altgeld who was then Governor of the State. Never a word did Altgeld divulge of that story, and it was not made public until after his death. At the time of the incident Altgeld was on the verge of bankruptcy. Indeed it was on the day before he surrendered all his vast holdings to his creditors that he was told by an intimate friend that a million dollars had been deposited in a safe deposit box, and that the money was there for him to

take. The friend had been cunningly forced into the position of making this statement which he knew to be absolutely true for he had counted the money, and the key to the box was in his possession. Altgeld's reply was: "Young man, I'd advise you to take better care of that damned scoundrel's money than you ever did of any money in your life." That night he wrote a veto message on the traction bill that fairly scorched the rails of the line. Then he began a fight that ripped up the whole State and made history. The company had votes enough to pass the bill over the veto, but he gave a few of the legislators a close range view of the penitentiary, and when action on the veto was taken he won by three votes. The next day he surrendered to his creditors property that it had taken him fifty years to accumulate. John P. Altgeld could have admitted, without cheapening his own character, that he had been subjected to a downright temptation, but he never did.

It remains to be seen whether Premier Combes was wise when he supplied a theme for the lampoon artists of the Parisian press. His downfall, it is needless to state, would be highly pleasing to the Vatican, for he is the head and front of the movement against the Catholic church in France. He has made thousands of the members of religious orders outcasts and exiles, and it was at his instigation that conditions were brought about that seriously threaten the abolition of the Concordat. Some time ago the French Ambassador to the Vatican was recalled, and last week the Pope recalled certain Bishops from France. The final clash seems imminent and should it come there will be serious trouble for the French Ministry. The force of sentimental association would be with the church in many parts of France, for there are whole regions where Protestantism is unknown. In many a village the whole social life centres about the parish church. It is only in great cities that the radical element is found, and there Combes and his followers have fostered the most bitter opposition to the church. The movement had its origin in a strong sentiment against certain influential Catholics who had been fomenting political discord, and who were strong in their allegiance to the monarchical faction. Combes took advantage of the feeling to precipitate a crusade against the institutions of the church throughout France. The Vatican did not resent the action of the Government, but kept its hands off until President Loubet added insult to injury by visiting Rome for the purpose of calling at the Quirinal, and thereby expressing his contempt for the claims of the Pope to temporal power. This is not the first time that a clash has occurred between the Catholic church and the French Government. Both will survive the present rupture, but it will be interesting to see what happens to Combes.

### HAVE YOU HAD LUNCH AT THE RED LION?

New Grill for Ladies and Gentlemen

WILL BE OPEN ONLY FOR LUNCHEON, FROM 10 A. M. TO 3 P. M.  
DURING SUMMER MONTHS

Any Evening the Whole or Any Part of the Dining Room may be Reserved  
for Banquets.

"The Red Lion" is in the San Francisco Stock Exchange Bldg. It has two entrances from Pine St., just below Montgomery, and is also readily accessible from Montgomery and Bush Sts. through the Mills Bldg.



## In Behalf of Beauty

BY HARRY COWELL.

He who is born with an instinctive preference for the fine, an innate love of the beautiful, has, as it were, a liberal education to begin life with. Lacking this, the heir to unnumbered millions, despite all the painstaking of high-priced professors, is like enough to remain to the end of his days a sorry boor, envied, it may be, of the foolish multitude, but unbeloved even of his intimates. (The wise envy but the wiser; the wisest envy not at all. Misery in a carriage the world follows with invidious eyes, and overlooks happiness a-foot. The unlovely no one loves.) If Heredity, that dread angel entrusted with distributing the momentous marks of divine favor and disfavor, fail to bestow upon us the gift of taste, the ill is well-nigh irremediable. Few indeed are they to whom it is in the power of even the highest education to impart what Walter Pater declares to be its chief function, "the art, namely, of so relieving the ideal or poetic traits, the elements of distinction, in our everyday life—of so exclusively living in them—that the unadorned remainder of it, the mere drift or *debris* of our days, comes to be as though it were not."

The greater part of the days of the greater part of mankind are without the least adornment; were but the remainder devoted in any wise to Beauty, it were well. But although we die of the monotonies, although the sin of our matter-of-factness is fast finding us out, not for a moment do we dream of demanding of the manufacturers of things for household use that they work after the manner of old Verrocchio, "making them all fair to look upon, filling the common days of life with the reflection of some far-off brightness." In our own city, for instance, the grass plots, little bits of living green that were wont to light up the dreary grayness of the streets, rejoicing the heart of the passer-by, are now disappearing before the building boom, giving way to the intolerable but profitable flat. No longer does the stranger from the East stand in glad amaze before the incredible wealth of Californian flowers. Everywhere, every day, is the sensitive eye being insulted, and insulted afresh.

To preach the gospel of Beauty to the Mammon-serving many, with the least expectancy of effecting a reform, is, of course, to confess oneself hopelessly under the sway of the hope-bias. To those, however, who like myself have been denied the gift of swearing, to have one's say is no little relief to the offended feelings.

But I fear I am forgetting that the optimistic pronouncements of the hope-bias make pleasanter reading than the pessimistic expletives of pique, and are, besides, no more apt to go wide of the truth.

Are the dollar-drunk men of our times as indifferent to Beauty as they seem to be? Even as many persons jest to keep themselves from tears, are flippant to hide deep feelings; just as the tender-hearted blush to be caught in a kindness, and pretend to a brutality of all things most foreign to their nature; or as artists—high priests of their professions, martyrs to their dreams—talk glibly of the money-side of their trade, laying undue stress upon it lest you should fall into the error of classifying them with those who follow art for art's sake: so may the multitude deny Beauty in public and serve her in secret, the neglect of the most immortal of the immortals may, after all, be

but a seeming; her votaries may be many, masquerading in strange disguises, a curious shame preventing them from declaring their faith openly among their fellows. Often and often in the most unlikely places—among Hebrew rag-pickers and Irish ditchers; among Yankee street fakirs, and the indeterminate gamins of the street—have I come across a love of beauty like a vein of fine gold in the rudest rock.

On the other hand, much of the apparent love of beauty among the self-styled "better classes" is but love of the distinction that is the world-old due of the genuine devotee. (Herein lies the explanation of the quaint conduct of these who sham Philistinism for fear of being taken for sham children of light.) Some of these our questionable betters, originally auriferous, so besmear themselves with gold paint that at length it becomes impossible for the casual observer to discover the presence of the precious metal. I shall never forget my feelings—how my conscience pricked me, and how my eyes—as I watched a millionaire—Brummagem to the backbone, as it seemed to me—show as it were unmistakable color while looking at a masterpiece that had hung upon his wall for years. He saw it, mark you, probably for the thousandth time, and did not see it unmoved—he, the gilded bourgeois. Let no one imagine either that I mistook pride of possession for appreciation. He had preferred to look at it alone; of that, even at this late day, I am fully persuaded. In unaccountable contrast with the foregoing, I remember sitting at the table of an artist and forgetting to eat as I noted that the face of his wife—a bride of but six weeks—as fair to look upon as the hand of the Master could make it, pleased him not at all. He still loved her—and loves her now after years of married life—but her beauty no longer moved him; he had already ceased to be actively aware of it. As for me, I never loved her, nor ever saw her unmindful of her loveliness, unmoved.

At times I think that the body social is painfully conscious of the Uglinesses, as of a shameful disease which it would not confess to for worlds but would fain cure by secret remedies; that to speak in behalf of Beauty that speaks so eloquently for herself, that is, as even the high priest of pessimism himself puts it, "an open letter of recommendation," is a waste of words, a work of supererogation, an impertinence, a pose. More often I fancy myself a lone Pagan—once cup-bearer to Beauty—absurdly apostolic, preaching a dear dead religion to deaf ears in a barbaric land given over to the worship of monstrous gods; and I lament me, repeating with the poet:

"Ah yet would God this flesh of mine might be  
Where air might wash and long leaves cover me;  
Where tides of grass break into foam of flowers,  
Or where the wind's feet shine along the sea."

### Hotel Richelieu

1012 VAN NESS AVENUE

Having renewed our lease, and entirely renovated this Hotel, we will continue making it the finest and leading Family Hotel of this Coast.

AND

### HOTEL GRANADA

1000 SUTTER ST.

HOTEL RICHELIEU CO.

GILBERT and STOLL.  
Movers of Household Furniture and Storage Warehouse, have removed their offices from the Murphy Bldg. to Room 44, Donohoe Bldg., Market and Taylor Sts. Storage Warehouse, Mercantile Library Bldg., Golden Gate and Van Ness ave.



## The Saunterer

### Bard and Boodle

If more caution isn't exercised in the expenditure of money in behalf of Senator Bard somebody will go to jail. Senator Bard has conscientious scruples against the expenditure of money for the influencing of votes, and when he finds that his philanthropic friends are trying to persuade people of his eminent qualities of statesmanship by the use of the sound money argument, he will become very indignant. Bard is uncompromising in his morality, and I shouldn't be surprised to see him vindicate his purity by sacrificing his own misguided friends. And by the way, those friends are placing him in a false light. Their prodigality has given rise to the suspicion that the Senator himself has opened a barrel. His enemies sneer at the suggestion that the large bank rolls sent to Arizona to buy off the opposition which was being exerted against him through merchants in Los Angeles were put up by kind friends. Bard cannot afford to have his purity questioned. He is depending for re-election on religious sentiment, and he has already received ecclesiastical endorsement from clergymen who abominate boodle. Yet Colonel Mazuma has been carrying the Bard banner through the South, giving verisimilitude to the slanders of a malevolent political faction.

### His Change of Tactics

The puritanical Senator appears to be getting desperate. Some time ago he took pains to make it clearly understood that he considered it undignified for a United States Senator to seek re-election. He was wedded to the notion that the Senatorial office should seek the man, and while he was willing to have a searchlight thrown on himself to facilitate the quest, he would not under any circumstances put forth a hand to seize the toga. Heroic indeed was the pose of the virtuous statesman of Hueneme a few weeks ago. But his attitude has changed. He has noticed that the office has not been making any strides in his direction. So lately he has been on the move. The dignified statesman with the fine ideals recently adopted a course that was never before pursued by a United States Senator in the history of California. He has been gladhanding through the State from metropolis to village, from village to water-tank. No station on the circle round which he has been swinging was deemed so unimportant as to be unworthy of a visit from the idol of the Congregational ministry.

### Where Money Is Being Spent

Never before in a Senatorial fight in this State were the candidates so eager to impress people with the idea that they were resolved to spend no money, and yet from early indications it appears that the coin is to be ladled out in most generous doses. Down in Ventura county, which is to be the battle-ground next Tuesday between the Bard and Oxnard forces, money is plentiful on both sides. I have been assured on competent authority that the Bard

and Oxnard factions have each put fifteen thousand dollars into the fight in their home county. As there are only three thousand voters in the county it is evident that votes are going to bring an exceptionally high price. The fight will be watched with a great deal of interest for it will result in the elimination of one of the candidates. If Oxnard should lose he would retire from the contest, and then the organization would in all probability pick out some man to beat Bard, for the latter is to be opposed to the very wind-up. If Oxnard should win the organization would then get behind him in earnest, and both Knight and Flint would probably retire. Knight and Flint are organization men, and they will not stay in the fight unless they receive the assurance of the machine's backing. They know too much about the political game to be lured into an active fight for the toga without the support of the organization. The legitimate expenses of a Senatorial canvass, such as are incurred for salaries of agents, printing and railroad expenses, exceed twenty-five thousand dollars. When a man makes the fight without the support of the organization he throws away at least that much money.

"Tim Robertson tells me he has discovered that his voice is a first bass."

"Why doesn't he join a baseball team, then?"

### The Difference

How to avoid the appearance of conventionality is one of the hardest problems that confronts our provincial aristocracy. It is second only in importance to that high achievement—the simulation of well-bred indifference to what the world thinks. To prove one's right to be numbered of the caste of Vere de Vere one must be untrammelled by old-fashioned customs and moth-eaten prejudices founded on mediaeval sentiment. The distinction between the representative of the up-to-date aristocracy of wealth branded with the hall-mark of the elect, and the mere pretentious climber, is that the latter, uncertain as to his footing, is something of a hypocrite, and pauses to consider effect. He does not enjoy that freedom of restraint that gives an air of abandon to the new-rich who are already high and dry on the upper-crust.



The Most Celebrated  
Brand in the World

FROM

Duff Gordon & Co.

PORT ST MARY'S, SPAIN

CHARLES MEINECKE & CO.,  
AGENTS P. C. SAN FRANCISCO

**IMPERIAL  
STUDIO**

744 Market St.  
San Francisco - Cal.

**THE IMPERIAL STUDIO'S  
PARCHMENT PROOFS**

Are the swellest thing the Photographer's art has yet produced. There are plenty of imitations. The real thing is a little more expensive, but it's worth the difference.



*Because He Cut It Short*

When the announcement of the engagement of Celia Tobin and multi-millionaire Charles Clark was announced, the Californian girl was acclaimed from Burlingame to Pacific Heights for having made one of the greatest matches ever achieved by a native daughter. But a little later some of the old-fashioned ones remarked that it was somewhat unconventional for a girl to announce her engagement to a man whose wife had not been dead more than six months. Of course it is. But that circumstance does not supply an argument against the action of Charley Clark in cutting short the period of mourning. Miss Tobin's announcement would not be unconventional if widowed multi-millionaires were more numerous. No mere convention is sufficient to prompt a girl to unhook the best catch of the season. Brilliant matches are not to be made every day, and this is a brilliant match according to the modern notion, for the size of the purse is the test in such matters, and Charley Clark is heir to one of the largest fortunes in the world.

*She Consols Him*

Mrs. Clark died in New York last February, and the young widower came to this city in April, staying only a short time before leaving for Arizona to attend to his father's mining interests. He has been in Arizona ever since. So the probability is that the courtship began in April. No doubt the engagement was the outgrowth of a sentiment founded on mutual devotion to the first Mrs. Clark. A very strong bond of friendship existed between Mrs. Clark and Celia Tobin, and perhaps the widowed millionaire turned to his wife's friend for consolation in his bereavement. Miss Tobin is a woman of culture and high ideals, and Mr. Clark should find in her a companion of rare worth though their temperaments are in strong contrast. Clark is a very gay young man, of strong Bohemian proclivities, and no doubt he has felt himself occasionally in need of a restraining influence.

*Collapse of the Spreckelses*

An abiding faith in the accuracy of the dailies might lead one to the conclusion that the numerous Spreckels clan was destined to early extinction. First came the news that Adolph Spreckels was dying at Carlsbad. And just as his friends were engaged in reciting his many fine qualities in mournful strain, the report came over the wire that Rudolph was in a bad way and was about to be operated upon, which alarming message was followed by the cablegram about the serious physical condition of Claus Spreckels. At the same time everybody was aware of the fact that John D. Spreckels had been very ill for weeks, and was trying to regain his health at a summer resort. It is a singular coincidence—the physical decline of so many members of one family within such a short period. Claus Spreckels has been a very sick man for months, and he showed wonderful vitality when he recovered sufficiently to take the trip to Europe. So ill has John D. Spreckels been that he has not been able to give any attention to his business affairs since May. Jack Spreckels is now looking after his father's interests.

*Social Progress of Mrs. Gus Spreckels*

The Gus Spreckelses are to return to San Francisco early in the fall, but they will not remain long for Mrs.

Gentleman of refinement and travel—35 years of age—fine presence, wishes to see the world. Would act as companion or secretary to party traveling in Europe or the Orient. Highest references furnished. Address Box 9, this office.

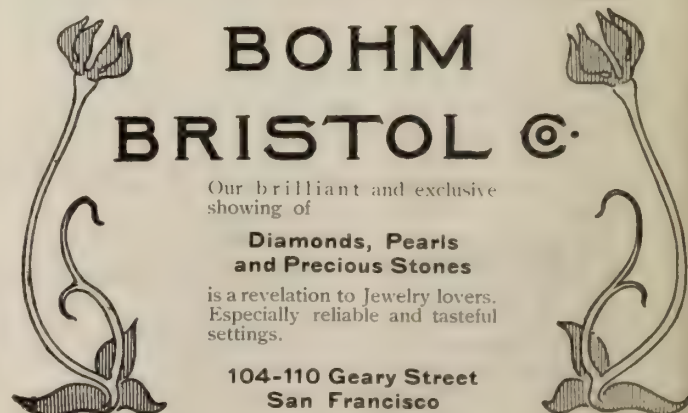
Gus Spreckels desires to be on hand when the winter's social campaign opens in New York. Her social success in the metropolis has been considerable. Last season she was identified with the Haggin set, which is far from being the most swagger of the Gotham cliques, but it does considerable spectacular splurging. During the coming season, it is thought, she will go a little higher. During her residence in Paris she has acquired such a working knowledge of French that she thinks in that tongue and interlards her conversation with French words and idioms to such an extent that her friends resent what they call her pedantic manner.

*A Solecism Averted*

Mrs. H. E. Huntington and her daughters Elizabeth and Marian will return about the first of September. It was their intention to spend the winter in Cairo, but all three became homesick and decided to cut their tour short. The social dissipation abroad are not more attractive to the Huntingtons than are the home product. None of the family cares much for the social whirl, and as for pater-familias—to him it is a bore. When he arrived from Los Angeles last winter to be on hand at his daughter Marian's coming out reception on a Sunday afternoon, the women of the family discovered to their horror that he had no frock coat. He was persuaded to telephone to one of the leading clothiers who was eating lunch. Huntington explained the situation, and succeeded in getting a coat in time to attend the reception in the proper glad rags.

*The Picturesque Marye*

The news of the marriage in Europe of George T. Marye to the widow of his brother William was a great surprise to his friends in this city. He was long ago regarded as a hopeless bachelor, and not even the members of Chris Reis's family, with whom he lived for years as one of the household, had the slightest intimation of his contemplated matrimonial venture. When Marye came to this city in the middle sixties he aroused great interest because he was always well groomed. San Francisco was just emerging from the red-shirt period, and kid gloves were regarded as a most extravagant affectation. Marye's gloves were always on or in view. He was fresh from Oxford and brought with him many little English ways of manner and speech. He was a clerk for a time in the law office of William T. Wallace, and he never missed a Sunday at old Trinity church. He had a pew well in front, and all the congregation rubbered when Marye, faultlessly attired and bearing a pot hat, walked majestically down the centre aisle. He invariably made his entrance just as the services were about to begin, and the amazing spectacle he presented was regarded as a rare treat.



**BOHM  
BRISTOL & CO.**

Our brilliant and exclusive showing of

**Diamonds, Pearls  
and Precious Stones**

is a revelation to Jewelry lovers.  
Especially reliable and tasteful settings.

**104-110 Geary Street  
San Francisco**



*In the Uncivilized West*

Ward McAllister is a past master of the gibe courteous. After reading my comments on his summer resort correspondence he said: "Town Talk is right. One should never say 'Mrs. Captain' or 'Mrs. Judge' in civilization. But this is not civilization, and my authority is my late uncle, Hall McAllister, who always did it. He said, 'It is a Western custom, and the lady will feel offended if you do not give her the title of her husband. Always do it. If the husband is a Senator, governor or judge always give the lady in California the title. She invariably calls herself so, and expects it from others.' I have found it sound advice. But on the other hand my late revered friend, Judge Hoffman, always said, 'It is bad enough to have to give the men the title without further degrading it.'"

"At All Souls' last Sunday the rector read a sermon that was written by a famous clergyman who died some years ago."

"Yes, I was there."

"What did you think of it?"

"I thought it was a pity he didn't die before he wrote the sermon."

*Honor to Whom, etc.*

The dailies, in mentioning the presence of Ed Cucuel in San Francisco, all spoke of "Bohemian Paris of Today" as the work of W. C. Morrow, and gave Cucuel only a minor share in the book. The fact is, as Mr. Morrow is always ready to explain, that he had very little to do in the making of that admirable presentation of modern art life in the French metropolis. He edited the letters sent by young Cucuel to his father, and arranged them in proper form to go with Cucuel's sketches.

*Was Wiltsee Rejected?*

The return of Ernest Wiltsee to San Francisco about the time of Edith Findley's marriage with George Gardner is regarded in some quarters as something more than a mere coincidence. And yet the ebullient spirited Wiltsee, the gay South African capitalist, who is always bobbing up as one of the characters in somebody's romance, is generally just returning to town or just leaving either on pleasure or business. The gossips have tried more than once to involve Wiltsee in a romance of his own, but whenever they thought that the affair was in full blast something occurred that proved that their speculations were not well-founded. Some years ago he seemed quite devoted to the Sausalito girl. He crossed the bay so often that he began to look like a commuter. The most conservative prophets were almost prepared to fix the date. Even now it is said that Mr. Wiltsee hoped to win Miss Findley but that his suit was frowned upon. Miss Findley's engagement to George Gardner, a fine fellow not bountifully endowed with this world's goods, caused a flutter in society. The match was the culmination of a pretty romance, that began a year before Wiltsee appeared on the scene, and Miss Findley gave her heart to the man she loved.

## DEAFNESS

Those troubled with deafness are cordially invited to demonstrations of the **MASSACON** and **ACOUSTICON** at the offices of the

**HUTCHISON ACOUSTIC COMPANY**

W. B. EGAN, Pacific Coast Agent Phone Priv. Ex. 216  
417-418 Starr-King Bldg., 121 Geary St., San Francisco

*Ellinwood-Greer Match*

The announcement of the engagement of Charlotte Ellinwood and Robert Greer was made just as it was becoming the theme of general gossip. Mr. Greer's devotion to the physicians's daughter has been marked for some time, but the young bachelor seemed a most elusive chap to eligible maidens. Miss Ellinwood, too, has disappointed the matrimonial prophets more than once. She has been on the engaged list several times. Society was convinced that she would marry Captain Boyd, who spent a great deal of time at her side, but when he left for the Philippines a few months ago the tabbies decided that he had been given his conge. The fair Charlotte was a great favorite in army circles. "Willie" Wilcox of the infantry seemed to be smitten with her at one time. Then there were "Merrie" England, "Jack" Haynes and other gallant sons of Mars who cast anxious glances in her direction. Among the civilian beaux the most conspicuous of her admirers for a while was George Whipple, who now divides his time between Leontine Blakeman and Edith Simpson. Some years ago it was rumored that Miss Ellinwood had secretly wedded an army officer who died in the Philippines, leaving her a fortune, but that was purely an imaginative romance such as every pretty girl figures in occasionally.

*A Fortune in Ammonia*

It is interesting to know that Bob Greer's large fortune was largely of his own making. He is an ammonia magnate. The Greers are St. Louis people. It was there that Greer *pere* planned a coup by which he expected to amass a fortune, but he died before the fruition of his schemes, and his son had nothing but his brains with which to begin his career. He discovered a method by which ammonia could be used for freezing purposes and he perfected it in Australia with splendid results. He is now operating several factories.

Charlotte Ellinwood is noted for her beautiful hands and arms, models for a sculptor. She is a clever girl and designs all her own gowns and hats. She is an expert needlewoman and is always ready to lend her needle-and-thread talent to the cause of charity.

*The Ball and the Feud*

According to the despatches in the dailies interest in Newport has been centred on the coming Vanderbilt ball

## Old J.H. Cutter Whisky



FROM OLD  
KENTUCKY

DISTILLED AND  
BOTTLED BY  
C.P. MOORMAN & CO.  
LOUISVILLE, KY

**SHERWOOD**  
AND  
**SHERWOOD**  
DISTRIBUTORS  
212-214 MARKET ST.  
SAN FRANCISCO.  
HARRY G. HOWELL  
SPECIAL REPRESENTATIVE

## THE BEST AFLOAT OR ASHORE



at which a new dividing line is to be drawn. Ward McAllister's dictum is to be ignored, and the smart set for that occasion will number only two hundred. This circumstance, according to the dailies, has put society on the tip-toe of expectancy, but a correspondent writes me that the importance of the coming function is due to an entirely different reason; the ball will show how the wind blows in the Vanderbilt feud. Ostensibly it is to serve the combined purpose of the housewarming of Sandy Point Farms and the debut of Mrs. Reginald Claypole Vanderbilt as a matron. Cornelius Vanderbilt and his wife, fresh from their triumphs in Kiel and London, will be in Newport when "the quality" dances in "Sandy Point Farms," and the question every one is asking is, "Will the Cornelius Vanderbilts be there?" Mrs. Vanderbilt Sr. is in Europe, and it is said she is fanning the feud. The Alfred Vanderbilts are not especially cordial, and though Cornelius sent Mrs. Reginald a handsome wedding gift it is doubtful that the two families will mingle. However, it is said that Reggie was too young to take part in the quarrel that followed Cornelius's marriage against the wishes of his parents. The ball will take place on the twenty-ninth and promises to be a record-breaker. It is to be an imposing entertainment and as costly as though it took place in a Fifth avenue mansion instead of a rambling frame house overhanging the sea. Though it is to be for young persons the host and hostess expect to have as guests Mrs. Astor, Mrs. James P. Kernochan, Mrs. Elbridge T. Gerry and other of the older women of society. Between the older and younger classes comes the set in which Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs, Mrs. Fish, Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont and Mrs. Richard Gambrell are leaders, and those ladies are among the Two Hundred, I am told. The cotillion will be led by Elisha Dyer Jr. and the inevitable Harry Lehr. Mrs. Glen Collins, who rushed home from Honolulu to have her face patched up, is arranging a minuet to be danced by sixteen persons in fancy costumes of Colonial days. Of course, much is expected in the way of cotillion favors.

#### *The Legion of Dishonor*

The law prohibiting American officials from accepting decorations and other distinctions from foreign countries appears to be a dead letter so far as honorary gifts from France are concerned. A few weeks ago General Porter was elevated to the high rank of "Grand officer de la legion d'honneur," and now Secretary of State Hay is to be similarly honored. Meanwhile he might put in his time making some reflections calculated to breed humility. He might, for example, reflect that, among the high officers of the Legion of Honor are all the noted crooks who have brought disgrace on France during the past fifty years. All the military bounders of the Dreyfus affair, all the conspicuous thieves that figured in the Panama scandals, wear the insignia of the legion of dishonor.

#### *The Blanding-Maddox Engagement*

Two weeks ago I told of the gossip anent the breaking of the Blanding-Maddox engagement, but somehow my paragraph escaped the attention of the dailies for a whole

The Hotel Richelieu is to continue under the present management, the lease having been renewed for ten years. There was no foundation to the report of an impending change of management. The hotel has been entirely renovated. The Hotel Granada is under the same excellent management.

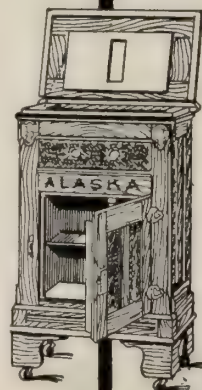
Straw Hats and Vests at cost. Tom Dillon & Co., opp. Palace Hotel.

week. I hear that Mr. Gordon Blanding did not approve of the match, not because he objected to Mr. Maddox, but on account of his being reluctant to part from his daughter at this time. However the current of true love might have flowed on had not Miss Blanding suffered an attack of "nerves." During her break-down Miss Blanding was at a sanitarium, and though her fiance was most anxious concerning her condition he was not permitted to see her. However, the entire Blanding-Tewis clan had access to the sick room, a circumstance indicating that callers had no depressing effect on the patient. During her convalescence she went riding one day with her uncle, Dr. Harry Tewis, in his automobile. Near the Cliff House the machine broke down and they were compelled to return in a car. Knox Maddox happened to take the same car, and on that occasion he obtained the first glimpse of his fiancée in six weeks.

Mrs. Blanding Coleman and her son are visiting their relatives in town. They have lived in Arizona for a long time on account of Willie Coleman's health, but occasionally they come up to get a look at civilization.

#### *Miss Dolbeer's Will*

No one who knew Miss Dolbeer well is at all surprised at her last testament. Few of her friends even knew that the Moodys were her cousins until after her death. Miss Dolbeer was a very solitary girl, even more unhappy, dissatisfied and fractious than the expression of her photographs denotes, and she cared but little for collateral kindred. She believed that to them who have *not* should be given and on this basis gave to those cousins who had nothing, while to the Moodys, who are tolerably well supplied with this world's goods, she gave nothing. Her mother's other relatives—that is, the brothers—were men who had long been cut off from any communication with the family. Miss Warren had devoted her life to Miss Dolbeer and the girl was fonder of her than of any one else, though she delighted to give her trouble. The will shows, though, that she was really appreciative of devotion. It has come to a pretty pass in California when a wealthy person cannot distribute a fortune as he or she desires, but must give it to next of kin whether he or she wishes or not, as witness the Isabella Clark case. The mere fact that one wishes to give money to those who are not con-



## ALASKA REFRIGERATORS

FOR GROCERS  
BUTCHERS  
FLORISTS AND  
HOUSEHOLD -

TILE, OPAL OR  
ZINC LINED -  
PACIFIC COAST AGENTS

**W. W. MONTAGUE & CO.**  
309-317 MARKET ST.



tions, instead of to those who are, is taken as evidence of unsound mind though it is generally evidence of the soundest sort of judgment. Though the will was holographic it was, of course, drawn by a lawyer as its provisions well show, and Miss Dolbeer copied it. As usual, the richest charities are remembered in Miss Dolbeer's will, while those that are the most needy, with the possible exception of the Florence Crittenden Home and the Woman's Hospital, are not remembered. All of which shows the advantage of the judicious newspaper advertising in which the fashionable charities indulge, many of them having regularly paid press-agents.

#### *The Norris Will*

The will of Mrs. Norris occasioned great surprise. It was thought that Norris Davis, who was cut off with a paltry three thousand, would inherit a large slice of his grandmother's estate. But Mrs. Norris did several queer things. She practically disinherited her son Fritz King, and preferred her daughter-in-law to her daughter for an executrix. However, she was very fond of the Fritz King boys, who were devoted to the stern old lady, and quite demonstrative in their affection. Mrs. Norris was an eccentric woman with strange whims. She probably thought that her grandson, Norris Davis, was sufficiently well off in being the son of his father.

#### *Wood in Yosemite*

Dan Cupid never found a spot more propitious for the promotion of his pet game than the Yosemite valley. There the young woman's as well as the young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love. When Andrew Bogart, the popular vocalist, took a trip to Yosemite some weeks ago he had no premonition of the romance that was to have its inception under the shade of the sheltering giants. But when he returned to San Francisco it was as the fiance of Lorena Hiller, of Boston, who was making a flying trip through California. Mr. Bogart's love-making was fast and furious, but never a false note did he strike in the singing of his passionate tale. Miss Hiller is a cultured Boston girl. She has returned to her home and though the wedding is to take place in October it has not yet been decided whether the ceremony shall be performed in San Francisco or the Hub.

#### *The Plot That Failed*

The four young San Francisco girls who are traveling abroad *sans* chaperone are having some very unusual experiences. They have a large following of foreigners in their trail. I heard of one Frenchman who followed the party through Italy. He was epris of one of the fair Californians and try as she would she could not escape his attentions. When he called one day during their stay in Venice she hit upon a scheme to discourage him. He was received by one of her friends who told him that she was in great distress over the news which she had just received of the death in America of her fiance. She was represented as being inconsolable. The plot failed. The story of the girl's sorrow over the death of her sweetheart seemed

to raise her in the estimation of the emotional Frenchman. He was all sympathy and thereafter he was more devoted than ever, calling every day with large offerings of flowers.

#### *The Newest Rumor*

The gossips have it that the marriage date of Katherine Dillon and Lieutenant Emery Winship has at last been decided upon, and that the celebration will be a big event with elaborate details. Miss Dillon cares nothing for show herself, for though an heiress of millions she is unassuming in her tastes, but she is so popular that nothing but a large wedding would satisfy her friends. Of course, all this is merest rumor, but the engagement is considered an assured fact, and was so announced last season. Once upon a time a rumor connected Miss Dillon's name with that of Paymaster Skipwith, but there was nothing in it, and probably merely a confusion of names of the two navy men. Fred Greenwood, however, wooed her long and diligently, but his suit was in vain.

#### *A Popular Southern Girl*

Miss Minnie Nash, who is visiting her sister, Mrs. "Gus" Costigan, has become very popular during her stay here. Miss Nash is a charming Southern girl, her family being one of the wealthiest and most aristocratic in Fredericktown, Maryland. She is an enthusiastic automobilist, and has a fine machine which she runs herself. Miss Nash was greatly admired by some of our most eligible bachelors during her visit here last year. She is a close friend of Leontine Blakeman and Gertrude Dutton.

#### *He Is Not a Noble*

Count Grimani's friend Faccini, whom, I see, the dailies have titled, is not a nobleman nor does he make any claim to such distinction. He is a very charming gentleman, modest to a degree, but promises to become as great a favorite here as the Italian vice-consul is. Mr. Faccini is an architect and has taken a position in Willis Polk's office.

Madame Serra, wife of the Italian Consul, has returned from her visit to her husband's parents. The Seras are occupying an apartment at the Empire.



# RUINART


The fascinating quality of Ruinart has made it the choice of the elite of the world's society.

**Hilbert Mercantile Company**

PACIFIC COAST AGENTS


V. W. GASKILL, Special Agent

San Francisco, Cal.



You will experience a sense of comfort, ease and relief from headache if Spence fits your eyes.

**SPENCE, Optician, 76 GEARY ST.**





### Hotaling's Simple Question

The story is being told in the Bohemian Club that the incorrigible Dick Hotaling took the breath away from Richard Mansfield one evening during the actor's recent visit. "Is it true," said Mr. Hotaling, "that the other day when you were going down Market street, some one at your elbow remarked, 'Christ,' and you answered indignantly, 'Sir, I am Richard Mansfield?'" There was a long silence which Mr. Mansfield encouraged, and until Bill Hopkins coughed the interim was oppressive.

### Great Expectations

Mrs. Salisbury is much improved in health, and her friends predict that she will be in fine fettle for the winter campaign. Every one expects the coming season to be more brilliant than the last, because there are so many prospective debutantes, nearly all of whom represent wealthy families. Last year only a few of the buds were well supplied with the mazuma, which is as essential to success in society as it is in politics. The ceremonies attending the launching of last year's buds were quite tame. This year competition will be keen and the entertainments sumptuous, so all those who devote themselves to the fashionable whirl are gladly expectant. Many are expressing the hope that Mrs. Salisbury will open headquarters this winter and revive her Sunday teas. The Salisbury teas were always modest affairs, which the socially elect always attended and invariably "knocked" on account of the meagre refreshments. The teas were unique in that no vulgar feed was offered.

### Her Superb Trousseau

Charlotte Russell's trousseau, I hear, will surpass that of any of the other brides of the last decade. Her friends say that she has a wedding gown so magnificent that it would be suitable for a New York heiress engaged to a Duke. It is probable that the wedding trip of Clement Tobin and his bride will extend through Europe. The marriage, it is now said, will take place in September.

### Langtry Reported Broke

While Captain Hugo de Bathe has been enjoying the hospitality of the incense burners of local sweldom, his distinguished wife, familiarly known as the "Jersey Lily," has been straightening out her financial affairs in London. She has lately disposed of her horses, her most valuable jewels and some of her real estate, and it has been surmised that her extravagances have been leading to bankruptcy. Mrs. de Bathe has always been a very extravagant woman. Shortly after her first marriage she made a splurge in fashionable life that brought the property of her husband under the auctioneer's hammer. Their London establishment was sold, and then Mrs. Langtry deserted her husband and took to the footlights. She is credibly reported to have earned half a million dollars on the stage, but of late her business has not been profitable. Her notoriety is no longer the valuable asset it was in the days when her private life was a worldwide subject of comment.

Her career on the turf began through her association with the dissolute "Squire" Abingdon Baird. For a while she was a great plunger and very lucky. "Squire" Abingdon boasted in a London club one night that under his advice the Lily had cleared eight hundred thousand dollars from her stables in a single season. It was about that time that he blackened her eye with a blow, and then to save her wounded feelings presented her with a steam yacht. In sporting circles the yacht was known as the *Black Eye*. It was renamed the *Erin* and is now the property of Sir Thomas Lipton. For a while the Lily deserted the stage and devoted all her time to her horses. She won the great Jubilee Stakes against the Prince of Wales and ten years ago she was credited with having one million five hundred thousand dollars exclusive of her jewels. In time luck went against her and she returned to the stage. She is now past her fiftieth year, and her claims to beauty are fast fading.

### A Jack London Yarn

One sundown a few years back—I know not the exact location—along the Chillicoet Pass, two men, their heads bowed on their hands, sat facing each the other, eye gravely questioning eye and answering. Between them not a word, but the understanding perfect. (Afterwards, one looked into his heart and wrote "An Odyssey of the North," "The Children of the Frost," "The Call of the Wild," thus giving vent to his feelings; the other, no doubt some mute inglorious Kipling, did not.) They had "mushed" and "mushed" until they could "mush" no more; fain would they have filled their bellies with the husks of the parable, but no man gave unto them; the flesh was foresent, the spirit not vexed but numb; they were past swearing; neither could they weep, nor do ought but gaze piteously into each other's eyes; they half-hoped and looked for the last white sleep in the great white silence. Suddenly, however, the inglorious one lifted up his voice and wept in this wise: "I've been thinking, partner, and I'll tell you what I'll do, if ever I get back into God's country again. I'll find me a strapping white woman who'll love me for the sorrows I have borne and make me the father of a brood of nine. Then some winter's evening, after a good supper, I'll gather all the kids together

**REMEMBER**  
**Tan Shoes are Being Slaughtered**  
 I am determined not to carry over one pair. The Best  
 Shoes made in this country at Ridiculous Prices  
**GODFREY FISHER, 945 Market Street**

What was it  
 then, that  
 won him  
 friends twas  
**Rainier**  
 the  
**BEST OF ALL**

**JOHN RAPP & SON,**  
 Agts., S. F.  
 Distributors in every  
 town on the coast



round a roaring fire and talk Klondike to them, and if they don't bawl a coyote chorus to hear what their dad has gone through, by the great suffering, I'll lick every last one of them within an inch of their lives."

### The Lake Sisters

Mary Lake, who passed away this week at the home of her sister in the East, was the eldest of the late Judge Delos Lake's daughters. She did space work on the *Call* for a time after the loss of the family fortune, but is best known in San Francisco by her school for girls. She bought out Madame Ziska's old school in Post street and made the institution a very successful rival to Miss West's school for girls. She finally opened the Lake school in the building now occupied by the Cosmos Club in Sutter street, which was erected for her by Senator Fair. After giving up her own school she became a teacher at Miss Hamlin's seminary in Jackson street. Annie and Helen Lake (Mrs. Hunter) were Mary's step-sisters. Annie went in quite early for literature, and Helen, who was also of literary bent, wrote some good things. It was Annie who wrote "On the Verge," the first of the *risque* school of novels to appear in this part of the world. It was said that Gertrude Atherton was inspired to write her first erotic novel by the desire to go Annie Lake one better. "The Randolphs of Redwoods," which appeared in the *Argonaut* before being published in book form as "A Daughter of the Vine," was by many thought to be Miss Lake's until Mrs. Atherton acknowledged its authorship. Annie Lake married "Ned" Townsend, who of late years has accumulated fame and fortune by his "Chimmie Fadden" stories. The Lake girls were all very strenuous bread-winners, though their girlhood was passed in luxury, and they had no idea they would ever have to work for a living. Judge Lake was one of California's most noted lawyers in early days. The family lived for years in the big house at the corner of Vallejo and Leavenworth streets which later became the property of Mr. Montgomery, whose widow married Arthur F. Rodgers, the attorney. The only son in the Lake family, Fred, took up his father's profession, and has a large practice. He married Helen Otis, daughter of one of San Francisco's early Mayors.

### Bank Somers's Death

There has seldom been a sadder funeral in San Francisco than that of Bank Somers last Sunday. Old college friends and fraternity chums came from all the nearby cities to attend it, for Bank Somers was universally popular. Had he not been so popular he would probably have lived longer. He had ample warning of the trouble with his kidneys and had he gone on a proper diet and denied himself the sociability and late hours of which he was so fond, he might have lived for years. But, of course, he would have always had to take care of himself and the truth is he did not think it worth while. He said he'd live as long as he could in his own way but he did not care to feel himself all patched up. So he continued to go to din-

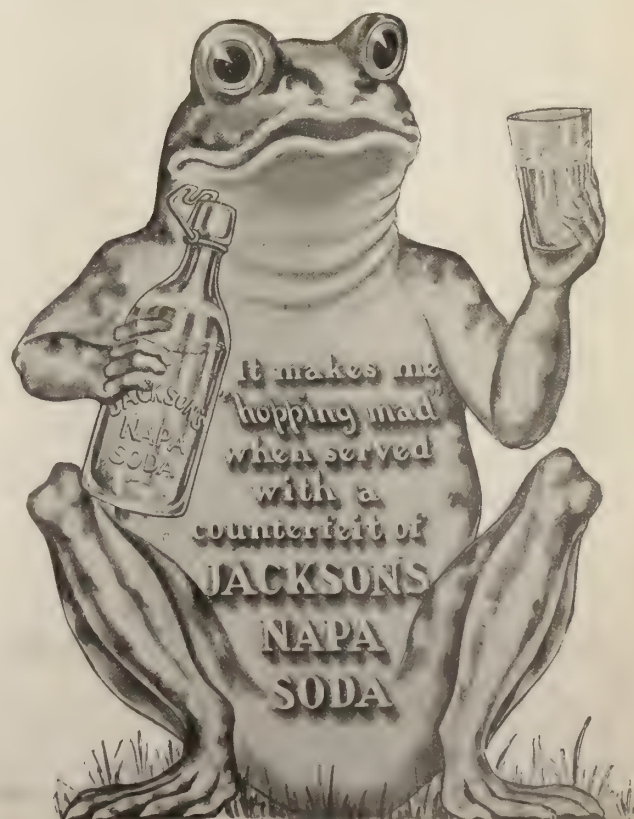
ners, to haunt the clubs until the small hours, to lend his voice to every convivial and charitable occasion and to enjoy life in his own way. From his high school days Bank Somers had always enjoyed a most unusual measure of popularity with men and women alike. In college he held all the desirable offices, was a member of one of the best fraternities and was the leader of the Glee Club. But he never dissipated, being of too delicate a physique to indulge in the sweets he liked to see others enjoy. Two years ago he spent most of the winter at Coronado, his lungs having been threatened by a heavy cold which he found it difficult to rid himself of. When this difficulty had passed, the other constitutional ailment developed and Bank gave it up in disgust, feeling that if he doctored himself up again, the weakness would simply break out in another spot.

### His Club Friends Wept

In the Bohemian and Family clubs, Bank Somers will be sadly missed. He was a member of the quartet and chorus of the former and of the orchestra of the latter. Mrs. Somers wished the Bohemian Club quartet to sing at the funeral, but they were absolutely unable to do so. The funeral was remarkable for the number of weeping men, for the passing of genial, lovable Bank Somers stirred up uncontrollable emotion. It was Bank Somers who used to tell with laughter of the paraphrase of the Shakespearean lines made on him by one of the Bohemian Club wits:

"I know a Bank where the wild time shows."

Poor Bank Somers! His times were not very wild after all, but a fragile constitution could not stand the strain of good fellowship. One may be sure that he would have preferred the thirty-five delightful years he knew to seventy of the ordinary humdrum kind. Who wouldn't?



**DECORATIONS** For Weddings, Dinners, Luncheons, Receptions and Stores. Flower gifts attractively arranged. Bridal bouquets artistically specialized.

Original Designs in Favors, Name Cards, Menus, Almond Dishes and Candle Shades

**MISS CHARLOTTE F. WILLIAMS**

121 Post Street Tel. John 1911 San Francisco  
Out of Town Correspondence Solicited



*The Bachelors' Club*

It was often wondered why "Bank" Somers did not marry. He belonged to a club of bachelors that about five years ago took a solemn oath not to wed, on payment of a heavy penalty. "We Fellows of the Club," as they called themselves, were U. C. graduates, and they formed themselves into an anti-matrimonial league which I understand only a few seceded from. The members were Joseph Garber, E. J. Pringle Jr., Edward Haas, H. S. Allen, Edward Shanklin, Robert T. McHessick, Carlton W. Greene, George L. Blood, Charles Turner, Brooks Palmer and Bank Somers. The Somers family were old-timers of the Mission; only a short time ago they bought Mrs. R. T. Carroll's old home in Van Ness avenue. Mae, the only daughter, married Ferd C. Peterson, son of an old Rincon Hill family, and Dr. George, her brother, married May Hooper. Their cousin Ida, who lived with them much of the time, married Aleyne Fisher of Washington, D. C.

*Ex-Californians Wedded in New York*

A wedding of much interest to Californians and upon which the Bavardes have touched but lightly is that of Miss Katherine Ransome and Ira Boss which occurred in New York last week. Both young people come from old California families, but have made their homes in the East in the past few years. Two or three years ago there were few more popular bachelors in San Francisco society than young Ira Boss. Good-looking, high-spirited and the lucky possessor of a fortune, he was a welcome guest in the homes of local swelldom. I recall several occasions on which he led Mrs. Salisbury's Fortnightlies, and he was also a shining light at Greenway's and La Jeunesse. Ira Boss is a graduate of the State University and during his college life took a prominent place in his fraternity, the exclusive Chi Phi. He and his lovely fair-haired sister, Miss Helen Boss, inherited the big Boss fortune, estimated at a million or more, on the death of Boss *pere*. Mr. Boss is now engaged in business in New York. Pretty "Kitty" Ransome was only a little girl when her family moved East, but all the friends of the Ransomes will recall the attractive child who has, I hear, grown into a very handsome woman. The Ransomes are English people, but lived in California many years. Mr. Ransome invented patent cement sidewalks and made lots of money. The family is a large one but only one son, Bernard, who married pretty Martie Hutchinson of Oakland, now resides in this State. Another son, Wilfred, was the famous "Wolf" Ransome, Berkeley's most noted full back. He also is married, his wife being one of the Coit sisters, Claude Terry Hamilton's nieces. Mr. and Mrs. Boss are going to make their home in New York, I hear.

*Her Unpopular Fiancee*

It was reported in the despatches the other day that William Waldorf Astor, the expatriated American, had announced the engagement of his daughter, Pauline, to Henry Spender-Clay, formerly of the Second Life Guards. Spender-Clay's unpopularity in England is almost as conspicuous as that of Miss Astor's father. He brought about

the social ruin of young Lord William Nevill, a court favorite, and King Edward has never forgiven his needless persecution of that young man. Nevill, who was the fourth son of the Marquis of Abergavenny, was sentenced to five years' penal servitude for fraud on complaint of Spender-Clay. A little later Miss Astor's future husband became involved in the "ragging" scandals at Windsor, and at the request of King Edward he was forced to resign from the Life Guards. He is one of the richest young men in London. His father owned a large interest in the Bass Brewing Company. It has always been supposed that Pauline Astor was after a title.

*Mrs. Crocker's Condition*

The sensational story in the dailies about the condition of Mrs. George Crocker is said by her relatives in this city to be an exaggeration. They received a despatch from Mr. Crocker, on his arrival in New York, that she was much benefited by the trip and that they were going to Newport, where all the preparations for their home-coming had been made by Mrs. Oelrichs, who had kindly volunteered to attend to all the details of hiring servants, etc. Mrs. Crocker is suffering from a cancer that cannot be operated upon. It is said that her husband offered half of his fortune to any scientist in Europe who could cure her.

*A Prize for Fortune Hunters*

Miss Campbell, the sister of Princess David of Honolulu, is expected to arrive from the Islands early next week. She is a great heiress but not such a beauty as her sister. She is not yet twenty years of age but has already had scores of suitors. As she will remain in California all summer our *jeunesse doree* will no doubt show her considerable attention.

*The De Trobriands*

News comes to me from France relative to the family of the Marquis de Trobriand, once the French consul at this port. His daughter was engaged to the Comte de Grammont, the younger son of Duke de Grammont, de-




BALMORAL CASTLE

JOHN BEGGS

# LOCHNAGAR

## Scotch Whisky

As supplied to all the Royal Palaces for over fifty years



**THE HIGHEST**  
Optical reputation. Most reasonable prices.  
Inventors of **Shark Skin Grips** and **Comfort Eye Glasses**. Money saved you on Oculists' Prescriptions.  
The Haskell & Jones Co., 243 Grant Ave.



scendant of the great Duke who appears in history. However it was discovered that the young Comte had no *dot*, so the marriage contract was not signed. About the same time occurred the death of the younger Mademoiselle de Trobriand. The De Trobriands figure in American history, one of the family having been a general in the Northern army.

### On The Whitney Ranch

The stork is hovering over the household of the young Parker-Whitneys. They are established at the big Whitney ranch in Placer county, but make occasional visits to the city. Pretty Daisy seems very happy in her country life, and she and her husband are great pals. They race around the country in the big auto which belongs to Whitney *pere*. Apropos of said auto, I hear that when the Parker-Whitney seniors are away the machine is carefully put under lock and key.

"Do you photograph interiors?" asked Mrs. Fashion, of the camera artist.

"No, madame," he replied, "you'll have to visit an X-ray laboratory for that."

### Two New Society Partis

The Eastland boys have lately been "discovered" by society in the character of eligible *partis*. There are two of them, and they are sons of the late J. G. Eastland, the millionaire. One of the Eastland boys was at one time said to be quite devoted to Claudia Rodgers, the ingenue of the Republic theatre. It is only of late that the Eastland brothers have gone about much in society. One of them is with Jack Baird and "Addie" Mizner, who are soon expected to arrive in New York from Guatemala.

"Poor Tom is heart-broken."

"Did she jilt him?"

"No, she insists on going through with the engagement, and he was only joshing."

Mrs. Martin Crimmins is expected to arrive soon from Washington to visit her mother, Mrs. Cole. The latter, with her daughters, Bessie and Florence, is living in an apartment in Van Ness avenue, having rented her home. Margaret Cole (Mrs. Crimmins) is said to be a great favorite with her husband's people, and they have given her many beautiful jewels. Florence Cole is at present visiting Gertrude Joliffe at the Spreckels ranch. After Mrs. Crimmins's visit here she will go to New York and thence to Europe.

### The Robinsons

Mrs. "Jimmy" Robinson is in town for a few weeks, but will return to Santa Barbara for Mr. Robinson is still very ill. He has been an invalid for five years and lately his ailment has taken a more serious turn. Porter Robinson has left Harvard and gone into business for himself. Elena Robinson is expected home from Paris shortly. Her engagement with the South African mining engineer is not regarded with satisfaction by her family, I understand, and nothing is as yet definitely settled about the marriage.

### FAT FOLKS

I reduced my weight 70 pounds, bust 6 inches, waist 6 inches and hips 14 inches in a short time by a guaranteed harmless remedy without exercise or starving. I will tell you all about it. Enclose stamp. Address

MRS. E. S. RICHARDS,  
226 E. 9th St., Riverside, Cal.

### He Will Teach French

Guiseppe Cadenasso, who has just been appointed teacher of drawing and color in Mills College, is one of the most picturesque figures among Californian artists. He is very Italian in appearance, and wears his curly gray hair rather long. He never studied outside of San Francisco, but his paintings are really fine and sell well. He is an adept at depicting wind and fog and trees, and the still waters of pools. He has a very fine voice and had he not chosen to be a painter could have made his living as a grand opera singer. Cadenasso recently sold two paintings to "Dick" Hotaling, one of them being "The Stork," which attracted so much attention at the last Bohemian Club exhibition. He is now at work on a painting of the Campanile at Mills College. Cadenasso and Jules Mersfelder have visions of a fortune from an idea of theirs, a "block directory," for the convenience of ladies with calling lists and business men.

Donald de V. Graham is, I hear, making lots of money in London. He has a large singing class and recently gave a successful musicale. He quite naturally enjoys being among his own people again, and has no intention of returning here.

"Mrs. Cleopatra Minerva Scribble has dedicated her latest novel to 'The only man I ever loved.'"

"What remarkable business acumen! That will ensure a splendid sale."

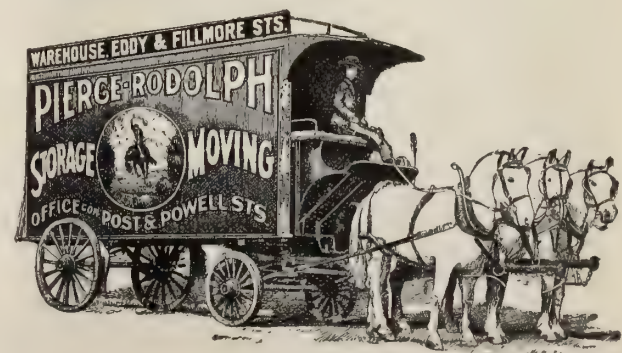
"I don't see why."

"Why, every one will think *he's* the chap, and buy a copy."

Mrs. Chauncey Winslow is spending the summer in San Mateo. Mr. Chauncey Winslow is spending the summer in Portland. Mr. Winslow has business interests in the northern city, and he spends a great deal of his time there.

### Off for Paris

During the absence of Madame Myers in Paris making selections for her fall exhibit, her establishment at 399 Sutter street will dispose of its present line of exclusive models in millinery at prices less than the cost of trimming.



### PIERCE-RODOLPH STORAGE CO. Inc.

STORAGE, MOVING, PACKING AND SHIPPING

WAREHOUSE: EDDY ST., near Fillmore

Specially built for the Storage of Household Furniture

OFFICE: POST AND POWELL STS.

Phone Private 571



### *The Omnipotent Peters*

Long latent dissatisfaction is now breaking out in ominous and strenuous kicks from naval officers against the demeanor of Benjamin F. Peters, the chief clerk of the Navy Department. They have not yet given publicity to their grievances but I think they will soon be heard from. Peters has been a fast developing power behind the throne at the Navy Department, and now seems to be the paramount factor in pretty nearly all things pertaining to shore stations. Naval officers say that this man, a civilian, is meddling in their spheres, and that he seems to have almost complete control over the civil personnel of the department. What puzzles them most is the source of Peter's drag. It seems to survive changes of administration and to be quite as effective with one Secretary as another. What Peters says seems to go. He snubs officers, orders clerks around right and left, fixes their pay and is generally a factotum of the Navy Department. Some vigorous protests against his conduct and his arrogation of authority are expected in the near future.

### *Some Promotions*

Some naval promotions of local interest are now taking place, and will be followed by others before the end of the month. Lieutenant Theodore Fenton, who has been for some time the commanding officer of the torpedo flotilla on the Pacific station, and but recently returned from the important voyage of his little fleet to Panama and back, is now a Lieutenant-Commander, and will soon, I hear, be given a place commensurate with his higher rank. The same thing is true of George R. Slocum, at present on the training-ship *Pensacola* at Yerba Buena island, who will be a Lieutenant-Commander in a few days, to be closely followed by William G. Miller, better known as "Buck" Miller, the son-in-law of Rear-Admiral B. H. McCalla. Last month A. C. Dieffenbach, who has served long on the Pacific coast, lately on the *Wheeling*, was promoted to the grade of Lieutenant-Commander, being the first of his class to reach that grade. The others named are his classmates.

### *A Notable Class*

This class, that of '85, was one of the most notable that ever went through the Naval Academy, many of its members having made unusual records. At the head of it stood Naval Constructor David W. Taylor, assistant chief of the construction bureau, a man whose record for scholarship at the academy is the highest in the history of the institution, and whose profound treatises on naval architecture are standards the world over. Among others in this famous class were: Joseph Strauss, designer of the noted "superposed turrets" for battleships, which created a stir in foreign navies as well as our own; Dieffenbach and Fenton, who are officers of the highest scientific attainments, especially in ordnance; big Captain J. T. Bootes, the giant commander of the *Ohio's* marine guard; Volney O. Chase, assistant chief of the bureau of ordnance, and one of the leading gunnery experts of our own or any other navy; John G. Tawresy, who has been the senior supervisor for the government in the construction of all

the warships, from torpedo craft to battleships, built at the Union Iron Works for several years past; W. E. McKay, engineer of J. Edward Addicks' Great Bay State gas company of Massachusetts; Arthur H. Dutton, who was executive officer of the Colombian cruiser *Bogota* when that vessel's efficient work ended the revolution of 1899-1902; H. B. Mulford, who succeeded to the command of the "Fighting First" Nebraska regiment in the Philippines, upon the death of Colonel Stotsenburg, and Edward W. Tilden, for years the Pacific Mail Company's agent in Yokohama and Shanghai.

### *How Dewey Did It*

Not for many years has the United States Navy been rent by such a scandal as that now at its height on the Asiatic station, where a chaplain, Joseph Francis McGrail, is being court-martialed for a heinous offence. I am told that this man of the cloth, who has been three years preaching gospel to the service, is charged with Wildean immorality. Whatever the verdict of the court may be, I cannot understand the action taken in bringing him before a court-martial, and giving world-wide publicity to the nauseating affair. In such cases it is far better to demand instant resignation and let the offender drop quietly out of sight. I recall a case of this nature on the European station some eighteen years ago, where a lieutenant well up on the list of his grade was involved. As soon as his practices were discovered and satisfactorily verified, his commanding officer, who happened to be George Dewey, gave him twelve hours to pack up his goods, cable his resignation and go ashore, at the same time cabling that the resignation be accepted at once, "for the good and honor of the service." The acceptance was received by wire the next day and the disgraced lieutenant disappeared. He was not heard from again by any of his naval associates until the outbreak of the Spanish war, when he appeared for examination in Washington for a commission in the volunteer navy. He was recognized in the examination room by a man who had been his shipmate at the time of



### Artistic Interiors Designed and Decorated

Ideas and Estimates furnished for all classes of  
Decorative Work

### L. TOZER & SON

762-764 Mission St.

San Francisco, Cal.

### S. KRAMER

*Suits, Jackets and Outer Garments*

*Made to Order*

LADIES' ARTISTIC TAILORING

Phone Black 3831

218 Powell St., San Francisco



his misdoings, and, knowing that he was recognized, the degenerate abruptly left and has never since shown his face to any of his old acquaintances.

#### *Augmenting "California's" Faculty*

Dr. Wolf Ostwald is the latest addition to the faculty of the University of California. He is the son of Professor Wilhelm Ostwald, of the University of Leipsic, who lectured a short time ago at the State University. The young man will be research assistant to Professor Jacques Loeb. He is quite young and holds a lieutenantcy in the German army. Last year he received the degree of Doctor of Philosophy from the University of Leipsic. Professor F. E. Farrington of the University of Columbia is also to join the "California" faculty. He is to supervise the work of teachers who are sent out from Berkeley to act as substitutes in schools in contiguous counties. He is a Harvard man.

#### *Moses Opposed to Instruction*

Professor Bernard Moses, of the department of History in the State University, seems to arise to the occasion with a vigor that is refreshing. After deprecating the enfranchisement of the native of Hawaii he turns his attention to the present method of electing United States Senators and declares that it is the best system that could be devised. It was at a lecture delivered before the Summer School that he expressed himself in no uncertain terms against the agitation that is being put forth in favor of electing Senators by a direct vote of the people. He also disagrees with the policy of instructing representatives sent by the people to the houses of Congress or even to conventions, believing it to be a departure from the policy pursued by the founders of the Republic.

#### *Keeler on Keeler*

Charles Keeler had the time of his life at San Jose the other day when he delivered a lecture to the students and friends of the San Jose Normal School. His theme was "California Literature" and it gave him opportunity to read selections from his own collection entitled "Songs from Sunny Land." Mr. Keeler is a very modest man but candor compelled him to cite his own poems as fine examples of genuine literature. His poems will be issued in book form shortly and although he was reluctant to herald his unpublished work he was able to prove much from his verse. Mr. Keeler has quite a vogue as a poet and he has already had published "A Wanderer's Songs of the Sea," "Idylls of El Dorado," and "The Season's Sowing." As a naturalist, Mr. Keeler was invited to accompany the Harriman expedition to Alaska in company with John Muir, and his prose work on his travels is far more entertaining than his poetry.

#### *A Berkeley Eligible*

Raymond Wilson, who is traveling abroad with his parents, is one of the richest young men in Berkeley and is regarded as one of the catches over there. His father is vice-president of the Berkeley bank and his mother is president of the Town and Gown Club. Mrs. Wilson has

been in poor health for a long time, and the trip abroad was taken in the hope that it might prolong her life. The Wilsons will winter on the Nile, and the date of their return home is indefinite.

#### *The Selby Sisters*

The Selby girls, Florence and Coralie, are at home again and will stay some time in Oakland. It is Florence's first visit home after three years of absence, and Coralie's after two years. The former has been taking a course at the School of Arts and Crafts in New York and the latter was traveling in Europe with her grandmother, Mrs. Thomas Selby. While abroad she learned how to bind books artistically. Edith Selby, the third sister, is quite ill with typhoid fever.

#### *Good Bread and Butter, Too!*

Six-year-old Amy Long resided with her grandmother, Mrs. Isaac Requa, in Oakland, while her parents were in Washington. Some time ago, before her mother came West, little Amy's grandmother read her a letter saying that Mrs. Long was coming home soon, "and papa will come later." Amy inquired why her papa could not come home too, and was informed that papa had to stay and make "bread and butter." In a letter which she wrote herself to her mother, Amy said: "You tell papa to come right home and let grandpa look out for the bread and butter." And General Long, on his retirement, said, "I am now going home to have some of grandpa's bread and butter."

Charles Hawtrey, the English actor who produced "A Message from Mars" in the East, has put in a bid for Louis Robertson's drama "Montezuma." The poet is now engaged on revising the play, which will be ready for initial production by Ben Greet in the fall. It is a drama of noble proportions, and is somewhat on the plan of "Ulysses," the poetical drama that was so successful in London.



### FOR SALE

One of the most beautiful homes on Oakland side of the bay. Ten rooms, attic and basement. Brand new plumbing, electric wiring and fixtures. Two bath rooms, four toilets, hot and cold water in all bed rooms, in fact all modern improvements; good barn and other out buildings. Lot 159 x 341 feet (two frontages). Located amongst the homes of the Wellman's, Hush's, Derby's and Clay's. 7 min. to local trains, 45 min. to San Francisco, 15 min. to Broadway, Oakland. Price \$21,000.00. Apply to any Real Estate agent.

### WE BUY AND SELL TONOPAH STOCKS EXCLUSIVELY

Keep posted by reading our market letters and save money by getting our prices

**FRANK L. KREIDER & BRO.**

332 Crossley Bldg.

San Francisco



### In Financial Circles

The improvement on the Stock and Bond Exchange which I reported last week continued all through the present week. Transactions in bonds aggregate \$355,000, and in shares 3,923, divided as follows: 1,177 Lighting, 642 Water, 779 Miscellaneous, 50 Bank and 1,275 Sugars.

The Bond market showed considerable strength attributable to reinvestments. The share market on the contrary, with the exception of Sugars which continue strong, showed considerable weakness, particularly Alaska Packers' Association, which declined about \$3.00, and Spring Valley Water which declined about \$1.00. S. F. Gas & Electric showed considerable strength, large orders coming in at \$60.00. It looks to me as if the buying orders had only been partially filled. Mutual Electric Light scored an advance of about 3-4 of a point and closes quite strong with a continued demand.

Sugars were quite active, Hawaiian Commercial & Sugar and Makaweli Sugar leading. —*The Financier.*

### At the Resorts

Late arrivals at Hotel El Carmelo from town included: H. H. Bell, J. C. Hodges, Miss Barbara Small, Mrs. L. Otis, E. H. Rountree, E. J. Brown, W. B. May, J. B. Kimball, Mrs. C. Wilder, Mrs. J. L. Piddell, H. Hume, Mrs. Gilmore, H. L. Small, W. H. Moore, E. H. Dunn, W. F. Nicholas, L. R. Haken, F. McConnell, W. S. Ross, Miss Walingford, Mrs. A. J. McCarthy, Mr. and Mrs. Johnson, Miss M. C. Berry and Helena Barry.

Late arrivals at Hotel Del Monte included: L. M. Bettman, Mr. and Mrs. Perry Eyre, Mr. and Mrs. Flood, Miss Carmen Selby, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Taylor, Mrs. Augustus Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. McNear, E. W. Hopkins, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Newhall, Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Pope, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Coleman, Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Heller, Mr. and Mrs. Funkenstein and family, Jas. Irvine, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Emery, Mr. and Mrs. Rothschild, E. M. Greenway, Augustus Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Oxnard.

Mr. C. C. Moore, who has been sojourning at Byron Hot Springs for the past two weeks, returned Sunday in his Winton accompanied by Mrs. Moore and Miss Josephine, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Morrison. Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Dana of Alameda, and Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Stephens of San Francisco made the trip from Alameda in an automobile, spending Saturday, Sunday and Monday at Byron. Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Marsh of San Francisco arrived Saturday in their Pierce-Arrow, making a very quick trip from the city. Everybody that makes the trip over pronounces it one of the best roads out of Oakland; best road and best scenery. On Saturday Mr. C. C. Moore organized a jolly picnic party to Marsh Creek, about eight miles distant. Among the party were Mrs. Moore, Josephine Moore, W. H. Kelly, Mrs. H. R. Warner, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Morrison, Alice Warner and Nora Hutton.

Recent arrivals at Paraiso Springs, from San Francisco, were: Mr. and Mrs. James Macky and son, Mr. and Mrs. R. S.

Browne, J. E. Brown, W. A. Tayler, W. J. Hennez, J. M. Castello, J. O. Bryen, John W. McCormick, C. T. Hamilton, W. J. Hesthal, Theo. Dierks, Mrs. T. Dierks and children, R. M. Smith, Miss E. Dorn, Mrs. I. G. Treadwell, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. O'Hara.

Arrivals at Rowdennan included: Mrs. Charles A. Grow, Mrs. W. E. Osborn, M. C. Harrison, Geo. Otis Mitchell, Robert Aitken, Mrs. J. L. Danforth, Mrs. J. B. Robinson, Mrs. J. C. Bush, M. A. de Laveaga, E. S. de Laveaga, J. G. Allen, Miss Harold, Mr. and Mrs. John Hunt, Miss Hazel Cope, Mrs. George W. Cope, Capt. J. C. Morong, U. S. N., George D. Collins, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Masten and family, Mr. and Mrs. Sam F. Pond.

Da Motta, the Portuguese pianist, has met with immense success in Berlin recently. Da Motta will appear there in several joint recitals with Ysaye. Ella Russell, the dramatic soprano, who is to sing in the Ninth Symphony of Beethoven next season under Walter Damrosch's baton, will appear with Ysaye in his concert tour.



**FOR THAT  
TIRED FEELING**

after a hard, hot day at business, there is nothing that "touches the spot" like a cold highball. But your whiskey must be good, and if it's the

**Old Rose Bud**

there will be no doubt of its good, pure quality. It will be the real thing.

**RATHJEN WINE CO.**  
46 ELLIS STREET  
Pacific Coast Agents NEAR MARKET

### ELECTRICAL WIRING AND SUPPLIES

Lamps, Telephone Batteries, Bells, Etc.  
Repairs Given Prompt Attention

**National Electric Company**

455 SUTTER ST., San Francisco

Telephone Bush 396

### DR. NAGEL, Oculist Practice Limited to the Eye

Has Removed to 731 SUTTER ST., Atkinson Bldg.  
Hours 10 to 12 A. M. and 1 to 3 P. M. Phone East 1247  
Residence, 1919 VALLEJO ST.—Phone West 1103

# Sarkspur

Ideal suburban property, beautifully situated in Marin county on the N. S. R. R. Completely sheltered by Mount Tamalpais from ocean wind and fogs. Extensive water works, sewerage and electric light systems. Attractions abound—such as sea-bathing, boating, groves of redwood, madrone and laurel, pic-

turesque walks and drives, sunshine and wildwood vistas. The wonderful equability of the climate cannot be surpassed; flowers bloom perennially. The journey from San Francisco is short, enjoyable and full of interest. You can have a charming country home at a moderate price, and on easy terms.

**American Land and Trust Co., 708 Market St., Mutual Savings Bank Bldg.**



## The Stage

### A Daughter of the Stage

Ethel Barrymore, having been born to the stage, feels that she has no right to preen herself on her achievements before the footlights. With her it was a case of having the stage thrust under her, and she is everything that a born actress should be. She's a fine girl—God bless her!—a fine actress, too, the flower of a splendid family. She's like the wonderful baby whose doting parents exclaimed, "Oh, the darling—he just breathes and breathes!" Ethel, the darling, just acts and acts because she can't help it. Her family tree, growing out of the very centre of the stage, is rooted in the hearts of her countrymen and women. Though elated over her success she never boasts of her achievements as do so many stage people. "I had the path made easy for me," she said to a friend; "I had my name made for me before I was born. However, I had my troubles. I had to wait six years to get a chance to play a real part. Mr. Frohman had me handing in cards and doing other stage-maid duties in the interim. I used to hear people in the audiences fluttering their programs and I felt that they were saying: 'Poor thing, with all her stage ancestry she can't act a little bit.' All that time I knew I *could*. Oh, I used to be awful blue. I thought Mr. Frohman would never advance me, so I applied for a position at Weber & Fields. I could always dance." And indeed she could, as any one will attest who saw her in "Captain Jinks." And by the way, though she doesn't tell interviewers so, Ethel Barrymore's compensation in the beginning of her stellar career was partly the glory of it. Though her name was in electric lights her salary wasn't any higher than that of the leading lady of a provincial stock company. Mr. Frohman is a good business man, you know, and he knows that glory goes a great way in the theatrical profession. He isn't the only manager who has taken advantage of the circumstance. And by the way, when Ethel Barrymore was being partly paid in glory she had the burden of more than one unproductive member of her family on her young shoulders. But the hard struggle is over. Managers are prepared to bid for her now, for she has in addition to a name, youth (she is about twenty-six), genius and beauty. So far she has been delightful in dainty comedy, and bits of pathos, but this daughter of the stage has within her the power to portray the most tragic workings of the human mind and heart.

### An Absurd Yarn

A New York paper is responsible for the malicious story that Blanche Bates put a small but effective spoke in the wheel of Mrs. Carter's triumphal chariot during the Du Barry visitation. "Miss Bates," says the Eastern writer, "is a great pet of the critics on the coast, and although the air is thick with 'dears' and 'darlings' and 'angels' when the two Belasco stars meet, the dark-eyed Blanche is not at all backward in expressing, when safely out of the Belasco hearing, her opinion that Du Barry as presented by the elder actress is an inexcusable defiance of every canon of art and intelligence. A few kind words to that effect may not have been without effect in 'Frisco, where empty benches sent Mrs. Carter to bed with nervous collapse." It happened that the local critics were unanimous in their praise of both Mrs. Carter and Du Barry. Somebody is probably trying to create friction between the two actresses.

Dave Belasco has decided to postpone the opening of "The Darling of the Gods" in St. Louis until later in the year, and Blanche Bates will enjoy a much longer rest than she had expected. George Lask, who is stage manager of the company, became restless during his enforced idleness, and his relatives in this city received word from him last week that he had sailed for Europe to pick up a few pointers in stage management abroad.

### Entertained a Prince

Holbrook Blinn, the ex-San Francisco boy whose impersonation of Napoleon in "The Duchess of Dantzig" has been the talk of London the past year, had the honor of entertaining a real live prince at his home in St. John's Wood recently. His Highness Bhawani Singh, Ragi Rana of Jhalawar, Rajputana, is on a visit to England, as Albert Edward's guest. He attended a performance of "The Duchess of Dantzig" and was so pleased with Napoleon that he sent his aide-de-camp, Major R. E. A. Ben, to request an interview with Mr. Blinn. In true Californian style, the latter invited the prince to his home for dinner. The poten-

Accordeon and Sunburst Pleating, STEWART'S, 110 Taylor St. Phone Folsom 2121



## GOODYEAR'S "GOLD SEAL"

Rubber Goods the Best Made

Rubber Hose, Belting and Packings

We are headquarters for everything made of Rubber

GOODYEAR RUBBER COMPANY

R. H. Pease, Pres. F. M. Shepard, Jr., Treas. C. F. Runyon, Sec.

573-575-577-579 Market St., San Francisco

## WM. WILLIAMS & SONS

(LTD.) OF ABERDEEN.

V V O

## Scotch Whisky

Importers - MACONDRAY & CO.

**FAT  
FOLKS!**

### YOUR WEIGHT REDUCED

By New Process I guarantee to REDUCE YOUR WEIGHT as much as you desire. No Change in Diet, no inconvenience, no bad after-effects.

MRS. E. L. RYAN, Dermatologist  
Apt. 500, THE IROQUOIS, 524 Ellis Street

Wrinkles and all facial blemishes. Superfluous hair removed. Manicuring, hair dressing, scalp treatment. Phone, Private Exchange 719.

REMOVED

### Patrick & Co.

Rubber Stamps and Metal Signs

to

111 and 113 Sansome Street

## That St. Louis Trip

TAKE THE BUSINESS LINE, THE

## UNION PACIFIC

saving 12 hours Rate only \$67.50 round trip.  
Through first and second-class cars, diners and all comforts. Best road and equipment. Safest line.  
Drop a postal and I will call and explain everything.

S. F. Booth, Gen. Agent U. P. R. R.

1 Montgomery St., San Francisco, California





CHARMION.

the young woman who turned New York upside down a few seasons ago with her disrobing act on the flying trapeze, and who will return to her native State and make her first appearance in nearly seven years at the Orpheum next week. Since leaving here she has become famed as the most graceful and daring trapeze performer in the world and has been the headliner in the principal places of amusement in England and on the continent. She is a small woman, only five feet one inch in height, and weighing one hundred and thirty pounds, but is so perfectly developed that her measurements have been taken as a standard for the Delsarte system and in Paris she is known as "La Mode des Gymnastiques."

tate accepted the invitation, considerably to the actor's surprise, and a dinner and garden party were hastily arranged. Among those present on the occasion beside the guest of honor were George Frampton, R. A., England's greatest sculptor, Madeline Lucette Ryley, Professor Leoni, the Mascagni of England, Forbes Robertson, Gertrude Elliott, William Faversham, Julie Opp, Edna May, Martin Harvey, and Alfred East, England's foremost landscape painter. The prince came in state, in a gorgeous robe and turban, with full suite of twenty attendants. He speaks English perfectly and is a great admirer of America, which he proposes to visit next year.

Mr. Blinn and Abbey, the artist and Academician, were the only Americans in a party including Alma Tadema and members of the Royal Academy Club that lately visited Oxford.

#### Dorothy's Board Bill

Though Dorothy Morton is now far away from New York she is not forgotten on Broadway. She was sued the other day by the Hotel Vendome which is located in the heart of the theatrical

district on Broadway, for two hundred and seventeen dollars. That is the amount of a board bill contracted by the dashing Dorothy in the good old days of 1901 when she was playing the part of O Mimosa San in "The Geisha" during the long run of that opera at Daly's.

#### At the Grand

It was not very long ago that the Alcazar produced "The Cowboy and the Lady," and the California had it once upon a time. But a new company always lends new interest to an old play. Eliminated of certain exaggerations "The Cowboy and the Lady" is not a bad play, and it is peculiarly suited to presentation just now when "The Virginian" and other cowboy novels are enjoying such a vogue. It is by no means one of the best plays Clyde Fitch has written, but it contains here and there some charming touches, and the thrill comes at the end of the second act with Fitch-like accuracy. A very large audience enjoyed the play on Monday night, and my enjoyment was intensified by that of an elderly man who sat back of me. His delight over the "swear-box," the ingenuous witticisms of big Joe, and the mixol-



HENRY MILLER

who begins a limited engagement next Monday at the Columbia. The frequency of Mr. Miller's tours to the Pacific Coast, after his seasons in the East, has securely established him in this section in public favor. And to these repeated visits of the star have we been largely indebted for the appearance of other leading attractions that have from time to time followed in his wake. There was an interval when San Francisco and the coast were somewhat shunned by Eastern managers under the delusion that this territory was unappreciative of their wares. And it is to be added, in all truth, that it fell to Mr. Miller to prove that San Francisco and its tributary cities are not unwise in their discrimination. Charles Frohman having been persuaded that such is the fact, has arranged to send Mr. Miller to the Coast each year with a repertoire of the leading Eastern successes of the winter, together with such new play or plays as Mr. Miller is to be seen in throughout the East during the succeeding winter. This new arrangement practically begins with the present tour. Mr. Miller's Eastern novelty for next season, "Joseph Entangled," is now underlined to follow "Mice and Men."



ogist efforts of Mrs. Weston, was so sincere that could it have been communicated telepathically to the actors in the drama it must surely have been encouraging. James Neill was breezy and full of animation as the cowboy from Harvard. Miss Chapman made a handsome and sympathetic Mrs. Weston. Faye Wallace, who promises to become one of the best ingenues Neill ever had, is a fascinating little Midge from the moment she displays her skill as a marksman to the final scene in the courtroom where she appears as an unwilling witness. Frances Slosson has only one strong scene as Mollie Larkins, but she makes the most of that. Lillian Andrews is rather too grotesque as the old maid pianist at the dance hall, but is much more lifelike in the court scene. Scott Seaton is the very gentlemanly villain, Mrs. Weston's husband, who obligingly gets killed and thereby gives opportunity for a display of oratory by the college cowboy hero, in the last act. Katherine Gilman and Ruth Hickstein have very little to do but dance and look pretty. Sheldon Lewis does a bright bit of character work as the murderer, Quickfoot Jim.

#### *Ellis Kindly Assisted*

There was a time in the history of the drama, and it was not long ago, when playwrights were encouraged in the writing of curtain-raisers by having their works produced. There was a demand for the abbreviated drama, and at many first-class theatres it was customary to precede the "main event of the evening" with a one-act piece. Clever playwrights turned their hand to that sort of work, and now that the curtain-raiser has gone out of fashion, and the vaudeville sketch has come into vogue, it is singular that mummies do not revive some of the old successful one-act pieces. This suggestion came to my mind while sitting through "Between Matinee and Night" at the Orpheum and taking note of the growing restlessness of the whole house. It is positively painful to witness the efforts of Rose Coghlan to rouse the interest of an audience in the inanities of the sketch. It has something of the bathos of the song rendered by Florence Clayton earlier in the evening; the song about mother waiting home for you when you've been shaken by your friends, and haven't a penny in your pocket. But strange to say, though the maudlin song was applauded the sketch fell rather flat. Julian Rose is one of the best hits of the week. Tuesday night he enjoyed the co-operation of Melville Ellis, who came out to show the Tivoli how "The Toreador" should be produced. Mr. Ellis had a box seat close to the stage, and he was so hysterical in his enjoyment of Rose that he seemed for awhile to be in the picture. He is a wonderful booster, and Rose was so appreciative that he gave the musical comedy artist special attention. It is seldom that one witnesses such a display of professional courtesy.

#### *The Whittlesey Season*

If the S. R. O. sign were permissible at the theatres nowadays, it would have been out at the Alcazar during the past few weeks, for White Whittlesey has duplicated his success of last season at that theatre. "The Prisoner of Zenda" was one of last season's hits, and has played to as large business this year. Whittlesey as the three Rudolfs is always dashing, daring and delightful, and in the scenes with Flavia is the Hope Rassendyll to the life. Juliet Crosby makes a fascinating Princess, and is far more satisfactory in the role than any Flavia San Francisco has ever seen, except perhaps Mary Mannering. The play is beautifully mounted.

#### *Irish Drama at the Central*

A new phase of Herschel Mayall's versatility comes to the fore this week at the Central in his portrayal of the Irish patriot, Robert Emmet. He makes a most heroic figure in the role, and wins cheers every night in the great scene in the court, where Emmet makes his famous speech. Mayall is peculiarly fitted to play parts of this nature, calling for natural eloquence as well as a magnetic personality. Miss Lawton as Sarah Curran also has a role that fits her well. She is an actress who never overdraws, never exaggerates, but is always simple and sincere. Ernest Howell does a strong bit of work as the informer, the most detestable character in Irish history. The company as a whole seems to have put much thought into the study of the various roles. The scenery is a strong point of the production, and there are many entertaining specialties introduced. The Gaelic terpsichorean champions in the Irish reels and jigs give a very interesting exhibition. The theatre has been crowded every night by enthusiastic audiences.

#### *Ben Greet Coming*

It has been definitely arranged that the tour of the Ben Greet Company of London players, under the management of Mr.

Charles Frohman, will begin in California at the Greek theatre of the University of California, Saturday afternoon, October first, with a splendid production of "Hamlet." The season in San Francisco will open Monday, October third, at Lyric hall, where the success of last year, "Everyman," will be given for one week, a second week being devoted to Elizabethan productions of Shakespeare's masterpieces. The company will then tour Southern California, giving performances at Stanford University, and open air performances in Los Angeles, returning to this city for the first production in California of the beautiful "miracle" play, "The Star of Bethlehem," by Professor Gayley of the State University. The entire Coast tour will be under the direction of Will L. Greenbaum, who is rapidly coming to the front as a purveyor of the highest class attractions. Schools, colleges, seminaries and other institutions of learning in all parts of the country can arrange special rates for the students and teachers by applying to Mr. Greenbaum.



FREDERIC BELASCO.

With characteristic boldness and enterprise Frederic Belasco is enlarging his field of operations and next month will open the Belasco theatre, one of the handsomest theatres in the West, in the beautiful city of Los Angeles, which Messrs. Belasco and Mayer will manage as a high class stock theatre with a list of plays that will insure success from the moment the doors are opened for the first performance. The Belasco theatre will be as nearly perfect in construction and detail for the comfort and pleasure of the public and play-folk as it is possible for brains and money to make. Fred Belasco is becoming a great power in the theatrical business on this Coast. He is not only an energetic business man, but also an enthusiastic promoter of art. The monument to his successful efforts is the Alcazar theatre, the foremost stock theatre in the West, with an unbroken record of years of artistic and financial success. Frederic Belasco has not confined himself to this one enterprise, but together with Mr. M. E. Mayer conducts the Central theatre of this city and is responsible for the tour of Florence Roberts, the most important traveling organization in the West, and has also conceived the tour of the clever romantic star, White Whittlesey, whom he launches this season with M. E. Mayer and E. D. Price as associate managers.



## Features of Next Week's Bills

For the presentation of "Mice and Men" at the Columbia, beginning Monday night, Charles Frohman has given Henry Miller a remarkably well-balanced company in Jessie Busley in the leading role, and the other characters assigned to John Glendinning, Walter Allen, Grace Heyer, Frederick Tyler, J. Hartley Manners, Maggie Holloway Fisher, Charles W. Butler, Stanley Dark, Frederick Tieden, Bertram Harrison, Frank Willard and others. The scenic accessories that were used in the New York run of this piece have been brought on here. Mr. Miller's role is said to be admirably suited to him. "Joseph Entangled" comes next.

"Rupert of Hentzau," in which White Whittlesey appears next week, has never been acted at the Alcazar and it will have added interest because it follows in natural sequence close upon "The Prisoner of Zenda." "The Prisoner of Zenda" ends with the severance of the romance between Rassendyll and Princess Flavia; the action of "Rupert of Hentzau" follows three years later. Mr. Whittlesey again assumes the dual role of King Rudolph and Rassendyll, with Juliet Crosby as Flavia. In compliance with many requests Mr. Whittlesey will appear August first as Claude Melnotte in a special revival of "The Lady of Lyons," and Eugenie Thais Lawton will make her first appearance at the Alcazar as Pauline.

Flossy Hope is coming back to Fischer's and will appear in "The Whirl of the Town." In the meantime "A Lucky Stone" is drawing crowded and enthusiastic houses. Eldorado Parlor of Native Sons has bought out two nights, Tuesday and Wednesday, August ninth and tenth, at Fischer's, to see "The Whirl of the Town."

Scott Marble's "The Gates of Justice," which has had tremendously successful runs throughout the East, will undoubtedly make an immense hit at the Central. There is one scene in this play that has no parallel in sensationalism. The episode is in the coal mines of Pennsylvania, an attempt to murder the superintendent of a mine by hurling him down a chute leading to a coal-crusher—a machine with massive iron cylinders provided with teeth which grind the largest lumps of coal into small particles.

James Neill will produce at the Grand tomorrow matinee and all next week Harriet Ford's dramatization of Stanley Weyman's "A Gentleman of France." It was as Gaston De Marsac, the hero of this drama, that Mr. Neill last season scored one of the most brilliant successes of his career, and did some startling sword-play in which Edythe Chapman cleverly assisted. Sunday matinee, July thirty-first, "Shenandoah" will be revived. The special summer prices of fifteen, twenty-five, and fifty cents have hit the popular taste, and the Grand is crowded every night.

"Robin Hood" will continue at the Tivoli. When "The Toreador" is produced, as the attraction to follow the De Koven opera, it will have a splendid cast. The present Tivoli company is excellently balanced, and everybody is talking about the pretty girls in the chorus.

Charmion, the wonderful flying trapezist, heads the Orpheum's bill. The Empire Comedy Four, Messrs. Evans, Cunningham, Jenny and Roland, will make their initial bow here, in "What's the Answer?" Edith Decker, dramatic soprano, Domenico Russo, tenor and Sig. Abramoff, basso, will be heard in the prison scene from "Faust." Miss Decker takes a high rank among Marguerites, Russo should sing Faust splendidly and the Mephistopheles of Sig. Abramoff has been recognized as an artistic creation for years. Marcus and Gartelle, comedy skaters, will be new. Rose Coghlan has reserved for her second and last week "The Ace of Trumps," a one-act sketch by Frank A. Ferguson, founded on the characters of "Forget-Me-Not," played originally by Miss Coghlan at Wallack's.

At the Chutes will be Derenda and Green, comedy jugglers; John J. Sully and Blanche Phelps, in their original comedy skit, "The Irish Orator"; "Mike," Foster's dog; Lotta and Belle Tobin, and others.

—The Playgoer.

## YE OLD ENGLISH INN.

Everybody who has visited Ye Old English Inn at 144 Mason street is delighted with the perfect menus provided, the service and the charming music of the Pan American Quartet. Bab's and Jules' new eating-place was opened on the fourteenth, and at once sprang into favor. Epicures pronounce it the cream of restaurants. The furnishing is all Old English, everything being artistic and delighting the seeker after picturesque effects. Ye Old English Inn makes a specialty of catering for smart dinners and luncheons.

## ★TIVOLI★

Cor. Eddy and Mason Sts.

Evenings at 8 Sharp

Last Nights. Farewell Performances. The superb Tivoli presentation of

“ROBIN HOOD”

In preparation a stupendous production of the great New York and London success

“THE TOREADOR”

With an unrivaled cast and the famous “BEAUTY CHORUS”

Usual Tivoli Prices, 25, 50 and 75c.

Only Matinee Saturday

## COLUMBIA THE LEADING THEATRE

Matinee Saturdays Only

Seventh Annual Engagement at this theatre

Beginning Next Monday, July 25th

Charles Frohman presents

HENRY MILLER

And his company in Madeleine Lucette Ryley's London and New York success  
(First time in San Francisco)

“MICE AND MEN”

“The best laid schemes o' mice and men gang aft a-gley.”—Burns.

## ALCAZAR THEATRE

Phone “ALCAZAR”

Belasco and Mayer

Proprietors

E. D. Price, Gen. Mgr.

Monday, July 25th, one week

Regular Matinees Thursday and Saturday

Evenings, 25c to 75c

Matinees Thursday and Saturday 25c to 50c

WHITE WHITTLESEY

And the Alcazar Stock Company

Presenting for the first time at the Alcazar

“RUPERT OF HENTZAU”

Sequel to the Prisoner of Zenda by Anthony Hope. Monday August 1—

White Whittlesey presenting in compliance with numerous requests,

“THE LADY OF LYONS”

## Orpheum

O'Farrell between  
Stockton and Powell  
Streets

Week Commencing  
Sunday Matinee,  
July 24th

LUSTROUS VAUDEVILLE!

CHARMION. Empire Comedy Four Edith Decker, Domenico Russo and  
Sig. Abramoff. Marcus and Gartelle. Julian Rose. The Mysterious  
Zancigs. Musical Kleist. Orpheum Motion Pictures and last week of  
ROSE COGHLAN, assisted by Lynn Pratt and Company.  
Presenting “The Ace of Trumps”

Regular Matinees Every Wednesday, Thursday, Saturday and Sunday

Prices: 10c, 25c and 50c.

## GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Phone “Grand Opera House”  
Grand Opera House Co.  
Lessee

Regular Matinee Saturday

Week beginning

Matinee tomorrow

MR. JAMES NEILL

And the Original  
Neill Company

In Harriet Ford's dramatization of Stauley Weyman's thrilling story

“A GENTLEMAN OF FRANCE”

Special Summer Prices, 15c, 25c and 50c

Sunday Matinee, July 31, “SHENANDOAH”

## Fischer's THEATRE

O'Farrell between Stockton and  
Powell Streets

Phone “Fischer's”

And still they come.

Crowded at every performance.

“A LUCKY STONE”

The hit of years. Funny to the last word. These artists who can't be excelled.

Dorothy Morton, Nora Bayes, Rice and Cady—German Comedians, Bobby North—  
Hebrew Comedian, Edwin Clark, Ben Dillon, Garrity Sisters, A Chorus never  
equalled here. Jammed with Novelties and Specialties.

Matinees Saturday and Sunday. Same Popular Prices

“The Whirl of the Town” next.

A Monster Production

## CENTRAL

Belasco & Mayer, Props. Phone South 573  
Market Street near Eighth  
Opposite City Hall

Week Starting Monday Evening, July 25th

Matinees Saturday and Sunday

The Powerful American Melodrama

“THE GATES OF JUSTICE”

A Thrilling Story of the Pennsylvania Coal Fields

Prices: Evening, 10c to 50c

Matinees, 10c, 15c, 25c



## Bee and Butterfly

BY LAWRENCE MARTIN.

Pierson had never thought he was lonely until the Girl asked him about it. It struck him then that perhaps he was.

"You must be awfully lonely," she had said, "living three miles from a neighbor, all by yourself."

"I am," asserted Pierson, though the idea had not occurred to him before.

"Why don't you marry?" asked the Girl.

Her name was Helen, by the way, and she was dining at one of the ranch-houses where Pierson was always a welcome guest.

"That's easy enough," answered Pierson. "I've never found the kind of woman I wanted to marry."

"There are lots of pretty girls about here," she suggested.

"I saw several when we were driving yesterday."

"Oh, I know. But I have my ideal. I must have a woman of absolutely good morals."

"You mean one who doesn't steal, or murder, or worship false gods, of course."

"Oh, no, not that," he returned, rather impatiently. Pierson hated anything like circumlocution. "I mean a woman who is a woman—not 'up-to-date' as you call it, but—oh, well, I can't explain, but you ought to know what I mean."

"I fancy I comprehend," she answered, contemplating the smoke that curled upward from her cigarette. "Someone utterly unlike me, for instance? I am distinctly unmoral, myself."

The company was enjoying its coffee on the veranda of the bungalow, and Pierson and the Girl were sitting on the steps.

"But I'll wager you'd find her deadly dull," she added.

"Perhaps I might. I never thought of that," answered Pierson. "Why don't you marry, yourself, by the way?"

"Oh, I always imagine marriage, like too much morality, might be a bore. I'd hate to be bored."

"But you might fall in love."

"I have, lots of times. But there's a subtle difference in being in love, and loving. One can fall in love over and over, but to *love*—well, that comes but once in a lifetime, I imagine."

Her tone softened a bit, as she turned her dark eyes upon the man at her side.

"I don't think I'll ever love—that way," she said, rising and shaking out her skirts. "I can't think of myself tied to one man, till death do us part. Besides, all the nice men I meet are either already married, or about to be."

On his way home, tramping the three miles that led to his own ranch, Pierson resolved something in his mind. In his thirty years of life he had come across many specimens of the gentle sex. He had met and been interested in no end of girls. He had even flirted with some of them. Possibly he may have had serious thoughts of asking one of them to share his solitude on the top of that hill where his shack was situated. But certainly nothing more definite than the mere thought had ever happened. He had the real British idea of the perfect woman, a soft-voiced, fair-haired, mild-eyed, amiable creature, who looked upon the great world with eyes of entire innocence, and who would regard her husband as her lord and master, finding her happiness in loving, honoring and obeying him. Still, this American girl was very fascinating. He had met her several times before that evening's chat on the veranda, and she had interested herself in a frank, businesslike way in his ranch and the prospects of prune-raising. She did not in any way fill the picture of Pierson's ideal woman. She was tall and slim and rather athletic in build, her carriage a mixture of sensuous grace and boyish independence. She had dark eyes, that alternately reminded him of Cleopatra's or a deer's. Her hair was a burnished brown. She was rich, Pierson had heard, and when she was not traveling about she occupied a big house in town, her own property. She was evidently a girl who had enjoyed many heart experiences. Innocent, not ignorant, was the way she phrased it herself. Pierson recalled every word she had said to him, during their brief acquaintance. He was not an egotistic fellow, but even without vanity he knew the Girl liked him. She had shown a pronounced preference for his society on all the occasions when they had met.

But as he lighted his lamp, on entering his shack, his eyes fell on a photograph tacked to the wall. It was the pleasant face of an English girl with a fringe of fair hair falling over her innocent eyes.

An inspiration came to him. It would be best to banish the tantalizing image of the Girl at once. She was not his kind. "Get thee behind me Satan," was the tenor of his thoughts as he sat himself down and penned a letter to the girl of the picture.

"Dear Nell," he wrote, "it has just occurred to me that I am very lonely out here, and I do not feel that I can stand it much

longer without the presence of a woman to share my solitude. Won't you come out? Your aunt will be glad to put you up for the few days before our wedding." It was rather a chilly note, he thought as he read it over, but then Nell would not mind. She was used to him, had known him all her life and probably looked forward some day to receiving a message just like this.

Pierson did not seal the envelope. He concluded to leave the letter a day or so. There was no hurry. He was not so lonely that he could not stand his solitude a few months longer if needs must be.

Pierson wended his steps toward his shack, after several hours' irksome labor in guiding the cultivator over the brown earth. The day was hot, as the days usually are in the Santa Clara valley in July, but he was not thinking of the heat. He had cooked and eaten his solitary breakfast seven hours ago, at six o'clock, but he was not considering what he should cook for his solitary luncheon. His material man was for the nonce forgotten in the mental man. A heart problem occupied his thoughts.

The letter to Nell still lay on the shelf where he had placed it. It was unsealed, and a layer of dust had settled upon it. Pierson felt sure he should send it some day, when loneliness pressed upon him, and the impulse moved him. He had not seen the Girl since that last evening, though he had heard she was still in the country visiting about at various friends' ranches. He had not dined away from his shack for a week. He felt that he must not place himself in temptation's way. What could a man who was trying to beat a living out of a California ranch, and who lived in a one-room shack with no servant to supply his wants, have in common with a gay society girl, used to a French maid, and who owned houses and lots and bonds? He underrated his own claims to consideration, for he was a healthy, wholesome-looking, clean-skinned, well-built Englishman, with the manners of the well-born and well-bred, and a neat little wit added to a college education and the culture of the well-read.

As he approached his shack, the odor of cooking greeted his nostrils. As he entered, he saw his kitchen table pulled out from its usual station by the wall. There was a white cloth on it, and some flowers, and places were laid for two. A white-frocked figure bent over the stove. There was something familiar in the pose. Pierson felt himself in a dream.

The white-frocked figure turned with a start, and dropped the egg she was about to turn into the frying-pan.

## The Best Way

What do we know without trial.

## Hunter Baltimore Rye

The perfect Whiskey, has stood every test. Between good and bad, trial is the test and taste the umpire.

It is particularly recommended to women because of its age and excellence.



HILBERT MERCANTILE CO.,  
213-215 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.  
Telephone Exchange 313.



"Oh, I've broken an egg," she cried, in a frightened way.  
 "That's nothing," answered Pierson, getting a cloth and clearing up the debris, "there are plenty of eggs. I keep chickens, you know."

Neither seemed a bit embarrassed at finding themselves thus unexpectedly together. The broken egg had broken the ice.

"I know all about the chickens," said the Girl. "You were so long in coming that I explored the place thoroughly."

"That wouldn't take long," observed Pierson, drily, glancing about the room.

There was quite a cheerful air about the place. Everything had been swept and dusted.

"I didn't know people ever ate in their bedrooms," said the Girl, with a smile.

"Some people put it the other way," he replied, "they sleep in the kitchen."

"I always intended to visit you some day," she said, "though you never asked me."

"You never gave me a chance," he answered.

They both laughed gleefully, like two children, and Helen dished up the bacon and eggs, and some hot biscuits, with tea and canned fruit. Still Pierson seemed in a dream, as they ate, and chatted over their luncheon. As the hands of the clock turned to two, Helen rose from the table.

"Now you must go back to work," she said, "and I will clear up the things, and then go away."

She handed him his pipe and tobacco from the shelf.

"Must you go away?" he asked.

She did not answer, but busied herself in picking up the dishes, scraping them, and moving the table back to its former place.

"Don't you think I'd be a model rancher's wife?" she asked, laughing as she stacked the dishes in the pan and poured hot water over them.

Then, as she noticed the warmth in Pierson's glance, she hastily began to ply the mop. She began to wash the dishes, while Pierson smoked his pipe.

"What of that girl in England?" she asked, suddenly.

Pierson's eyes wandered to the shelf, where the letter lay, the letter to Nell. It was still covered with its layer of dust, though all else on the shelf was clean.

"What girl? There's no girl," he answered, but a blush deepened the red in his cheeks.

"Oh, I know all about her," she answered. "I have heard things—and then there is her picture on the wall."

She glanced at it, carelessly, and finishing her dish-washing, dried the plates and cups and put them away. She wrung out the dish-towel in clean water, washed her hands, turned her sleeves down again and buttoned the cuffs. Then she donned her hat, and looked for her gloves.

"I am going now," she said, "we've had a nice time, haven't we?"

Pierson took her little white hand in his brown one.

"It's the nicest time I ever had in my life," he said.

He seemed about to say something more, but she drew her hand from his, and was some steps down the hill before he recovered his poise.

She waved her hand at him.

"I'll come again," she cried, merrily, "if you want me to."

"It's not always what we want but what we get," he began.

"Oh, but I always get what I want," she answered. "You may if you go at it right. Just say you *will*, and it drops right within your reach."

She was a long way off now.

"I want you to come again, then," called Pierson.

She turned once more, and smiled at him.

"Well, wish real hard then," she said, "and I believe I'll come."

"And stay?"

"Perhaps—if you are good," and the wind wafted the last words toward him, "I'll come—and—stay."

Pierson took a long puff at his pipe. He watched the Girl until her white frock disappeared from sight, then he went back into the shack. He took the dust-covered letter from the shelf, tore it to bits and threw the remains into the stove.

"It would be a mistake," he said to himself. "I don't believe Nell would be happy out here, anyway. And I don't mind being alone. Perhaps the Girl may come again—and if Nell were here I don't think she'd like it."

He was whistling as he went back to his work again. It did not seem so hard to tramp up and down between the rows of trees, since that angel's visit.

The modish woman's stationery is as much a part of her nowadays as her dainty wardrobe. Copier & Co., 746 Market Street, are showing the newest modes in paper and envelopes, dies and seals.

## SCHOOLS and COLLEGES

# HEALD'S

LEADING BUSINESS COLLEGE of the WEST

Over 24 Post St., San Francisco, Cal.

Established 40 years. Open entire year, day and night Write for circulars (free.)

### St. Mary's College

OAKLAND, CAL.

Literary, Scientific, Commercial Courses.

Studies resumed August 1, 1904.

Send for Catalogue.

BROTHER VELLESIAN, President.

### Santa Clara College

SANTA CLARA, CAL.

The next session will begin August 2, 1904. Send for full particulars to

(Rev.) R. E. KENNA, S. J., President.

### Hoitt's

School for Boys. 14th year begins August 9th, larger and stronger faculty than ever; perfect sanitation; illustrated catalogue. W. J. MEREDITH, Vice-Principal. Menlo Park, Cal.

### Irving Institute

Boarding and day school for young ladies and little girls. 2126 California St. Will reopen August 1, 1904. Accredited to the universities. REV. EDWARD B. CHURCH, A. M., Principal.

### Miss Bolte's School

2174 Post St., prepares for universities and colleges. Music by graduate professor of Berlin and Leipsic conservatories. Conversational and grammatical French and German; English, Board, English, French, German, music, \$30 month. Next term July 25. Steiner 656.

### San Francisco Business College

Scott & Van Arsdel Building, 78 Mission St., between Third and Fourth. We are located in our new quarters. The finest schoolrooms in the West. Come and see them whether you want to go to school or not. Business men know where we are. We had eight calls for help this week.

**Gallagher-Matth**  
**Business College**

is the most practical; recommended by expert court reporters. Send for catalogue.

1482 Market St., San Francisco.

### The Melbourne Institute

For stuttering and stammering teaches a new scientific course for cure. It is successful. It has been established in this city for three years under teaching of Prof. F. G. Norcross, acknowledged mental expert, whose work has won the admiration of reputable physicians and other deep students of mentality. The services of the Melbourne may be enlisted with the utmost confidence. Address MELBOURNE INSTITUTE, Van Ness Ave. and Market St., San Francisco. Hours 1 to 5 P. M. Telephone Mint 2626.

### THE LYCEUM

Jordan or any Stanford

AN ACCREDITED PREPARATORY SCHOOL. For the University, Law, and Medical College, Etc. This school is well known for its careful and thorough work; we prepare you well. References, President professor L. H. GRAU Ph. D., Principal. Rooms, 333-346, 5th floor, Phelan Bldg., San Francisco.

### CALIFORNIA BUSINESS COLLEGE

The largest and finest quarters in the city; refined residence locality. Position for every graduate. Thorough, modern. 75 Page Catalogue on request.

R. L. DURHAM, President.

925 Golden Gate Avenue San Francisco

### Kent Law School

THIRTEENTH YEAR

Day and Night Always open. No Vacations. Book Free. 539 Parrott Building Emporium. Phone Folsom 2631

## Century Electric Corporation

SUPPLIES, CONSTRUCTION, MANUFACTURING AND REPAIRING. BUILDINGS WIRED

16 and 18 SECOND STREET

Telephone Bush 352

San Francisco

### MAISON TORTONI

111 O'Farrell St.

French Rotisserie

Private Dining Rooms.

Banquet Hall.

S. Constantini, Prop.



## Automobile Topics

Three years ago a wheelman rode from Stockton to the Yosemite valley in sixteen hours, making what was then thought a record that would stand for many years. It will, perhaps, remain as a bicycle record for many years to come, but that will be all, for, last Friday morning, an automobile arrived in the valley after making the trip in twelve hours, actual running time. The machine was a 1904 Winton touring car, of twenty horse-power, and was driven by Fernando Nelson of San Francisco. M. Fisher and Mr. Nelson's two sons accompanied him. This was their third attempt to reach the valley. They first tried it in May, but found that there was too much snow to overcome. About a month ago they made a second unsuccessful attempt. They started on their third trip with one of the latest machines built by the Winton people and they did not have a bit of trouble. They traveled only early in the morning and late in the evening, so as to avoid meeting teams. The time made by Mr. Nelson was four hours faster than the trains and stages make.

Miss Fannie Colby is one of the latest San Francisco owners of a White. Last Sunday she made the trip to San Jose and back.

A. A. Haas now has his White touring car at Del Monte; he is using it daily and visiting all of the surrounding country.

L. P. Lowe, chairman of the Automobile Club of California, was seen spinning on the way to San Jose recently at the wheel of his royal blue White. There is hardly a Sunday that Mr. Lowe does not make some trip out of town in his steamer.

George H. Lent is enjoying the country, with the aid of his White.

Automobiles have great advantages over the horse, says a daily contemporary. They don't have their tails cut off; neither can the owners be prosecuted for cruelty to animals.

The autos are running too fast for the rancher in Marysville and the Supervisors intend to pass an ordinance regulating the operation of the machines on the country roads. In the country districts the cows and horses become badly frightened and run for miles in front of the "devil wagons" until forced to stop from exhaustion.

One of the reasons why the automobile has acquired a reputation for being unreliable and doing unexpected things is that some of those who purchase cars have no knowledge of mechanical matters and, becoming enthusiastic over their own conceptions of what a thing of steel and iron ought to do, forget that, while an automobile may be capable of doing what they think it should, it will do so only under certain conditions, and that if these are neglected it cannot be expected that the machine will do what it was built to do. After all, it is only a machine, without volition, and it is the human being behind it who must supply the intelligence without which it would become a mere mass of curiously wrought scraps of metal. The whole trouble may be summed up in one word—ignorance. Knowledge concerning the automobile has not become as widely disseminated as it will eventually, and must therefore be sought for with diligence.—*The Automobile.*

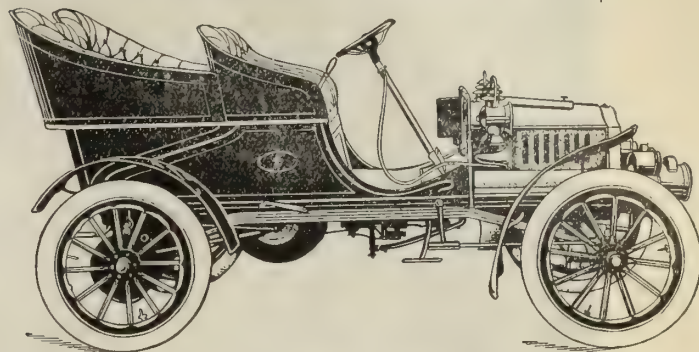
G. Fujushima and his son Yuawao, celebrated throughout Japan for their wonderful feats of bicycle riding, will shortly States. When only eight years old the son rode eight hundred arrive in California from the Orient for a tour of the United miles within a year and the following year covered twelve hundred miles.

H. D. Ryus, manager of the White garage at Los Angeles, was in town last Sunday, Monday and Tuesday. He was very welcome at the San Francisco garage, and was kept busy welcoming the many friends he made during the time he was engaged in business at this place. He was particularly glad to welcome the numerous people to whom he had sold White cars, and says:

### NEW SUBURBAN DISTRICT.

The Whites Hill tunnel of the North Shore R. R. is nearly completed and will reduce the running time between San Francisco and stations north of Fairfax by from thirty to forty-five minutes. This will bring San Geronimo, Lagunitas, Camp Taylor, Tocaloma and Point Reyes within a reasonable distance for suburban homes. Already a portion of the beautiful Maillard estate at Lagunitas has been put on the market in villa lots and others are bound to follow. It certainly is a choice section of sunny Marin county and the demand for sites over there is growing very rapidly. The North Shore Railroad has been thoroughly equipped both on its electric and steam lines.

## THE OLDSMOBILE TOURING CAR



Handsomest Lines

Greatest Power

Most Thoroughly Built

Easiest Running

Easiest Controlled

Most Satisfactory Car for the Money

Always Goes

PRICE COMPLETE WITH LAMPS, HORN AND TOOLS

**\$1050.00**

PIONEER AUTOMOBILE CO.

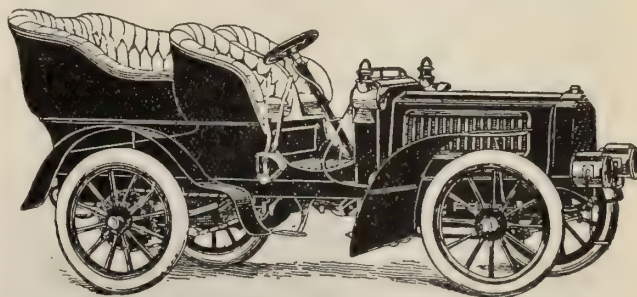
901-25 Golden Gate Ave. - - San Francisco  
Oakland, 355 Tenth Street

## AUTOMOBILE REPAIRS

81 CITY HALL AVE. Telephone South 1039

De Dion Plugs  
De Dion Porcelains  
Electric Cable

**ANDREWS, KEENAN & BLASAUF**



# "Toledo"

POPE TOLEDO TOURING CAR CO.

Phone South 1142

G. A. BOYER, Manager

**134-148 GOLDEN GATE AVE.**





Photo by E. A. Lathé.

A Merry Rent party in a Winton Touring Car in Golden Gate Park

"One thing pleased me, and that is, not one person to whom I sold said he wished he was quit of the bargain. They are all delighted, and the cars are doing fine work." Mr. Ryus says that Los Angeles is doing a splendid business, and the White car holding its own without any effort.

Telegrams have been flying between San Francisco and Cleveland since the departure of Mr. Schwabacher's new four-cylinder Winton touring car from the factory. The car was shipped on the eighth instant, and has been watched very closely by both Mr. Schwabacher and the Pioneer Automobile Company, who are congratulating themselves upon the fact that Mr. Schwabacher's car is one of the first finished by the factory. A number of San Francisco people who have been East recently and saw this car, have nothing but praise for it. Mr. Schwabacher's machine is due to arrive here about the twenty-fifth instant, and will be on exhibition at the Pioneer Automobile Company's store, 901 Golden Gate avenue. E. L. Ford, a millionaire auto enthusiast of Detroit, received his four-cylinder Winton touring car on the eighth, the same day that Mr. Schwabacher's car was shipped for San Francisco. These two machines were turned out of the factory on the same date. Mr. Ford writes the Winton factory as follows: "My car arrived yesterday morning, and I am very much pleased both with the appearance and the operation of it. I drove one hundred and seventy-five miles yesterday, and it worked very nicely. It has already attracted a great deal of attention, and is making quite a hit in Detroit. I wish to congratulate you on turning out the finest four-cylinder car on the market." Byron L. Jackson has just returned from an extended trip throughout the East. He visited the Winton factory and has the honor of being the first San Francisco man to ride in the

four-cylinder touring car. He cannot say too much in praise of the car and especially of the absence of vibration and the ease of control. He dwells more particularly upon the tonneau, which has side entrance, being very wide and comfortable. Mr. Jackson says that while the style of the machine is very different from anything he has ever seen, it is more beautiful than any encountered in the East.

Dennis Dimond, of Fruitvale, received a new Oldsmobile tonneau from the Pioneer company last week.

E. P. Brinegar and J. F. McLain will attend the manoeuvres of the army at Paso Robles in August, at which time the Department will make a test of the usefulness of a Winton touring car especially built for army service, and when the future of the automobile for army usage will be determined.

*Continued on Page 27*

**The Dinner Setting is Incomplete  
without**

**White Rock**  
**LITHIA Water**

**A Selected Water is as Essential  
as a Selected Wine**

**P. J. WENIGER & CO.**  
DISTRIBUTORS

**101-103 Powell St.**  
SAN FRANCISCO

M. Ella Harris has removed to 128 Geary street where she will continue to treat by her famous method all facial blemishes such as wrinkles, crows' feet, smallpox pittings, etc. A neat little booklet is issued called "Hints on Beauty" which is mailed free on application. The new location will doubtless prove very successful as it is within easy reach of all communities.



REPAIRS MADE AND SUPPLIES FURNISHED AT THE

## Hotel Vendome Automobile Garage San Jose

Stable accommodations free to guests. Record time on road from San Francisco to San Jose, two hours.



**PIERCE  
STANHOPE**

Price, \$1350 without Top; \$1450 with Top

Pierce Arrow Touring Car (French) \$2650  
Northern Runabout, \$800

## MOBILE CARRIAGE CO.

GOLDEN GATE AVE. AND GOUGH ST.

Phone Private Exchange 770

San Francisco

AUTOMOBILES FOR HIRE

Downtown Offices:

Palace Hotel · Occidental Hotel · St. Francis Hotel



## INDIAN and RAMBLER MOTOCYCLES

Absolute one-hand control.  
Powerful engines. Run fast or  
slow and CLIMB HILLS.  
Indian won recent hill-climb in  
New York against all-comers;  
also won 50 mile road race at  
Buffalo, June 11. Time, 1 hr.  
11 min., 30 sec.—a 1:25 4-5 gait.

**C. C. HOPKINS**  
Larkin & McAllister

## "SOLUTION OF TIRE TROUBLES" FISK DETACHABLE

ONLY A WRENCH NEEDED  
CAN'T COME OFF THE RIM  
CAN'T PINCH THE TUBE



MORE MILEAGE  
MORE COMFORT  
MORE SATISFACTION

CALL OR WRITE PACIFIC COAST BRANCH  
**PHIL. B. BEKEART CO.** 114 SECOND ST.  
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

## ON the HILLS NOT THE RACE TRACK

is the test of power. The Annual Hill Climbing Contest of the Minneapolis Automobile Club was held on Saturday, June 11th, on Kenwood Hill, when the

# Rambler

again demonstrated its superiority over cars costing three times its price, and, for the second time, won

### FIRST PRIZE

finishing the course, 2680 feet, on a 10 per cent grade, in 1 minute, 7 3-5 seconds.

### ENTRIES AND TIMES

Class No. A, Machines Valued at \$2,750 and over—		
Owner	Make	Time
J. H. Queal,	Pope-Toledo	:59
A. F. Timme,	Pope-Toledo	1:05
Dic. Ferris,	Pope-Toledo	1:05 4-5
F. T. Heffelfinger,	Peerless	1:08 1-5
Ralph Bagley,	Packard	1:11
Bert Strong,	Stearns	1:22

Class No. B, Machines Valued bet. \$2,750 and \$1,750—		
A. C. Bennett,	Winton	1:11
G. W. Cappelin,	Winton	1:25
George Shear,	Knox	1:41

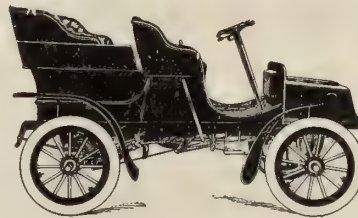
Class No. C, Machines Valued bet. \$1,750 and \$1,000—		
M. E. Clark,	Rambler	1:07 3-5
C. C. Pillsbury,	Franklin	1:10 1-5
Dr. A. P. Walrath,	Rambler	1:14

Send for our latest illustrated Catalogue "C"; it explains RAMBLER construction; the records prove its value.

**RAMBLER AUTOMOBILE AGENCY**  
Tenth and Market Sts., San Francisco

## The CADILLAC

MODEL B. Price \$950  
With Tonneau \$1050



August 8th from Del Monte to 12th and Broadway, Oakland, 6 hrs, 5 min.

October 18th the same run was made in 5 hrs. 38 min., without stopping the car or refilling with gasoline or water, breaking all records.

The only successful tour of the Yosemite Valley was made by a party of four in a CADILLAC.

CUYLER LEE, Agent. 201-203 Larkin St., S. F.



This is the **White Steam Touring Car** complete with canopy top, curtains and glass front, baskets, acetylene lamp equipment, and extra tonneau seat.

## WHITE STEAM TOURING CAR COMPLETE

**AUTOMOBILE GARAGE**  
**SAN MATEO**

PAUL L. NOISAT PHONE BLACK 111  
GARAGE AND REPAIR SHOP  
B ST., NEAR THIRD AVE.



## Music

[Communications addressed to this department should be received not later than Tuesday noon.]

At Jean de Reszke's singing school the rates are forty dollars an hour, and that is not for a private lesson. The pupils are taken in classes of four and each pays ten dollars. M. de Reszke gives a lesson to each pupil alternately and the other three listen. As he has as many pupils as he can receive now, it will be seen that his school will soon be as much a source of profit to him as his singing, even at the rates he used to be paid.

When Mendelssohn appeared in London in 1829 he gave a concert at which he played the solo part in Weber's "Concert-stuck." This was the criticism which appeared in the *Literary Gazette*: "A German gentleman with a long Christian name—too long for any Christian to pronounce with impunity—made his debut on this occasion, and performed on the piano a piece termed on the card a 'concert-stuck.' The pianist, however, never once stuck in his performance but on the contrary appeared to get through his work with not less satisfaction to his audience than to himself."

As the story goes, Queen Mary at one time, during a hunting trip into the highlands of Perthshire, offered her own harp as a prize in a bardic competition. It was awarded to Miss Beatrice Gurdyn, of Banchory, and later found its place in a family collection of Stuart and Jacobite relics. It closely resembles the famous harp of Brian Boru, and about a hundred years ago, when it was fitted with strings and played upon, it was found to possess a tone of remarkable sweetness.

When Fannie Francisca comes to America it will be her first visit since she left San Francisco, over ten years ago, to take up her operatic studies in Europe. She now holds a great position among the leading operatic lights of Europe. She is a dramatic soprano and in such works as "Hamlet," "Manon," "Rigoletto," "Carmen," "Faust" and "Traviata" has won special praise.

The Misses Theresa and Lily Sherwood are spending their vacation at the Hotel Rowardennan.

—The Music Critic.

Mrs. Eva B. Wallace of 139 Post street left San Francisco via the Overland for New York city on July fourteenth, going direct to Paris. Mrs. Wallace, by her thorough, earnest and persistent application, which mark the road to progress and success, has made for herself an enviable reputation, placing her in the front rank of successful milliners. Her exquisite taste and artistic designing, together with a close study of the lines of the face, has won for her the patronage of the elite of our city. Sailing on the Cunard line for Paris this month, she will give her entire attention to business while in the gay metropolis, visiting not only the Louvre and Bon Marche, but the exclusive millinery shops, among them Carlier in the Rue de la Paix, Verot, Reboux and Paquin, bringing back with her some of their world-famed creations. Living in an atmosphere of harmonious coloring, elegance and luxury of art in the millinery world such as Paris alone can give, it is safe to say Mrs. Wallace will return to our city fully qualified to cater to the most fastidious taste. Her aim is not only to display the picturesque theatre creation, but to model the tailor-made hats for the more severe street costume, designing them so as to be becoming as well as stylish. On her return from abroad Mrs. Wallace will stop a few days in New York, to study our winter fashions, arriving in San Francisco early in September with a complete line of Parisian and New York novelties.

### VALUABLE JEWELRY LOST

During the summer months much jewelry is lost traveling and at summer resorts. This can be avoided by leaving yours with the Baldwin Jewelry Co., 906 Market St., who make advances on diamonds and jewelry.

Corona Cafe, New Montgomery and Mission St. Mercantile lunch 25c. Always good, try it.

## MURINE EYE REMEDY



THOSE  
LUSTROUS  
EYES  
ARE  
MURINE  
EYES

### Sunlight Intensified by Reflection

from Ocean Beach and Desert Sand unrelieved by foliage. Winds and mineral laden poisonous dust, all bring eye-troubles in their wake, Granulated Eyelids, Red, Itching, Burning, Tired and Watery Eyes, Impaired Vision and Eye Pain. Prevention, Relief and Cure are found in *MURINE EYE REMEDY*, mild and harmless. Murine aids those wearing glasses, doesn't smart, but soothes and quickly cures. Is an Eye Tonic. Sold by Opticians and Druggists. Fifty Cents.

## EXCURSION RATES ST. LOUIS

ROUND TRIP Excursion Tickets to St. Louis and Chicago on sale August 8, 9, 10, 18, 19, and dates in other months later at the following rates:

TO ST. LOUIS . . . \$67.50  
TO CHICAGO, passing one way through St. Louis . . . \$72.50

RETURN LIMIT three months. Stop overs allowed on both going and returning trip.

THESE RATES GOOD ON ANY TRAIN

Ask about the Through Tourist Cars direct to the Exposition.

613 MARKET STREET

SOUTHERN PACIFIC



**LOUIS CREPAUX**

(MEMBER PARIS GRAND OPERA)

SCHOOL OF TONE PLACING (PALATAL SYSTEM)

**Vocal Phonetics—Besides the  
"Palatal Tone Placing System"**

taught in the Louis Crepau School, another and most important feature is the teaching of the English phonetic sounds. The study of the five vowels is not all that is necessary to sing in a language, and particularly so in English. Very few English-speaking people are able to sing the phonetics of their language exempt from throatiness. Fundamentally, English phonetics cannot be emitted in singing as uttered in speech. From a vocal standpoint and through ten years of experience in teaching English-speaking singers, Mr. Crepau has made a vocal classification of all the English phonetic sounds. This classification enables English-speaking singers to master all the English phonetic sounds and renders them harmonious and easy to sing.

Apply at the School Mondays and Thursdays, from 2:00 to 2:30 p. m. Y. M. C. A. Building, Ellis and Mason Sts.

**LOUIS H. EATON**

ORGANIST AND DIRECTOR OF THE CHOIR

TRINITY CHURCH

Teacher of Singing, Piano and Organ

Special advantages offered singers in choir training  
Studio and Residence 1676 Broadway

Between Van Ness Ave. and Franklin Street

**H. B. PASMORE**

TEACHER OF SINGING

Specialty—Shakespeare's system of tone production.

1424 Washington Street

573 Fifteenth street, OAKLAND, on Thursdays after August 1st.

**M. GERTRUDE JUDD**

Teacher of Whistling

785 Geary St., S. F.

Phone Hyde 933

JOSEPH ROECKEL and MME. COURSEN-ROECKEL

Assisted by Mlle. Elena Roedel, Concert contralto

NEW VOCAL CLASSES Placing of Voice and Solo Practice  
1060 FULTON ST. Opposite Alamo Square

Conrad W. Fuhrer

TEACHER of Violin and Ensemble Playing. 1676 Page St.  
Phone Fell 3373. Also care of Sherman, Clay & Co.

**CHICKERING** Best in the World  
**PIANOS** Oldest in America

100,000 IN USE

BENJ. CURTAZ &amp; SON, 16 O'FARRELL STREET

SOLE AGENTS

**TONKIN, Photographer**

1490 MARKET ST.

Bet. 7th and 8th Sts.

San Francisco, Cal.

GROUND FLOOR STUDIO

**Dr. H. J. STEWART**

TEACHER OF VOCAL MUSIC

Pianoforte, Organ, Harmony and Composition  
Special course for singers desiring church appointments

Studio, 1105 Bush St.

**MR. ANDREW BOGART**

TEACHER OF SINGING

METHOD of the ELDER LAMPERTI

Home Studio: S. E. corner Buchanan and Page Sts.

PHONE PARK 202

**SIGNOR ABRAMOFF**

The only teacher of the famous California Prima Donna, Miss Edith Decker (Dramatic Soprano), Miss Paraskova Sandelin (Contralto), Mr. Emil Arnold (Tenor) and of several other singers prominent in the profession.

VOICE CULTURE (OLD ITALIAN METHOD)

Signor Abramoff Equalizes, Beautifies and Strengthens the Tone. Corrects Nasal and Throaty Production Produces apertamentos, and Covered tones with Open Mouth.

703 SUTTER ST.

HOURS: 10 to 1 and 3 to 7 Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Friday

MR. THEODOR

**SALMON**

Concert Pianist and Teacher. Pupil of Kullak, Reinecke, Jadassohn and Richter. Studio, 546 Sutter St. Phone James 1281. Residence, "The Nordhoff."

Von Meyerinck

School of Music

Telephone Park 223

841 FULTON STREET

Offers all the advantages of Eastern and European conservatories for a thorough musical education.

STAFF OF TEACHERS.

Voice Culture - - - MRS. ANNA VON MEYERINCK  
Art Expression, Opera and Drama, MRS. MARY FAIRWEATHER  
Piano Harmony and Composition MR. FRED ZECH, JR.  
Violin and Viola - - - MISS MARIE H. MILLS  
MR. W. F. ZECH

Competent staff of assistant teachers. Special teachers for Languages German, French and Italian, Physical Culture, Fencing, Elocution, and Stage Dancing. Prospectus upon application.

**SIGNOR PAOLO LA VILLA**

(Of Florence, Italy)

N. B.—Special Terms for Professionals.

Vocal Studio: THE ROOSEVELT, 546 Sutter St.  
Phone James 1282



# SUMMER RESORTS

The following Resorts will send descriptive booklet when requested.

## TUSCAN SPRINGS

Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Catarrh and Stomach, Gout, Rheumatism and All BLOOD DISEASES taken under a guarantee to be cured in a specific time, or all expenses including Ry. fare both ways refunded. Send 50cts. for a bottle of Stomach and Catarrh Salts. Reduced round trip rates. FRANK J. HELLEN, Mgr., Tuscan Springs, Cal.

## GARDEN CITY SANITARIUM

A Sanitarium, cottage plan; not a hospital. Equipped for the scientific application of Water, Electricity, Massage, Tissue Oscillation, Electric Light, X-Ray, Dry, Hot Air and all minor treatments. Large grounds, 5½ acres, shade, etc. Separate treatment apartments for men and women. Fifteen minutes walk from centre of city; one block from car line. Beautiful scenery. Write for literature. GARDEN CITY SANITARIUM, San Jose, Cal.

## SKAGGS

Hot Springs, Sonoma County; only 4½ hours from San Francisco and but 9 miles staging; waters noted for medicinal virtues; best natural hot mineral water bath in State; boating and swimming; good trout streams; telephone, telegraph, daily mail and San Francisco papers. FIRST-CLASS HOTEL AND STAGE SERVICE morning and afternoon; round trip from San Francisco \$5.50. Take Tiburon ferry daily 7:30 a. m. or 2:30 p. m. Rates \$2 a day or \$12 a week. References: any guest of the past nine years. Information at Peck's, 11 Montgomery St., or of J. F. MULGREW, Skaggs, Cal.

## PARAISO SPRINGS

MONTREY CO., CAL.

The most popular sanitary health resort in California. Completely renovated and improved. No winds or fogs, grand mountain and valley scenery. Hot soda and sulphur baths, large swimming tank, excellent table. Booklet and particulars of F. W. SCHROEDER, Mgr. or PECK'S BUREAU, 11 Montgomery St.

## SODA BAY SPRINGS

On Clear Lake. Hunting, fishing, boating, launch, horses, tennis, croquet, dark room, warm soda geysers in bathhouse, clubhouse, etc. Rates \$10 to \$15. CHATFIELD & VINCENT, 228 Montgomery St., or LEE D. CRAIG, Manager, Soda Bay, Kelseyville, P. O., Lake Co., Cal.

## TRUCKEE RIVER COUNTRY CLUB

Summer Resort and Sportsmen's Lodge. Fourth Season May 15. Sierra attractions. California's Largest Rainbow Hatchery and Finest Fishing.

G. H. FOULKS, Verdi, Nev., or Nevada Block, S. F.

## Camp Vacation

Hotel under canvas on the Russian River below Guerneville in a grove a mile and a half long, skirting the river; tennis courts; 40 new boats. There will be a dam in the river affording 4 miles of smooth water for boating, bathing and swimming. Adults \$2 per day, \$10 per week; children under 10 half rates. Special rates for families. Opens May 1. Address Mrs. L. C. CNOPIUS, Camp Vacation. "Vacation" P. O., Sonoma Co., Cal.

## Byron Hot Springs

Open all the year. Unexcelled climate. Luxurious Mineral and Mud Baths, and the most curative waters known for Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, Liver and Kidney and Nervous troubles, also Malaria.

Hotel unique in cuisine, service and appointments.

Rates \$17.50 per week in Cottages. \$3 per day and upwards in Main Hotel.

Reached by Southern Pacific, 2 1-2 hours from San Francisco. 3 trains daily, at 8:30 a. m., 10 a. m. and 3:30 p. m.

H. R. WARNER, Manager

Byron Hot Springs Post Office, California



Awnings, Tents, Campers' Outfits, Bags, Etc. Rented and Sold

R. McMAHON  
Tel. Bush 858 35 MARKET ST.

## ASK PECK, HE KNOWS

Literature and Particulars on all hotels and summer resorts in California. 11 Montgomery Street

Free Information

## Agua Caliente Springs

New attractions; open all the year round; nearest Hot Sulphur Springs to San Francisco. Temperature 115 degrees; no staging; fare \$1.10. Cures rheumatism, asthma and kindred ailments. Five Hot Sulphur Springs; tub and plunge baths, largest mineral water swimming tank in State. Accommodations first class. \$2.00 per day; \$12 to \$14 per week; rates to families, half rates to children. Peck's, 11 Montgomery St. or THEO RICHARDS, Agua Caliente Springs, Sonoma Co., Cal. We have erected a stone dining room, seats 400 guests.

## Deer Park Inn

And cottages; 6 miles from Lake Tahoe; open June 1st; ideal place for rest and recreation; elevation 6507 feet. Fine mineral springs. For further information call at office of Traveler, 39 Montgomery St., or send for booklet.

J. B. SCOTT, Folsom, Cal.

## Beautiful Laurel Dell

The Robson Orchestral and Dr. Monroe N. Callender will furnish the best music ever played at any resort in the state.

The Switzerland of America. The only lake resort that has its own mineral springs and a chemically pure spring. Boating, swimming, marine toboggan 160 feet in length; first class livery; saddle horses. Dining room seats 300. Bowling alley and all games free to guests. Pamphlets at Peck's, 11 Montgomery St. and Cal. N. W. Ry., 650 Market St. Address, EDGAR DURNAN, Owner and Proprietor Laurel Dell, Lake Co., Cal.

## HOTEL BELVEDERE

Most attractive resort on San Francisco bay. Special rates to clubs of young men. Send for booklet. MRS. A. T. MOORE, Belvedere, Cal

## Kenilworth Inn

Mill Valley

One of the most popular resorts in Mill Valley, situated at the foot of Mt. Tamalpais; only 30 minutes' ride from the city; rates reasonable.

MISSES PALMER & HULETT.

## VACATION 1904

IS NOW READY FOR DISTRIBUTION.

"VACATION" is issued annually by the

## California Northwestern Railway

THE PICTURESQUE ROUTE OF CALIFORNIA

and is the standard publication on the Pacific Coast for information regarding

MINERAL SPRING RESORTS, COUNTRY HOMES AND FARMS WHERE SUMMER BOARDERS ARE TAKEN, AND SELECT CAMPING SPOTS.

This year's "VACATION 1904" contains over 150 pages, beautifully illustrated, and is complete in its detailed information as to location, accommodations, attractions, etc., with terms from \$7.00 per week up.

To be had at Ticket Offices, 650 Market Street (Chronicle Building) and Tiburon Ferry, foot of Market Street; General Office, Mutual Life Building, corner of Sansome and California Streets, San Francisco

Applications by mail will receive immediate response.

JAS. L. FRAZIER, Gen'l Mgr. R. X. RYAN, Gen'l Pass. Agent.

## THE OAKLAND TRIBUNE

is delivered into more homes of the masses and classes of Oakland, and Alameda County than all other Oakland, Alameda and Berkeley dailies combined. Reason—it's the best newspaper.

W. E. DARGIE, Pres.

T. T. DARGIE, Secy.



**Automobile Topics**

(Continued from Page 28)

**Motocycle Items**

The first five positions in the endurance run from New York to Cambridge, Maryland, the first of the month, were won by the Indian riders. These were the only machines to obtain perfect scores. The ride both from New York to Albany and return and from New York to Cambridge are described as something terrific. The little machines proved themselves wonders and convinced the most skeptical as to their reliability. The riders who participated are particularly anxious to have some automobilists cover the same routes. The Albany road for miles is a succession of rocks and in Delaware and Maryland the "road" for fifty miles is simply a sand patch, so deep in places that a machine will stand alone. Through all of these trying conditions the riders kept up their average of fifteen miles an hour.

Tomorrow the officers of the Pacific Motocyclists will lay out the course for their one hundred mile reliability run on the thirty-first. The start will be made from this side of the bay about eight a. m.

The road to Walnut Creek (Fish ranch road) has recently been oiled and a number of the club members who started on the "blind" run last Sunday refused to ride the "tar hill" and instead went to San Jose by way of Mission San Jose and came home on the city side of the bay. Captain Kenna and a few members went to Walnut Creek by the old road and had a pleasant time, returning by way of Haywards.



C. C. HOPKINS.

Officer of the Pacific Coast Motocyclists' Club and member of the Federation of American Motocyclists. Mr. Hopkins has been identified with the wheel trade on the Pacific Coast for many years. Previous to coming to California he was for several years in Colorado, of which State he was for a considerable time the champion. In Denver in 1887 he established a world's unicycle record for one hour's ride—1211-16 miles—and the following year he made a trip across the country on an ordinary. He owned the first pneumatic-tired bicycle ever shipped west of Chicago. Mr. Hopkins is a most enthusiastic motocyclist and he predicts great things for the small machines as soon as the people fully understand their great capabilities.

**SUMMER RESORTS**

The following Resorts will send descriptive booklet when requested

**Hotel Rowardennan**

"IN THE MOUNTAINS BY THE SEA"

Ben Lomond, Santa Cruz County. Opened under entirely new management. Round-trip Tickets from San Francisco, \$3. For booklet apply PECK'S BUREAU, 11 Montgomery St., S. F.; or to WM. G. DODGE, Lessee.

**The Monterey**

Most Elegantly appointed Hotel on the Pacific Coast. Hot and cold water; Electric and Gas Lights; Private and Public Baths; Telephone in every room; four Private Dining Rooms; Fine Sample Rooms. American Plan, \$2.50 and upwards; European Plan, 75c and upwards. Hageman & Jones, Props., Monterey, Cal.

**Hotel Ben Lomond**

SANTA CRUZ MOUNTAINS—NO STAGING

Table first-class. Electric lights, boating, swimming, fishing, hunting, tennis, croquet. See booklet, S. P. Company, 613 Market St., or B. DICKINSON, Ben Lomond, Cal.

**Tahoe Tavern**

On Lake Tahoe, the largest and most beautiful body of water in the world at this elevation, now open. The tavern will be conducted this season by Mr. F. W. Richardson, manager of California's famous mission hotel, The Glenwood, Riverside; a guarantee that it will be strictly first class. The table supplied with all delicacies; fishermen constantly employed to furnish lake trout. For rates address F. W. RICHARDSON

**Brockway**

Lake Tahoe

Opens June 1st. Write FRANK B. ALVERSON, Mgr., Brockway, Cal.

**The Tallac**

Lake Tahoe, Cal.

Cafe European. Nurses, Maids and Children, American Plan. Prices now as low as any hotel on Lake. Service, accommodations, boating and livery superior to any. Address M. LAWRENCE & CO., Tallac, Cal.

**The Grove**

Lake Tahoe

Half mile east of Tallac on Lake Shore. Rates \$2 per day; \$10 per week; meals 50c. Good saddle horses and the best of livery; boats free to all guests, J. E. FARMETER, Prop., Tallac, Cal.

**Spend Your Vacation**

A great many San Francisco people are planning to spend the entire summer at Hotel Del Monte. No other resort in California offers such a combination of attractions—sea bathing, golf, automobilism, bowling, tennis, fishing, and all out-of-door sports. Instead of going from place to place seeking comforts, the wise ones of society are planning already to put in several enjoyable weeks down at Del Monte by the sea. Address Geo. P. Snell, manager, Del Monte, California.

**At Hotel Del Monte****Hotel Berkeley**

Dwight Way, Berkeley

Half block from Key Route and Berkeley local trains. Surrounded by beautiful lawns and flowers; an ideal summer resort hotel; quiet, restful; modern appointments; cuisine first class in every respect; large, airy rooms. M. A. GIBBS, Prop.

**THE MART** DOMESTIC and IMPORTED BEERS  
WINES and LIQUORS, for Camping,  
Picnics and Vacations, at  
**1348 MARKET STREET** Phone South 1176 **REDUCED PRICES**

**MOORE'S  
POISON OAK REMEDY**

Cures Poison-Oak and all Skin Diseases  
Sold by all Druggists

DR. CHARLES W. DECKER

DENTIST—Phelan Bldg., Rooms 6, 8, 10, 48. 806 Market St. Phone John 3841



## Letters

### Millard's Rattling Story

Bailey Millard has written a rattling good story in "The Lure o' Gold." It is at once a tale of adventure by sea, a bit of amateur detective work and a treasure hunt brought up to date. There isn't a girl in it from cover to cover, and the youth who doesn't pass it on to his chum with the time-honored endorsement of "bully book" doesn't deserve his good luck. John Morning, aged eighteen, is the hero of the adventures. John is a boy miner who has been into the Klondike with his father, an old-time miner and prospector, but they made their start too late to strike a fortune, and it was on their return trip empty-handed that they were lured aside to the new diggings at Nome. Here they secured a beach claim and were in the midst of their work when the elder Morning was stricken down with malarial fever and ordered back to the South. So the business of clearing up the claim and transporting the gold was left to John, and he had just completed his task, paid off his men, and secured the proceeds, over forty thousand dollars, when we are introduced to him, lying sleepless in his bunk in the Great Northern Hotel, unable to close his eyes because of his uneasiness regarding the other tenant, who has not yet come in and who may be any sort of a desperado. It turns out, however, that he is Dr. Quaritch, ship surgeon of the steamer *Modesto*, an old friend of the Morning family and as much pleased to meet John as he is surprised to find a loaded rifle pointed at him when he succeeds in lighting the bit of candle which is to show him his way to bed. Dr. Quaritch tries to induce John to go home by the *Modesto*, where he can be sure of decent accommodations and place his treasure in the purser's safe, but the impatient lad has already made his arrangements to leave by a schooner which is to sail the following morning and by which he expects to reach San Francisco in ten days, whereas the *Modesto* will not reach port for sixteen. Next morning John has his treasure chest conveyed to the beach expecting to go aboard the *Sea Mist* at once, but he soon discovers that his plans are not so easily carried out. He mounts guard over his gold and before long begins to doubt the wisdom of his plans. However, having engaged his passage, and being certain that the *Sea Mist* will be the first vessel to leave Nome Harbor, he makes the best of things, and after many hours of delay is at last on board the lighter which is to convey passengers and freight to the vessel. Here he makes a new discovery, which is that, there being no shipping or express company, all freight of whatever description is accepted at the owner's risk. While the lighter is being towed out to the schooner, and apparently there is no possibility of disaster, the heavy chest which contains the treasure and which is as much as two men can lift, suddenly disappears. Where it went and how and why, together with the plans for discovering the thieves and recovering the gold is what Mr. Millard has told and told well. How it came about that John Morning eventually took passage on the *Modesto* and reached San Francisco before the *Sea Mist*, and how he verified his suspicions and made a single-handed and successful fight against the robbers is a part of the story. There is a most exciting search after the lost gold in which a score and more take part under the belief that finders are keepers and any one who gets possession has a right to it. The *Modesto* had been sent north with an insufficient supply of coal and practically no ballast in order to save every available inch of space for cargo. On her way back, before she reaches a coaling station she encounters a storm, and setting so high above water, without fuel to make headway against the wind, she is blown far out of her course. It is necessary for her to make port on time, since she is chartered for a voyage across the Pacific and must be ready for her new cargo or forfeit her commission. How her captain managed to keep the contract for her owners and make a substantial sum in addition is another part of the tale, and it would be no easy task to tell which part of the narrative is the most interesting. Heretofore it has been claimed for "Treasure Island" that it is the one good tale of sea adventure that is not loaded to the guards with slang and profanity, but that honor must now be shared with "The Lure o' Gold." The illustrations, which are by Arthur William Brown, are uncommonly satisfactory. The dedication is to William Randolph Hearst. The publisher, E. J. Clode of New York, has turned out a very satisfactory volume.

—The Bookworm.

## NELSON'S AMYCOSE

Infallible Remedy for Catarrh  
Sore Throat and Inflammations of the Skin

### IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA

Department No. —.

ELLA VAN BENTHUSEN Plaintiff  
vs.  
THOMAS C. VAN BENTHUSEN Defendant

The People of the State of California, send Greeting to:  
THOMAS C. VAN BENTHUSEN, Defendant.

YOU ARE HEREBY REQUIRED to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and to answer the Complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons, if served within this County; or if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, upon the ground of defendant's alleged willful and utter neglect of said plaintiff for more than four years last past, also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the Complaint on file, to which special reference is hereby made.

All of which will more fully appear in the Complaint on file herein to which you are hereby referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief therein demanded.

GIVEN under my hand and Seal of said Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 30th day of June, in the year of our Lord; one thousand nine hundred and four.

JOHN J. GREIF, Clerk.  
By CHAS. C. MORRIS, Deputy Clerk.  
N. F. FLOOD, Plaintiff's Attorney  
1122 Market St., Rooms 1, 2, 3 and 4.

### IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA

Department No. —. No. 91429

ELISE KOEBSCH Plaintiff  
vs.  
CHARLES W. F. KOEBSCH Defendant

The People of the State of California, send Greeting to:  
CHARLES W. F. KOEBSCH, Defendant.

YOU ARE HEREBY REQUIRED to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and to answer the Complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons, if served within this County; or if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, upon the ground of defendant's willful desertion of plaintiff; also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the Complaint on file, to which special reference is hereby made.

All of which will more fully appear in the Complaint on file herein to which you are hereby referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief therein demanded.

GIVEN under my hand and Seal of said Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 8th day of July in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and four.

JOHN J. GREIF, Clerk.  
By GEO. W. LEE, Deputy Clerk.  
McLELLAN & McLELLAN, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

### NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of PETER MCCARTHY, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Kate A. Schwerin and Nellie M. Hall, Executrices of the Last Will and Testament of Peter McCarthy deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within ten months after the first publication of this notice to the said Kate A. Schwerin and Nellie M. Hall, as such executrices, at Rooms 607, 611, 612 Hayward Building, San Francisco, Cal, the same being their place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

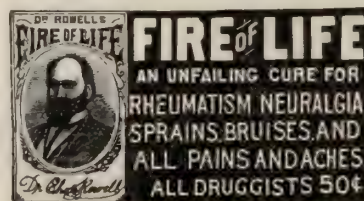
KATE A. SCHWERIN and NELLIE M. HALL,  
Executrices of the Last Will and Testament of  
PETER MCCARTHY, Deceased.

Dated at San Francisco, July 16, 1904.

J. J. LERMEN, Attorney for Estate of Peter McCarthy, Deceased.

### DIVIDEND NOTICE

PHOENIX SAVINGS, B. and L. ASSOCIATION. For the six months ending June 30, 1904, dividends have been declared on deposits in the savings department, as follows: On term certificates, at the rate of 5 per cent per annum; on ordinary savings accounts at the rate of 4 1/2 per cent per annum, free of taxes and payable on and after July 20, 1904. The Phoenix has a guaranteed capital of \$200,000 and a total paid in capital of \$1,200,000. Its board of directors are: A. A. Watkins, president; Charles R. Bishop, vice-president; S. Prentiss Smith, treasurer; George C. Boardman, director; Gavin McNab, director; Charles E. Ladl, director; CLARENCE GRANGE, secretary and managing director.



Fire of Life, known for years as the most remarkable remedy for the cure of

### RHEUMATISM

A trial of this remedy will at once show its great merit as a rheumatic cure.

ROWELL & BROWN  
32 Turk St., S. F.



## HATS AND BONNETS

**RUMPLE & RIEDEL**  
221 Geary St. We have just received a few choice French novelties in Hats, Turbans and Bonnets.

## HAIR GOODS

**G. LEDERER**  
Wig Maker and Hairdresser. Scalp treatments, Shampooing, Manicuring, Hair dyeing, Switches, Ornaments, Toupees. Complete line of pure Hair Goods only. 123 Stockton St.

## KIMONOS AND JAPANESE GOODS

**KIMONOS**  
Silk and Cotton; Custom made and made to order; of every description at special low price. Call and inspect our large and artistic line. The Orient, 633 Sutter St. near Taylor.

## SUPERFLUOUS HAIR REMOVED

**BEATRICE ST. JOHN**  
Hair, Face and Scalp Specialist. 426 Sutter St. Phone Black 153. Superfluous Hair killed root and branch by absorption—guaranteed permanent, \$1.00.

Residence 814 Grove St., S. F.  
Telephone Page 81

**HENRY P. TRICOU**  
Notary Public

Telephone Main 1880

206 Montgomery St.  
Bet. Pine and Bush



**VEUVE  
CLICQUOT  
PONSARDIN**

The most delicious  
Champagne  
of the Age

Yellow Label, Dry  
Gold Label, Brut

**Cruze &  
Fils Freres**

Clarets and  
Sauternes

Creme des Grands  
Crus  
(Creme of Cognac)

**A. Vignier Co.**

429 & 431 Battery  
San Francisco



Visit  
**DR. JORDAN'S**  
Great  
Museum of Anatomy

1051 Market St., bet. 6th and 7th  
San Francisco, Cal.

The largest of its kind in the world.  
Book "The Philosophy of Marriage" mailed free.  
A Valuable Book for Men.

## Other People's Ideas

From "The Queen's Quair," by Maurice Hewlett:

Ah! how can you be offended with Love and his masterful ways? Or with the blithe lover, who laughs while he spoils you? It is *son naturel*; and must we not follow our nature?

Here is the difference between a boy's kisses and a man's. The one sort implies itself, the other all the furious empery of love.

*Des-Essars*: You may say, if you choose, that a vain man is a gross feeder, to whom flattery is but a snack; but the old half-truth takes me nearer, which says that every man is dog or cat. If you stroke the dog, he adores the stooping godhead in you. The cat sees you a fool for your pains.

*French Paris*: If you drink to get courage you must pay for it. Your wind goes, and then where is your courage? In the bottle, in the bottle. You drink again—and so you go the vicious round.

Greater pride hath no woman than this, to brave the old love for the sake of the new.

To be kind to a servant, nine times in ten, means that you make him rich at your own charges, and then he holds cheap what his own welfare has diminished.

A man is sane at thirty, rich at forty, wise at fifty, or never; and what health exacts, wealth secures, and wisdom requires, is the orderly, punctual performance of the customary.

If there is one baser than he who takes heart to do wrong from his wife's tenderness, it is, I suppose, the man who grows rich upon her dishonor. There is mighty little to choose.

*Des-Essars*: Boys' secrets are truly but a mode of communicating news, which, when it is particularly urgent to be spread, is called a *secret*.

Here is one difference between imagination and fancy, that the first will leap full-fledged into the life of the upper air from the egg of its beginning, while the second crouches long callow in the nest, and must be fostered into plumage before it can take its pretty flights.

Love—in the great manner of it—should be a conflet for generosity; either lover should be emulous of pain or loss.

*Des-Essars*: There are two kinds of lovers' joys, as I think—the mellow and the sharp. The one is rooted in the heart, and the other in the sense, but both alike need leisure of mind if they are to bear fruit; for in the contemplation of our happiness lies the greatest happiness of all.

*French Paris*: Women can only be trusted to do a thing, and never to cause a thing to be done. They will always find a thousand reasons why it should not be done, or why it should be done another way—their way, an older way, a newer way, any way in the world but yours. Burn the boats when you need a woman to help you, as you constantly do in delicate affairs.

If the creature of your use starts quivering at the touch of your hand, how are you served if by your whip and

spurs you set her plunging madly into the dark, shying and swerving and cracking her heart? You wear out your tool before your time. (*Apropos jealousy.*)

The joys of love—love's moment of victory, love's rest, and possession of the spoils—are gossamer things: an adverse breath may shred them away. As for Love, himself, you may call him a Lord or a Beast, give him his roseate wings or his cloven hoofs and tail: certainly there never was in the world so refined a glutton. Perfection is what he claims, no less; perfection of leisure to obtain, perfection of content, and all according to that standard of mind which, in a field without limit, grudges the stirring of a filament as a hindrance to the enormous calm he covets, and sees in a speck of sand a blemish upon his prize.

## AN EDISON PHONOGRAPH

and  
**EDISON GOLD MOULDED RECORDS**

make a musical combination that leads the world. They make music possible in every home.



**PETER BACICALUPI**

Pacific Coast Headquarters  
786 Mission St. SAN FRANCISCO

For those who appreciate comfort and attention

## Occidental Hotel

**SAN FRANCISCO**

AMERICAN AND EUROPEAN PLAN  
A QUIET HOME  
CENTRALLY LOCATED

GEORGE WARREN HOOPER, LESSEE

Visit the

## Hoffman Cafe

Wm. J. Sullivan, Proprietor

## Lunch, Grill and Wine Rooms

Half a block below Palace and Grand Hotels, S. F.

Fine Goods a Specialty. Merchants' hot lunch from 11 a. m. to 2:30 p. m. An extra spread served on all holidays. Merchants' lunch served in Ladies Cafe and Grill, from 11 a. m. to 2:30 p. m. Oysters, English Chops, Steaks and Delicacies a specialty.

Handsomest Cafe in America

Open all night. Private Dining Rooms for Ladies and Escorts

601 Market St. (S. W. Cor. 2nd and Market Sts.)

**POODLE DOG RESTAURANT**, CORNER Eddy and Mason Streets, San Francisco—Private dining and banquet rooms. Telephone 429. A. B. BLANCO & BRUN, Proprietors

## W. SCHEPPLER &amp; SON

Dealer in Watches, Diamonds, Etc. Repairing and Cleaning of Watches and Jewelry.  
1071 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

WARRANTED 10 YEARS

SOHMER  
PIANO  
AGENCY

**BYRON MAUZY**

The CECILIAN—The Perfect Piano Player

PIANOS  
308-312 Post St  
San Francisco.



## PALACE HOTEL

San Francisco, California.

TOURISTS and TRAVELERS will, now, with difficulty recognize the famous Court into which for twenty-five years carriages have been driven. This space of over a quarter of an acre has recently, by the addition of very handsome furniture, rugs, chandeliers and tropical plants, been converted into a lounging room, the

**FINEST  
IN THE  
WORLD**

THE EMPIRE PARLOR—the Palm Room, furnished in Cerise, with Billiard and Pool tables for the ladies—the Louis XV Parlor—the Ladies' Writing Room, and numerous other modern improvements, together with unexcelled Cuisine and the most convenient location in the City—all add much to the ever-increasing popularity of this most famous Hotel.

## Techau Tavern

The most unique resort in San Francisco.

There is not a more artistically appointed cafe in the country.

It is a place wherein the guest may feast the eye while dining sumptuously and being regaled with exquisite music.

The Tavern is now under new and experienced management, and patrons are assured of the constant attendance of the chief of the establishment, and of prompt service at all times.

Special attention is paid to luncheon, dinner and after-theatre parties.

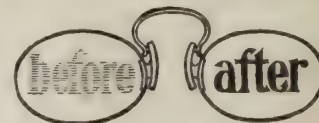


## Those who read much

are more frequently subject to eye trouble than others. There are, however, numerous modern occupations which bring on eye troubles that injure the brain and the physical system irreparably. Avoid danger by

Using **GEORGE MAYERLE'S GLASSES**

His Glasses insure health and a clear vision. Consultation Free. Open until 9 o'clock every evening. Geo. Mayerle's GERMAN EYEWATER makes weak eyes strong, sore eyes well, rests tired eyes. Price 50c. 62c by mail. Mail order or Wells-Fargo. Geo. Mayerle's Antiseptic Eyeglass Wipers insure clean lenses without scratching.



Showing effect of George Mayerle's  
Antiseptic Eyeglass Wipers

**GEORGE MAYERLE, German Expert Optician**

1071 MARKET STREET

Two Doors from Seventh

## CAFE ZINKAND

After the Theatre call at this Palace of Delights and revel in the luxuries of a spread fit for the gods, or drink of some of the best wine that ever chased the skeleton from the feast or painted landscapes within the brain of man.—Hograve.

## MT. SHASTA SUMMER RATES

Fishing, hunting and camping facilities make the Shasta region most satisfactory as an outing place. There are no better trout streams than those about Shasta, and you are always in easy reach of direct communication with the city.

**TICKETS AT REDUCED RATES  
MAKE ACCESS EASY FOR  
EVERYBODY**

Ask for a Shasta folder. It is illustrated, and will give you full information about every part of the Shasta country. Free from any agent, or Information Bureau.

**613 MARKET ST.  
SOUTHERN PACIFIC**

## OUR STANDARDS

**Sperry's Best Family.**

**Drifted Snow.**

**Golden Gate Extra.**

**Sperry Flour Company**



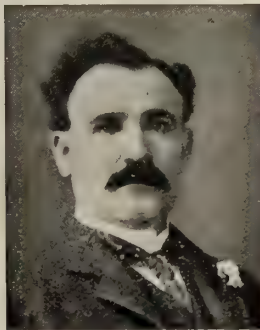
# TOWN TALK

VOL. XII. No. 622

SAN FRANCISCO, JULY 30, 1904.

PRICE 10 CENTS.

## BEAUTY THAT DEFIES TIME



DR. L. WILLIAMS  
Specialist

### Can the Lines written upon Women's Faces by Time, Sickness and Grief be erased?

Can beauty, once lost, be restored in all its freshness of color and loveliness of outline so that years drop from a woman's face like a mantle from her shoulders? Dr. L. Williams, the eminent Austrian dermatologist, with hundreds of clients in this city, says "Yes." Repeated and severe tests of his treatment all aver the same. A woman's beauty should last her lifetime. Ladies come to Dr. Williams from distant states and even from foreign lands. They bring wrinkles, crow's feet and the frightful pittings of smallpox. After treatment they take away faces so smooth and fair that the mother passes as her budding daughter's sister. Dr. Williams guarantees that the effects of his treatment are permanent. Many ladies would like to consult Dr. Williams in person but are unable

to do so. For these he has prepared "Tissue Builder" to be used at home in accordance with short, plain directions. Wrinkles are caused by a shrinkage of the tissues beneath the skin. If this can be nourished in advanced life the folds in the skin will disappear and the face will be smooth and young again. "Tissue Builder" does this very thing and also acts as a tonic, softening and freshening the skin so that the tints of rose and lily are blended in a face once dull and faded. Every superficial blemish that mars the complexion is removed by "Tissue Builder."

Mme. Violet Barnes of Van Ness avenue writes: "I take great pleasure in testifying to the merits of 'Tissue Builder.' I find it the best of any I have ever tried." Thousands of similar testimonials all speak in the highest terms of "Tissue Builder," and facial treatment. The sincerest flattery is that of imitation, therefore Dr. Williams' "Tissue Builder" has many imitations, but there is nothing like it on the market. It has stood the test of twenty years and is now recognized as standard by the medical profession and thousands of grateful men and women who have rounded out, with firm, healthy flesh, thin cheeks and necks. For developing the bust and treating them to their beauty and contour it gives perfect satisfaction.

### SPECIAL OFFER

THE REGULAR PRICE OF DR. WILLIAMS' "TISSUE BUILDER"

is \$2 a bottle, but to introduce it into thousands of new homes, I have decided to send two bottles to all who answer this advertisement and send me \$2. All packages are sent in plain wrapper, postage prepaid.

### Hair on the Face,

Scars, moles, warts, etc., destroyed forever; positively guaranteed never to return or no charge; absolutely harmless; physicians' reference. Call or write

**DR. WILLIAMS** 369 Sutter St.  
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.



...THE...

**German Savings & Loan Society**

526 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus . . . . . \$ 2,448,948.13  
 Capital actually paid up in Cash . . . . . 1,000,000.00  
 Deposits June 30, 1904 . . . . . 36,573,015.18

**Board of Directors**

JOHN LLOYD, President.  
 DANIEL MEYER, 1st Vice-President  
 H. HORSTMANN, 2nd Vice-President  
 Ign. Steinhart      Emil Rohde      H. B. Russ      N. Ohlandt  
 I. N. Walter      J. W. Van Bergen  
 A. H. R. Schmidt,      Cashier  
 Wm. Herrmann,      Asst. Cashier  
 Geo. Tourny,      Secretary  
 A. H. Muller,      Asst. Secretary  
 W. S. Goodfellow      General Attorney

**San Francisco Savings Union**

532 California Street, Corner Webb

Deposits July 1, 1904 . . . . . \$33,908,504.00  
 Paid Up Capital . . . . . 1,000,000.00  
 Reserve and Contingent Funds . . . . . 935,033.00

E. B. POND, President      W. C. B. de FREMERY } Vice-Presidents  
    ROBERT WATT  
 LOVELL WHITE, Cashier      R. M. WELCH, Ass't Cashier

**DIRECTORS:**

Henry F. Allen, William A. Magee, W. C. B. de Fremery, C. O. G. Miller,  
 Robert Watt, George C. Boardman, Fred H. Beaver, Jacob Barth,  
 E. B. Pond.

Loans upon San Francisco and Oakland Real Estate, and Farms and  
 Farming Lands in the Country.

Receives Deposits: Country remittances may be made in checks payable  
 in San Francisco, Post Office or Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Money Orders,  
 or coin by Express, but the responsibility of this bank commences only  
 with the receipt of the money.

No charge is made for pass-book or entrance fee.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and Saturday evenings, for receipt  
 of deposits only, 6:30 to 8 o'clock.

**CONTINENTAL BUILDING & LOAN ASSOCIATION**

OF CALIFORNIA

ESTABLISHED IN 1889

Subscribed Capital - - - - \$17,000,000.00  
 Paid in Capital - - - - 3,500,000.00  
 Monthly Income - - - - 250,000.00  
 Homes built since organization - - - 1,500

Home Office 301 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

DR. WASHINGTON DODGE, President  
 WM. CORBIN, Secretary and General Manager

It might be well to remember  
 when making a will

THAT THE

## CALIFORNIA SAFE DEPOSIT AND TRUST COMPANY

Is in a position to settle estates with the assurance  
 that the administration will not change hands and  
 that the estate will be prudently managed with  
 absolute safety.

WILLS SAFELY KEPT WITHOUT CHARGE

OFFICES:

Cor. CALIFORNIA and MONTGOMERY STS.

San Francisco

**Mechanics' Savings Bank**

Incorporated January 21, 1904

Capital Stock paid-up \$250,000.00

**OFFICERS:**

President, James O'B. Gunn      Vice-President, Geo. D. Gray  
 Vice-President, Geo. F. Lyon      Cashier, Frederick H. Clark

**DIRECTORS**

F. W. Dohrmann, Jr., Geo. D. Gray, F. M. Greenwood, Jas. O'B. Gunn  
 Marshall Hale, G. W. Kline, Geo. F. Lyon, Geo. M. Mitchell,  
 Chas. C. Moore, Henry T. Scott, W. F. Williamson

The Mechanics' Savings Bank has opened its doors for a general Savings and  
 Loan business at the S.W. corner Montgomery and Bush Sts., San Francisco, Cal.  
 May 2, 1904.      Open Every Saturday Evening from 6 to 8.

**The Owl Drug Co.**

is the largest concern of its  
 kind in this country—it buys  
 its goods in such large quan-  
 tity it can sell them for less  
 money than most any other  
 druggist pays for them.  
 Telephone orders filled at  
 once and delivered free.  
 South 356.

1125 MARKET ST., S. F.  
 BROADWAY & 10TH ST., OAKLAND

**La Grande****BRANCHES**

5A Taylor Street  
 200 Mtgy. Ave. cor. Kearny  
 202 Third cor. Howard  
 1738 Market opp. Eleventh

**Laundry**

23 POWELL ST.  
 Phone Bush 12

Sews      Buttons

Ordinary      Mending

Work called      for and  
 delivered

**FREE**  
 of charge

## Rathjen Bros.

39 Stockton St.  
 Phone Main 5522

Complete Line of Imported and Domestic

GROCERIES, TEAS, COFFEES  
 WINES AND LIQUORS

Special Sale Days—Thursday, Friday and Saturday

Look for Items in all the Daily Papers

**J. PORCHER****HATTER**

Latest  
 Summer  
 Styles



JOHN A. STETSON CO.

1109 Market St  
 Odd Fellows Building, S. F.



# TOWN TALK

SAN FRANCISCO, JULY 30, 1904.

THIS JOURNAL IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

TOWN TALK PUBLISHING CO.

THEODORE F. BONNET - - - Editor  
CHARLES S. SMITH - - - Manager

609 MISSION ST. FORTH FLOOR Telephone BUSH 713

SUBSCRIPTION.—One Year, in advance, \$3.00; six months, \$1.75; three months, \$1.00; one month, 40 cents; single copies, 10 cents. Foreign subscriptions (countries in postal union), \$4.00 per year. Sample Copies and Advertising Rates sent on application. For Sale by all Newsdealers.

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter.  
RALPH A. GROVER Manager of Advertising  
New York Representative, FREDERIC M. KRUGLER, Room 918,  
150 Nassau Street.

The trade is supplied by the San Francisco News Company, 342 Geary street; east of the Rocky Mountains by the American News Company, N. Y.

TOWN TALK is kept on file and is for sale at Brentano's, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France; 31 Union Square, New York City; 1015 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.; 200 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, and Willard's Hotel, Washington, D. C.

No attention is paid to anonymous communications, but the wishes of contributors as to the use of their names will be scrupulously regarded. We cannot undertake to preserve or return manuscripts.

TOWN TALK is mailed to subscribers every Thursday and should be received in this city and vicinity every Friday. Please notify us of tardy delivery.

## *The "Sane and Dangerous" Democracy.*

According to Senator Tom Platt, the Republican boss of New York, the Democratic party has once more become "sane and dangerous." In characterizing the party as dangerous Senator Platt means, of course, that it menaces Republican interests. During the preceding eight years the party was insane and harmless. Now it is in a fair way of regaining its lost prestige and driving the Republican jobholders out of office. Hence it is dangerous to the Platts and to the men who figured in the Post Office scandals and who were spared exposure for the sake of the Administration. The most significant of the phenomena that augur Democratic success this year is the alienation of elements that have always been identified with the party in the years when it suffered most humiliating defeat. Mr. Roosevelt and his friends do not view with satisfaction the animosity of the Populists and radicals to the Democratic party. The noisy fanatics did the party more harm than good. Many of the most hysterical leaders of Organized Labor have also deserted the Democracy, and at the same time the party is receiving the support of many of the reputable representatives of the moneyed interests, men of wealth who have no infant industries to be nursed into gigantic monopolies under the wing of a maternal tariff. The situation is decidedly embarrassing to Mr. Roosevelt, but his friends are seeking to make capital out of the defection of some of the Wall-street financiers, by representing that the President has been too strenuous a trust-buster to suit them. Unfortunately for Roosevelt his trust-busting was scarcely effective enough to appeal to the masses. He did not alienate the financial interests by attacking any of the trusts, but he disgusted many representatives of large commercial interests by establishing several very dangerous precedents touching legislation and contravening constitutional authority. Wall street does not regard Roosevelt as a dangerous man on account of his trust-busting proclivities but rather because of his tendency to foster industrial disturbances, and his apparent susceptibility to intemperate clamor. In other words, it is thought in some quarters that

he lacks the repose and the calm judicial temperament so essential to the successful administration of state affairs.

## *Mrs. Oelrichs' Generosity*

We have been told by one of the dailies that Mrs. Oelrichs expects San Franciscans to appreciate her enterprise in erecting the new Hotel Fairmount. We certainly do appreciate her enterprise, though we do not feel that it was prompted by affection for this community. There was nothing of a philanthropic nature in connection with the erection of the beautiful monument to the Fair family on the hill. The Hotel Fairmount is not in any sense a benevolent institution. Mrs. Oelrichs has erected and equipped the building because she expects to get at least as good a return, and in all likelihood, a better one for her investment than she would otherwise. She will see to it that she gets a good round sum for the leasehold and the manager will make his prices accordingly. San Franciscans will be accorded no special privileges. All they get, beyond the permission to look at the outside walls, they will pay for in good hard coin of the realm. When Mrs. Oelrichs disposed of the bulk of her San Francisco holdings it was evident that she was not influenced by mere sentiment. The price at which she sold indicated that she did not have much faith in the future of San Francisco. However her action should not have inspired feelings of resentment. On the contrary we should have rejoiced. San Francisco has suffered much from absentee landlordism. We should be pleased if all our non-resident millionaires parted with their local possessions. There is too much San Francisco property paying tribute to Eastern and European capitals. Non-residents care for nothing but their net profits and there are whole blocks of buildings which are expected to produce the same revenues today which they did in the seventies, in spite of dilapidation and lack of modern improvements. Local agents have the utmost difficulty in screwing out the cost of a coat of paint or the renewal of the absolutely necessary plumbing. Nothing short of a long spell of standing idleness ever brings the owners to their senses and even then they dispute the expense of every separate nail. London and Paris and Monte Carlo get entirely too much of the profile of San Francisco business. There is no element of sentiment about the Hotel Fairmount. It was put up to make money, and indeed it is hinted that if it fail in that respect Dutch treats will be more in vogue than monkey dinners at Newport and on Fifth avenue.

## *An Oversight*

Some months ago when Judge Kerrigan decided the Fresno rate case a wail of dissent went up from the editorial sanctums of certain dailies wherein are ensconced some of the brightest judicial minds that never illuminated a court-room. The distinguished journalistic jurists threw a series of connotation fits when informed that Judge Kerrigan had rendered a decision in favor of the railroad company. Of course they did not read the decision. It was in favor of the despised corporation. Being versed in the fundamental principles of demagogic jurisprudence they apprehended at once that Judge Kerrigan had erred and erred most grievously. The opinion of the court was, in



our judgment, a most plausible exposition of the law of the case. As explained by the court, we understood that the legislative enactment invoked against the corporation was fatally defective, but in the opinion of the profoundly learned and dissenting journalists it was all wrong for Judge Kerrigan to take judicial cognizance of the mistakes of the legislature. According to their view he should have smothered his convictions in the face of an opportunity to smash a railroad company. And for failing to do so Judge Kerrigan was fulminated against as an enemy of the people. Believing that for the best interests of the people judges should be unswayed by public clamor and uninfluenced by public prejudice, and that they should interpret and not make law, we applauded the decision in the Fresno rate case. The reasoning was so logical, clear and forcible that we could not conceive of a contrary decision being rendered except through cowardice or downright dishonesty, and yet we knew that there were judges on the bench who, sensible of the adverse criticism bound to be inspired by a proper judgment, would have preferred to distort the law. But Judge Kerrigan has been vindicated, not by the press but by the Supreme Court. That tribunal has affirmed his judgment by a unanimous vote. And yet it is not contended even by the most radical of trust-busters that there are not a few men on the Supreme Bench who are beyond the reach of corporate influence. But not one of the Justices agreed with the learned journalists who took exception to Judge Kerrigan's ruling, and not one of the newspapers that condemned him has had the grace to call attention to the fact that the decision which has been affirmed is the one rendered by him and for which he was brutally abused. Journalism is a strenuous occupation and in it oversights occur every day.

#### *The Booming of Copper Range*

Thomas W. Lawson, the Boston millionaire who is exposing the methods of the Standard Oil pirates of finance in *Everybody's Magazine*, is at the same time engaged in booming Copper Range Consolidated. He is spending thousands of dollars in advertising the stock of that corporation as a first-class investment, and represents that he has no interest in it, but merely wishes to let the world know of a "good thing." It will be interesting to watch developments. If Lawson is to be believed he is unselfishly taking the world into his confidence to put money into the purses of strangers. That is a most unusual proceeding. The very plausibility of his advertisement is suspicious. He explains that he fathered the Amalgamated Copper scheme and secured the backing of Standard Oil. He says that if the public had been fairly dealt with the thousands of people who invested on his advice would have made money. The public lost over one hundred millions, and he resolved to devote his time, energy and capital to showing how it was lost, that it may be regained by those who had lost it. He believes he can compel restitution of at least sixty dollars per share. Meanwhile he desires to call attention to "one of the best properties I have ever found"—Copper Range Consolidated—which is producing forty million pounds of copper per annum. Its plant is complete and it is earning

two million four hundred thousand per annum, or six dollars a share, "which will steadily increase even at the lowest price of copper." It will begin paying dividends next September or October, at which time the stock will sell at one hundred dollars per share, and it is bound to go to four hundred. Its present selling price is forty-four dollars. Lawson also states that he invested two million dollars in Copper Range two years ago and that two weeks ago he sold out at cost, because he did not think it right to call down on the property attacks from the mighty interests he is now combating. "If it had been safe," he adds, "to delay selling until next January, I believe I would have received double the price I did, or two years hence, four times the price." In other words, Mr. Lawson would have the world believe that rather than postpone his magazine articles six months he sacrificed over two million dollars. If this conspicuously honest millionaire doesn't watch out some solicitous relative will petition for letters of guardianship over him, and secure them on the strength of his confession. However, he is unquestionably creating a big stir in the financial world, and at the same time he is taking serious chances with his own reputation, for if Copper Range doesn't prove a good investment it will be hard for him to explain why he so enthusiastically recommended it. He says: "I unqualifiedly advise its purchase by those necessarily conservative classes—estates, widows and orphans," and he further states unqualifiedly that the chance of profit is greater than any investment or speculation he ever knew. If the Standard Oil magnates wished to counteract the effect of the testimony Lawson is now giving against them, what better course could they pursue than one calculated to destroy Copper Range?

#### *The Elusive Title*

The newspapers of this country have given considerable prominence to the fate of the Miss Morton recently divorced from her French count and obliged by a decree of the court to discontinue the use of the title, but there is really nothing especially harsh about the matter. It is the law of most of the continental nations of Europe and has been for some time, and France has simply fallen into line. To make matters worse for the title-hunters the publishers of the *Almanach de Gotha* have lately decided to revise that precious volume, omitting the names of all who cannot show a clear right to recognition. Consequently a good many American princesses, countesses and baronesses will soon have nothing to show for their money or to recompense them for a bitter experience. In the circumstances, perhaps, in time, American heiresses may consider the probability of retaining the purchased commodity before

**The Hub**  
CHAS. KEILUS & CO.  
**EXCLUSIVES**  
HIGH GRADE CLOTHIERS

Suggestions of money saving are not the incentives we offer to purchase clothes here. It's the creations we show that emanate from premier designers, whose talents with shears, needle and brain are of the highest class. Correct dressers say, "Immediate Service Clothes" for theirs.

**132**  
**KEARNY STREET**  
**Churlow Block**

### **Engraved Wedding Announcements and Invitations**

**ROBERTSON** 126 Post Street  
San Francisco



making the bargain. A title that depends on the fidelity of the titled husband, who is usually a cad, is very much of the character of a gold brick.

#### *A Revolt Against Climbers*

London has grown weary of the society beggar who devotes her time to the cause of charity in the hope of winning social recognition. The pestiferous charity climber is a great nuisance in this country, but she is not half so active here as she is in London where she has a much larger field in which to operate. A plan has been proposed in London for the endowment of hospitals from the public funds, and there is great indignation among the American wives of titled men who are eager to gain royal favor, and who found a royal road to that goal in the ostentatious giving of money to public charities. They now view with dread the prospect of no longer seeing their names in the newspapers as "generous donors." Not that they care for publicity itself; it is the effect of their "great benefactions" upon the King that is in their thoughts. So the plan to stop the begging for public subscriptions and obtain endowments from the public funds will be fought tooth and nail by all who haven't yet had the beatitude of bowing to King Edward. The climbers of London, like those of San Francisco, have created charitable institutions for the purpose of supplying a pretext for activity, and the consequence is that a great deal of money goes to the support of numerous managers, and superintendents and their staffs of assistants. If the institutions were supported out of the public funds there would be fewer of them but they would be of sufficient number to meet the demand. So keen has become the competition fostered by the charity beggars that appeals for aid have wearied the public. As a consequence a recent "charity concert" in London was a failure. Royalty was present and famous artists appeared, but the net profits were less than forty-five dollars. The charity concert as a "money raiser" for hospitals is practically dead in London, and we have lately remarked a growing indifference to it in this city.

#### *Vanity of The Tin Soldiers*

There is no doubt that the new law dealing with the organized militia of the various States, frankly accepted and honestly applied, would transform the National Guard into a valuable adjunct to the regular army. It is the desire of the War Department, of course, to perfect the organization and equipment of the militia with a view of utilizing it as a second line of defense in time of trouble, to make of it an effective, workable "citizen army," but it is not easy to ignore traditions. Many of the military gents of the militia have long been accustomed to regard the National Guard as a combination social and political club, an excuse for flaunting gold braid and a military title. The most onerous of their military duties consisted in parading on holidays and playing "soldier" at annual encampments. Consequently there is observable at this time a tendency to resent radical changes calculated to make membership in the militia a serious proposition. It is certainly to be hoped that the militia will be made an

integral part of the military system of the Republic, but in substituting the new order of things for the old the War Department is finding it somewhat difficult to triumph over the obstacles of personal vanity and ambition. It is the belief of the tin soldier that he has rights which the Government is bound to respect, and he wishes to prepare for war in his own way. He doesn't care whether the staff is top-heavy so long as there are titles to go round. The more titles there are the more enthusiasm there is in the National Guard.

#### *William Calls a Halt*

Germany has declared herself in opposition to another American industry. Henceforth the globe-trotters who make wagers that they will travel around the world on nothing are to be treated like common tramps if they are caught in the domain of Emperor William, and they will go to jail or be fined, transported or otherwise made unwelcome. It is high time that some such treatment were meted out to them. The post office authorities long ago put a stop to the perambulating envelopes and post cards which used to be sent out on useless pilgrimages with instructions to postmasters to forward them. Tramps traveling on wagers have played their game until it has ceased to amuse. At first there was some novelty in the matter of expedients, and some curiosity to know whether a man willing to work could find occupation, but the novelty has long since worn off. The irresponsible gadders are just the ones to make trouble, for they are possessed of sufficient effrontery to attempt anything, and are apt to be proportionately ignorant of local customs and requirements. When they get beyond the beaten track they do not hesitate to invade sacred enclosures, to touch what it is believed will thus become defiled, and do a thousand other things which they have no right to do. The result is that though they may escape death or chastisement they arouse distrust and suspicion against respectable travelers. If we, in the United States, have enacted laws by which we endeavor to keep out paupers, idiots and others who show a lack of brains and the means of sustenance, we cannot complain when other nations follow our example. So the impecunious American who starts out to beat his way around the world has no grievance if he find himself put on the same level as the professional beggar. The energy which is wasted might better be directed to some useful purpose. Most of these ambitious travelers have means enough at

EMIL W. HAGBOM

C. H. REHNSTROM


### REHNSTROM & HAGBOM

FORMERLY SANDERS &amp; JOHNSON

..TAILORS..

PHELAN BUILDING, Rooms 1, 2, 3 Telephone Main 5387

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.



**For  
Breakfast**

**For  
Breakfast**

**For  
Breakfast**



their disposal; they want to play at being poor, so it is just as well to let them play the whole game to the very end, tramp, prison and all the rest of it.

### *Melodrama and Farce*

The disagreement of the Eppinger jury was no surprise to those familiar with the perversity of juries and the tendency of jurors to ignore the law and the evidence. Though Judge Lawlor took every reasonable precaution to secure for the defendant a fair and impartial trial, at the same time safeguarding the interest of the State by sequestering the jury between sessions of the court, it was impossible for him to prevent theatrical plays calculated to appeal to maudlin sentiment. The defendant's physical condition was such as to awaken sympathy, and no available accessory to the stimulation of pity was overlooked during the tedious course of the protracted trial. The jury was systematically impressed with the feebleness of the aged defendant. When he was not actually in a state of collapse, his affectionate sons were industriously engaged in making it appear that he was in great distress. And his attorneys made the most of their client's unfortunate condition when addressing the jury. Indeed the attorneys were fully as effective in their important roles as were the other actors in the bathetic drama. On the whole it may be truthfully said that nothing was omitted that might conduce to the justification of such jurors as were inclined to palliate the sleight-of-hand financiering of the Eppinger clan. Even one of the jurors kindly lent realism to the scene in the interest of the defendant by shedding copious tears. Thus did he (an ex-police officer, by the way) attest the skill of the attorneys, and at the same time vindicate in advance his merciful vote against conviction. The disagreement was a triumph of theatricism, vindicating the importance of atmosphere, scenic realism and emotional histrionics.

### *The Folly of Best Books*

The "best books" contest is reopened, but this time it has been extended to five hundred. The selection of "best books" is quite as harmless an occupation as calculating the age of Ann and also as useless. The best five or the best five hundred or the best five thousand books is a matter in which the age, temperament, occupation, library privileges, housing and length of the bank roll enter as factors of vastly more moment than the approved opinion of an editorial committee or a college faculty. There are circumstances in which Mother Goose and the primer are best books and others in which mental philosophy and the Greek classics ought to be placed first. If one is going to be practically isolated from libraries an encyclopedia, an atlas and a biographical dictionary might take precedence of all else, and there are circumstances when a light novel is worth all the stored knowledge of the universe. People who have unusually retentive memories have less occasion to accumulate books than those who have not trained themselves not to forget, and people with short purses and long demands on them, who are yet lovers of books, have to learn to tarry not by the way and to avoid passing book stores lest they fall into temptation. Any one who has ever packed a library for transportation is apt to be of the opinion, at least between the periods of disturbance and final

settlement, that the best books are those not yet published. There are certain volumes which have become, in a way, canonized, and it is taken for granted that not to own them, or at least express a desire to, is a species of infidelity which must not pass unrebuked, and there are others than Mr. Howells' heroine, Irene Lapham, who, finding that the architect has included library shelves in the new house, have wit enough to know that they mean books, but what to buy or where to look for them is a puzzle. Like that young lady, they remember some author whom they "had in school," and therefore, are unshaken in their faith that he must be "good," but whether he was historian or poet is as far beyond their capacity to remember as whether he was named Gibbon or Gibbons. One of the hallucinations of the "best book" listers is the idea that no one can exist without the "standard poets" though there have been some fairly intelligent minds, George Washington and Nathaniel Hawthorne amongst them, not afraid to admit that they cared nothing at all for poetry. It is a current belief that to set out for a walk in wood or field without a volume of Tennyson or Wordsworth tucked into one's pocket is to leave out the only excuse for venturing abroad, and yet—who was it that said he never could look at a picture of Wordsworth without experiencing a desire to offer him a thistle? and who that has read the anecdote is not seized with the same desire? At the rate that books are marked off, labeled, corralled and otherwise segregated as proper pocket companions for this or that occasion, summer veranda and hammock books, books for wood and field, for fishing trips and hunting camps, for sea voyages and railroad travel, for fireside and for reading in bed, for summer and winter and between seasons, to say nothing of those with covers of the fashionable color to harmonize with the costumes of those who affect a literary pose, one would think that the only object for which we are put on earth is to be eternally and forever poring over print. We must be so absorbed in what Burns or Shakespeare or some one else has condescended to say about daisies and grasses that we must not look at them and say or see for ourselves. Neither must we listen to bird songs unless we have a ready quotation to fling at them, and mountains, rivers and all else, must be viewed through a page of print. It would be more to the purpose if instead of making our best lists for the further bewilderment of befuddled brains, books should be confiscated and no one who has not proved a right to possession by showing some capacity to do a little independent thinking and observation be allowed to read, much less possess them.

## IMPERIAL STUDIO

744 Market St.  
San Francisco • Cal.

## THE IMPERIAL STUDIO'S PARCHMENT PROOFS

Are the swellest thing the Photographer's art has yet produced. There are plenty of imitations. The real thing is a little more expensive, but it's worth the difference.



### FOR THAT TIRED FEELING

after a hard, hot day at business, there is nothing that "touches the spot" like a cold highball. But your whiskey must be good, and if it's the

## Old Rose Bud

there will be no doubt of its good, pure quality. It will be the real thing.

## RATHJEN WINE CO.

46 ELLIS STREET

Pacific Coast Agents

NEAR MARKET



## Rockefeller Retiring

BY THEODORE BONNET.

That smug pirate of the financial main, the preposterously rich John D. Rockefeller, has suddenly abridged his sphere of activity. The Associated Press informs us that he has withdrawn from the directory of numerous corporations in which he holds large interests, and that he has retained directorship in none but the Standard Oil Company. It is intimated that he intends devoting more of his time to the enjoyment of life, and participating less strenuously in the struggle for possession of the world's wealth. Like Russell Sage, the Standard Oil magnate has always found money-grubbing an exhilarating pastime, and he does not crave the relaxation so dear to the heart of the average toiler. The sound of the stockticker is sweet music to his ear; nothing could be more refreshing to his mind than the sense of his growing financial power. But it is more than likely that John D. Rockefeller is eager to get as far as possible into the background. For many years he enjoyed immunity from criticism, but of late abuse has been heaped upon him. Despite the thickness of his hide repeated application of the lash has drawn blood. The most hideous of all the vampires of the financial world has turned towards his nest but not because he has gorged himself to repletion. The Rockefeller greed is impossible of satiety.

It is evidence of the beneficent influence of public opinion if this most rapacious and unconscionable of all the predatory Captains of Industry has been shamed into retirement. That he is not devoid of a wholesome regard for public opinion is evident from his efforts to silence criticism by posing as a philanthropist. While holding up consumers and corrupting legislators and courts he has appealed to the unsophisticated by endowing universities and churches and ostentatiously invoking the blessing of Him who set the seal of condemnation on such methods as are employed by the millionaire in augmenting his ill-gotten hoard. It was clearly his purpose not only to silence criticism but to purchase popular acclaim. The solicitude of reputation and glory has always been one of the irrational humors of men, and wherever we find it most keen, there also is the tender skin sensitive to deserved reprobation. If Rockefeller were indifferent to public opinion he would never have concerned himself about the approval of the multitude. But in winning the time-server and the sycophant by surrendering a paltry portion of his wealth ostensibly for the promotion of the social welfare, he attracted the attention of the skeptics and cynics, the men and women who despise cant and Pharisaism. By them his protestations of religious fervor were regarded as blasphemy; to them his zeal for the social weal was rank hypocrisy. If he had not been eager to court public favor he might have gone to the end of his days without experiencing the humiliation of wholesale and widespread condemnation such as has been visited upon him of late. Croesus overestimated the purchasing power of wealth. He labored under the delusion that public opinion could be

purchased as easily as legislation or judicial decree. For awhile the sycophants acclaimed him a public benefactor, a notable Christian, a man of high ideals, a genius as remarkable as Shakespeare. In time the disgust of right-thinking men was aroused, and then the floodgates of just criticism were opened.

A few weeks ago in discussing "The Voice of Culture" I remarked that the intellectual men of our universities are the true moulders of public opinion; that they "are the men upon whom we must depend for a second preaching of the gospel to a nation of money-grubbers." It now occurs to me that a university man was the first to protest against the apotheosizing of John D. Rockefeller, and it was in all probability from him that Miss Tarbell caught the suggestion which prompted her to expose Standard Oil methods. Two years ago Professor Bascom of Williams College said:

John D. Rockefeller's dollars have sealed the lips of every instructor at the Chicago University, and that institution will never become a truly great place of learning. I know that he has done more to foster commercial immorality than any man that now lives. First Rockefeller gained much of his money by discriminating in freight rates. Then he squeezed the smaller fellows out of business. He deliberately ruined them when necessary. Now what are we to think of money that is gained in that manner? Rockefeller daily causes untold misery and trouble. A discriminating beggar would not accept a penny from Rockefeller if he could get one anywhere else.

A bold utterance of that sort gives pause to the pusillanimous that fawn on wealth. By incessant repetition of such sentiment more of the speculative buccaneers might be shamed into retirement. It is important that men of Bascom's type should lift up their voices against the irrational coveting of gold, point out its follies, denounce its criminal tendency, and teach the Rockefellers and their predatory associates that they cannot wash away dishonor in that golden stream that pours from their coffers into the treasuries of educational institutions; that they cannot repair the damage done to governmental institutions by generous endowments of churches and universities. Some there are who hold it to be puerile to inveigh against love of money in its sordidly selfish form, and expect to eradicate it from the human heart. We are told that opportunity metamorphoses the idealist into a cringing devotee at the feet of Baal, and that therefore we should despise wealth only when we have it not. Unquestionably love of gold is the ruling passion, but all men are not of the Rockefeller temperament. There are numerous men in this country content with moderate riches that were accumulated honestly. They are not envious of Rockefeller, and they despise his methods in the fullness of their own incorruptible na-



### CHAS. LYONS LONDON TAILOR

721 MARKET ST.  
SAN FRANCISCO  
Branch  
122 KEARNY ST.

**SUITS from  
\$17.50 up**

LARGEST  
TAILORING  
ESTABLISHMENT  
on the Pacific Coast

Go to the Factory to Buy

Phone Folsom 2812



**TRUNKS VALISES AND  
SUIT CASES**

You Get Your Money's Worth

**J. MARTY CO.**

Repairing

22 TURK STREET

Manufacturers

Sample Trunks and Bags to order



ture. Rockefeller's daily income is ninety thousand dollars. Nobody is so foolish as to imagine that it is the fruit of strictly personal and legitimate moral effort. Such wealth bespeaks the operation of an infinity of sinister influences. The Standard Oil Trust has long been managed by unscrupulous men enjoying confidential relations with politicians in control of legislative machinery, and who have been ruthless and cruel in their dealings with competitors. The Standard Oil magnates achieved their wealth by all sorts of chicanery, dishonesty, trickery and oppression, and by debauching legislators and courts—they are men conspicu-

ous among the moneyed aristocracy. Some of them shine in the *haute volée* and engage in the ridiculous, fatuous rivalry of display of extravagance. All of them are eager for the respect of their fellow citizens, but it is in the power of the Bascoms of the country to drive them into seclusion by fostering a wholesome public sentiment against such practices as those by which they achieved their wealth. Morgan has gone to Europe, Rockefeller is shunning the limelight, and Tom Lawson is supplying material for jeremiads galore against the predatory crew. No wonder there is uneasiness in Wall street.

## The Pleasures of Introspection

BY HARRY COWELL.

He who seriously undertakes to master "the proper study of mankind" soon finds himself in desperate straits. At the very outset he is confronted with the impossibility of passing through the appearances of any life into the realities beyond. Even the secret heart of her, his beloved who nestles in his bosom, is hidden from him, and that, too, whether she will or no. The most ingenuous of men has a world side which is not the outward and visible sign of his inward and spiritual existence; and this is the side that is inevitably turned not only to the stranger within his gates and without, but also to his familiar friend and to his more than friend. The awful pathos of the resulting solitude I have before now touched upon; but like love it can never become a commonplace. Repetition leaves it new. Think of it for the thousand time and with the thought comes the tear. And the fact that many a man dies without realizing the extent of his loneliness does but make the actual state of our mortality all the more pathetic.

Baffled in the study of man without him—baffled but still fascinated—the student turns in desperation to the study of man within. "Am not I of the selfsame human stuff with my fellows?" he asks himself; and makes up his mind to direct honest eyes inward upon his own heart, and note what goes on behind the scenes, which is not infrequently the most interesting part of the play.

Blameless though his life be in the sight of men, he needs but little power of observation to discover that already in his heart has he broken the commandments from the least even unto the greatest. With the plummet of imagination he sounds the depths of human depravity.

But there is nothing, nor shall be,  
So sweet, so wicked, but my verse  
Can dream of worse.

Thoughts unbidden pass through the minds of the most virtuous of us which to express aloud were to declare oneself a moral monster. Be a maiden never so maidenly, and she has imaginings that put her to the blush. This one—your daughter, madame—by chance overheard what the spring wind was a-saying, and her ears were atingle and her face was aflame until the time of snow. Do you not mind observing something of the sort yourself—something strangely amiss with her—now that I recall the circumstance?

Frankly he doubts, too, on the other hand—does your student—whether the angels of heaven have ever experienced more exquisite emotions than has he himself upon occasion; with no little delight, he finds that, to the honor of humanity at large (he is studying mankind, remember), he has more than once foregone great advantage

because of scruples ridiculously fine. At rare intervals, moreover, he catches luminous glimpses of the mysterious ways of women that so elude objective study. Of course, there must be no posing for himself: the entertainment consists in watching the antics of mankind as it really is. Yes, I am well aware that one of the walls of our prison is made of the adamantine fact that no two men are alike, to say nothing of the unlikeness of man and woman.

Reader dear (masculine or feminine) I differ from you, that I know—indeed I do; but not so much nor in such wonderful wise as my vanity would have me believe. Your folly is not far for me to seek, I assure you, nor your sin; no, nor for that matter, your astonishing wisdom or virtue. You are human; I am human; so is this gallow-bird; so is the saint.

The prevalent notion that the introspectivist is of all men most egotistical, self absorbed, self-indulgent, must be classed among "popular fallacies." The "I" of the inward-gazer is almost purely impersonal; it is in mankind as disclosed in himself that he is absorbed; and the observing "I" is in no little danger of becoming unduly hard on the observed "me"; it is long before the student learns to compassionate the erring humanity he thus sees in all its pitiable nakedness, long before the sententious "I" has the grace to say to the repentent self: "Not another word, my dear fellow; you are but human, and I like you all the better for it." Surely, the man who, holding his heart in his hand and regarding it, is moved to exclaim: "Poor bit of sinning mortality, what am I that I should not forgive you as freely as I forgive those other mortal bits, your brethren?" has passed beyond the narrow confines of self-indulgence. Such conduct is nothing short of showing loving kindness to man.

It is this dualism, which we all feel, though not all of us give it our philosophical approval, that makes possible the rare divertimento of introspection. Many a mystery of the great world without us is best solved by a critical and unprejudiced survey of that strange microcosm, me.

Your Rousseaus, your Bashkirtseffs—all they who

### HAVE YOU HAD LUNCH AT THE RED LION?

New Grill for Ladies and Gentlemen

WILL BE OPEN ONLY FOR LUNCHEON, FROM 10 A. M. TO 3 P. M.  
DURING SUMMER MONTHS

Any Evening the Whole or Any Part of the Dining Room may be Reserved  
for Banquets.

"The Red Lion" is in the San Francisco Stock Exchange Bldg. It has  
two entrances from Pine St., just below Montgomery, and is also readily  
accessible from Montgomery and Bush Sts. through the Mills Bldg.



make open confession of their sinning selves—give us at best but expurgated editions of the lyrics, the epics, the tragedies, the comedies, they have lived. The least page of the most commonplace life, were it but inedited, would make more interesting reading. But to tell your story to priest or public, to man or God, is to edit it. In the day of reckoning, if I mistake not, men with one accord will question the accuracy of the recording angel's unbelievable book. Be his will never so good, his mind never so unbiased, no man can read his past life as it was originally written. The "I" that reads today is not the "I" that wrote yesterday. Moreover, our past is as our memory of it, changing as we change. And again, to feel intensely a passion and at the same time observe it closely is not possible. From our present point of view, this is unfortunate; for it is the emotions of man that the introspectivist most

desires to analyze. As for me, I never meet one of those quaint imitations of myself—a man—who is no doubt the centre of a universe not altogether identical with mine, without wondering what the life of the feelings means to him. In vain I look inward for answer. Are there not states of consciousness with a sharp delight in them which my nature is incapable of experiencing? Then am I but part man—I who would fain know the fulness of life. To study man in myself is to deprive him of his just proportions.

Accordingly, the student is driven back again to the objective study of his kind; and though he see many days and persevere to the end, Death finds him still very ignorant of man; but his ignorance differs, as it seems to me, from that of the unthinking herd, and he has, moreover, fallen in with no little pleasure by the way.

## The Saunterer

### The Anti-Graft Crusade

The *Bulletin* is deserving of congratulation for having started a crusade against the organized grafters who now control the municipal government. It is to be hoped that it will bring all its resources into the fight against the criminals and blacklegs that infest this metropolis. If, in view of the bold practices reported by the *Bulletin*, the grafters cannot be ousted from power and put into prison stripes, then the situation is indeed desperate, and popular government would seem to be the tragic failure that it has been adjudged by certain sociologists. Assuming that the condition of affairs is half as bad as my daily contemporary insists, and the laws against gambling, vice and indecency are being shamefully and openly violated, the situation imperiously demands something more radical than a strict enforcement of law for the future, and something more salutary than the conviction and punishment of a few insignificant offenders. What the city needs now is an organization of men possessed of civic pride intent upon running the rascals to earth, not the mere tools of the big grafters but the big grafters themselves. The District Attorney being reluctant to take aggressive action against the offenders, a competent and brave lawyer should be employed to prosecute on the strength of evidence that could be procured by honest, trustworthy men employed for the purpose. The District Attorney would surely not refuse to authorize the employment of special counsel to do work which political courtesy demands that he should refrain from doing.

### Hearst's Forced Silence

Meanwhile it is to be regretted that the *Examiner* has its hands tied, and is compelled to sit idly by and view the efforts of its evening contemporary to awaken public sentiment in the interest of clean and wholesome government. There was a time when the *Examiner* was best qualified of all the dailies to lead in such a campaign as the one instituted by the *Bulletin*. That was before Mr. William R. Hearst was obsessed with the fatuous notion that he was available Presidential timber. While rainbow chasing Mr. Hearst placed himself under obligations to Eugene Schmitz, and as a consequence the erstwhile king-

pin reformer is now compelled to view complaisantly the looting of the town. The *Examiner*, that won its prestige by its vigorous crusades against indecency and graft, is constrained to keep out of a field that it formerly exploited in the highest style of the journalistic art. It must be a sore trial to Mr. Hearst—this paying of political obligations by vouchsafing grafters immunity from legitimate journalistic criticism, especially at a time when the whole community is on the *qui vive* for startling developments. It is in such piping times as these, and by the stern exercise of the legitimate journalistic functions, that newspapers increase their circulation on a solid basis.

### When Lankershim Opened Wine

When a Californian millionaire is seized with political ambition and resolves to wear the toga of a Senator in Washington, there is usually much rejoicing among the gentlemen who consider themselves qualified to point the way. As the millionaire Senatorial aspirant has seldom anything but money to justify his yearnings he is naturally expected to put some of it in circulation. The toga is one of the luxuries of American life that come high, and when a millionaire craves it the presumption is that he is pre-



### "White Horse Cellar"

Scotch Whisky

FROM

MACKIE & CO., Islay, Scotland

Never in Bulk

CHARLES MEINECKE & CO.,  
AGENTS P. C. SAN FRANCISCO

GILBERT and STOLL

Movers of Household Furniture and Storage Warehouse, have removed their offices from the Murphy Bldg. to Room 43, Donohoe Bldg., Market and Taylor Sts. Storage Warehouse: Mercantile Library Bldg., Golden Gate and Van Ness ave



pared to pay the price. Hence the politicians were pleased when they heard that there would be a little competition this year. And when Jim Lankershim shied his castor into the ring after Bard and Oxnard had announced their candidacy, it looked as though everybody would soon have money to throw to the birds. Lankershim is in the millionaire class, and as he inherited his wealth it was thought likely that he would be more liberal than the men who had a keener appreciation of the value of a dollar. But the news has reached San Francisco that Jim Lankershim is no spendthrift. One evening a week or two ago he was seated in a restaurant in Los Angeles when a hold-over Senator entered. The senatorial aspirant promptly assumed his most affable air and ordered a small bottle of wine. Just as the wine was brought on a third gentleman entered and joined them. Lankershim ordered another glass. Before the wine was opened another friend made his appearance on the scene. Lankershim ordered another glass. Just as the waiter was about to pull the cork two more friends came in and joined the group. Lankershim ordered two more glasses. The small bottle was served to six men and then the party broke up.

#### *Autocratic Abe*

Every day the rumblings of dissension in the Republican organization are becoming more and more distinct. Several of the men near the throne are grievously offended at the autocratic bearing of Abe Ruef, the Pooh-Bah of the Tenderloin, and the fidus Achates of Mayor Schmitz. Not content with the rich harvest of the municipal administration, the astute boss wishes to extend his power and dictate nearly all the nominations to be made by the next convention. His claims are being disputed, but he is insistent. Notwithstanding the fact that he bolted the last Republican convention, he feels that in view of his control of nearly all the patronage in the city he is entitled to more consideration than any other individual. And it cannot be denied that his claims are well founded. But at his present rate of speed Abe is bound to get winded. He is the most dictatorial boss that ever came down the political pike, and he has offended people who are eagerly waiting for the day when his hold on the municipal government will be released. They are already predicting his early downfall, and are hoping that he will soon give himself another banquet and parade. But meanwhile Abe is not losing any sleep over the growls of his enemies. His hands are glued to the teats of a fat udder and there are no prospects of a drought.

#### *The Congressional Program*

A few short weeks ago it was thought that Ruef would secure the nomination for Congress in the Fifth district for his friend Countryman, the attorney, but now it looks as though Charley Shortridge is to be the favored one. Wynne will be given the Democratic nomination, and then the Schmitz-Ruef Labor Party will nominate a dummy to insure the election of the Republican. Some similar deal will be put through in the fourth district to beat Livernash, but the latter will probably decline to be gold-bricked. If

he cannot obtain the nomination of both the Democratic and Labor parties he will keep out of the fight. Ruef and Schmitz will probably see that he keeps out.

#### *Her Pedantic Pastime*

I hear that Agnes Tobin, the highly intellectual representative of the Tobin clan, is now engaged on translations of the early Italian poets. As Miss Tobin is an intimate friend of Mrs. Meynell and a Yeats worshiper, I am surprised that she should waste her time adding to the stock of translations when she could do so much worth while along the Celtic revival lines. There should be great inspiration for the sympathetic mind in the San Francisco Celtic revival. But perhaps she has come to the conclusion that it were utterly impossible for the Irish to make practical the theory that they are sufficient unto themselves, or that they could give throbbing life to a decadent branch of letters. Even Yeats, who has written much that breathes of the Irish hedgerows, has been drifting straight away from Ireland. His "Hour Glass" shows that he is being influenced by the big outside world, and that he is absorbing much of the spirit of Continental writers. And now the word comes from London that his latest play, "Where There Is Nothing," shows that he is more English than Irish. The names of the characters are Irish but the play is said to be an "international stew."

#### *Miss Tobin's Catch*

No date has yet been fixed for the marriage of Celia Tobin and Charles Clark. It was at first reported that they would be married in August, but now I hear the wedding will be deferred until October. There will be no waiting for the expiration of the conventional year of mourning to expire. An income of four hundred thousand a year elevates its possessor above the conventions. The engagement is still the main topic of discussion all along the social pike, and it has been remarked that until the match was made it was generally supposed that the biggest fish accessible to local maiden anglers were Harry Tevis and James D. Phelan, but Miss Tobin landed one that makes those two look as though they just came out of the hatchery. I hear that he has an income of four hundred thousand a year, but somebody recently made the discovery that his property at Burlingame is in his father's name, a circumstance that has excited much speculation.

#### *The Senator's Timidity*

Now that Senator Clark has announced himself the husband of Anna La Chapelle, the supposition is that he will soon open his white marble palace in New York and do some entertaining on an extravagant scale. His friends are speculating as to the probable attitude of his most self-assertive daughter, Mrs. Everett Culver, who was recently divorced. Though the Senator bravely led the

## DEAFNESS

Those troubled with deafness are cordially invited to demonstrations of the **MASSACON** and **ACOUSTICON** at the offices of the

**HUTCHISON ACOUSTIC COMPANY**

W. B. EGAN, Pacific Coast Agent Phone Priv. Ex. 216  
417-418 Starr-King Bldg., 121 Geary St., San Francisco

## Hotel Richelieu

1012 VAN NESS AVENUE

Having renewed our lease, and entirely renovated this Hotel, we will continue making it the finest and leading Family Hotel of this Coast.

AND

**HOTEL GRANADA**

1000 SUTTER ST.

HOTEL RICHELIEU CO.



Butte battalion in the Nez Perce campaign, for three years he was afraid to tell his snappy daughters that a step-mamma much more youthful than they, and a little step-sister younger than their own offspring, would be ready to walk into the Fifth avenue palace on its completion.

#### Democratic Reorganization

Another effort is to be made to reorganize the local Democracy, and the movement is to receive the support of the *Examiner*. As Mr. Hearst has no political irons in the fire at present the probability is that he will stand pat this time. Last year after the anti-McNabites were assured of the *Examiner's* support, and just as they were threatening to sweep the boss of the Phelan machine off his feet, Hearst was persuaded of the advisability of a compact with his arch enemy, and the plans of the reorganizers went to smash. Notwithstanding the withdrawal of the *Examiner's* support, however, James H. O'Brien, the leader of the reorganizers, carried all the districts in the kid-glove section of the city, which was believed to be McNab's stronghold, and came within a few votes of capturing the convention. With the support of the *Examiner* he should have no difficulty in winning, for despite the disfavor in which that paper is held by many practical politicians who resent journalistic interference, few of them have the courage to oppose its policy. They know that it was the *Examiner* that drove Buckley to cover and invested McNab with the prestige of a boss. They also know that the *Examiner* will survive the wreck of numerous political machines to come. Politicians are keen to their own interests, and they are not inclined to jeopardize them. McNab will of course make a desperate fight for control, and he has the better of the situation in the circumstance that his followers are entrenched in public office.

#### Toga Chasing

The Senatorial fight is becoming beautifully complicated, and if the organization doesn't watch out it will again be confronted with a situation similar to the one which arose when Colonel Burns was backed for the toga, and which was repeated when George C. Pardee captured the gubernatorial nomination. The defeat of Bard is the consummation devoutly to be wished by the organization, and all its energies are to be devoted to that end, but its forces are being divided and pledged and there is undoubtedly a tangle ahead. Frank Flint, an organization man, is in the fight to stay, and he is having legislators instructed for him. In the north, men are being instructed for Knight, another organization man. Oxnard is also favored by the organization and he will land in Sacramento with a good bunch of votes. Meanwhile Bard is securing votes in the south and he is assured of some in the north. It was reported that Oxnard would retire from the contest if he did not win in Ventura, but now his friends say that it would have been absurd to stake all on the county in which Bard has resided for thirty-five years. Some wise politicians think that Bard's strength in the fight is a circumstance most propitious for Oxnard, for the reason that the organization will never stand for the Hueneme states-

man, and will always exercise a dominating influence. Oxnard is today in the middle of the road, and antagonistic to neither side in the fight of the organization against Bard.

#### Colonel Mazuma was There

If the prodigality of the contestants in the Ventura campaign is a criterion of what Colonel Mazuma will do as the battle progresses, the virtuous people of California will throw up their hands in holy horror before the legislature meets. All the contemporary toga chasers have announced that they would not spend any money but up to date Knight is the only one that has not loosened up. Surely he cannot expect to win in the face of such great financial odds as are bound to arise. If Bard and Oxnard were prevailed upon to throw forty thousand dollars to the voters of Ventura county, what will they do when they reach San Francisco? Twenty thousand dollars represented the financial backing of each of the Senatorial candidates at the Ventura primary, and the big caucus five months away. Shades of Colonel Brady! Also of Colonel Mazuma! Tradition tells us that in the days of Stanford it was not unusual for a candidate to spend a quarter of a million for the senatorship, but even in those days our provincial statesmen were not enthused by any such spectacle as the one presented in this prosperous year of our Lord—two multi-millionaires spending forty thousand dollars between them in a little county remote from the metropolis, and a third candidate in an adjacent county ready with his hundred thou to throw into the fight.

#### Devlin for Chairman

Just before the last Republican State Convention there was much curiosity concerning the probable attitude of Judge Burnett, the slate candidate for chairman. There will be no curiosity in Santa Cruz, however, when the next convention meets, for Robert Devlin of Sacramento is tipped for the chairmanship. Nobody has any doubt as to how Mr. Devlin feels toward the organization.

## High Grade Knitted Wear

### FORM FITTING UNDERWEAR

Made in Lisle, Linen, Wool and Silk

Fits the form perfectly, and gives great comfort to the body.  
Made for both men and women.

### LADIES' KNIT JACKETS

Beautiful patterns in pure worsted goods, made to order or from stock, as desired.

### Men's and Boys' Sweaters and Jerseys

All pure worsted goods, in an infinite variety of patterns.

Bathing Suits

Gymnasium Suits

Athletic Supplies

Tennis Goods

**J. J. Pfister**

**KNITTING CO.**

60 GEARY ST.  
San Francisco, Cal.

Catalogues freely furnished upon application

Miss Olga Widrin of 958 Geary street has returned from a business and pleasure trip to the East, where she visited all the large cities, including St. Louis. After seeing the different cities Miss Widrin says that there is only one place, and that is San Francisco. Some of the pattern hats and trimmings which she bought in New York, and through the Paris agents, are the handsomest ever seen in San Francisco, and will prove a delightful surprise to our modish women.



*Mrs. George Crocker*

Notwithstanding the newspaper reports of Mrs. George Crocker's precarious condition her relatives in this city were surprised at her death, for, as I stated last week, they were informed by wire that she had been greatly benefited by the European trip. Deep sympathy is felt for George Crocker in his bereavement, for his friends know how devoted he was to his wife. Their affection for each other seemed to grow with the years. Mrs. Crocker was Emma Hanchett of Sacramento, and her first husband was Alexander Rutherford. The Rutherfords lived for years in a pretty cottage in Bush street near Mason, where they entertained in a modest fashion. At Mr. Rutherford's death his widow and three children were left in comfortable circumstances. George Crocker fell in love with the widow, and when he won her she devoted herself to the task of reforming him, for he was a gay and most convivial young blade. Through her efforts he was enabled to secure the fortune which would have gone to his relatives had he not abstained from liquor for a year immediately preceding a fixed date. He won out with only a few hours to spare, and he has been a model husband ever since. Mrs. Crocker was a most amiable and charming woman, and she was very much admired in New York society for her graciousness and tact.

*Her Modish Trousseau*

I hear that Mrs. Will Crocker is thinking of again returning to Europe before many moons. She has been staying at Burlingame and has entertained at a few quiet dinners. It is her intention now to remain for the wedding of her niece, Anna, and Lieutenant Corrigan, which will take place some time during the month of September. Mrs. Crocker bought the trousseau in Paris, and I am told that it is so modish that it actually looks old-fashioned to San Franciscans.

Sarah Collier is expected to return some time during the middle of August. She has been the guest of her relatives, Secretary and Mrs. Hitchcock, in Washington during the winter, and is at present visiting at their country home. The Colliers are just now living at their country home in Lake county, where they give house parties continually.

Guernewood Park is a favorite camping ground this year. It is here the H. K. Fields have their camp, which is the finest for miles around. They have eight tents, and three servants in attendance. Mr. Field has not been in good health for some months so the family has not entertained quite so lavishly as during previous camping summers. However, many of their friends have visited them in week-end parties.

Always insist upon having  
The Genuine

**MURRAY &  
LANMAN'S**  
Florida Water

The most refreshing and  
delightful perfume for the  
handkerchief, toilet and bath

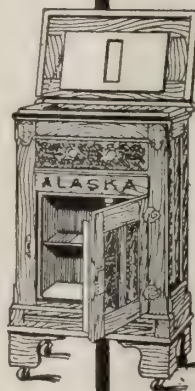
*Despite His Paunch*

In his younger days Hermann Oelrichs was a noted amateur athlete. He was a strong swimmer and his feats in the water were frequently the subject of newspaper comment. He was also a good boxer, and he has not forgotten how to use his "mits." Though he has not kept himself in good fettle of late years, his muscles have not become atrophied, a fact that he took occasion to demonstrate recently at his home in Ross Valley. He discharged his coachman one day, much to the indignation of that individual, who became very abusive and threatened to become violent. Oelrichs anticipated a collision and brought matters to a climax with a straight left to the jaw which he followed up with a few jabs that rendered the coachman innocuous. Mr. Oelrichs was a little winded after this violent exercise. When William Greer Harrison hears about it he will no doubt write to his friend Oelrichs expressing surprise that despite his paunch he was able to accomplish so much.

"I hear that Mrs. Brassey is getting gay."  
"Merely arriving at years of indiscretion."

*She Kicked Her Slipper Off*

Del Monte has once more taken on the true spice of life. There has been a lift in the smart atmosphere of the place, revealing a tinge of that Parisian coloring which was characteristic in the years ago, when the middle-aged matrons of today were the frisky belles and buds of yesterday. In those gala days of the long ago Del Monte was the scene of many startling episodes that supplied topics for lively chatter over the teacups, but of late the fashionables who have spent their time at the famous resort have been true to the conventions. The slightest departure from the commonplace seemed to shock even the sophisticated. I recall that a few years ago, when one of the Hager girls bowled backwards, she was regarded with amazement. The incident was considered positively startling, but compared with a high-kicking stunt that took place on the veranda of the hotel one night, a few weeks ago, it was a tame proceeding. The performer was a very much admired young matron of the smart set, who kicked so hard that she lost a dainty little slipper, and it has not yet been returned. I hear that it is now treasured as a prize by a Berkeley professor.



**ALASKA  
REFRIGERATORS**

**FOR GROCERS  
BUTCHERS  
FLORISTS AND  
HOUSEHOLD -**

TILE, OPAL OR  
ZINC LINED -  
PACIFIC COAST AGENTS

**W. W. MONTAGUE & CO.**  
309-317 MARKET ST.



### Merely a Love Match

Pure, unadulterated love matches have become so hopelessly old-fashioned that when a girl in society permits herself to become sentimental, and decides to marry the man she loves, regardless of his inability to splurge, her friends are annoyed. The only legitimate romance now-a-days is the one that has gilt-edge security. Hence it is that Edith Findley's engagement with George Gardiner is regarded with positive astonishment. Her friends say that she is a clever girl, who had the "best advantages" and was always expected to make a brilliant match. But she is going to marry George Gardiner, a young man from Oakland, who has no fortune. The Findleys are not rich. They have a fine home in Sausalito, where they are among the leaders of society. Sausalito society is divided into two factions, and the Findleys and Mrs. Sperry are prominent in the dominating set. Miss Findley is a great friend of Mrs. Rudolph Spreckels, and of all the women of that set on this side of the bay.

### Mizner May Become Melancholy

Some people are wondering what effect the death of Bertha Dolbeer will have on "Addie" Mizner. Some there are who fear that it will either plunge the ebullient spirited Mizner into melancholia, or drive him to hard drink. "Addie" is such a gallant chap, always willing to immolate himself on the altar of duty for the relief of feminine distress, that he has been suspected of sordid designs on unattached young women burdened with more money than they can conveniently care for. In other words his activity as a promoter of social gayety is believed to have been inspired by the hope of some day annexing an heiress. And it is said that he felt very kindly disposed toward Bertha Dolbeer, and was inclined to honor her with a proposal. Indeed, when he started off on his junketing trip with young Baird and young Eastland, the gossips said that he had laid out his plans with a view of intercepting Miss Dolbeer in New York. Fortunately Mizner is a volatile chap, and he is not likely to brood very long over a disappointment. He has seen buds blossom to be plucked by rivals for many seasons, and he has never shown signs of discouragement.

H. R. Bloomer, the artist, is up in Inverness, where he is transferring to canvas some choice bits of landscape which will likely be shown at the next Bohemian Club exhibition.

### The Burro Didn't Appreciate Art

John Cantrell is down at Pacific Grove this summer. The other day he was expressing his delight because he had just finished his masterpiece, Cypress Point at its best. He placed the canvas in the bushes to dry. Three hours later he returned to take a peep at his painting, to see how it was getting along. To his amazement he discovered that a burro had swallowed his *chef d'oeuvre*. However, though a burro is supposed to be able to digest anything, Cantrell found he had expectorated the canvas, which led the artist to think less of his beloved masterpiece. He is now at work upon another.



**DECORATIONS** For Weddings, Dinners, Lunches, Receptions and Stores. Flower gifts attractively arranged. Bridal bouquets artistically specialized.

Original Designs in Favors, Name Cards, Menus, Almond Dishes and Candle Shades

**MISS CHARLOTTE F. WILLIAMS**  
121 Post Street Tel. John 1911 San Francisco  
Out of Town Correspondence Solicited

### The Holluschickies

Only members and members-elect of the Holluschickie Club will be permitted to attend the third annual picnic of the club, a week from Sunday on Marin island. Wilberforce Williams and Howard Veeder are to be invited, and young Chesebrough and Prescott Scott have been proposed. With one or two exceptions the thirty Holluschickies are all college men, and they cherish in their organization the same spirit of camaraderie that animates a college frat. Professor Setchell of the U. C. is a member of the club, and he is due here in a few days from his year's absence in Europe, returning *via* Australia. He has been studying microscopic plants, his specialty being botany. Hiland Baggerly of the *Bulletin* is another member. He is just back from a six weeks' visit in the East, where he attended the tenth anniversary of his class, '94, at Union College, Schenectady, New York. He was elected vice-president of the alumni.

The Bohemian Club's camp will be open for members a week from Tuesday and the midsummer jinks will be held on Saturday night, August twentieth. Some of the members went up this week to take a look about the grove, and inspect the new bungalow lately erected. Several of the tents are already up.

"Is your husband a bear or a bull?" asked Mrs. Fashion of Mrs. Stockexchange.

"Well, at home he is sometimes a little of both," answered the latter.

### A Trilby Type

Leta Gallatin, whose engagement with Dr. Harvey is announced, is a handsome girl of the Trilby type of beauty, tall and blonde. She is a half-sister of Mrs. Ernest Thompson-Seton and Mrs. Frank Powers. She has a double in the person of young Mrs. Siebe, who was Miss Cressy of Modesto before she married Howard Taylor, from whom she was divorced. Miss Gallatin and Mrs. Siebe are always being mistaken, by slight acquaintances, one for the other.

The Harry Jeromes are contemplating a return to town within a few weeks, and the Alphonse Duperus will probably then occupy the Jeromes' Belvedere home for the autumn.



**Ruinart**

The champagne of exquisite quality which fits the fancy of those who appreciate a contrast.

**HILBERT MERCANTILE CO.**  
Pacific Coast Agents

**V. W. GASKILL, Special Agent**  
SAN FRANCISCO



*Scheffauer in the East*

Herman Scheffauer wrote me from New York, last week, on the eve of his departure for Glasgow whence he will go to Liverpool and perhaps to London a-wheel. After leaving England he will go through Holland, Belgium, Germany, France, Switzerland and Italy, and will then return to London and do some hard work that he has planned. Mr. Scheffauer recently spent a week in Washington with his old friend Ambrose Bierce and he writes, "The old lion has seemingly not aged a year since he left California. He is still the same hale, courtly, handsome and dignified old gentleman; his sweet and kindly voice is as it ever was, his manner just as gracious and affable as ever and Time has not reft him of a curl of his fine grav hair." With Bierce, Scheffauer journeyed to New York and later the two spent a few days with Percival Pollard at Saybrook, Connecticut, a quaint, historic place on the Connecticut river, directly opposite the lovely village of Lynn, the haunt of all the New England artists. While there he met Henri Drunay, a French litterateur and opera-writer, formerly editor of the *Criterion*, who wishes him to write some lyrics for an opera he is engaged upon with Robertson Sloane. In New York Scheffauer realized what is meant by that larger field of appreciation which has lured so many Californians away from their State but which lured not him.

*Miss Barrymore's New Role*

Ethel Barrymore, who is now having her mane stroked by the lion worshipers of San Francisco's smart set, will soon begin studying her role for next season. It is a part that will provoke a deal of discussion. The play is a Chinese comedy drama and Miss Barrymore is to be "a beautiful courtesan." Fred Gresac and Paul Ferrier, the authors, present their heroine for approval with the avowal that "the courtesan of the Celestial Empire lives in absolute chastity." She is quite different, therefore, from the transplanted Chinese courtesan, known in San Francisco's Chinese quarter. It will be somewhat difficult for American theatre-goers to understand an "absolutely chaste courtesan," and Miss Barrymore may have some difficulty in assisting them to differentiate the giddy charmers of the Orient from their sisters of the Occident. The authors wish us to believe that the sole purpose of their heroine is to charm and divert her admirers by singing and dancing for them without once listening to a word of love. To charm and divert but never to listen to a word of love! Surely the life of the Oriental courtesan as depicted for dramatic purposes is a hard one.

*A Brick of Fine Quality*

Sir Lambton Lorraine, the English Admiral (retired), who is on his way here, is not paying San Francisco his first visit. In December, 1867, Sir Lambton, then flag lieutenant to Admiral Joseph Denman, arrived here on H. M. S. *Sutlej*, remaining in town a fortnight. Another officer on the *Sutlej* was Lord Charles Beresford, then a gay young midshipman, who had figured shortly before in

the sensational pulling down of the American flag at Honolulu. Sir Lambton was always faultlessly attired. His brother officers said that during the cruise from England, when at one time they were six weeks at sea without touching port, Sir Lambton appeared at dinner in the Admiral's cabin every night in a fresh shirt. Sir Lambton was next heard of two years later when, as captain of the *Niobe*, a British man of war, he saved several survivors of the *Vesuvius* from Cuban butchers by threatening to bombard Santiago de Cuba if they were put to death. For this act of humanity he was presented with the freedom of the city of New York, and a silver brick from the miners of Nevada bearing the inscription, "You are a brick—here is another."

*The Baron Needs Hop Pickers*

Captain Frederick Johnston departed for New York this week. Baron von Horst gave several affairs in his honor before his leaving, as did Mrs. Eleanor Martin and Mrs. Malcolm Henry, who dined him. Baron von Horst left his baroness in London where the lady will remain permanently, I hear, as she prefers that city to San Francisco. The baron returned to look after his hop interests. The hops are ready for picking but I believe there is a scarcity of pickers. There was talk among a certain set in society of forming a party to go to the baron's hop ranch and help him out with his crop.

*The Tevis Monument*

The report that Dr. Harry Tevis has decided to establish an aquarium in Golden Gate Park at a cost of several millions, in memory of his father, is not credited by his friends in society. I have been told that Dr. Tevis himself pronounced it a good fish story. A friend of the family remarked that if Dr. Tevis were inclined to establish a belated monument to the memory of Lloyd Tevis, he could not be induced to favor a repository for sharks and other things.

**REMEMBER**  
**Tan Shoes are Being Slaughtered**  
 I am determined not to carry over one pair. The **Best**  
**Shoes** made in this country at **Ridiculous Prices**  
**GODFREY FISHER,** **945 Market Street**



I HAVE A  
BEER OF  
QUALITY

IT'S  
*Rainier*  
BEER

JOHN RAPP & SON, Agts., S. F.  
 Distributors in every town on the coast



### A National Disgrace

Though the *Maine* has been embedded in the mud of Havana harbor for six years it is constantly bobbing up for discussion. The Cuban Government, having adjudged it an obstruction and a menace to shipping, contracted for its removal. The contractors have referred to Washington the question of their right to acquire and dispose of the property, formerly belonging to the American navy. In the opinion of the Judge-Advocate-General of the Navy the vessel may not be raised without express authority from the American Congress. What right has this Government to maintain an obstruction and a nuisance in a foreign harbor? That question appears to be involved and it should be speedily settled. How long would the Cuban Government be permitted to maintain an obstruction in this harbor? It has long been quite obvious that the authorities at Washington were disinclined to have the *Maine* raised, being pretty certain that it would show that it was blown up from the inside, and that we were involved in a war with Spain through the negligence of American naval officers. If the authorities had been certain that the *Maine* was blown up by a crazy Cuban or by a cowardly Spaniard, the costly vessel would have been raised and repaired long ago. It has been urged that the ship should be raised by the authorities on sentimental ground, but sentiment waits on politics. The inaction of the American authorities is a disgrace to the nation.

"That was a singular and risky remark for Jones to make to his wife just as she was starting off for Europe."

"What was it?"

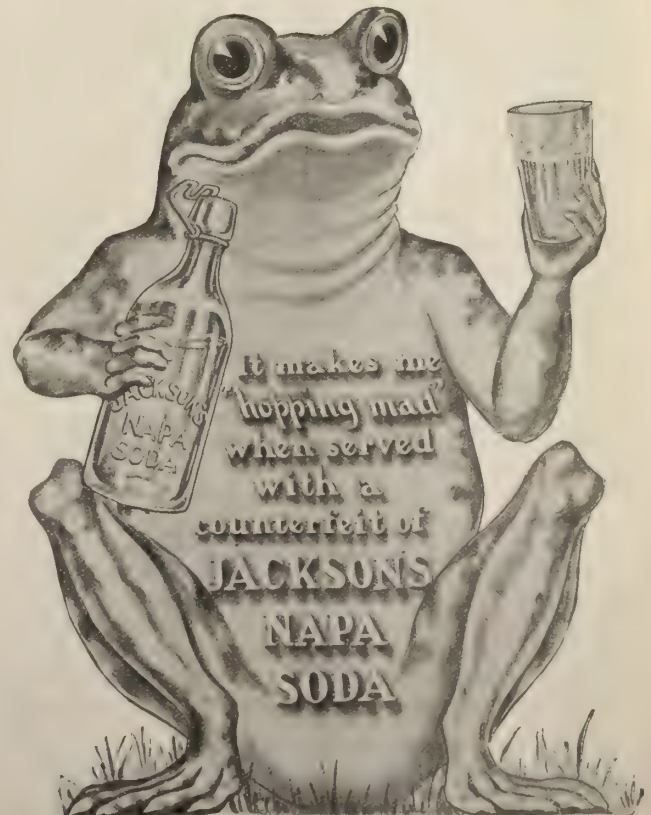
"He told her that when she reaches Paris she must do as the Parisians do."

### Gossip From London

"Americans are still popular in London," writes an occasional correspondent. "One of the Americans who gives elaborate entertainments, approaching in lavishness those of Mrs. Mackay, is Mrs. Frank J. Mackay of Chicago, no relation, I understand, of the California Mackays. Mrs. Fred's husband is the famous polo player who has won so many silver cups. She lives in Upper Grosvenor street, having leased the beautiful home of Prince Dolgorouki, which is filled with valuable portraits, magnificent plate and articles de vertu. At one of her recent affairs four of the reigning operatic stars sang, and dukes and duchesses, earls and countesses were among the guests. The Mackays have money to burn and their equipages are among the smartest in London. Mrs. John Mackay, the widow, and ex-San Franciscan, mother of Mrs. Clarence Alexander, has extended her patronage to another Californienne, Clara Alexander, the darky dialect reader, and is introducing her to some of her influential friends. Miss Alexander has caught on here, and has recited at several swell affairs. She recited at the American Embassy the other day at one of the big receptions, and at an affair given at Miss Douglass's school, which is attended by daughters from aristocratic families, besides appearing at several smart charity

entertainments. One of the private houses where she appeared was the country place of Ernest Beckett, M. P. The other entertainer was Dani, a tenor who has been singing with Melba at Covent Garden. Among the twelve guests present was Mrs. Jack Leslie, sister of Mrs. Cornwallis West. Mr. Beckford is considered one of the biggest catches matrimonially in England, for though a commoner he is immensely rich, and clever beside. Mrs. Bonyng gave a luncheon for Miss Alexander, and her daughter, Lady Maxwell, followed suit, the guests at the latter being Lady Cheyslemore, Lady Deerpur, Lady Decies, Mrs. Granville Alexander and Mrs. Frank Mackay. Lady Maxwell lives in a luxurious home in Halfmoon street, Mayfair. She is very pretty, quite as lovely indeed as Lady Deerpur, and is noted for her amiable manners. Another American who is exceedingly well liked here is H. C. Chamberlain, who manages the New York *Sun's* interests on this side of the big pond. Mrs. Chamberlain gives delightful Sunday evening at homes. Her sister, Mrs. Stockbridge, who is visiting her, is also a charming woman. She is a graduate of Mills College. When Mrs. Birmingham, the contralto, was in London she was often at Mrs. Chamberlain's and her photograph is in the Chamberlain drawing-room. The Chamberlains entertain all the ultra-Bohemian set, artists, actors and writers, and the fashionables, too, love to be invited to their receptions. Leonora Jackson, the violinist, was a star guest at their last Sunday evening. Another popular American hostess is Mrs. Draper of New York, a Louisianan by birth and a beautiful woman. She is a friend of Mary Anderson Navarro and Sargent, the American artist."

Mr. and Mrs. Byron Mauzy and family are at Del Monte.



## The Angelus

LOS ANGELES

NEW MANAGEMENT

Summer Rates to December 1st

LOOMIS BROS., Proprietors



### When Fitch Comes To Town

Clyde Fitch, I hear, intends visiting this city some time within the next few months. A friend of the distinguished playwright informs me that he is coming out to get local color for one of his new plays. Fitch is strong on atmosphere, and as he deals mainly with the conceits and foibles of smart society it will no doubt be his aim to mingle with the local "quality," and get the sense of some of their characteristic traits. There is abundant material here for a distinctively Californian comedy. Miss Robinson's salon is highly suggestive of a unique *motif*, and there is fine inspiration in a Burlingame wedding or christening. If Mr. Fitch, believing that such themes belong to the domain of the burlesque, rejected them, Ethyl Hager might be prevailed upon to give a rough-house dinner with a food-throwing scene between the soup and the fish.

### Magnetic Mrs. Gerstle

The acquaintances of Mrs. Mark Gerstle are beginning to marvel at what they consider her wonderful tact and her capacity for adapting herself to all sorts of atmosphere. To become *persona grata* to all the conflicting cliques in society is no small achievement. Few women are able to identify themselves with more than one. But Mrs. Gerstle appears to be in demand in all. Born and married into the most exclusive Jewish set, she is welcomed by all the exclusive Christian cliques, and invited to all the most fashionable homes in the city. She has unquestionably been invested with that subtle quality called magnetism. And what a strenuous social life she leads!

Maud—If Jack proposed to you what would you say?  
Bell—It depends upon what he would propose.

### The Growing Hill Colony

Livingston Jenks is one of the latest acquisitions of the Russian Hill colony. Mr. Jenks is one of the richest of San Francisco attorneys and he will have the most beautiful residence on the hill. Its site is on the brow near the junction of Taylor and Green streets. It commands a magnificent view. Mr. Worcester, the clergyman, lives a short distance away, and Piazzoni, the landscape artist, is just across the street. Cadenasso, who has a house that was brought around the Horn in pieces and put together in this city, is in the same neighborhood. Property on the hill has trebled in value since its excellence as a viewpoint was discovered a few years ago.

### Despite His Beautiful Accent

Madame Barrios, who was arrested in London for intoxication, was well known in this city when her husband was President of Guatemala. She was then a very beautiful woman and wore stunning dresses and gorgeous jewels. She passed one summer at the Hotel Rafael, but rarely appeared in public, eating all her meals in her apartment. Mrs. Warfield once gave a large dinner for her and invited only those who could speak French or Spanish, assuming that the guest of honor knew no other tongue. Ward McAllister was asked to take her in to dinner because he boasted a French accent that was said, in San Rafael, to be almost Parisian in its purity. But as he had not been

Gentleman of refinement and travel—35 years of age—fine presence, wishes to see the world. Would act as companion or secretary to party traveling in Europe or the Orient. Highest references furnished. Address Box 9, this office.

in Paris in many years his accent was slightly tainted. It excited the risibles of Madame Barrios, who finally explained: "I should prefer to speak English; you know I was born in New Orleans."

### The City's Quacks

It is positively dangerous for a man who has had a cocktail and then an accident to be taken to one of our emergency hospitals. Every unconscious man with the smell of whisky about him is pronounced a victim of alcoholism by the city's medical quacks. Men who never touched liquor voluntarily, but who had whisky poured into them on the occasion of an accident, in the hope of reviving them, afterwards died of neglect at the emergency hospital, the doctor on duty having pronounced them sufferers from alcoholism and ordered them thrown into a cot. The administration of our emergency hospitals is criminally careless.

### The Navy Jag

I note with some amusement that members of the crew of the station-ship *Adams*, at Tutuila, Samoa, in their mad hunt for a jag, broke open the liquid compasses and appropriated the alcohol they contained. There is nothing startling in this expedient to one who knows the sailor and his ways. It has been said that a boat's crew of seasoned sailors can be put on a desert island of sand in the centre of the ocean, and in an hour's time find something there upon which to get roaring drunk. Robbing the compasses became such a persistent practice years ago that the Navy Department was compelled to put jalap in the alcohol to discourage the practice, although even the jalap had no terrors for some of the sturdy tars. The shellac used for the decks is much in demand from the thirsty, and when it is being used a guard generally has to be placed over the sailors applying it. Many jags, and many deaths, have occurred in the Navy from drinking the crude wood alcohol used for various purposes on board ship, and cases are on record where officers who were collectors of reptiles have lost their specimens owing to sailors drinking up the alcohol in which they were preserved and substituting water in the jars. Cologne, when obtainable, is an acceptable beverage.



"Strathmill"

Scotch Whisky

an aged whisky distilled  
from barley malt—not corn

**CROWN DISTILLERIES CO.**

GENERAL AGENTS



age, and every experienced sailor knows how to make an intoxicant from the yeast belonging to the ship's cook. These desperate remedies for thirsts became less common in the navy when the canteen system was in vogue, or at least permitted on some of the ships, the men being allowed to have their beer regularly, but during Secretary Long's administration of the Navy Department the temperance cranks got in their work and the beer was forbidden, with the result that shellac, wood alcohol and other poisons are regaining their popularity, as in the case of the *Adams's* crew.

### Concerning Contraband of War

It is amusing to see the wry faces that the trans-Pacific steamship companies are making now that there is a possibility of the Russian Vladivostok squadron seizing some of their vessels and interrupting the profitable traffic in contraband goods upon which these companies have been waxing fat for several months. Ever since the Port Arthur and Vladivostok squadrons were reported bottled up, these companies, openly ignoring the rules of neutrality issued by the President at the opening of hostilities, and in defiance of the well-established regulations of international law, have been shipping huge quantities of contraband of war to Japan. They well know that they are violating the law, and they do so at their own risk, yet, now that there is a prospect of being bitten, they are raising a great howl, and demanding the aid of the Department of State. The Department can give them no help. Every ship that carries military stores or foodstuffs in large quantity, or coal, to a belligerent's port is liable to seizure and there is no redress. It is one of the cardinal principles of international law that belligerents, for self-preservation, must subject neutral commerce to inconvenience in war, and, if that neutral commerce, by carrying contraband of war to a belligerent, ceases to be neutral in fact, it renders itself liable to confiscation without redress.

### The Malacca Incident

In the case of the *Malacca*, seized in the Red Sea, the Russians were wholly in the right. There was absolutely no reason for the release of the steamer, which was done entirely as a matter of courtesy. Not only did the *Malacca* carry military stores bound for Japan, exclusive of those for British posts, but her captain refused to show his manifest to the boarding officer. That refusal alone justified the seizure of the steamer, even if she were innocent of other offense. As for the claim that military goods consigned to a private individual secures immunity from seizure, it is utter absurdity. It makes no difference whether the goods are consigned to an individual, a firm or a government, if they are contraband *evidently*, and destined for the enemy, they may be seized and a prize court determines the disposition of the vessel carrying them. These things are all as well known to military and naval men as the law of petty larceny to a police judge. If the *Mongolia*, or the *Korea*, or the *Gaelic* be stopped on the high seas, and found to have supplies that would give aid and comfort to the Japanese, the Russians would have every right to seize them and their owners could not in equity or the established prac-

### FAT FOLKS

I reduced my weight 70 pounds, bust 6 inches, waist 6 inches and hips 14 inches in a short time by a guaranteed harmless remedy without exercise or starving. I will tell you all about it. Enclose stamp. Address

MRS. E. S. RICHARDS,  
226 E. 9th St., Riverside, Cal.

tice of nations say a word in protest. Ample warning was given out when the President issued his neutrality manifesto months ago.

### The Army Boor

Apropos of the remarks I made some weeks ago regarding the relative manners of army and navy officers, much testimony has reached me of late in support of my contention that the average army officer is much less of a gentleman than the average navy officer. My attention has been called particularly to the reception that has been accorded civilians who, themselves courteous enough, have been compelled to call at the artillery headquarters at the Presidio, upon their legitimate business. From all accounts the boorishness encountered at this place is suggestive of that which characterizes the conduct of a pompous policeman. Just what an army officer expects to gain by being at once a snob, a boor and a cad, it is difficult to imagine. If he had the intelligence of a jack-rabbit he might know that instead of impressing the civilian with an idea of his supposed importance, he is merely evoking ridicule and contempt. I have never heard of any well behaved, well mannered person ever visiting a United States man-of-war without being received with every courtesy and leaving impressed with the manliness and good breeding of the American naval officer. It is no wonder that the navy is vastly the more popular of the two services.

### Cupid and a Bell Button

Two years ago, beneath a big tree on the Patton lawn in Washington, a little girl poured tea for her dolls and entertained a boy admirer, a West Point cadet at home on leave. A year later the girl, her short frocks lengthened, visited West Point and enjoyed a rollicking time, the cadet still being in her court. One day he cut a bell button from his gray uniform and, attaching it to a slender gold chain, begged the pretty girl to wear it always. She has that chain and bell button today, I am told. The sequel to that episode was the announcement, the other day, of the engagement of Miss Lottie Patton of Berkeley and Lieutenant Russell Eastman, assistant surgeon U. S. A. Miss Patton is the daughter of Colonel W. S. Patton of the Quartermaster's Department, at present stationed in San Francisco. She has two brothers in the army, Lieutenant W. T. Patton, Thirteenth Infantry, and Captain Hudson Patton of the Coast Artillery. A younger brother, George Patton, is a cadet at West Point. Lieutenant Eastman's company is stationed in the Philippines. The wedding is to be a military function and will be celebrated on the thirtieth of August.



# BOHM

## BRISTOL & C.

Our brilliant and exclusive showing of

**Diamonds, Pearls and Precious Stones**

is a revelation to Jewelry lovers. Especially reliable and tasteful settings.

**104-110 Geary Street  
San Francisco**





### The Slipper Hurt Her

The only excitement at the beautifully arranged wedding of Frances Grow of Berkeley and Lieutenant Beverly C. Daly, U. S. A., which was solemnized the other night in the Church of the Advent, East Oakland, occurred when a tiny white satin slipper, intended for the bride, missed her and hit the first bridesmaid, Maud Clark of San Diego, on the head. The slipper was as tiny as Titania's own and Miss Clark was not really hurt, only chagrined that she should have been made the mark of such a trifling thing as a white satin shoe. And when the bride threw her bouquet from the landing to the eager group of girls below, it was also caught by Miss Clark. It is supposed that catching a bridal bouquet is a balm for all woes, but the San Diego girl only shook her head adorably, and said, "I seem to be in line to catch everything in sight tonight." "Better be vaccinated," suggested a military man.

### Captain Rowan's Fiancee

Another of my predictions has been verified by the announcement of the engagement of Mrs. Josephine Morris de Greayer and Captain Rowan. Though I mentioned no names people in touch with social affairs knew to whom I referred when I told of the impending engagement of the hospitable widow of St. Dunstan's and an army officer. Mrs. de Greayer is one of the most active club women in San Francisco. She belongs to more clubs than any other woman in town. She is also an earnest worker in several charitable organizations. Her pet charity is the free library for the blind. Her fad is the entertaining of visiting celebrities.

"Is Jones much of a deer hunter?"

"I should say he is. He belongs to a country club that has taken a lease of a canyon five miles long. The members sit around a campfire night after night telling of their exploits in the years ago."

"Do they kill many deer?"

"Nary a one, but they have a lot of fine hounds and fine guns, and they have a fine time swapping lies."

### A Ship with a History

Much interest will no doubt be aroused by the arrival on this coast of the converted cruiser *Buffalo*, when something of that swift vessel's dramatic history is known. She is destined, it is said, to take the place of the *Adams* in the Pacific training squadron, or else to become the station-ship at Panama. The *Buffalo* has served in two navies. Originally the merchant steamer *El Cid*, plying between New York and South American ports, she was purchased by the Brazilian government about fourteen years ago to form part of the improvised navy manned by Americans, intended to subdue the rebellious navy under Admirals Mello and De Gama. She did her part and remained in Brazil until just before the outbreak of the Spanish-American war, when the United States purchased her, changing her name from *Nichteroy*, which the Brazilians christened her, to *Buffalo*. She reached this country too late for active service against the Spaniards, but proved very serviceable later, her last and most conspicuous service having been the convoying to Cavite of the torpedo flotilla

under Lieutenant L. H. Chandler. She had reached Singapore, on her return trip to New York, when cabled orders recalled her and directed her assignment to the Pacific station.

### The Deerings Greet the Stork

The friends of the Frank Deerings are flooding the house of that happy couple with felicitations anent the visit last Saturday of the long-legged bird. The Deerings now have a little daughter, and since the arrival Mr. Deering has retired from the active practice of his profession. Legal affairs are altogether too prosaic to harmonize with his feelings nowadays. Mrs. Deering (Mabel Craft) is rejoicing over the home-made atmosphere for a juvenile, which will probably be her next magazine contribution.

"Why does Miss Crowsfeet always look so sad?"

"Poor thing, she has long been grief-stricken over a terrible contretemps."

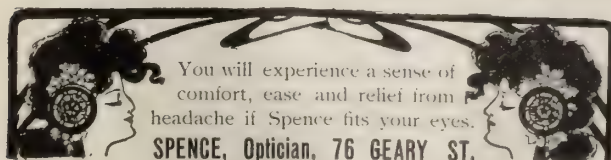
"Indeed! What was it?"

"She was born fifteen years too soon."

Four hundred guests enjoyed the reception given to Dr. Orlow at the Arts and Crafts on Tuesday night. A musical program was rendered by Miss Amalia Jacoby, Mary Morton Rice and others, Dr. Orlow and his private secretary, Charles E. Reidlinger, contributing numbers. A dainty supper was served in the workshop, on the benches and boxes, and the affair was delightfully informal and genial in every way.

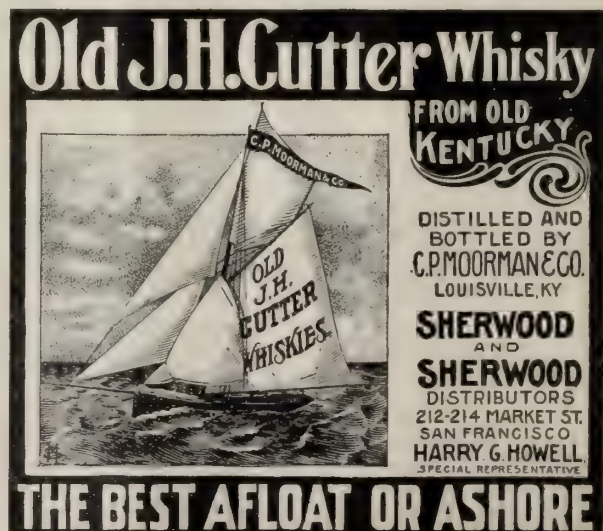
### Loeb's Big Talk

Professor Jacques Loeb of the University of California, is of the opinion that death is not inevitable providing we keep all the organs of our body intact. This is not a new theory, but Professor Loeb dilated on it for an hour before a large audience, and convinced many people that he had made a great discovery. If Professor Loeb should prosecute his researches further and discover some process for generating water possessing all the virtues of the fluid that flowed from the spring mislaid by Ponce de Leon a lecture on the subject would be worth while. Though I am no scientist I have always believed that if I could discover some absolute safeguard against organic decay I could live until I grew tired of life. And yet I have never spent any time trying to make the discovery. Probably because I am convinced that God ordained otherwise.



You will experience a sense of comfort, ease and relief from headache if Spence fits your eyes.

**SPENCE, Optician, 76 GEARY ST.**



**Old J.H. Cutter Whisky**

FROM OLD KENTUCKY

DISTILLED AND BOTTLED BY  
C.P. MOORMAN & CO.  
LOUISVILLE, KY.

**SHERWOOD AND SHERWOOD**  
DISTRIBUTORS  
212-214 MARKET ST.  
SAN FRANCISCO  
HARRY G. HOWELL  
SPECIAL REPRESENTATIVE

**THE BEST AFLOAT OR ASHORE**



*The Gallant Professor To The Rescue*

The ever-busy co-ed is to the front again. This time she has complained to Frederick Jackson Turner, Professor of American History and director of the School of History at the University of Wisconsin, who is lecturing in the Summer School of the University of California. She told him that the men in attendance at the classes were rude to her. The Eastern man was properly scandalized, and with the true spirit of the country beyond the great divide, he read the men a lecture on their evil proclivities. "I will not have the girls teased," asserted the professor, in no uncertain tone. "If there is to be a wild west circus in this school, I want you to understand right here that I am its ring-master, owner, and in fact, to use your Western vernacular, the whole thing." "Goodness," exclaimed a young woman, "he is splendid, isn't he?" "Yes," agreed her companion, hesitatingly, "but I hope the men won't think that they must not speak to us at all. These Easterners are so radical and so unimaginative."

High honor has been paid to Jerome Barker Landfield, an instructor in the department of history in the University of California, who has been elected a foreign member of the Imperial Geographical Society of Russia. This post carries with it a great many privileges not often granted to foreigners, who are not permitted as a rule to wander at will over the realm of the Czar. Professor Landfield is thoroughly familiar with both Russia and Siberia and knows the language well. He stands high with the Government at St. Petersburg and will now be able to prosecute his researches without molestation from any of the petty officials who can retard these matters so signally. He intends to go to Russia almost immediately for the purpose of resuming his studies there.

*Gossip From Alameda*

It is on the cards that Evelyn Gowing and Robert Valteau will be married in September. Their engagement was the outcome of an attachment that was begun years ago when both were schoolmates and that was fanned into a passion in the tennis court later on. By the way, Bessie Valteau, "Bob's" young sister, is also coming to the fore as a tennis champion. She is an athletic, nut-brown maid, and the best woman swimmer in Alameda.

*Her Beautiful Lace Gown*

Mrs. J. W. Burnham of Clinton avenue, who is chairman of the entertainment committee for the Knights Templars triennial conclave, will wear an exquisite lace gown at the reception to be given the Knights. It is of Point de Venise lace and is every stitch the work of Mrs. Burnham's needle. It has been variously valued at one thousand and at fifteen hundred dollars. With the gown she will display a number of costly diamonds, in the form of tiara, necklace, stomacher and bracelets. Mrs. Burnham, by the way, is a very beautiful woman, of stately and graceful carriage.

**S. KRAMER***Suits, Jackets and Outer Garments**Made to Order***LADIES' ARTISTIC TAILORING**

Phone Black 3831 218 Powell St., San Francisco

WE BUY AND SELL  
**TONOPAH STOCKS**  
EXCLUSIVELY

Keep posted by reading our market letters and save money by getting our prices

**FRANK L. KREIDER & BRO.**

332 Crossley Bldg.

San Francisco

IF YOU WANT THE WINNERS  
GET THE  
**TELEGRAPH HANDICAP**

OUR RECORD SPEAKS FOR ITSELF

For sale at Scott's News Emporium, Ellis street; Ferry News Stand and Sausalito Ferry.



**FIRE OF LIFE**  
AN UNFAILING CURE FOR  
RHEUMATISM NEURALGIA,  
SPRAINS, BRUISES, AND  
ALL PAINS AND ACHES.  
ALL DRUGGISTS 50¢

Fire of Life, known for years as the most remarkable remedy for the cure of

**RHEUMATISM**

A trial of this remedy will at once show its great merit as a rheumatic cure.

**ROWELL & BROWN**

32 Turk St., S. F.

**TONKIN, Photographer****1490 MARKET ST.**

Bet. 7th and 8th Sts.

San Francisco, Cal.

**GROUND FLOOR STUDIO**

# MT. SHASTA

## SUMMER RATES

Fishing, hunting and camping facilities make the Shasta region most satisfactory as an outing place. There are no better trout streams than those about Shasta, and you are always in easy reach of direct communication with the city.

**TICKETS AT REDUCED RATES  
MAKE ACCESS EASY FOR  
EVERYBODY**

Ask for a Shasta folder. It is illustrated, and will give you full information about every part of the Shasta country. Free from any agent, or Information Bureau.

**613 MARKET ST.  
SOUTHERN PACIFIC**



### Rumored Engagement

Tongues are busy just now over the rumored engagement of Charles Paxton, broker and clubman, and Susie Darneal, daughter of H. Clairborne Darneal of Alameda. Some months ago Susie Darneal was divorced from Allen Bowen, and since then she has kept out of the limelight and in the seclusion of the Grand street mansion of her parents. For awhile it was rumored that she contemplated abandoning the pomps and vanities of the world for the cloistered life of a *religieuse*, but that was before Charles Paxton, the debonair and rich widower, happened along to awaken renewed interest in terrestrial diversions. Several years ago Charles Paxton was severely shocked by the tragic death of his wife who was drowned in a collision between a pleasure yacht and a big steamer, in the bay. She was one of a jolly party on board the yacht that scarcely left its moorings at the wharf when the collision occurred. The bereaved husband employed divers who worked night and day until they brought the body of the unfortunate woman to the surface. With the body was recovered jewelry of great value worn by Mrs. Paxton when she started on her pleasure trip. Though no announcement has yet been made of the engagement, the gossips are sure that it will not long be deferred.

### He Has a Way With Him

The Rev. William Carson Shaw, the East Oakland rector, is away on his vacation and is greatly missed by the brides who hoped to have him officiate at their weddings. Mr. Shaw "has a way with him" and no Oakland bride thinks she has had the full benefit of the service unless he has read it. The fees must have amounted to as much as his salary during the past few years, for he has married the very richest people in Oakland.

### The Hill Set

Mrs. John Valentine, who was Jacqueline Moore, is at home in her new abode out in the Piedmont hills and she is beginning to entertain in the lavishly hospitable way characteristic of the Moores and Valentines. Mrs. Barton is a near neighbor and she has many an amusing incident to relate of the trip to Egypt, from which country she recently returned. Miss Caig, who was her companion on the journey, is still with her as a guest, and time is passing pleasantly these summer days for the coterie out on Linda Vista terrace. Among the "hill set" are the Havemeyers, who are never as happy as when they have a house, or perhaps it were more correct to say a veranda, full of visitors.

### ART IN SAN FRANCISCO.

Of late years San Francisco's claims to be regarded as an art centre have forged steadily forward and may now be regarded as an accomplished fact. Especially in the field of photography does San Francisco go ahead of the other American cities. This fact the writer found very strongly illustrated during a visit last week to the studio of J. C. Rasmussen, the well known photographer of this city, where were learned many things new to the layman. The studio is in the Liebes building, 139 Post street, and is indeed worthy the name. The reception room is furnished

in Louis Fourteenth style, containing many antique pieces. Delicate and harmonious colorings make a most pleasing effect. The walls are hung with some of the best efforts in oils and water colors of well known local artists, such as Clawson, Whaite, Hill and Best, and many beautiful photographs taken by Mr. Rasmussen show what giant strides photography has taken in the past few years. Mr. Rasmussen has designed his operating room after those of the famous Steffens of Chicago and McDonald of New York, inasmuch as using prism light to gain the desired effects. This is not generally known, but it has been demonstrated that in no other way can such delicate, soft tints and effects be produced in photography as by the use of prism lights. At the Rasmussen studio nothing is done in a hurry. The paramount idea is to produce an artistic and lifelike photo, and this can only be done by taking the necessary time. For instance, should you desire a sitting, an appointment should be made at, say, two o'clock p. m. At that hour your work begins and it is not ended until Mr. Rasmussen is satisfied that he has done everything desired. In this way the expression is highly developed and the work is of exceptional value. "We do not value time here," said Mr. Rasmussen; "what we do value is our ability to produce photographs unlike others in style, character and effect. In order to do this we must give our patrons lots of time to regain their natural repose. Our idea is not to produce an enormous amount of pictures, but to make what we do produce something worthy of being looked up to. Every style of photo is made here, from a delicate carbon to the bold impressionist style. The same care and thought is given every individual piece of work in the studio." It is indeed a pleasure to know that New York and Chicago are not the only cities where the finest work is produced. The Rasmussen studio will compare favorably with any work in this country, and a visit to the studio will well repay those who love the artistic in photography. Here it can be seen upon a high plane, worked out upon the lines of real art. Mr. Rasmussen has indeed made an enviable reputation for himself in this city.



### Artistic Interiors Designed and Decorated

Ideas and Estimates furnished for all classes of  
Decorative Work

**L. TOZER & SON**

762-764 Mission St.

San Francisco, Cal.

**M. H. RICHARDSON, Opposite Phelan Building**

Importer of Precious, Semi-Precious and Superior Imitation Stones

769 MARKET ST., SAN FRANCISCO



# The Tragedy of Queretaro MURINE EYE REMEDY

BY FRANCES BLACK.

Through the press despatches, the other day, came the news of the death of Admiral Baron Schaffer, "the last living witness of the tragedy of Queretaro, on the Austrian side." If Schaffer was a witness to the execution there is no record of the fact in history. On the morning of the execution Maximilian looked about for a friendly face but found only his Hungarian servant, Tudos. He asked, "Is no one else here?" and none answered. It is said that Baron Magnus, the Prussian Minister, and Consul Bohnsen were present, but if so they kept out of sight. However, Schaffer was a friend of Maximilian, and among his papers was found a letter in the Emperor's handwriting dated the day before the execution, acknowledging his gratitude for generous service.

The death of Schaffer has revived interest in that historical tragedy of a generation ago. It preceded by such a little while the downfall of the French Empire that, looking backward, it seems surprising to consider that Napoleon III, so near the end of his own career, could have seriously attempted to lend support to the establishment of an empire in Mexico. But a doubt of the ultimate ascendancy of his own star was the last question to intrude itself upon the attention of that monarch, who regarded himself as great a military genius as his illustrious uncle, and depended on the success of the Mexican venture to make it clear to all the world. He frequently referred to the project as "the conception of my reign," and his hope was to establish a sort of protectorate over Maximilian and to do the actual governing at long distance. The actual conditions which existed in Mexico were but little understood in Europe, and to tell the truth, there was little effort made to understand them. It was much easier to believe what was most comfortable. Napoleon was not alone in his impression that the Latin and Anglo-Saxon races were irrevocably opposed to one another by nature, and that it was the intention of the Creator that they should remain so. The conception of a Mexican empire was not original with him, however, for in 1821, when the principle of constitutional monarchy was accepted by the Mexicans under Iturbide, a convention known as the "plan of Iguala" was drawn in which it was agreed that the crown should be tendered the Infante of Spain, brother of Ferdinand VII, and should he refuse, to the Archduke Charles of Austria. Later, in 1854, when Santa Ana was dictator for life, he gave full powers to Gutierrez de Estrada to treat with the courts of Paris, London, Vienna and Madrid, for the establishment of a monarchy in Mexico under a European prince. At that time the crown was offered, with the consent of the French Government, to the Duc de Montpensier, who very wisely declined. In 1859 General Miramon confirmed the power given by Santa Ana and it was then that attention was drawn to Maximilian for the first time.

It is needless to refer to the practical anarchy which reigned in Mexico in the early sixties. Nor is it necessary to go into particulars with regard to the various excuses found ready to hand as reasons for making French intervention necessary. Religion and finance each had a part. Speculation and fraudulent transactions were a matter of course and the repudiation of bonds by the Juarez government and a little clever financial juggling by the Swiss banker, Jecker, together with dark days of our own Civil war, were a combination of circumstances which favored the imperial scheme. The sharp-tongued Princess Matilda once remarked that since there had been one soldier in the family, every Bonaparte regarded himself as a military genius, and assuredly Napoleon III, at that time, just after the Crimea, and Solferino and Magenta, had no doubts about his own martial greatness.

There is no more pathetic chapter in the history of the world than that which relates to the career of the unfortunate and sadly deceived Austrian Archduke who was put up as a figurehead. He was led to believe, what he was perhaps only too willing to credit, that the people of Mexico had called him and that once landed all opposition would melt away. Instead, it was only a few malcontents and reactionaries, many of them greedy for power and position which they hoped to get through imperial favor, who wanted an empire. The French soldiers sent to prepare the way by putting down the insurrectionaries found what our own army has encountered in the Philippines, and what the Spaniards found in Cuba, only a small force at any one point, conducting a sort of bushwhacking campaign, and then a silent melting away into the forests, to reunite at some other point. They were not used to armies organized on a military basis, and they could neither understand nor overcome them. The Austrians, sent to reinforce the French, had not forgotten Magenta and Solferino, and they were as much inclined to go to war with each



THOSE  
LUSTROUS  
EYES  
ARE  
MURINE  
EYES

## Sunlight Intensified by Reflection

from Ocean Beach and Desert Sand unrelieved by foliage. Winds and mineral laden poisonous dust, all bring eye-troubles in their wake, Granulated Eyelids, Red, Itching, Burning, Tired and Watery Eyes, Impaired Vision and Eye Pain. Prevention, Relief and Cure are found in *MURINE EYE REMEDY*, mild and harmless. Murine aids those wearing glasses, doesn't smart, but soothes and quickly cures. Is an Eye Tonic. Sold by Opticians and Druggists. Fifty Cents.

## EXCURSION RATES ST. LOUIS

ROUND TRIP Excursion Tickets to St. Louis and Chicago on sale August 8, 9, 10, 18, 19, and dates in other months later at the following rates:

TO ST. LOUIS . . . \$67.50  
TO CHICAGO, passing one way through St. Louis . . . \$72.50

RETURN LIMIT three months. Stop overs allowed on both going and returning trip.

THESE RATES GOOD ON ANY TRAIN

Ask about the Through Tourist Cars direct to the Exposition.

613 MARKET STREET  
SOUTHERN PACIFIC



other as with the inhabitants. When Maximilian and Carlotta arrived at Vera Cruz, the escort sent to receive them failed to be on hand, and they landed, two strangers in a strange land, hardly noticed or recognized. Those about them were self-seeking and selfish, each faction and each individual of a faction being anxious for profit.

It would have taken a wiser and stronger man than Maximilian to have ruled his "allies." The French, having furnished the money and the nucleus of the army, naturally expected to receive all the favors; the Austrians, being the countrymen of the Emperor, looked upon the honors as theirs by right, while the Belgians were equally clamorous because they were of the nationality of the Empress, and the Mexicans, with perhaps the best right of all, thought they alone should be considered. Maximilian had fallen out with the Pope when he recognized the anti-clericals, so he could count on no assistance from that quarter, and of course Napoleon threw him over as soon as the United States took a hand in the game. When he accepted the imperial crown of Mexico his brother, Francis Joseph, made him resign all claim to the Austrian throne as well as promise to drop the Mexican title if he returned, so he was out all around. There was one time when he might have retreated from the situation with honor; when the French support was withdrawn he could have abdicated since his position was untenable, with neither finance nor an army. But Carlotta clung to her crown, and he felt expatriated. Then the crowd around him did not want to lose what they had hold of, so he was beset by a lot of mercenaries who persuaded him to make a stand, but who, one and all, deserted him in the end. If he had abdicated when the foreign support was withdrawn, and told the plain truth that he had been offered the crown under false pretenses, he might have saved both life and honor. Prince "Plon Plon" once said that you could do anything with bayonets but sit on them, and that is what Maximilian tried to do. Napoleon III told him he was going to find a bed of roses in a gold mine, but he found only thorns.

### At the Resorts

On Wednesday morning of last week a fire broke out in the barn of the San Luis Hot Sulphur Springs, and destroyed the stage and some valuable stock, including several spans of horses and mules. There was the usual excitement attending such events, and one of the women guests who was taking a plunge before breakfast parted with her presence of mind, and not only ran out *sans* stockings and other necessary articles of apparel but also had the misfortune to lose her keys in the bath. The San Luis Hot Springs were formerly known as Sycamore Springs, but the property has recently been purchased by Mr. A. M. Smith of Minneapolis, who has made extensive improvements in the way of new cottages and bath houses. It is a popular resort with the Southern California contingent who naturally think the resorts of the north very far away. The guests at the springs this year included several from San Francisco, among them Miss Scott, Mrs. Baker, L. S. Chapman, F. T. Green and Mrs. Green with their daughters, G. E. Bailey, F. L. Mullen, J. A. Deering, Charles Von Tager, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Bybee.

Late arrivals at Paraiso Springs from San Francisco were L. Crocker, Mr. and Mrs. M. Duvall, Mrs. William Griswold, Ed. F. Armstrong, Mr. and Mrs. James Mackey and son, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Byrne and others.

Arrivals at Rowardennan during the past week included Mrs. H. M. Hastings, Miss Hastings, Miss Ethel F. Hanks, Mrs. A. R. Kelly, Mrs. J. C. Nolan, Geo. D. Collins, J. A. Hendrick, Miss Margaret McDevit, Mrs. F. M. Elmendorf and daughter, Mrs. Carrie Van Vorst, Miss Lillian Van Vorst, John Anderson, C. A. Sands, Chas. A. Sands Jr., A. J. Seiberlich, Mr. and Mrs. Richardson, Mrs. Robt. H. White and daughter, Dr. and Mrs. Carl Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. J. V. de Laveaga, M. S. Jeffers, Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Maxwell of San Francisco; A. G. Dick, Mrs. H. P. Carlton, A. E. Clark and Mrs. Wm. E. Miles of Oakland.

Among the many recent arrivals at Byron Hot Springs are Brig. Gen. Geo. B. Rodney, U. S. A., and Mrs. Rodney, A. T. Wagner and daughter of Stockton, Mrs. T. Goodman of San Francisco, Mrs. M. H. Hankel of Santa Rosa, William Land, the million-

aire hotel man of Sacramento, Mr. and Mrs. J. Schmidt, Mrs. G. D. O'Neil of San Francisco, Geo. J. O'Neil and W. H. Hoogs of Honolulu, A. B. Thompson of San Rafael, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Talcott of Fruitvale, Mrs. J. Baumgaertner, Rockford, Ind., H. P. Baumgaertner of Fresno, Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Herrscher, Miss Herrscher, Mrs. S. W. Marsh, Nevada City, E. B. Pond and Mrs. Pond, Dr. Chas. E. Parent, Frank M. Leland, and Mrs. D. Peckerman of San Francisco.

Late arrivals at Del Monte included: Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Steel, Sacramento; D. J. Davis, Sacramento; Mrs. Thos. Strong, Miss Mattell, Miss Phillips, C. T. L. Krogmann, New York; R. Matthies, Mrs. J. B. Schroeder, Dr. C. G. Levison, Mrs. Gerstle, Mrs. Irvine, Jas. W. Byrne, Rose Keilus, Mrs. Keilus, Mr. C. J. Wilder, Mrs. J. L. Ridell, Mrs. A. N. Towne, Mrs. C. E. Worden, J. B. Schroeder, Miss Eugenie Hawes.

Arrivals at El Carmelo included: J. P. Thorn, J. Smith and wife, H. H. Bell and wife, J. A. Percy and wife, Louis Dore, H. J. Furley, Mrs. David Handerson, Miss Reta Handerson, Mrs. F. C. Shurnard, Gladys Shurnard, Mrs. V. Klofeld, Mrs. A. T. Smith, A. T. Dresser, C. Baigley, R. E. Pever, E. R. Cheadle, C. E. McPlurson, E. R. Chandler, W. H. Cobb and son, W. E. Luis.

### YOSEMITE VALLEY.

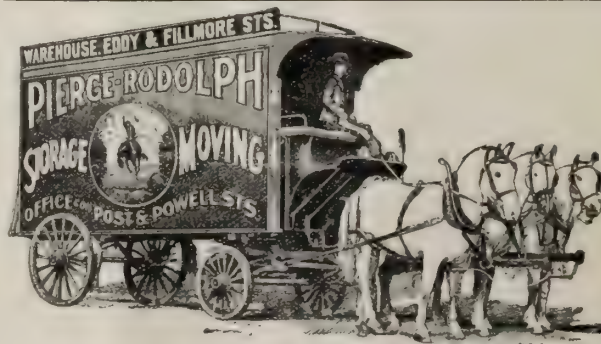
#### SEVEN ADVANTAGES IN GOING SANTA FE.

1. A low rate of fare: The Santa Fe round-trip to Yosemite Valley, first-class, costs only \$28.50. This saves the traveler \$10.00.
2. No sleeping-car berth required: The rail journey is made entirely in the day time and the traveler is not put to the expense of a Pullman berth. This saves \$3.00.
3. California Big Trees seen without side ride: Santa Fe Yosemite stages pass directly through two groves of giant sequoias without side ride or extra expense. This saves \$2.00.
4. Good meals at a moderate price: Meals along the Santa Fe line to Yosemite are most toothsome and cost only 50c. and 75c. each. These prices are reasonable and save the traveler on the round-trip about \$15.00.
5. Modern stage coaches: Santa Fe coaches are new-built and especially for Yosemite service. They are the newest and most comfortable running into the Valley.
6. The Merced Canyon entrance to Yosemite Valley: Santa Fe stages go up into Yosemite Valley the way the river comes down. This is by far the grandest entrance to the Valley and passes cliffs and waterfalls seen on no other line.
7. The "Double Loop": By an unique routing Santa Fe passengers are taken into the Valley one way and out another, giving a complete change of scenery for over fifty miles. This makes the grandest stage ride in the world.

'TIS WORTH WHILE TO TRAVEL ON THE SANTA FE.

### VALUABLE JEWELRY LOST

During the summer months much jewelry is lost traveling and at summer resorts. This can be avoided by leaving yours with the Baldwin Jewelry Co., 906 Market St., who make advances on diamonds and jewelry.



### PIERCE-RODOLPH STORAGE CO. Inc.

STORAGE, MOVING, PACKING AND SHIPPING

WAREHOUSE: EDDY ST., near Fillmore

Specially built for the Storage of Household Furniture

OFFICE: POST AND POWELL STS.

Phone Private 571

**CURES**

*Bythinia*

**CONSTIPATION**

FOR SALE AT DRUG STORES AND BARS



## Dreams

Lips there are that crave the touch of lips they may not press,  
That laugh above the heart's dead weight of hopeless weariness,  
That sometimes paler grow beneath the starved soul's futile cry  
And tremble with the fervor of desires that will not die.

Hands, there are, 'press other hands but love's wild thrill is dead,  
Lips speak to lips but hearts no more are reached by what is said,  
There come sad dreams, like transient mist, of joys that fate  
withholds,

And longing is such bitter pain that hopelessness consoles.

No rose so red but fragrance from one redder blows afar,  
No night so fair but that another shows a brighter star,  
Old wines we crave but old love sometimes fails the one athirst;  
No virtue breathes in constancy when vagrant dreams are nursed.

—Mabel Porter Pitts.

## The Stage

### Why They Don't Enthuse

It is all well enough to prate in condemnation of the drama that jolts some preconceived notion of what is or is not moral, but give us a play that does not pose one of the important sexual problems and we are bored. Such a play is "Mice and Men," a nice, clean, wholesome, lady-like play with just a touch of sin to spice it! Just such a play as the moralists would have when they emerge from the theatre after sitting through one of the other kind—when they have that bad taste in the mouth which they smugly speak about. But for some reason they do not enthuse over the clean, wholesome play. Why? It is bright and sparkling in spots, and tells a pretty love story; the craftsmanship is all right, and the interest is accumulative up to the essential climax, but there is something lacking. The fact is that the play though full of poetic sentiment is absolutely prosaic. It has not sufficient of the wicked element. There is little chance for drama in the meek and lowly, and of such is "Mice and Men," with a hero obsessed with an insane idea about raising a wife as he would carrots. Good men and good women on the boards are bores. Strong sinning men and women are interesting. Why try to convince ourselves of the contrary, and why imagine that the function of dramatic criticism is to expound the Ten Commandments? Henry Miller is always welcome. He has many friends in San Francisco and they are joyous over his coming. People are inclined to contrast his present support with his companions of the past, but though he has no all-star cast he has some talented men and women, capable of good work. Miss Jessie Busley is an actress of unusual temperament, and I am confident that the more local theatre-goers see of her the more they will like her.

### Hit of the "Faust" Trio

For variety and general excellence the Orpheum has never presented a better program than the one it offers this week. Charmion is the most alluring gymnast of the age and her disrobing act is as dainty and bewitching as any I have seen in the "bedstead drama." In spite of her brawn she is feminine from the top of her coiffure to the tip of her chic little boot. Abramoff, Russo and Miss Decker surprised every one by their rendition of the trio from "Faust." Miss Decker has developed a great deal under Abramoff's tutelage and her voice has gained much volume. Abramoff's voice is not heard to advantage in the trio for the reason that the music was written to bring out the top notes of the soprano and tenor. This is one of the few scenes in the opera not dominated by Mephisto. This is where he takes a back seat vocally, as it were. If curtain-calls mean anything then the act is the feature of the bill. On Monday night the trio was repeated three or four times. Musical Kleist has a unique turn, consisting for the most part of optical illusions. The Empire Comedy Four are always funny and sometimes tuneful. Julian Rose comes in for his share of the plaudits and sings several new parodies that effectively tickles the risibles. Rose Coghlan gives a version of her old play of "Forget Me Not," and makes every one regret that there is not a whole evening for her. The two comic skaters fall about the stage in a way that would break the average person's neck, but each time they bob up serenely, and end their act with a few fancy figures that are unique as well as difficult. The Zancigs with their weird mind reading and the Orpheum motion pictures complete an excellent bill.

Mrs. S. Kramer of 218 Powell street will return to town on August seventh, after an extended visit to New York and other Eastern cities. Mrs. Kramer has been very busy selecting the new styles and goods for the fall trade and has obtained some very handsome novelties.

## ★TIVOLI★

Cor. Eddy and Mason Sts.

Evenings at 8 Sharp

Beginning Monday Evening, August 1st  
First Production in San Francisco of the London and New York Musical Comedy Success

### "THE TOREADOR"

By Ivan Caryll and Lionel Moncton

With a Stupendous Cast and the Beauty Chorus

Usual Tivoli Prices, 25, 50 and 75c.

Seats always selling

Only Matinee Saturday

## COLUMBIA

THE LEADING THEATRE

Matinee Saturdays Only

Beginning Next Monday, second and last week

Charles Frohman presents

### HENRY MILLER

In Madeleine Lucette Ryley's London and New York success

### "MICE AND MEN"

Monday, August 8th—Henry Miller in "JOSEPH ENTANGLED"

## ALCAZAR THEATRE

Phone "ALCAZAR"

Belasco and Mayer

Proprietors

E. D. Price, Gen. Mgr.

Monday, Aug. 1, one week

Regular Matinees Thursday and Saturday

Evenings, 25c to 75c

Matinees Thursday and Saturday 25c to 50c

### WHITE WHITTLESEY

And the Alcazar Stock Company

Present a Magnificent Scenic Revival of

### "THE LADY OF LYONS"

First Appearance of Eugenie Thais Lawton at the Alcazar

Monday, Aug. 8—White Whittlesey in SHERIDAN, or THE MAID OF BATH

Paul M. Potter's Comedy of Manners of a Century Ago

## Orpheum

O'Farrell between  
Stockton and Powell  
Streets

Week Commencing  
Sunday Matinee,  
July 31st

Second and last week of CHARMION

4—BIG NEW ACTS—4

OLIVE MAY and J. W. ALBAUGH JR. McCabe, Sabine and Vera. Les Olopas. Hughes Musical Trio. Empire Comedy Four. Marcus and Gartelle. Orpheum Motion Pictures and Last Week of EDITH DECKER, DOMENICO RUSSO and Sig. ABRAMOFF.

Regular Matinees Every Wednesday, Thursday, Saturday and Sunday

Prices: 10c, 25c and 50c.

## GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Phone "Grand Opera House"

Grand Opera House Co.

Lessee

Regular Matinee Saturday

Week beginning tomorrow  
(Sunday) Matinee

### MR. JAMES NEILL

And the Original  
Neill Company

In Bronson Howard's Famous Military Drama

### "SHENANDOAH"

Special Summer Prices, 15c, 25c and 50c

## Fischers THEATRE

O'Farrell between Stockton and  
Powell Streets

Phone "Fischer's"

The EVENT of EVENTS

Commencing Monday, August 1st

Gigantic Spectacular Burlesque Production

### "THE WHIRL OF THE TOWN"

Most Beautiful and Funniest of all New York Casino Successes

Cast of Unexcelled Artists

Dorothy Morton, Nora Bayes, Flossie Hope, Rice and Cady, Bobby North, Edwin Clark, Ben Dillon, Lionel Lawrence. Prize Singing Chorus of Forty

30 Novelties and New Specialties.

Reserved Seats—Nights 25c, 50c and 75c.

Saturday and Sunday Matinees 25c and 50c.

Children at Matinees 25c and 10c

## CENTRAL

Belasco & Mayer, Props.

Phone South 533

Market Street near Eighth

Opposite City Hall

Beginning Monday, August 1st

Matinees Saturday and Sunday

Kirke La Shelle's Powerful American Heroic Drama

### "SERGEANT JAMES"

Prices: Evening, 10c to 50c

Matinees, 10c, 15c, 25c

August 8—"A BUNCH OF KEYS"





OLIVE MAY

who, with John W. Albaugh Jr., will make her first appearance in this city at the Orpheum next week, presenting Grant Stewart's amusing comedietta, "The Girl from Kansas." "The Girl from Kansas" tells the story of a breezy young Western girl trying to exploit woman's rights in Mexico, but her femininity ruins her cause when she meets a handsome young Mexican. Miss May scored her greatest success in Augustus Thomas's "Arizona" and Mr. Albaugh made his big hit in "Colorado," by the same author.

#### The Situations Are Great

The gallery yelled itself hoarse on Monday night at the Central. Scott Marble is a man who knows how to write melodramas. Of the four acts of "The Gates of Justice" three have climaxes that are simply stunning. The first act ends with a murder, in a fight for fortune, the wrong man—one not in the quarrel—being shot. The second act sees the heroine, a fearless maid of the mountains, railroaded off to an insane asylum, the climax showing how she made her escape after a series of thrilling episodes. The third act ends with the hero's rescue, by the heroine and the

ingenue, from a terrible death in a coal-crusher. It is situations such as these that bring joy to the gallery god's heart, and truth to say are equally well appreciated by the auditors in the orchestra and box seats. Mayall has the role of the hero, a mine superintendent, a manly and strong character, and Miss Lawton is the brave heroine. She keeps the audience's sympathies at white heat all along, up to the last scene, where she downs the conscienceless villain with the very chloroform he had intended for herself, and rescues the lost papers that are the *motif* of the drama. Lawrence Griffith is the conscienceless villain, and he is every inch the part. He is egged on to his wicked work by the villainess, a heartless adventuress, played by Miss Ellsmere, and is aided by Lloyd Edwards as a ne'er-do-well. Webster, who passes away in the first act, does a good bit of work as the profligate horse-doctor, and Verne Castro, a piquant and plump brunnette, is his daughter. Miss Castro made her first appearance as the Central's ingenue on Monday night and received an armful of bouquets and a huge floral piece. The comedy element is furnished by Booth, Howell, Nicholls and Julia Blanc. Miss Blanc as a patient at the asylum is very amusing in her phase of insanity. Nicholls is a walking delegate and Booth a gay city chap. The latter is a comedian who would be a prize to a musical comedy company, for he has a fine idea of farce and a pair of clever illustrative legs. Howell as a colored veteran of the war is as much a hero in his way as the mining superintendent, and the applause bestowed upon his efforts was every whit deserved.

#### Anthony Hope's Sequel

It were better had Anthony Hope never written his sequel to "The Prisoner of Zenda," but since he chose to do so I am glad to have seen Luke Conness in the title role of "Rupert of Hentzau." Count Rupert is a villain, of course, and a cad, but Mr. Conness is so dashing, so handsome, so shapely, so debonair in the role that one almost forgives the Count his faults. "Rupert of Hentzau" carries on the tale of Rassendyll and King Rudolph from the point where "The Prisoner" left off. Very few sequels to love stories are successful artistically. I should much rather remember the exquisite climax to "The Prisoner" with Flavia murmuring, "If love were all," and standing by the honor of her high condition, than to see the climax of "Rupert of Hentzau" with the bold Rassendyll dying in her arms, after giving her up for the second time. It is well to leave something to the imagination in these romantic dramas. However there are some good things in the Hope sequel—the duel in the cellar, for instance, where Whittlesey and Conness do some brave fencing, with words before they come to the foils and the more deadly pistols. Whittlesey is very clever in his quick changes from the King to the Englishman. It is really remarkable how he springs from one role to the other, completely changing costume, walk, manner and speech. Richard Vivian, the new juvenile, is a manly youth and does well with Fritz von Tarlenheim. Stanley Johns is also praiseworthy in the part of Von Bernenstein. Maher as Rassendyll's servant, Walter Belasco as the King's huntsman and Earle Williams as Rupert's cousin, all show admirable art in their portrayals. But just as Ernest Howell's old negro overtops in interest the major characters in the Central's play, Butler's Colonel Sapt is by far the strongest acting part in the Alcazar's drama this week. He is the old sturdy, good-hearted constable to the life. Juliet Crosby has some intense scenes as Flavia, and she is fully equal to all the delicate points the author has interwoven with the character. Oza Waldrop makes a pretty, sweet Helga and Marie Howe finds a congenial part in Mother Holf. Annie Miffin, in the small part of Rose, reveals genuine dramatic talent.

The Grand also has a romantic drama. The Neills appeared in "A Gentleman of France" last season, and the production is rather better this year. It is a genuine swashbuckling drama and the best scene is the one where, on the staircase, Neill as the Gentleman keeps several enemies at bay by his cunning sword-play.

**WM. WILLIAMS & SONS**

(LTD.) OF ABERDEEN.

**V V O**

**Scotch Whisky**

Importers - MACONDRAY & CO.

Straw Hats and Vests at cost. Tom Dillon & Co., opp. Palace Hotel.



*Barrett on Hamlet*

Wilson Barrett, the English actor who died last week, was a great student of the drama. He had remarkable individuality and his Hamlet was different in interpretation from that of any other actor. He had made a special study of the character. He wrote an article that was published in *Lippincott's*, and afterwards issued in circular form, to support his theory of Hamlet's character, and to point out the mistakes he considered had been tolerated on the stage for one hundred and fifty years at least. He studied Hamlet as if the play had been written but yesterday, and casting aside other commentator's ideas discussed Hamlet entirely by the light of the author's words, freely quoting from Shakespeare to prove his assertions. Barrett said that Shakespeare repeatedly spoke of Hamlet's youth, and therefore rejected the commonly accepted idea that the Prince of Denmark was a man of thirty-five. He also rejected the idea that Hamlet was insane, pointing out that Shakespeare never intended to make both his hero and heroine insane, for Ophelia was undoubtedly so. He said that the words of the drama show conclusively that Hamlet merely feigned insanity for reasons easily understood. Another "absurd mistake," as Barrett called it, was the idea that Hamlet's revenge was delayed over a period of some years, when the whole action of the play only extends over four months. Barrett discussed at length in his article the question of Hamlet's age, already referred to. "If his father and mother were married only thirty years," wrote Barrett (referring to the usual idea of the Prince's mature years) "and he is over thirty years of age, why does not Shakespeare allude to his illegitimacy at some portion of the play?" "It is obvious," he concluded, "that the tragedy gains in attractiveness if Hamlet is played as a young man. By representing the king and queen as beings in the very prime of life they interest the audience instead of boring it, and thus the balance of the play is preserved." When Barrett appeared in this city in 1890, I saw him in several short plays, one of them "Chatterton," the sketch of the unfortunate poet which is so rarely played nowadays. There was something in the English actor's refined personality and delicate physique singularly appropriate to the portrayal of the poet hero of the sketch.

*Daniels Has Forgiven Us*

When Frank Daniels was here about a year ago he pronounced this "a jay town," and told Ashton Stevens that he

would never return. The little comedian bubbles over with conceit, and if an audience vouchsafes applause to any other member of his company he regards it as a personal affront. He was very much offended at Columbia theatre audiences, and vowed that they should never enjoy the light of his presence again. But he is booked for another visit. I have received a letter from his press-agent, Mr. Louis Nethersole, informing me that the clever little comedian will visit us in the fall. Nethersole will also pilot Maxine Elliott in "Her Own Way" to this city.

*A Russian Officer in the Chorus*

Notable people frequently drift into the Tivoli chorus. The latest acquisition of that organization is D. Alexander Adler, formerly a lieutenant in the Russian army. In 1885 and 1886 he was one of the body guard of Alexander III. After serving his time in the army he joined a company at the Moscow Grand Opera House and toured his native land. He has sung all through Europe and in several languages. He has a tremendous bass voice.

*Not Stage Thunder*

Ethel Barrymore was in the cast of "Peter the Great" when Sir Henry Irving produced the play in London. She tells an anecdote of how, at a rehearsal of a certain climax, where thunder and lightning were to add to the effect, the Lyceum's stage carpenter was given his order. A noise like a series of pistol shots was heard in the wings. Sir Henry rushed behind the scenes.

"Do you call that thunder?" he said to the carpenter, "it's not a bit like it."

"I'm awfully sorry," answered the stage mechanic, "but I didn't hear your order because of the storm. That was real thunder, sir."

Mary Van Buren, the beautiful, statuesque Mary, once leading lady for Mr. Timothy Daniel Frawley, is in London. She is however coming back to California this autumn. Oliver Morosco, I hear, is to star her on the Pacific coast circuit.



Scene from second act of "The Lady of Lyons"—White Whittlesey as Claude Melnotte and Eugenie Thais Lawton as Pauline



## Next Week's Bills

When "The Toreador" goes on at the Tivoli next Monday, I can guarantee that at least three of its songs will be whistled over town the next day, from south of the slot to Pacific Heights. These are "Archie," "Keep off the Grass" and "The Toreador Song" which Broderick sang in the New York production. This will be the first production here of the musical comedy and the cast will include Dunsmure as the toreador, Webb as Sammy Gigg, Kate Condon as Teresa, Dora de Fillippe as Nancy, Willard Simms as Slackitt and Bessie Tannehill as Mrs. Hoppings. Four new principals have been added to the company—Mary Young, Carrie Reynolds, Melville Ellis, who was a member of the original cast of "The Toreador" in both New York and London, and John P. Kennedy, also a member of the original "Toreador" cast in New York. Ellis is a San Francisco boy who has had a most successful career, supporting Harry Woodruff, May Irwin, Francis Wilson and others. He was Mrs. Carter's musical director for awhile, and also gave drawing-room entertainments with Maurice Farkoa at the homes of New York plutocrats. He was the Duke of Manchester's private secretary for a time. He is a composer, and did the incidental music for Marie Tempest's "Vanity Fair," some of the music for "The Chinese Honeymoon" and the music for "Dorothy Vernon of Haddon Hall." Mary Young, who will have the part of Dora Young, is a New York girl who is said to be a beauty, and a clever singer, dancer and actress. She was in Augustin Daly's company, also with Charles Frohman and George Lederer.

"The Whirl of the Town," which goes on Monday at Fischer's, ran for a whole season at the New York Casino. It is in three acts, and was written by Gustav Kerker and Hugh Morton, who endowed it with a real plot and some catchy music. Many of the newest songs will be introduced, and Dorothy Morton will sing the latest song successes. The strength of the company will be in the cast, with the addition of Lionel Lawrence, said to be the only man who ever successfully essayed the late Dan Daly's roles, and Flossie Hope. Pretty Flossie will be welcomed by the johnnies. She will have some new dances and for the first time in her life will appear as a real *premiere danseuse*. The scenic part of the piece has been localized, and among the scenes are Third and Market streets at one a. m., the Mermaid's Cave near the Cliff House, the Cave of Jewels and Neptune's summer home. "Anheuser Push," by Carleton and Johnson, comes next.

"Mice and Men" will go another week at the Columbia. On August eighth "Joseph Entangled" will be produced, for the first time in America. Hilda Spong will appear in the leading feminine role. Kyrle Bellew, also "The Sultan of Sulu," are on their way to the Columbia.

Neill will begin the fifth week of his engagement tomorrow matinee with Bronson Howard's "Shenandoah." Mr. Neill will play the hero, Kerchival West, and Edythe Chapman will be Gertrude Ellingham. The Grand has large houses every night.

Special interest attaches to the production by White Whittlesey of "The Lady of Lyons" at the Alcazar, by reason that it will mark the first Alcazar appearance of Eugenie Thais Lawton, as Pauline. Miss Lawton has won a large following by her varied and successful work with the Frawleys and then at the Central. She will remain at the Alcazar during the rest of the summer and will then accompany Mr. Whittlesey upon tour as his leading woman. On August eighth Whittlesey will give the first San Francisco production of Paul M. Potter's romantic comedy, "Sheridan; or the Maid of Bath," in which Sothorn starred for two years.

"Sergeant James" by Kirke La Shelle, "a romance of the enlisted man," will be at the Central. It is said to be a play full of bright color contrasts, the scenes laid in Montana. In addition to the regular cast, there will be an auxiliary corps of cavalry, horses, etc. Juliet Crosby has been specially engaged for the week of "Sergeant James." Next will come Jim Corrigan in "A Bunch of Keys"; then the new Central leading woman, Ethel Clifton, will appear in Kremer's "For Her Mother's Sake."

Olive May and J. Albaugh Jr. head the Orpheum program. McCabe, Sabine and Vera, eccentric comedians of renown, will also be new, in "The Arrival of Kitty McCarthy." Les Olopas, direct from Berlin, will give a musical equilibristic novelty. Mr. Olopas balances an upright piano on his head while playing a cornet solo. Florence, George and John Hughes, refined musical artists, will be other novelties.

At the Chutes will be Campbell and Johnson, comedy bicyclists, late of the Zarrow trio; Charles P. Lowe, xylophone soloist; James T. Dervin, mimic and ventriloquist, and Edna Grant, character dancer. Mabel Lamson will reappear after an extended and successful Eastern tour, in new illustrated songs.

—The Playgoer.

## Automobile Notes

W. C. Douglass, Secretary of State, Reno, Nevada, has started for Reno in a new Pope-Toledo touring car. E. R. Dimond has just received a new royal blue Pope-Toledo.

On July third in Cincinnati Dr. A. C. Wendel drove a twenty-four horse-power Pope Toledo in a five-mile race in the wonderful time of five minutes and thirty-seven seconds, beating the famous 999. The Pope-Toledo used in this race is owned by Dr. Wendel of Cincinnati and had been driven over five thousand miles. It was driven by him from Toledo, arriving in Cincinnati the morning of the race and was started without a moment's preparation, the tonneau only being removed in the five-mile race. On July third the Pope-Toledo covered itself with glory in the Heberton hill climbing contest at Pittsburg, five hundred and forty-five yards long, being of a seven per cent to twenty-two per cent grade at the top of the hill. There were forty-two entries and the best time was made as follows: 24 horse-power Pope-Toledo driven by A. C. Webb, 0.38; 24 horse-power Pope-Toledo driven by H. C. Fournes, 0.52 2-5; 24 horse-power Pope-Toledo driven by T. B. Writer, 0.51; 24 horse-power Pierce driven by W. C. Warner, 1; 24 horse-power Pierce driven by F. T. Lovejoy, 1.00 1-5; 24 horse-power Pierce driven by W. C. Temple, 1.06 3-4; Richard-Brasier driven by A. O. Vestel, 0.50. The Pope-Toledo seems easily to win all the hill climbing trophies offered. Other cars of the same rated horse-power do not seem to develop the speed and hill climbing qualities.

## COTTAGES FOR RENT—VACATION TRIPS.

August and September are excellent months for outing trips. Cottages for rent, good hotels and boarding houses, camp sites, hunting and fishing, boating and bathing at Camps Taylor and Tocaloma on the Lagunitas; also at Inverness and Camp Pistolesi on Tomales Bay; Camp Meeker, Monte Rio, Mesa Grande and Duncans Mills on the picturesque Russian River; or Cazadero redwoods on Austin Creek. Fine camp trips beyond Cazadero. Full information and copy of "Summer Outings" at Ticket Office, North Shore Railroad, No. 626 Market street.

There seems to be a general, but erroneous impression, that the Parisian jewelers are superior to all others in craftsmanship, and that those fortunate ones whose jewelry was "made in France" are to be congratulated upon possessing articles of superior beauty and finish.

However near to the truth this may have been formerly, it is by no means the case today. In this art, as in so many others, the American craftsman has advanced to the highest grade of efficiency. The most delicate and graceful designs are executed in a masterly manner, which combines strength and utility, while sacrificing nothing conducive to lightness and daintiness of effect.

There can be found no better illustrations of the high standard to which American jewelers have attained, than in the tasteful assortment of jewelry shown by the Bohm, Bristol Co. in their new Geary street store. Many of their pieces are marvels of skillful workmanship, which may well stand comparison with the best French productions.

## In Financial Circles

The week under review shows a fair amount of business and a mild sensation, created by the rapid decline in one of the leading investment securities. Alaska Packers' Association, after weeks of liberal offerings on the Exchange, followed by small declines, finally decided on a good break of its own. At the time of my last report it closed at \$134; since then it sold down to \$121.50 and reacted to \$125.

What is the matter with Alaska Packers' Association? is what "The Street" is asking. I hear the indebtedness of the company has been assuming alarming proportions, but the company has ample assets. I also hear this year's pack reported unsatisfactory. In cases of sensational declines of the stock of well managed concerns it is better not to be too hasty in selling.

Total transactions during the week aggregate \$347,000 bonds and 2460 shares, divided as follows: Seven hundred and seventy lighting, 610 water, 645 miscellaneous, 120 bank shares and 315 sugars.

S. F. Gas and Electric showed considerable firmness, advancing about one point and closing firm at that.

—The Financier.



## Automobile Topics

Cuyler Lee of the Cadillac agency reports the receipt of twenty-four model B touring cars received this week, four of which were sent to Fresno and two to San Jose. Dr. Conrad Weil, who recently purchased a Cadillac, has become an automobile enthusiast and drives a great deal.

Mrs. E. A. May, Mrs. John L. Bradbury and Edson Bradbury left Saturday for Del Monte and an extensive tour south. Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Valentine of Oakland went to San Jose in their Cadillac this week. H. H. Owens and party returned from Del Monte last week.

S. C. Hammond and party of four ladies have just returned from a twenty days' tour through California in Mr. Hammond's 1904 Winton touring car, having covered fifteen hundred miles and passed through twenty different counties. Mr. Hammond had some varied experiences and is full of information as regards roads in different parts of the State. He will, later on, give a detailed report of his trip.

Palmer Fuller of San Mateo, in company with Mr. Green, drove his Winton touring car from San Mateo to San Francisco on Sunday last in one hour and six minutes.

John Barry, who has been driving one of the new Oldsmobile light tonneau touring cars, writes that he has been making some very successful and extended trips through San Mateo and Santa Cruz counties. He recently made a trip by way of Half Moon Bay and Pescadero to Santa Cruz. Mr. Barry has been driving the car about a month and, while he has always believed that for touring purposes it was necessary to have a large, high-priced touring car, after his experience with the Oldsmobile tonneau he is satisfied that with one of these machines a person can travel over any part of the country and any kind of roads. He reports the roads over the Coast Range in good condition, although the grades are quite heavy, averaging fully fifteen per cent. Mr. Barry has covered one hundred miles of ground every day since he has been driving the machine, and it has never been laid up at any time.

R. P. Schwerin, president of the Automobile Club of California, who recently returned from New York, has his two Winton touring cars again in commission and during the past fortnight has made a number of runs through the bay counties.

J. H. Durst, the well known hop-grower of Wheatland, has placed his order with the Pioneer Automobile Company for a four-cylinder Winton, due to arrive here about the middle of August.

"All that the driver of the Winton Quad has to do is to steer and look happy." So writes H. P. Dyer, of Cleveland, who knows whereof he speaks, because he is an experienced motorist. This is what he says: "I have been operating my Winton Quad something over one week, a week of as hard usage as it is possible to give a car in Cleveland and vicinity. I contemplate making the St. Louis run in August and, therefore, with a view of developing weak points, I am subjecting the car to the hardest runs in this territory. Up to the present time I have not found any weak points, and I feel confident that none exist. I wish to congratulate you on the Quad. You have a car that is as nearly automatic as it is possible to make one; the driver has nothing to do but look happy and steer. The car rides like a Pullman sleeper, and the rear seat is a dream. This seat, being directly over the rear axle, does away with that peculiar motion that is so noticeable in seats that overhang the rear axle. I have made no attempt to ascertain what the actual gasoline consumption has been. The first few days, owing to my inexperience, it was quite high, but now it is very low and is steadily decreasing in direct proportion to my experience. The car will climb any hill when directly connected, and will go up the side of a house when running with the low gear thrown in. I have no idea how fast the Quad will go and never expect to, as it is altogether too speedy for a poor man with a large family. I find that with a little attention as to the position of the spark lead the car runs almost noiselessly, and you could conscientiously add to your coat of arms the phrase '*sub silentio*.'"

Mr. Logan of Hollister purchased an Oldsmobile light tonneau touring car from the Pioneer Company last week.

Webb Jay of Cleveland, Ohio, established quite a remarkable record recently in his White steamer, driving the auto from Rochester to Cleveland, a distance of about two hundred and seventy-five miles, in fourteen hours and fifty minutes, and he said he was compelled to stop over a hundred times in order to avoid frightening horses.

Swedish massage and movements cure other diseases than rheumatism. Ask of Lindstrom & Einarson, 406 Sutter Street.

## SCHOOLS and COLLEGES

### HEALD'S

LEADING BUSINESS COLLEGE of the WEST

Over 24 Post St., San Francisco, Cal.

Established 40 years. Open entire year, day and night Write for circulars (free.)

### St. Mary's College

OAKLAND, CAL.

Literary, Scientific, Commercial Courses.

Studies resumed August 1, 1904.

Send for Catalogue.

BROTHER VELLESIAN, President.

### Santa Clara College

SANTA CLARA, CAL.

The next session will begin August 2, 1904. Send for full particulars to

(Rev.) R. E. KENNA, S. J., President.

### Hoitt's

School for Boys; 14th year begins August 9th; larger and stronger faculty than ever; perfect sanitation; illustrated catalogue. W. J. MEREDITH, Vice-Principal. Menlo Park, Cal.

### Irving Institute

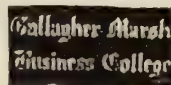
Boarding and day school for young ladies and little girls. 2126 California St. Will reopen August 1, 1904. Accredited to the universities. REV. EDWARD B. CHURCH, A. M., Principal.

### Miss Bolte's School

2174 Post St., prepares for universities and colleges. Music by graduate professor of Berlin and Leipsic conservatories. Conversational and grammatical French and German; English. Board, English, French, German, music, \$30 month. Next term July 25. Steiner 656.

### San Francisco Business College

Scott & Van Arsdale Building, 738 Mission St., between Third and Fourth. We are located in our new quarters. The finest schoolrooms in the West. Come and see them whether you want to go to school or not. Business men know where we are. We had eight calls for help this week.



is the most practical; recommended by expert court reporters. Send for catalogue.

1382 Market St., San Francisco.

### The Melbourne Institute

For stuttering and stammering teaches a new scientific course for cure. It is successful. It has been established in this city for three years under teaching of Prof. F. G. Norcross, acknowledged mental expert, whose work has won the admiration of reputable physicians and other deep students of mentality. The services of the Melbourne may be enlisted with the utmost confidence. Address MELBOURNE INSTITUTE, Van Ness Ave. and Market St., San Francisco. Hours 1 to 5 P. M. Telephone Mint 2626.

### THE LYCEUM

Jordan or any Stanford

AN ACCREDITED PREPARATORY SCHOOL For the University, Law, and Medical College, Etc. This school is well known for its careful and thorough work; we prepare you well. References, President professor. L. H. GRAU Ph. D., Principal. Rooms, 333-346, 5th floor, Phelan Bldg., San Francisco.

### CALIFORNIA BUSINESS COLLEGE

The largest and finest quarters in the city; refined residence locality. Position for every graduate. Thorough, modern. 75 Page Catalogue on request.

R. L. DURHAM, President.

925 Golden Gate Avenue.

San Francisco

### Kent Law School

THIRTEENTH YEAR

Day and Night. Always open. No Vacations. Books Free.

536 Parrott Building (Emporium). Phone Folsom 3031

### Century Electric Corporation

SUPPLIES, CONSTRUCTION, MANUFACTURING AND REPAIRING. BUILDINGS WIRED

16 and 18 SECOND STREET

Telephone Bush 352

San Francisco

### MAISON TORTONI

111 O'Farrell St.

French Rotisserie

Private Dining Rooms.

Banquet Hall.

S. Constantini, Prop



Oscar Grothe, who has been selling White touring cars here in San Francisco during the winter and made a trip through Oregon, Washington and British Columbia for the White Company, has gone East to take charge of the new White garage just being completed by the White agent, J. W. Cassidy, at Quincy, Ill. Oscar Grothe is one of the most experienced men the White Company has had and is a brother of Walter Grothe, who has won so much racing fame here.

R. N. Halstead was in this city recently from Honolulu and stated that the automobile game in the islands has been very poor but is just picking up now. The White Company reports from Hawaii that the steamer is catching on in great style in the Islands. The White people last week shipped their second touring car to The Von Hamm-Young Company of Honolulu and have an order for a third to be delivered as soon as possible.

G. Lambert of San Francisco is a recent purchaser of a White touring car and enjoyed his first run in his auto this week, when he made without a hitch the run to San Jose. A. Haas returned to San Francisco a few days ago in his White from Del Monte, having spent two weeks touring about Monterey. L. P. Lowe, who probably tours more extensively than any motorist hereabouts, steamed up his beautiful blue White last week for a run to Monterey. If any one has had pleasure and comfort in auto touring this season it is Mr. Lowe, and on all his trips, even on the extensive run down the coast to Los Angeles, the car has never failed to bring him to his destination and on time. Last Saturday Mr. Lowe's brother, who has had no instruction whatever in automobiling, took a party of friends on a run to Santa Cruz.

#### Motocycle Items

The Federation of American Motocyclists at its recent meeting in the East decided to assume absolute control of motocycle racing and it adopted a weight limit of one hundred and ten pounds for machines in open events.

The one hundred mile reliability run of the Pacific Coast Motocyclists will take place tomorrow around the bay, starting from this side and finishing in Oakland. Checking stations have been established in San Mateo, San Jose and Centerville and at several points unknown to the contestants there will be "secret controls" to check the riders and see that they ride over the correct course. There will probably be ten starters from this city and two or three from Sacramento in the reliability run tomorrow.

A squad of police in New York will be mounted on motorcycles.

Messrs. Langworth and Litchfield and Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Carroll rode around the bay on Sunday last on their double Indians.

—The Chauffeur.

### The People's Land

A BIT OF COLD-BLOODED PHILOSOPHY.

Kinghorn-Jones.

Government is about to sell two million acres, in one hundred and sixty acre lots, at not less than four dollars per acre. If government were for the protection of the workers, and the poor, and the weak—such a government never did, nor ever will, exist—it would not sell the people's land. The book of fables, etc., by which the parsons pretend to guide their sheep, says: "The land shall not be sold."

If equal rights were lived as much as it is mouthed, the government would treat the workers as well as it does the bankers—and as poor workers do not possess six hundred and forty dollars with which to buy one hundred and sixty acres, the government would loan them that amount, and charge them half of one per cent, as it does the bankers. This would be three dollars and twenty cents a year—or in other words, perpetual leases should be granted to workers on one hundred and sixty acres at three dollars and twenty cents per annum, use and occupancy being the only condition of ownership.

The three dollars and twenty cents to be used for public improvements in the county in which the land lay.

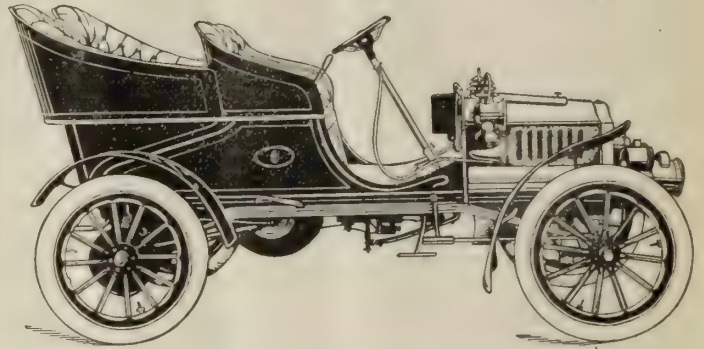
The good NEED no law.

The bad HEED no law.

Were we living under such conditions, the improvement fund would be voluntary and would exceed three dollars and twenty cents per annum for each one hundred and sixty acres.

The Hotel Richelieu is to continue under the present management, the lease having been renewed for ten years. There was no foundation to the report of an impending change of management. The hotel has been entirely renovated. The Hotel Granada is under the same excellent management.

## THE OLDSMOBILE TOURING CAR



Handsome Lines

Greatest Power

Most Thoroughly Built

Easiest Running

Easiest Controlled

Most Satisfactory Car for the Money

Always Goes

PRICE COMPLETE WITH LAMPS, HORN AND TOOLS

**\$1050.00**

PIONEER AUTOMOBILE CO.

901-25 Golden Gate Ave. - - San Francisco

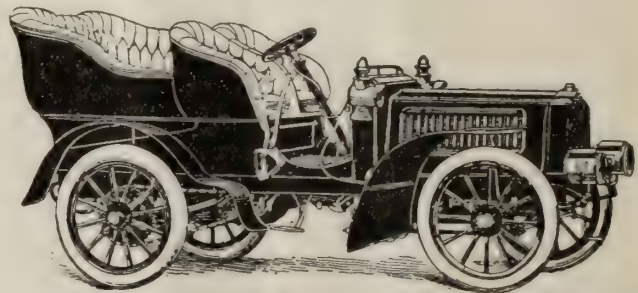
Oakland, 355 Tenth Street

## AUTOMOBILE REPAIRS

81 CITY HALL AVE. Telephone South 1039

De Dion Plugs  
De Dion Porcelains  
Electric Cable

**ANDREWS, KEENAN & BLASAUF**



**"Pope Toledo"**

POPE TOLEDO TOURING CAR CO.

Phone South 1142

G. A. BOYER, Manager

**134-148 GOLDEN GATE AVE.**



REPAIRS MADE AND SUPPLIES FURNISHED  
AT THE

## Hotel Vendome Automobile Garage San Jose

Stable accommodations free to guests. Record time  
on road from San Francisco to San Jose, two hours.



Price, \$1350 without Top; \$1450 with Top

Pierce Arrow Touring Car (French) \$2650  
Northern Runabout, \$800

## MOBILE CARRIAGE CO.

GOLDEN GATE AVE. AND GOUGH ST.

Phone Private Exchange 770

San Francisco

AUTOMOBILES FOR HIRE

Downtown Offices:

Palace Hotel Occidental Hotel St. Francis Hotel



## INDIAN and RAMBLER MOTOCYCLES

Won first five places in endurance contest in East, July 2 to 7, and were the ONLY machines making perfect scores in ALL events. In ONE-PINT economy test—Indian first; distance 31 miles, 1400 yds.; time, 1:16:39.

C. C. HOPKINS  
Larkin & McAllister

## "SOLUTION OF TIRE TROUBLES" FISK DETACHABLE

ONLY A WRENCH NEEDED  
CAN'T COME OFF THE RIM  
CAN'T PINCH THE TUBE



MORE MILEAGE  
MORE COMFORT  
MORE SATISFACTION

CALL OR WRITE PACIFIC COAST BRANCH  
PHIL. B. BEKEART CO. 114 SECOND ST.  
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

## ON the HILLS NOT THE RACE TRACK

is the test of power. The Annual Hill Climbing Contest of the Minneapolis Automobile Club was held on Saturday, June 11th, on Kenwood Hill, when the

## Rambler

again demonstrated its superiority over cars costing three times its price, and, for the second time, won

### FIRST PRIZE

finishing the course, 2680 feet, on a 10 per cent grade, in 1 minute, 7 3-5 seconds.

### ENTRIES AND TIMES

#### Class No. A, Machines Valued at \$2,750 and over—

Owner	Make	Time
J. H. Queal,	Pope-Toledo	:59
A. F. Timme,	Pope-Toledo	1:05
Dic. Ferris,	Pope-Toledo	1:05 4-5
F. T. Heffelfinger,	Peerless	1:08 1-5
Ralph Bagley,	Packard	1:11
Bert Strong,	Stearns	1:22

#### Class No. B, Machines Valued bet. \$2,750 and \$1,750—

A. C. Bennett,	Winton	1:11
G. W. Cappelin,	Winton	1:25
George Shear,	Knox	1:41

#### Class No. C, Machines Valued bet. \$1,750 and \$1,000—

M. E. Clark,	Rambler	1:07 3-5
C. C. Pillsbury,	Franklin	1:10 1-5
Dr. A. P. Walrath,	Rambler	1:14

Send for our latest illustrated Catalogue "C"; it explains RAMBLER construction; the records prove its value.

**RAMBLER AUTOMOBILE AGENCY**  
Tenth and Market Sts., San Francisco



## The CADILLAC

MODEL B. Price \$950  
With Tonneau \$1050

"Canopy Top Extra"

August 8th from Del Monte to 12th and Broadway, Oakland, 6 hrs, 5 min.

October 18th the same run was made in 5 hrs. 38 min., without stopping the car or refilling with gasoline or water, breaking all records.

The only successful tour of the Yosemite Valley was made by a party of four in a CADILLAC.

CUYLER LEE, Agent

201-203 LARKIN ST., S. F.



This is the **White Steam Touring Car** complete with canopy top, curtains and glass front, baskets, acetylene lamp equipment, and extra tonneau seat.

## WHITE STEAM TOURING CAR COMPLETE

**AUTOMOBILE GARAGE**  
**SAN MATEO**

PAULL. NOISAT PHONE BLACK 111  
GARAGE AND REPAIR SHOP  
B ST., NEAR THIRD AVE.



## Music

[Communications addressed to this department should be received not later than Tuesday noon.]

### A Letter from Leipzig

Joseph Beringer, director of the Beringer Conservatory of Music in San Francisco, has been sojourning in Leipzig for several weeks. He sends me the following interesting notes of some musical happenings in that musical centre. The first tells of the great Reinecke Festival, which was given on the composer's eightieth birthday and which Mr. Beringer attended. Carl Reinecke is one of the few living of the great composers and musicians. "The concert," writes Mr. Beringer, "took place on the twenty-second of June in the concert hall of the beautiful Gewandhaus. The program contained only compositions of the great master, who was heartily greeted and was received with a storm of applause from the orchestra as well as the audience. The first part of the program contained the symphony in C minor which Reinecke wrote under the impressions of Oehlenschläger's poem 'Jakob Jarl.' One of the best known and most popular compositions of Reinecke is the overture to the opera 'Manfred' which shows throughout his genius. It was exquisitely played and well conducted by Prof. Hans Sitt. The second part was made up of vocal and instrumental numbers. Miss Helene Stagemann, who is the possessor of a most sympathetic voice, sang four songs, Nachtigallen, Barbarazweige, Am Felsenborn and Frau Mutter Erde, in a very artistic manner. Being obliged to sing an encore, she gave the charming little song, Klein Anna Kathrein. Prof. Julius Klengel, one of the greatest cello virtuosos I have ever heard, played Reinecke's D minor violoncello concerto, and Von Bose, a former pupil of Reinecke, played two movements of the difficult F sharp minor concerto for piano. An ovation followed at the end of the concert and Prof. Reinecke again and again appeared to bow his acknowledgements. The banquet in the evening took place at Bonorand's establishment. Congratulations, salutations and honors may have been almost too much for the aged master, for directly after the banquet he departed for home. The banquet hall was filled to the last place. There were ten rows of tastefully decorated tables and many of the guests being ladies they formed a beautiful scene with their dainty gowns. Reinecke and his wife sat at the table of honor, whence they could overlook the crowd of guests. Next came the Mayor of Leipzig, Dr. Frondlin, Hofrat Rud. von Gottschall and men of fame and prominence. The three daughters and two sons of the master musician were present. One of his daughters had come from America to be with her father on this eventful day. Numerous former pupils of Prof. Reinecke from all parts of the world gathered together in this way that they might spend a few hours in the presence of their adored master. During the banquet were given recitations, songs by the ladies' choir, speeches, etc. The official part of the banquet closed at half-past twelve o'clock. The next day the military orchestra played a morning serenade at Reinecke's home, and flowers, telegrams and congratulations came from everywhere. The festival committee had sent to the master his bust made by the artist Seffner. Reinecke seemed to take great pride in this gift, as he drew my special attention to it. The third day Reinecke's opera "The Gouverneur von Tours" was given in the Neue Theatre. After the performance the composer appeared on the balcony of the theatre and the 'Teutonia' singing society sang Beethoven's 'Die Himmel rühmen des Ewigen Ehre'; 'Nun brechen aller Enden' by Reinecke; 'Aus der Jugendzeit' by Radecke, and 'Noch ist die blühende, goldne Zeit' by Perfall. Reinecke is still full of humor, his amiability is bewitching, and he shows an intense interest in his art. At the visit I paid him a few days after the banquet I had the pleasure of spending one whole hour with him alone. He was much interested in the musical progress in America. Hundreds of telegrams and letters with congratulations came from all parts of the world and smilingly he said that it would be weeks before he could send all his letters of thanks, although he, his wife and both his daughters were busily engaged in writing and mailing letters. Reinecke during our call spoke of our mutual friend, Sir Henry Heyman of San Francisco, who had sent congratulations from Santa Cruz."

During a stroll through an old cemetery, Mr. Beringer gathered these impressions: "In the old cemetery at Leipzig, called Johannis-Friedhof, are two graves which show no tombstones and no inscriptions. To the passerby they are only two green elevations on the ground, but the one who is looking for the graves

Many think Swedish massage and movements are only useful for nervous disorders. Inquire of Lindstrom & Einarson; 406 Sutter Street.

knows how to find them for they are covered with ivy, and the acacia tree with the birds singing in its branches will tell you of the place. Here are interred Johanna Geyer, the mother of Richard Wagner, and his oldest sister, Rosalie Marbach, the distinguished artiste who was to Wagner, after the death of his noble stepfather, Geyer, a true guardian in his youth. Commerce and traffic threaten to come nearer and nearer the old cemetery, but it is hoped that this green isle will be saved from the invasion of modern intercourse. Leipzig with the fame of being the guardian of antiques, science and especially all treasures that are connected with the tonal art, will surely save the graves. It might be that some day this peaceful place will be changed into a monumental one. It is in our modern time only too often the case that inoffensive, quiet beauty will be more recognized, if art distinguishes what was half forgotten and only known to pilgrims of a certain type."

Mr. Beringer expects to return home early in August.

Dr. H. J. Stewart wrote the stirring musical setting for "Grand Order of the Earth," the song dedicated by Lucy Long, the author, to the Knights Templars, and which will be sung during their conclave in this city next month.

Henry Heyman is back from his vacation, and has resumed his work for the season. —*The Music Critic.*

DR. NAGEL, Oculist. Practice Limited to the Eye.  
Has Removed to 731 Sutter St., Atkinson Bldg.  
Hours 10 to 12 A. M. and 1 to 3 P. M. Phone East 1247  
Residence, 1919 Vallejo St.—Phone West 1105

### ELECTRICAL WIRING AND SUPPLIES

Lamps, Telephone Batteries, Bells, Etc.  
Repairs Given Prompt Attention

**National Electric Company**

455 SUTTER ST., San Francisco

Telephone Bush 396

**FAT  
FOLKS!**

**YOUR WEIGHT REDUCED**  
By New Process I guarantee to REDUCE YOUR WEIGHT as much as you desire. No Change in Diet, no inconvenience, no bad after-effects.

**MRS. E. L. RYAN, Dermatologist**  
Apt. 500, THE IROQUOIS, 524 Ellis Street

Wrinkles and all facial blemishes. Superfluous hair removed. Manicuring, hair dressing, scalp treatment. Phone, Private Exchange 719.

REMOVED

**Patrick & Co.**

Rubber Stamps and Metal Signs  
to

111 and 113 Sansome Street

The Dinner Setting is Incomplete  
without

**WhiteRock**  
**LITHIA Water**

A Selected Water is as Essential  
as a Selected Wine

**P. J. WENIGER & CO.**  
DISTRIBUTORS

101-103 Powell St.  
SAN FRANCISCO



**LOUIS CREPAUX**

(MEMBER PARIS GRAND OPERA)

SCHOOL OF TONE PLACING (PALATAL SYSTEM)

**Vocal Phonetics—Besides the  
"Palatal Tone Placing System"**

taught in the Louis Crepau School, another and most important feature is the teaching of the English phonetic sounds. The study of the five vowels is not all that is necessary to sing in a language, and particularly so in English. Very few English-speaking people are able to sing the phonetics of their language exempt from throatiness. Fundamentally, English phonetics cannot be emitted in singing as uttered in speech. From a vocal standpoint and through ten years of experience in teaching English-speaking singers, Mr. Crepau has made a vocal classification of all the English phonetic sounds. This classification enables English-speaking singers to master all the English phonetic sounds and renders them harmonious and easy to sing.

Apply at the School Mondays and Thursdays, from 2:00 to 2:30 p. m. Y. M. C. A. Building, Ellis and Mason Sts.

**LOUIS H. EATON**

ORGANIST AND DIRECTOR OF THE CHOIR

TRINITY CHURCH

Teacher of Singing, Piano and Organ

Special advantages offered singers in choir training  
Studio and Residence 1676 Broadway

Between Van Ness Ave. and Franklin Street

**H. B. PASMORE**

TEACHER OF SINGING

Specialty—Shakespeare's system of tone production.

1424 Washington Street

573 Fifteenth street, OAKLAND, on Thursdays after August 1st.

**HOTHER WISMER (Violinist)**

ENSEMBLE INSTRUCTION

Will resume teaching about August 8th, at his residence and studio,  
844 Grove Street near Fillmore.

**M. GERTRUDE JUDD**

Teacher of Whistling

785 Geary St., S. F.

Phone Hyde 933

**JOSEPH ROECKEL and MME. COURSEN-ROECKEL**

Assisted by Mile. Elena Roeckel, Concert contralto

NEW VOCAL CLASSES Placing of Voice and Solo Practice  
1060 FULTON ST. Opposite Alamo Square

Conrad W. Fuhrer

TEACHER of Violin and Ensemble Playing. 1676 Page St.  
Phone Fell 3373. Also care of Sherman, Clay & Co.

**CHICKERING** Best in the World  
**PIANOS** Oldest in America

100,000 IN USE

BENJ. CURTAZ &amp; SON, 16 O'FARRELL STREET

SOLE AGENTS

**Dr. H. J. STEWART**

TEACHER OF VOCAL MUSIC

Pianoforte, Organ, Harmony and Composition  
Special course for singers desiring church appointments

Studio, 1105 Bush St.

**MR. ANDREW BOGART**

TEACHER OF SINGING

METHOD of the ELDER LAMPERTI

Home Studio: S. E. corner Buchanan and Page Sts.

PHONE PARK 202

**SIGNOR ABRAMOFF**

The only teacher of the famous California Prima Donna, Miss Edith Decker (Dramatic Soprano), Miss Paraskova Sandelin (Contralto), Mr. Emil Arnold (Tenor) and of several other singers prominent in the profession.

VOICE CULTURE (OLD ITALIAN METHOD)

Signor Abramoff Equalizes, Beautifies and Strengthens the Tone. Corrects Nasal and Throaty Production Produces apartamentos, and Covered tones with Open Mouth.

703 SUTTER ST.

HOURS: 10 to 1 and 3 to 7 Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Friday

MR. THEODOR

**SALMON**

Concert Pianist and Teacher. Pupil of Kullak, Reinecke, Jadassohn and Richter. Studio, 546 Sutter St. Phone James 1281. Residence, "The Nordhoff."

**Von Meyerinck  
School of Music**

Telephone Park 223

841 FULTON STREET

Offers all the advantages of Eastern and European conservatories for a thorough musical education.

STAFF OF TEACHERS.

Voice Culture - MRS. ANNA VON MEYERINCK  
Art Expression, Opera and Drama, MRS. MARY FAIRWEATHER  
Piano Harmony and Composition MR. FRED ZECH, JR.  
Violin and Viola MISS MARIE H. MILLS  
MR. W. F. ZECH

Competent staff of assistant teachers. Special teachers for Languages German, French and Italian), Physical Culture, Fencing, Elocution, and Stage Dancing. Prospectus upon application.

**SIGNOR PAOLO LA VILLA**

(Of Florence, Italy)

N. B.—Special Terms for Professionals.

Vocal Studio: THE ROOSEVELT, 546 Sutter St.

Phone James 1282



# SUMMER RESORTS

The following Resorts will send descriptive booklet when requested.

## GARDEN CITY SANITARIUM

A Sanitarium, cottage plan; not a hospital. Equipped for the scientific application of Water, Electricity, Massage, Tissue Oscillation, Electric Light, X-Ray, Dry, Hot Air and all minor treatments. Large grounds, 5½ acres, shade, etc. Separate treatment apartments for men and women. Fifteen minutes walk from centre of city; one block from car line. Beautiful scenery. Write for literature. GARDEN CITY SANITARIUM, San Jose, Cal.

## SODA BAY SPRINGS

On Clear Lake. Hunting, fishing, boating, launch, horses, tennis, croquet, dark room, warm soda geyser in bathhouse, clubhouse, etc. Rates \$10 to \$15. CHATFIELD & VINZENT, 228 Montgomery St., or LEE D. CRAIG, Manager, Soda Bay, Kelseyville, P. O., Lake Co., Cal.

## TRUCKEE RIVER COUNTRY CLUB

Summer Resort and Sportsmen's Lodge. Fourth Season May 15. Sierra attractions. California's Largest Rainbow Hatchery and Finest Fishing. G. H. FOULKS, Verdi, Nev., or Nevada Block, S. F.

## Camp Vacation

Hotel under canvas on the Russian River below Guerneville in a grove a mile and a half long, skirting the river; tennis courts; 40 new boats. There will be a dam in the river affording 4 miles of smooth water for boating, bathing and swimming. Adults \$2 per day, \$10 per week; children under 10 half rates. Special rates for families. Opens May 1. Address Mrs. L. C. CNOPIUS, Camp Vacation. "Vacation" P. O., Sonoma Co., Cal.

## Byron Hot Springs

Open all the year. Unexcelled climate. Luxurious Mineral and Mud Baths, and the most curative waters known for Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, Liver and Kidney and Nervous troubles, also Malaria.

Hotel unique in cuisine, service and appointments.

Rates \$17.50 per week in Cottages. \$3 per day and upwards in Main Hotel.

Reached by Southern Pacific, 2 1-2 hours from San Francisco. 3 trains daily, at 8:30 a. m., 10 a. m. and 3:30 p. m.

H. R. WARNER, Manager

Byron Hot Springs Post Office, California

## That St. Louis Trip

TAKE THE BUSINESS LINE. THE

## UNION PACIFIC

saving 12 hours Rate only **\$67.50** round trip. Through first and second-class cars, diners and all comforts. Best road and equipment. Safest line. Drop a postal and I will call and explain everything.

S. F. Booth, Gen. Agent U. P. R. R.

1 Montgomery St., San Francisco, California

## ASK PECK, HE KNOWS

Literature and Particulars on all hotels and summer resorts in California. 11 Montgomery Street.

**Free Information**

## Agua Caliente Springs

New attractions; open all the year round; nearest Hot Sulphur Springs to San Francisco. Temperature 115 degrees; no staging; fare \$1.10. Cures rheumatism, asthma and kindred ailments. Five Hot Sulphur Springs; tub and plunge baths, largest mineral water swimming tank in State. Accommodations first class. \$2.00 per day; \$12 to \$14 per week; rates to families, half rates to children. Peck's, 11 Montgomery St. or THEO RICHARDS, Agua Caliente Springs, Sonoma Co., Cal. We have erected a stone dining room, seats 400 guests.

## Deer Park Inn

And cottages; 6 miles from Lake Tahoe; open June 1st; ideal place for rest and recreation; elevation 6507 feet. Fine mineral springs. For further information call at office of Traveler, 30 Montgomery St., or send for booklet.

J. B. SCOTT, Folsom, Cal.

## Beautiful Laurel Dell

The Robson Orchestral and Dr. Monroe N. Callender will furnish the best music ever played at any resort in the state.

The Switzerland of America. The only lake resort that has its own mineral springs and a chemically pure spring. Boating, swimming, marine toboggan 160 feet in length; first class livery; saddle horses. Dining room seats 300. Bowling alley and all games free to guests. Pamphlets at Pecks, 11 Montgomery St. and Cal. N. W. Ry., 650 Market St. Address, EDGAR DURRAN, Owner and Proprietor Laurel Dell, Lake Co., Cal.

## Kenilworth Inn

Mill Valley

One of the most popular resorts in Mill Valley, situated at the foot of Mt. Tamalpais; only 50 minutes' ride from the city; rates reasonable.

MISSSES PALMER & HULETT.

## VACATION 1904

IS NOW READY FOR DISTRIBUTION.

"VACATION" is issued annually by the

## California Northwestern Railway

THE PICTURESQUE ROUTE OF CALIFORNIA

and is the standard publication on the Pacific Coast for information regarding

MINERAL SPRING RESORTS, COUNTRY HOMES AND FARMS WHERE SUMMER BOARDERS ARE TAKEN, AND SELECT CAMPING SPOTS.

This year's "VACATION 1904" contains over 150 pages, beautifully illustrated, and is complete in its detailed information as to location, accommodations, attractions, etc., with terms from \$7.00 per week up.

To be had at Ticket Offices, 650 Market Street (Chronicle Building) and Tiburon Ferry, foot of Market Street; General Office, Mutual Life Building, corner of Sansome and California Streets, San Francisco

Applications by mail will receive immediate response.

JAS. L. FRAZIER, Gen'l Mgr. R. X. RYAN, Gen'l Pass. Agent.

## THE OAKLAND TRIBUNE

is delivered into more homes of the masses and classes of Oakland, and Alameda County than all other Oakland, Alameda and Berkeley dailies combined. Reason—it's the best newspaper.

W. E. DARGIE, Pres.

T. T. DARGIE, Secy.



## The End of the Dream

The Woman sat, straight and still, in the boat, which indolently drifted with the tide, the oars lying idle in their sockets. The boat rose and fell with the movement of the waves, on which the white caps appeared from time to time. But the Woman gave no heed to the swelling waters. Straight and still she sat, gazing before her with eyes that saw nothing of the beauty of sky or sea.

The Woman was thinking. For a long time she had meditated a step that at first was a mere impulse. But as we ponder for days, weeks and months sometimes and then do the thing contemplated almost unconsciously, so today the Woman was irresistibly driven to the deed.

She lived in a conventional world that bored her to the utmost. She was rich, beautiful, adored by a good husband and revered by a circle of friends who looked up to her as an exemplar of all the virtues. And many times had she rebelled and longed to disillusion her friends. For in her heart she knew that she was not what her world thought her. She longed to go forth to a place where no one knew her, and where she could indulge the desires that sometimes pressed upon her with such vigor that she felt as if she would go mad if kept in restraint.

"To be free," she cried to her soul, "to be Myself. To do what I wish, to go where I list, to do as those do who were not born rich, and who are not of the circle that are constantly looked at and carped at and criticised. To be loved, not for what I seem to be, but for what I am!"

Many times had she cried this cry to her soul. And she had added:

"Some day I will do what I now only think about. I will die to my world, and be born again in a new one. I will follow my inclination."

Of course there was a Man in her thoughts. When woman meditates doing and daring, she rarely pictures the future without a Man. This Woman knew the Man who would live the new life with her. She had met him years before, and many times since. She knew that he loved her, though because he was her husband's friend, and a man of honor, he had never expressed his feeling for her in words.

The sea swelled about the boat, and tossed it like a shell upon the crests of the waves. The Woman's hands reached for the oars, to guide the craft to security. Then to her mind leaped the thought:

"The hour is come! What so easy as to drown—now? To slip out of the old, dull life and leave an unblemished reputation? To die—his wife; to live—with the other?"

The thought that had been caressed for years now sprang into life as a deed. On the impulse, she sprang from the boat, which overturned in the action. She was a bold and fearless swimmer, and it was easy for her to swim to the opposite shore, which was not far away. She threw her hat on the shore, and wringing out her skirts so that walking would be rendered easier, was soon on her way to the haven her heart suggested.

\* \* \* \* \*

The Man greeted the Woman with surprise as she stood at the door of his cabin in the heart of the woodland, his favorite summer retreat.

She told her story in short, hurried sentences, punctuated by passionate gasps.

"I knew you loved me," she said, "and I have come to you. I am dead—they will never know. My husband will mourn my loss—his good wife's death. My friends will respect my name. But I—I will live!"

The Man took the Woman's hand and led her to a seat.

"You are hysterical," he said. "When you are calmed I will take you back."

"No, I was never less hysterical than now—never more myself," she answered, twining her arms about his neck.

Her damp garments clung to her beautifully molded limbs. Her lips breathed the truth of her feelings.

But the man turned away.

"Do you not love me, then?" she asked.

"I loved what I thought was you," he said, after she had repeated the question in various forms.

"But I am the real woman," she said, pleading her cause with intensity. "That marble image was not I."

"You have shattered my ideal," he said. "I believed in you above all women, but now—"

He took her hand.

"Come," he said, "I will take you back to your husband and friends. They still believe in the ideal."

—The Impressionist.

The modish woman's stationery is as much a part of her nowadays as her dainty wardrobe. Cooper & Co., 746 Market Street, are showing the newest modes in paper and envelopes, dies and seals.

## SUMMER RESORTS

The following Resorts will send descriptive booklet when requested

### Hotel Rowardennan

"IN THE MOUNTAINS BY THE SEA"

Ben Lomond, Santa Cruz County. Opened under entirely new management. Round-trip Tickets from San Francisco, \$3. For booklet apply PECK'S BUREAU, 11 Montgomery St., S. F.; or to WM. G. DODGE, Lessee.

### The Monterey

Most Elegantly appointed Hotel on the Pacific Coast. Hot and cold water; Electric and Gas Lights; Private and Public Baths; Telephone in every room; four Private Dining Rooms; Fine Sample Rooms. American Plan, \$2.50 and upwards; European Plan, 75c and upwards. Hageman & Jones, Props., Monterey, Cal.

### Hotel Ben Lomond

SANTA CRUZ MOUNTAINS—NO STAGING

Table first-class. Electric lights, boating, swimming, fishing, hunting, tennis, croquet. See booklet, S. P. Company, 613 Market St., or B. DICKINSON, Ben Lomond, Cal.

### Tahoe Tavern

On Lake Tahoe, the largest and most beautiful body of water in the world at this elevation, now open. The tavern will be conducted this season by Mr. F. W. Richardson, manager of California's famous mission hotel, The Glenwood, Riverside; a guarantee that it will be strictly first class. The table supplied with all delicacies; fishermen constantly employed to furnish lake trout. For rates address F. W. RICHARDSON

### Brockway

Lake Tahoe

Opens June 1st.

Write FRANK B. ALVERSON, Mgr.

Brockway, Cal.

### The Tallac

Lake Tahoe, Cal.

Cafe European. Nurses, Maids and Children, American Plan. Prices now as low as any hotel on Lake. Service, accommodations, boating and livery superior to any. Address M. LAWRENCE & CO., Tallac, Cal.

### The Grove

Lake Tahoe

Half mile east of Tallac on Lake Shore. Rates \$2 per day; \$10 per week; meals 50c. Good saddle horses and the best of livery; boats free to all guests, J. E. PARMETER, Prop., Tallac, Cal.

### Spend Your Vacation

A great many San Francisco people are planning to spend the entire summer at Hotel Del Monte. No other resort in California offers such a combination of attractions—sea bathing, golf, automobilism, bowling, tennis, fishing, and all out-of-door sports. Instead of going from place to place seeking comforts, the wise ones of society are planning already to put in several enjoyable weeks down at Del Monte by the sea. Address Geo. P. Snell, manager, Del Monte, California.

### At Hotel Del Monte

### Hotel Berkeley

Dwight Way, Berkeley

Half block from Key Route and Berkeley local trains. Surrounded by beautiful lawns and flowers; an ideal summer resort hotel; quiet, restful; modern appointments; cuisine first class in every respect; large, airy rooms. M. A. GIBBS, Prop.

**THE MART**  
1348 MARKET STREET

DOMESTIC and IMPORTED BEERS  
WINES and LIQUORS, for Camping,  
Picnics and Vacations, at  
REDUCED PRICES

## MOORE'S POISON OAK REMEDY

Cures Poison-Oak and all Skin Diseases  
Sold by all Druggists

DR. CHARLES W. DECKER

DENTIST—Phelan Bldg., Rooms 6, 8, 10, 48. 806 Market St. Phone John 3841



## Letters

### "The Silent Places"

An Indian trapper of the Hudson Bay Company had obtained credit from one of the posts, and in contradiction to the race characteristic, he did not return to pay his debt. The sum involved was insignificant but the principle was great, for if Jingoss could escape without payment others would do likewise and the business would become demoralized. Therefore, for the sake of example and discipline it was necessary to apprehend and punish the defaulter. To this end two of the most trusted woodsmen in the employ of the company were sent out to trail the embezzler and bring him back to the post from which he had absconded, and it is this great man-hunt which makes the story of "The Silent Places." With no other information than that the man must be caught and brought back, and nothing but their intuitions and observations to guide them, Sam Bolton and Dick Heron set out on the long chase. They could ask no information nor give none in return for inquiries, since their success depended not only on absolute secrecy, but on conducting their expedition in such a manner as to divert suspicion from their real errand, and the proverbial needle lost in a haystack would not seem to be more hopelessly beyond recovery than a man with the whole of Canada for a hiding place. Bolton, sixty years of age or thereabouts, with a lifetime of experience, was the brains of the expedition, and his patience was sorely tried by his assistant, whose indiscretions more than once brought disaster to the enterprise. His ill-timed and unmeaning gallantry resulted in attaching a young Indian girl to their camp, and her silent devotion, undiminished by his surly unresponsiveness, and her death from exhaustion and cold add a touch of romance to a tale which is otherwise grim enough. Jingoss, the pursued, having been warned that the trappers were on his trail, and having only himself to think of and provision, turned to the frost-bound northern plain, desolate, uninhabited and shelterless, and with no game, trusting to be able to out travel his pursuers until the spring snows, and then to turn southward, leaving Nature to complete his battle. The description of the desperate battle they fought with cold, hunger and fatigue, but with never a thought of abandoning their quest, is powerful and impressive. Nothing in recent literature approaches it except the flight of Frank Norris' McTeague into the desert of Death Valley, and his struggle there with heat and thirst. The search after the recalcitrant red-skin occupied a little more than a year of time, during which the travelers encountered every species of risk and hardship. Not the least impressive part of the narrative is that which describes their return to Conjurer's House to find that during the year in which they have lived so much everything has apparently stood still there, and the same group of officials sits on the porch in the twilight, and the same trappers and couriers lounge in the grass by the guns as though it had been but a minute since they were called to their conference with the factor. But the influence of "the silent places" goes deep, and the men who do things are not cursed with loquacity. In about three hundred words the report of the year's wanderings is made to the chief, and the episode is at an end. It is a tale of wonderful sagacity and endurance, wholesome and bracing as winter itself, good reading for young and old. Published by McClure, Phillips & Company.

### The August Sunset

There are some especially interesting features in the August *Sunset*, the magazine edited by C. S. Aiken, and which now ranks with the best of the Eastern magazines. The leading article is a sketch of Victor Metcalf, the new Secretary of Commerce and Labor, together with stories concerning him, pictures of his family, and residences in California. Another article worthy of note is "California's Army Camp," by Major Cassius E. Gillette, one of the umpires of the regular army encampment to be held near Paso Robles, August thirteenth to twenty-seventh. This is the first authority of the announcement concerning the object of this assembly of regular army and national guard men, and its publication was authorized by Major-General MacArthur. "Bill Magee of Pine Nut," an epic of a Nevada mining camp, by Sam Davis of the *Carson Appeal*, is one of the best stories in verse ever written by the sage brush wit. Nevada's latest bonanza is a study of Goldfield and the big strike south of Tonopah, in the region where mining experts say quartz runs from two thousand to sixty thousand dollars a ton. The miscellany includes a short story, "Her Secret Heart," by Juliet Wilbur Tompkins, a study of "Over the Kearsarge Trail," by Mary Austin, author of "The Land of Little Rain," and a poem by the late Professor Marius J. Spinello of the University of California. Gifford Hall's serial is concluded in this number. The "Sunset

Rays," edited by A. J. Waterhouse, include some bright verse by Harry Fee, Barrett Franklin, Elwyn Hoffman and others, and some equally bright jokes and bits of philosophy.

—The Bookworm.

### IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA

Department No. —.

ELLA VAN BENTHUSEN  
Plaintiff  
vs.  
THOMAS C. VAN BENTHUSEN  
Defendant

Action brought in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and the Complaint filed in said City and County of San Francisco, in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.

The People of the State of California, send Greeting to:

THOMAS C. VAN BENTHUSEN, Defendant.

YOU ARE HEREBY REQUIRED to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and to answer the Complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons, if served within this County; or if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, upon the ground of defendant's alleged willful and utter neglect of said plaintiff for more than four years last past, also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the Complaint on file, to which special reference is hereby made.

All of which will more fully appear in the Complaint on file herein to which you are hereby referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief therein demanded.

GIVEN under my hand and Seal of said Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 30th day of June, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and four.

JOHN J. GREIF, Clerk.

By CHAS. C. MORRIS, Deputy Clerk.

N. F. FLOOD, Plaintiff's Attorney

1122 Market St., Rooms 1, 2, 3 and 4.

### IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA

Department No. —. No. 91429

ELISE KOEBSCH  
Plaintiff  
vs.  
CHARLES W. F. KOEBSCH  
Defendant

Action brought in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and the Complaint filed in said City and County of San Francisco, in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.

The People of the State of California, send Greeting to:

CHARLES W. F. KOEBSCH, Defendant.

YOU ARE HEREBY REQUIRED to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and to answer the Complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons, if served within this County; or if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, upon the ground of defendant's willful desertion of plaintiff; also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the Complaint on file, to which special reference is hereby made.

All of which will more fully appear in the Complaint on file herein to which you are hereby referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief therein demanded.

GIVEN under my hand and Seal of said Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 8th day of July in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and four.

JOHN J. GREIF, Clerk.

By GEO. W. LEE, Deputy Clerk

McCLELLAN & McCLELLAN, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

### NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of PETER MCCARTHY, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Kate A. Schwerin and Nellie M. Hall, Executrices of the Last Will and Testament of Peter McCarthy deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within ten months after the first publication of this notice to the said Kate A. Schwerin and Nellie M. Hall, as such executrices, at Rooms 607, 611, 612 Hayward Building, San Francisco, Cal., the same being their place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

KATE A. SCHWERIN and NELLIE M. HALL,  
Executrices of the Last Will and Testament of  
PETER MCCARTHY, Deceased.

Dated at San Francisco, July 16, 1904.

J. J. LERMEN, Attorney for Estate of Peter McCarthy, Deceased.

## NELSON'S AMYCOSE

Infalible Remedy for Catarrh  
Sore Throat and Inflammations of the Skin

**VERUS GUARANTEED  
TO CURE PILES**  
OR \$50. FORFEITED. One application  
relieves. Cures while you work. Price \$2.  
Send only 25¢. with your druggist's name and we  
will send a \$2 package of Verus prepaid. Send us  
the balance when cured. VERUS REMEDY  
COMPANY, Dept. E, Los Angeles, Cal.



## HAIR GOODS

**G. L E D E R E R**  
Wig Maker and Hairdresser. Scalp treatments, Shampooing, Manicuring, Hair dyeing, Switches, Ornaments, Toupes. Complete line of pure Hair Goods only. 123 Stockton St.

## KIMONOS AND JAPANESE GOODS

**K I M O N O S**  
Silk and Cotton; Custom made and made to order; of every description at special low price. Call and inspect our large and artistic line. The Orient, 633 Sutter St. near Taylor.

## SUPERFLUOUS HAIR REMOVED

**B E A T R I C E S T. J O H N**  
Hair, Face and Scalp Specialist. 426 Sutter St. Phone Black 153. Superfluous Hair killed root and branch by absorption—guaranteed permanent, \$1.00.

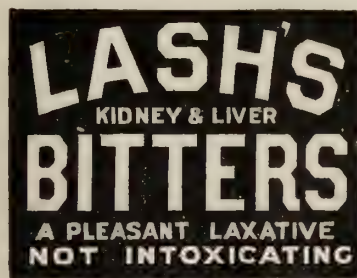
## HAT RENOVATORY

**P A N A M A H A T S**  
Bleached and Blocked, 423 Sutter Street. 424½ Montgomery, Street. Telephones Black 4616, Red 3212.

Residence 814 Grove St., S. F.  
Telephone Page 81

**HENRY P. TRICOU**  
Notary Public

Telephone Main 1680 206 Montgomery St.  
Bet. Pine and Bush



**VEUVE  
CLICQUOT  
PONSARDIN**

The most delicious  
Champagne  
of the Age

Yellow Label, Dry  
Gold Label, Brut

**Cruse &  
Fils Freres**

Clarets and  
Sauternes

Creme des Grands  
Crus  
(Creme of Cognac)

**A. Vignier Co.**

429 & 431 Battery  
San Francisco



Visit  
**DR. JORDAN'S**  
Great  
Museum of Anatomy

1051 Market St., bet. 6th and 7th  
San Francisco, Cal.

The largest of its kind in the world.  
Book "The Philosophy of Marriage" mailed free.  
A Valuable Book for Men.

## About Books

The fabulous prices paid by bibliophiles for old books and rare early editions has caused many uneducated people to believe that any old book is a fortune in itself. A pathetic story comes from London of a consignment sent by a young man in New Zealand, who wished to dispose of his treasures in order to build a cottage for himself and his mother. There were thirty-seven volumes, many of them odd numbers of multi-volume editions, and none of them of any value beyond their selling price in the waste paper market. The proceeds of the sale netted one dollar and seventy-five cents.

That is the test to which I have urged that all books must at last be brought: if they do not bear it their doom is fixed. They may be light or heavy, the penny sheet or the vast folio; they may speak of things seen or unseen; of Science or Art, of what has been or what is to be; they may amuse us, weary us, flatter us, scorn us; if they do not assist to make us better or more substantial men, they are only providing fuel for a fire larger and more utterly destructive than that which consumed the library of the Ptolemies.—*Frederick Denison Maurice.*

Books are legacies that a great genius leaves to mankind, which are delivered down from generation to generation.—*Joseph Addison.*

Books constitute capital. A library book lasts as long as a house, for hundreds of years. It is not, then, an article of mere consumption, but fairly, of capital, and often, in the case of professional men setting out in life, their only capital.—*Thomas Jefferson.*

Of a truth, he who would deprive me of books, my old friends, would take away all the delight of my life, nay, I will say all desire of living.—*Corasius.*

When evening has arrived I return home, and go into my study. . . I pass into the antique courts of ancient men, where, welcomed lovingly by them, I feed upon the food which is my own, and for which I was born. For hours together, the miseries of life no longer annoy me; I forget every vexation; I do not fear poverty, for I have altogether transferred myself to those with whom I hold converse.—*Niccolo Machiavelli.*

The reason why borrowed books are seldom returned is that it is easier to retain the books themselves than what is inside them.—*Gillis Menage.*

Let every man, if possible, gather some good books under his roof, and obtain access for himself and family to some special library. Almost any luxury should be sacrificed to this.—*William Ellery Channing.*

My money I will freely lend;

My books I must refuse,

For each I count as a dear friend,  
And I've no friends to lose.

—*Joe Allgood.*

**W. SCHEPPLER & SON**

Dealer in Watches, Diamonds, Etc. Repairing  
and Cleaning of Watches and Jewelry.

1071 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

SOHMER  
PIANO  
AGENCY

**WARRANTED 10 YEARS**  
**BYRON MAUZY**  
The CECILIAN—The Perfect Piano Player

PIANO  
308-312 Post St  
San Francisco

**THE CLUB**

are the original bottled Cocktails. Years of experience have made them THE PERFECT COCKTAILS that they are. Do not be lured into buying some imitation. The ORIGINAL of anything is good enough. When others are offered it is for the purpose of larger profits. Insist upon having the CLUB COCKTAILS, and take no other.

G. F. HEUBLEIN & BRO., Sole Proprietors  
29 BROADWAY, NEW YORK, N. Y.  
HARTFORD, CONN. LONDON

## PACIFIC COAST AGENTS

**Spohn-Patrick Company**

San Francisco Seattle Denver  
Salt Lake City Los Angeles

For those who appreciate comfort  
and attention

**Occidental Hotel**

**SAN FRANCISCO**

AMERICAN AND EUROPEAN PLAN  
A QUIET HOME  
CENTRALLY LOCATED

GEORGE WARREN HOOPER, LESSEE

Visit the  
**Hoffman Cafe**

Wm. J. Sullivan, Proprietor

**Lunch, Grill and Wine Rooms**

Half a block below Palace and Grand Hotels, S. F.

Fine Goods a Specialty. Merchants' hot lunch from 11 a. m. to 2:30 p. m. An extra spread served on all holidays. Merchants' lunch served in Ladies Cafe and Grill, from 11 a. m. to 2:30 p. m. Oysters, English Chops, Steaks and Delicacies a specialty.

Handsome Cafe in America

Open all night. Private Dining Rooms for Ladies and Escorts

601 Market St. (S. W. Cor. 2nd and Market Sts.)

**POODLE DOG RESTAURANT**, CORNER  
Eddy and Mason Streets, San Francisco—Private dining and banquet rooms. Telephone 429.  
A. B. BLANCO & BRUN, Proprietors



## PALACE HOTEL

San Francisco, California.

TOURISTS and TRAVELERS will, now, with difficulty recognize the famous Court into which for twenty-five years carriages have been driven. This space of over a quarter of an acre has recently, by the addition of very handsome furniture, rugs, chandeliers and tropical plants, been converted into a lounging room, the

**FINEST  
IN THE  
WORLD**

THE EMPIRE PARLOR—the Palm Room, furnished in Cerise, with Billiard and Pool tables for the ladies—the Louis XV Parlor—the Ladies' Writing Room, and numerous other modern improvements, together with unexcelled Cuisine and the most convenient location in the City—all add much to the ever-increasing popularity of this most famous Hotel.



## Techau Tavern

The most unique resort in San Francisco. There is not a more artistically appointed cafe in the country. . . . It is a place wherein the guest may feast the eye while dining sumptuously and being regaled with exquisite music. . . . The Tavern is now under new and experienced management, and patrons are assured of the constant attendance of the chief of the establishment, and of prompt service at all times. . . . Special attention is paid to luncheon, dinner and after-theatre parties. . . .



## GOODYEAR'S "GOLD SEAL"

Rubber Goods the Best Made

Rubber Hose, Belting and Packings

We are headquarters for everything made of Rubber

**GOODYEAR RUBBER COMPANY**

R. H. Pease, Pres. F. M. Shepard, Jr., Treas. C. F. Runyon, Sec.

573-575-577-579 Market St., San Francisco



## Those who read much

are more frequently subject to eye trouble than others. There are, however, numerous modern occupations which bring on eye troubles that injure the brain and the physical system irreparably. Avoid danger by

Using **GEORGE MAYERLE'S GLASSES**

His Glasses insure health and a clear vision. Consultation Free. Open until 9 o'clock every evening. Geo. Mayerle's GERMAN EYEWATER makes weak eyes strong, sore eyes well, rests tired eyes. Price 50c. 62c by mail. Mail order or Wells-Fargo. Geo. Mayerle's Antiseptic Eyeglass Wipers insure clean lenses without scratching.



Showing effect of George Mayerle's  
Antiseptic Eyeglass Wipers

**GEORGE MAYERLE, German Expert Optician**

1071 MARKET STREET

Two Doors from Seventh

## CAFE ZINKAND

After the Theatre call at this Palace of Delights and revel in the luxuries of a spread fit for the gods, or drink of some of the best wine that ever chased the skeleton from the feast or painted land escapes within the brain of man.—Hograve



HOUSEHOLD NUMBER

# TOWN TALK

VOL. XII. No. 623.

SAN FRANCISCO, AUGUST 6, 1904.

PRICE 10 CENTS.

## WALKOVER



**\$3.50 SHOES**

*The greatest line of low shoes and Oxfords for Men shown in San Francisco. All the latest styles in tan shoes, same as you pay \$5.00 to \$7.00 for elsewhere.*

When "Walk-Overs" go on, shoe troubles go off. The perfection of shoe-leather, shoe-skill and shoe-style. The handsome tans for summer wear duplicate every elegant charm of \$5 and \$6 shoes. The Walk-Overs are

### The World's Shoes

Soles of oak-tanned leather, rendered tough but flexible by a secret process. Sixty different styles for men and women, and over two hundred and fifty foot-forms. Made and sold on the honor of a world-wide reputation, at the rate of 10,000 pairs per day. The San Francisco store seats and fits 100 men at a time, with enlarged and remodeled parlors for ladies. Every patron is a life-long customer.

### Walk-Over Shoe Store

F. F. WRIGHT & SON, Proprietors

924 Market Street, Opposite Emporium  
San Francisco

NEWITT, L.A.



...THE...

**German Savings & Loan Society**

526 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus	\$ 2,448,948.13
Capital actually paid up in Cash	1,000,000.00
Deposits June 30, 1904	36,573,015.18

**Board of Directors**

JOHN LLOYD, President.			
DANIEL MEYER, 1st Vice-President			
H. HORSTMANN, 2nd Vice-President			
Ign. Steinhart	Emil Rohte	H. B. Russ	N. Ohlandt
I. N. Walter		J. W. Van Bergen	
A. H. R. Schmidt,		Cashier	
Wm. Herrmann,		Asst. Cashier	
Geo. Tourny,		Secretary	
A. H. Muller,		Asst. Secretary	
W. S. Goodfellow		General Attorney	

**San Francisco Savings Union**

532 California Street, Corner Webb

Deposits July 1, 1904	\$33,908,594.00
Paid Up Capital	1,000,000.00
Reserve and Contingent Funds	935,033.00

E. B. POND, President	W. C. B. de FREMERY	} Vice-Presidents
LOVELL WHITE, Cashier	ROBERT WATT	
	R. M. WELCH, Ass't Cashier	

**DIRECTORS:**

Henry F. Allen, William A. Magee, W. C. B. de Fremery, C. O. G. Miller, Robert Watt, George C. Boardman, Fred H. Beaver, Jacob Barth, E. B. Pond.

Loans upon San Francisco and Oakland Real Estate, and Farms and Farming Lands in the Country.

Receives Deposits: Country remittances may be made in checks payable in San Francisco, Post Office or Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Money Orders, or coin by Express, but the responsibility of this bank commences only with the receipt of the money.

No charge is made for pass-book or entrance fee

OFFICE HOURS: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and Saturday evenings, for receipt of deposits only, 6:30 to 8 o'clock.

**CONTINENTAL BUILDING & LOAN ASSOCIATION**

OF CALIFORNIA

ESTABLISHED IN 1889

Subscribed Capital	\$17,000,000.00
Paid in Capital	3,500,000.00
Monthly Income	250,000.00
Homes built since organization	1,500

Home Office 301 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

DR. WASHINGTON DODGE, President  
WM. CORBIN, Secretary and General Manager

It might be well to remember  
when making a will

THAT THE

## CALIFORNIA SAFE DEPOSIT AND TRUST COMPANY

Is in a position to settle estates with the assurance  
that the administration will not change hands and  
that the estate will be prudently managed with  
absolute safety.

WILLS SAFELY KEPT WITHOUT CHARGE

OFFICES:

Cor. CALIFORNIA and MONTGOMERY STS.  
San Francisco

**Mechanics' Savings Bank**

Incorporated January 21, 1904

Capital Stock paid-up \$250,000.00

**OFFICERS:**

President, James O'B. Gunn	Vice-President, Geo. D. Gray
Vice-President, Geo. F. Lyon	Cashier, Frederick H. Clark

**DIRECTORS:**

F. W. Dohrmann, Jr.,	Geo. D. Gray,	F. M. Greenwood,	Jas. O'B. Gunn
Marshall Hale,	G. W. Kline,	Geo. F. Lyon,	Geo. M. Mitchell,
Chas. C. Moore,	Henry T. Scott,	W. F. Williamson	

The Mechanics' Savings Bank has opened its doors for a general Savings' and Loan business at the S. W. corner Montgomery and Bush Sts., San Francisco, Cal. May 2, 1904. Open Every Saturday Evening from 6 to 8.

**The Owl Drug Co.**

is the largest concern of its kind in this country—it buys its goods in such large quantity it can sell them for less money than most any other druggist pays for them. Telephone orders filled at once and delivered free. South 356.

1128 MARKET ST., S. F.  
BROADWAY & 10TH ST., OAKLAND

**La Grande**

BRANCHES

5A Taylor Street  
200 Mtgy. Ave. cor. Kearny  
202 Third cor. Howard  
1738 Market opp. Eleventh

**Laundry**  
23 POWELL ST.  
Phone Bush 12

Sews Buttons

Ordinary Mending

Work called for and delivered

FREE of charge

**Rathjen Bros.** 39 Stockton St. Phone Main 5522

Complete Line of Imported and Domestic

GROCERIES, TEAS, COFFEES  
WINES AND LIQUORS

Special Sale Days—Thursday, Friday and Saturday  
Look for Items in all the Daily Papers

**J. PORCHER****HATTER**

Latest  
Summer  
Styles



JOHN A. STETSON CO.

1109 Market St  
Odd Fellows Building, S. F.





"FIRST NIGHTERS."



# TOWN TALK

SAN FRANCISCO, AUGUST 6, 1904.

THIS JOURNAL IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

TOWN TALK PUBLISHING CO.

THEODORE F. BONNET - - - Editor

CHARLES S. SMITH - - - Manager

609 MISSION ST.

FOURTH FLOOR

Telephone BUSH 713

SUBSCRIPTION.—One Year, in advance, \$3.00; six months, \$1.75; three months, \$1.00; one month, 40 cents; single copies, 10 cents. Foreign subscriptions (countries in postal union), \$4.00 per year. Sample Copies and Advertising Rates sent on application. For Sale by all Newsdealers.

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter.

RALPH A. GROVER Manager of Advertising  
New York Representative, FREDERIC M. KRUGLER, Room 918,  
150 Nassau Street.

The trade is supplied by the San Francisco News Company, 342 Geary street; east of the Rocky Mountains by the American News Company, N. Y.

TOWN TALK is kept on file and is for sale at Brentano's, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France; 31 Union Square, New York City; 1015 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.; 200 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, and Willard's Hotel, Washington, D. C.

No attention is paid to anonymous communications, but the wishes of contributors as to the use of their names will be scrupulously regarded. We cannot undertake to preserve or return manuscripts.

TOWN TALK is mailed to subscribers every Thursday and should be received in this city and vicinity every Friday. Please notify us of tardy delivery.

## Graft and Blackmail

It is a delusion of the legal profession that every wrong has its remedy. The fallacy is being illustrated in this city every day. We have a police commissioner in the insurance business and another in the cigar business, and both, we are told, profit handsomely through their dealings with saloon keepers. The saloon business is conducted under a license issued at the will of the Police Commission. Obviously it is to the interest of saloon keepers to enter into commercial relations with the commissioners. We know that they do so. Moreover, we know that the laws of the city are being flagrantly violated night and day by saloon keepers who apparently enjoy the protection of the authorities. It is not unfair to assume under the circumstances that the authorities vouchsafe the violators of the law immunity from punishment in consideration of the money paid ostensibly in the regular course of legitimate business. It appears that the system in operation is conducive to fraud and graft and blackmail; that it serves to intimidate saloon keepers, and results in the flaunting of vice and the demoralization of the community. But where lies the remedy? Unquestionably there is ample law to punish crime, but a system of government that is inherently wicked, and that empowers public officials to practice blackmail, is responsible for a wrong for which there appears to be no remedy. Since we license saloon keepers we should deal fairly with them. If Mr. Drinkhouse solicits the trade of a saloon it cannot be said that he has any intention of blackmailing the proprietor, but the latter would be a very foolish man if he refused the commissioner an order. Assuming that he would not have his license revoked for declining to do business with Mr. Drinkhouse, the probability is that he would at least escape drastic treatment in the event of his violating the law.

## Amend The Charter

The only remedy for the humiliating state of affairs is one impossible of prompt application. The people must wait until they have an opportunity to elect a Mayor who

will turn the rascals out. In time, perhaps, by the enactment of proper legislation, the nefarious practices now indulged will be prohibited. Some day it may be made a crime for any officer of the city government to deal commercially with people whose business is subject to his official control. And then perhaps it may be thought advisable to safeguard the community against a combination of the character of the one now existing between Mayor Schmitz and Abe Ruef. That is a colossal evil for which there appears to be no remedy. There is nothing in the law prohibiting the Mayor's mentor and political creator from earning fees from people intent on persuading the Mayor's commissioners. An attorney of refined nature, self-respecting and sensible of the proprieties, would not assume the role so enthusiastically filled by Abe Ruef. Neither would a self-respecting Mayor, jealous of his own honor, continue confidential relations with a man who capitalized those relations in a way that brought disgrace on his Administration. But human nature is weak, and it must be safeguarded against temptation. The charter should be amended, and the penal code should be amended for the protection of this city from grafting officials, for who knows but that the next Mayor may be a grafter himself and insist on his attorney dividing his fees. The present Mayor is said to be an unsophisticated chap who is satisfied with hot air, and who is occasionally escorted to the top of a high mountain to view the panorama of the exalted stations that he is to occupy.

## Passing of a Pest

It is currently reported and fondly believed that the days of the piano-pounder are no more, and that dwellers in flats and apartments can now count on a reasonable security from the interminable scales, five-finger exercises and nerve-racking practice of the uncounted thousands never destined by nature to comprehend even the rudiments of harmony. The cheapening of travel and shortening of routes has so compacted the world that it is possible for practically any community musically inclined to hear the best professional performers, and as a natural result the standard of comparison has been raised. Musical taste has been educated beyond the point where any jingly little tune hammered out without pause is sufficient to cause the performer to be hailed as a genius. Perhaps, too, the present generation of parents has learned something by experience. It was only during the lifetime of the last two generations that pianos were low enough in cost for people of ordinary means to be able to afford "an instrument," and the possession of a piano, no matter how much of a tin kettle it might be, was in certain circles *prima facie* evidence of prosperity. The music teaching was too often on a level with the rest of it, and it was no uncommon occurrence for girls who had taken half a dozen lessons to set up as teachers themselves. One was often amused by the boasting of some fond mother, equally ignorant of music and foreign languages, that Mamie was so precocious as to be already able to play French or German music, and with both hands at that. Of the hundreds of thousands of girls whose parents made efforts, albeit mistaken ones, to have them taught to strum the piano, not a tenth really cared a jot for music. The majority loathed the thought and found every excuse to shirk practice, and just as soon as they



could get matters into their own hands they closed the piano lid for all time. Now these same girls are mothers, and looking back at the waste of time and money, the countless annoyances and vexations, and the small amount of satisfaction or pleasure which they derived, they are not inclined to insist when their own children show signs of rebellion. The professional pianists have carried the art to such a degree of perfection that the amateur needs to be little short of a genius in order not to appear ridiculous, and moreover, the countless mechanical devices which are on the market render useless the long apprenticeship of mediocrity. The mechanical piano player produces more satisfactory results without practice or any other expense beyond the purchase price, and the cost of the perforated rolls, than does the average human being after years of expensive lessons.

### The College Athlete

A few weeks ago President Wilson of Princeton was talking of the necessity for some plan which would make scholastic honors as highly appreciated as those won on the athletic field. Now comes Professor Alfred E. Stearns of Phillips-Andover Academy, declaring in plain words that under present conditions athletics are positively detrimental to the moral stamina of students. In the effort to beat opponents and make records a premium is placed upon trickery. Much is said about clean sport, honor, fair play and all that, but actually, the thing to do is to get the decision, to break the record, to come out on top. All over the country parents are stinting themselves to give their husky sons a chance for an education, and the sons are spending their time and energy in beating a ball or in some equally puerile occupation. There is no objection from any quarter to the necessary exercise which health or recreation demands, or even to the natural rivalry between two scholastic institutions, but athletics as now treated are no longer a pastime but an occupation. There are in the finality just two positions open to the athlete who elects to make sport the main business of life, and it makes not a particle of difference whether he call himself amateur or professional. Nominally, the professional makes large sums of money, but actually he does not secure a fair living. He may attach himself in some menial capacity to a newer god, and become a rubber or a sparring partner for his successor in the championship, or, when the time comes to write *ex-* before his title, he may become a bartender in some saloon where the last flickers of his fame will help to draw a crowd, and where the inevitable subscription list may be passed round to send him to some health resort to end his days and to bury him. Though the sensational journals are quick to seize upon every possible case where over-study or "brain fog" may be held up as a warning, there is silence as to the end of the sport, college or otherwise, but if Professor Wilson of Princeton is serious in his idea that it is time to think of heading off the stampede towards athletics he could not devise a better plan than a complete history of the last years of the famous ones who have kept to the course.

### To Avert Affliction

The Swiss government has decided to interfere in the matter of naming children, so as to head off the folly of sentimental parents who are not wise enough to look into the future and see how absurd their fanciful designations will render their offspring by and by. Just what the Swiss mothers have been up to we cannot guess, but if they have been able to light on anything more absurd than have the Americans, they richly deserve the supervision. We seem to pass through epidemics of name diseases in this country. There was a time when floral nomenclature was the rage, and there were whole gardens of Lillies, Roses, Violets, Daisies, Ferns, Pansies, Pinkies, Floras, and even an occasional Dahlia. At another time it was Madeleine, Emmeline, Ellaline, Florestine, Adeline, and one was inclined to expect Listerine, Kerosene and Vaseline. At still another period the favorite style was something boyish, and Frank, Georgie, Joe, Willie, Freddie and Harry held the fancy. There is always a call for something uncommon, and there are those who search the Saint's Calendar or the back of the dictionary for the uncommonplace. The result is apt to be that Imhaldia or Dietta or Elodia or Swynoth is placed before some such distinguished patronymic as Jones, Smith or O'Brien. Another foolish fashion which held sway for a time is the invention of names such as Willa, or Dicka, or Jacka or Gaya, concocted by tacking an *a* to the tail of the father's title, for it is almost invariably the girls who are victimized in this style. Dearestine and Treasurine are other specimens of maternal composition which are as much deserving of immortalization as the Morleena of the celebrated Mrs. Kenwigs, or the Jurilda which Mrs. Matchin of "The Breadwinners" bestowed on one of her offspring in order to match the Matilda already conferred on another. One ingenious matron dubbed her twin sons AB and CD respectively, and an admiring relative immediately bethought of Abcdilla as a fitting tribute for her little girl. The latest popular novel and the presidential election invariably leave their mark, so that one can make a tolerable guess not only at a man's name but even his age when his initials are identical with those of some old-time candidate. It used to be the custom to use the Christian virtues in naming children, and Patience, Truth, Hope, Faith, Trust, Wisdom, Honor, and many more are sometimes handed down even yet in families. The pious Puritans used exhortations and whole verses of Scripture, and the little negro lad who rejoiced in the jingling rhyme—

"Andrew Jackson Gordon James Buchanan,  
Raise the flag and fire the cannon."

**The Hub**  
CHAS. KEILUS & CO.  
**EXCLUSIVE**  
HIGH GRADE CLOTHIERS

Suggestions of money saving are not the incentives we offer to purchase clothes here. It's the creations we show that emanate from premier designers, whose talents with shears, needle and brain are of the highest class. Correct dressers say, "Immediate Service Clothes" for theirs.

**132**  
**KEARNY STREET**  
**Churlow Block**

## Engraved Wedding Announcements and Invitations

ROBERTSON 126 Post Street  
San Francisco



was not so much worse off than the famous Parliamentarian, "Praise God that you are not damned Barebones," or the other good man whose worthy parents made him a living text by calling him "Through many trials and tribulations we come at last to the kingdom of Heaven." It would seem at first glance as if there were some subtle connection between frivolous names and frivolous conduct, but the child descended from parents so irresponsible as to search out freak names or invent silly combinations of sound cannot well help inheriting a share of the folly. At all events, the Swiss government is not acting so unwisely in saving children from the humiliation which parental idiocy often unthinkingly inflicts.

### *The Democracy's Pitiful Plight*

The Democratic party in California appears to have gone to the demeriton bow-wows. Several years ago Phelan, McNab, Gould, Simms, Braunhart, Walsh and a few other kindred spirits secured control of the organization. In order to insure their grip on the machine they repeatedly snubbed all the old leaders and enthusiastic hustlers who had long been identified with the Californian Democracy. Because such men as Bill Foote, Bill English, Frank Moffitt, Jim Budd, William T. Jeter, Tom Clunie and Mike Tarpey were not subject to the dictation of the Braunharts and the Walsh's they were systematically driven out of the party. They were never invited to participate in any of the party councils, and when any one of them was invited to address a meeting during a campaign it was at the request of some friendly candidate. All men who owed allegiance to them or who were likely to be influenced by them were snubbed, too, and thus was the party gradually disintegrated. A petty, narrow-gauged spirit dominated the party organization, and all the new leaders were men lacking in magnetism and devoid of those qualities that inspire confidence, command loyalty, arouse enthusiasm and attract friends. Their only followers were job-chasers with eyes glued to the public trough. For awhile the organization prospered. With Phelan and Reform as their shibboleth they rallied the Democrats of the State and gave promise of achieving great triumphs. But in time Phelan proved a false idol. When he found that the toga was beyond his reach he retired from the political arena and devoted himself once more to his first love—the flesh-pots. What a sorry spectacle his little band of political exclusives now presents! Phelan is splurging in Europe, unmindful of the down-at-the-heel condition of his devoted snobs, and they are suffering humiliation at the hands of creditors, who are clamoring for money due on bills contracted in the campaign four years ago. When they established headquarters for this campaign, the telephone company refused to put in a telephone until the old bill was paid. It was paid by the secretary out of his own pocket. The telegraph companies refused to send out telegrams, and the State Committee could not raise sufficient money to buy a cord of wood with which to make a bonfire for the ratification meeting. The poverty of the committee is pitiful. However they have learned the all important lesson. When it came to inviting prominent Democrats to the meeting they ignored all the old war-horses. Even

James H. Budd, the last Democratic Governor of the State, was not favored with an invitation. Under such auspices it is not surprising that the meeting was a frost. D. M. Delmas and Tom Geary were invited to speak but begged to be excused. The star spellbinder was James G. Maguire, the most successful soporific ever used at a public meeting. It is high time to rescue the party from the wreckers, and restore some of the prestige that it once enjoyed. It has been abandoned long enough to the mush-head management of a mutual admiration coterie who spend all their time sounding their own praises and deriding all who decline to take them seriously. There can never be a united Democracy in California while the organization is under the control of the envious gang that reduced it to its present pitiful plight.


### *The Hearst-Bryan Motive*

There is remarkable similarity in the character of the support vouchsafed Judge Parker by Mr. William R. Hearst and Mr. William Jennings Bryan. And it is natural that similarity should be discernible in the attitude of those distinguished citizens toward the Democratic standard-bearer; there is an affinity of motive. Mr. Bryan is as solicitous about the subscription list of his weekly paper as Mr. Hearst is about the subscription lists of his dailies. However, Hearst's insincerity is not so palpable as that of the Nebraskan. He has done Parker some harm, but he is inclined to make reparation, and to enter into the campaign with some of the zeal that characterized his work in other days. But Bryan is playing the part of the snake in the grass. He has been supplying excellent material for a Republican campaign document. And yet he has not alienated all his old-time touts and admirers. There are Democrats that still believe in him, notwithstanding his dissimulation and treachery. It is apparent that Bryan is remaining in the Democratic party for his own benefit, not because he is satisfied with the principles set forth in the St. Louis platform. His ukase in favor of State ownership of railroads, government control of telegraphs and other Populistic flub-dub, shows that he is not in sympathy with Democratic ideals, and that he belongs in the long-haired fraternity. His radical pronunciamento was doubtless intended to injure the Parker cause. It is Bryanism pure and simple, and appeals only to the cranks and fanatics.

### *Scriptural Costuming*

A forthcoming new book by an English author, Elliott Stock, is to be entitled "The Divine Idea in Human Dress."

EMIL W. HAGBOM	C. H. REHNSTROM
<b>REHNSTROM &amp; HAGBOM</b>	
FORMERLY SANDERS & JOHNSON	
<b>..TAILORS..</b>	
PHELAN BUILDING, Rooms 1, 2, 3 Telephone Main 5387	
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.	

	<b>For Breakfast</b>
	<b>For Breakfast</b>
	<b>For Breakfast</b>



The author promises to "so clearly interpret the Biblical teachings that it will be a sin hereafter to dress except according to Scriptures." There is nothing much simpler than to make out lists of sins. The old Pilgrims and Puritans were adepts at it, and the laws of the early colonies were chiefly efforts to enforce penalties for the commission of "sins." But the world has moved on considerably since that time, and there are a good many people in every community who not only will not consent to be catalogued with sinners while following the bent of their own minds, but who do not admit that there are such things as sins at all. Time was when we had sumptuary laws which declared authoritatively what material each class of the community might display in its wardrobe, but we have long since reached the point where people may wear without interference anything they can pay for, or induce shopkeepers to believe they will pay for. As to the style of garmenture, use will modify it in spite of Scriptural interpretations or legal enactments. Just at the present moment the British sailors are undergoing an uncomfortable time because the naval regulations have made certain changes in the details of their costume, such as the place for the pocket in their blouses, the depth of the collar, the length of the opening in the neck, and the distribution of the fullness in their trousers. Doubtless the shore-tailors imagine they are adding smartness to the appearance of the rig, but Jack tar has evolved his costume out of the exigencies of his occupation, and the cut and fit and arrangement are all such as experience has proved to be the best. So it is with the cowboy. To the novelist and the tourist his costume is simply picturesque and donned for effect, but in fact every article he wears and the manner of wearing it is dictated by expediency. Dame Fashion may decree trains or short skirts, skin tight gores or balloon skirts, colored shirts or white linen, long light overcoats or short dark ones, and the dictum may be followed without a protest at no matter what inconvenience, but the prevailing costume of any class of workers will follow certain lines no matter what the mode may be. The Quakers and the Mennonites have adopted certain styles of dress which they think conform to Scriptural tradition, and the old-world Jews, the men with their gabardines and side curls, and the women with shaven heads and wigs, probably come just as near to it. Every now and then some fervent apostle makes a declaration against clothing of any kind, and if the fire of verbal wrath had any potency the very name of corset would have disappeared with the first garment called by it. Some there are who hurl anathema at the head and others at the feet, but hats and shoes are still with us. The Latin peasants are said to feel the full force of example in their donning of gay colors, led by the belief that the representations of saints in the pictures in the churches are actual portraits in habit as they lived, though they do not seem particularly anxious to emulate them in other respects. If we take the human race in a state of nature as a guide to what the Divine idea is in connection with clothing, housing, food or anything else, it will seem to vary with the climate, necessary occupation and

other circumstances. Elliott Stock will probably furnish a little amusement to those who read his book, but that will be about all.

#### *A Two-Edged Sword*

Some enterprising residents of Los Angeles, taking advantage of the labor troubles in San Francisco, have attempted to cause a scare in the East, in the hope of persuading people who contemplate visiting the Knights Templar conclave in this city, to come no farther than the southern city. Several anonymous letters have been sent to Eastern publications warning people against coming to the metropolis. A fair sample of those communications was published by *The Keystone*, a Masonic journal of Philadelphia. The writer signed himself "A Penna Knight Templar," and told of the dangers to be encountered from union thugs in this "union-cursed town." He said that if the Eastern commanderies are accompanied by brass bands, the musicians will receive rough treatment. He also stated that owing to the strike of the Hackmen's Union women who ride in carriages are insulted. "My advice," he added, "is to stop off at Los Angeles and only come to San Francisco individually or in bodies to transact the Grand Commandery business." The knockers evidently do not appreciate the fact that they are injuring Los Angeles as well as San Francisco. People to whom the Conclave is the only attraction are not likely to make the journey to Southern California.

#### *Where Race Suicide Is Threatened*

The Royal Commission of New South Wales has just reported the result of its inquiries on the subject of birth and death rates, and unless there are some circumstances which modify the apparent results of their investigation, the matter of race suicide is one of more vital importance to that section of the world than to anywhere else that the subject has invited attention. The shortening of work hours and the increase of wages are two of the arguments most strenuously insisted upon as tending to improve the condition of the proletariat, and especially in the matter of providing for offspring. According to the findings of the Royal Commission, the shorter hours and higher wages which have been granted in New South Wales have had no such effect. The people have taken to out-door sports, and the additional time and money add nothing appreciable to domestic comfort, while as to children, there is less time to spare to the rearing and bearing of them, so that not only has the birth rate fallen off amazingly, but owing to the use of artificial foods and consequent neglect, the death rate has risen. Women are not only unwilling to have offspring, but unwilling to spare time and attention for such as persist in being born in spite of the parental protest. As a curious commentary and side light on this state of affairs, two professional wet nurses recently filed statements of their liabilities as bankrupts and gave as the cause of their insolvency the falling off in the birth rate.

**WM. WILLIAMS & SONS**  
(LTD.) OF ABERDEEN.

**V V O**

**Scotch Whisky**

Importers - MACONDRAY & CO.

**HAVE YOU HAD LUNCH AT  
THE RED LION?**

**New Grill for Ladies and Gentlemen**

**WILL BE OPEN ONLY FOR LUNCHEON, FROM 10 A. M. TO 3 P. M.  
DURING SUMMER MONTHS**

Any Evening the Whole or Any Part of the Dining Room may be Reserved  
for Banquets.

"The Red Lion" is in the San Francisco Stock Exchange Bldg. It has two entrances from Pine St., just below Montgomery, and is also readily accessible from Montgomery and Bush Sts. through the Mills Bldg.



## Vice in the Drama

BY THEODORE BONNET.

When Mrs. Patrick Campbell was in this country she discussed the problem play, and she said that in her opinion the feminine theatregoer demands a dash of poisonous bitters in almost every production, and the stronger the bitters the greater the chance of generous patronage. Whatever one may think of Mrs. Campbell's views regarding the kind of play that appeals to women it is certain that a drama which fails to meet with feminine approval has small chance of financial success. Woman's sway in the theatre is now undisputed. It is as potent as in the church, and the tendency of managers has been to cater more and more to feminine tastes. They have, it is said, garnered their harvest of plays for next season with a view almost solely to insuring feminine patronage, and there is consequently a mild suspicion that they will seek to vindicate the judgment of Mrs. Campbell. Scenting danger, the moralists of the press, the virtuous critics, are already phrase-making in preparation for a rip-snorting campaign against the demoralizing, prurient drama.

Unfortunately many of these well-meaning gentlemen do not differentiate sincere art from subtle salacity. All right-thinking people applaud their condemnation of the playwright who chaffs at woman's chastity and deals approvingly with adultery as a social diversion or derides the most sacred of society's institutions, but their objections frequently go to unwarranted extremes. They seem to think that every drama is demoralizing that depicts the perversities of a too well-fed society. Not only do they execrate the playwright who appeals deliberately to the morbid and prurient by reproducing phenomena of the lupanarian order, but they wish to discourage everything that approximates sculptural distinctness in the counterfeiting of the frivolities, the vagaries, the sins and miseries of modern life and society. No drama is clean and wholesome, in their opinion, unless it reeks of sentimental distortion as in "Cousin Kate," or deals with the ideally impossible as in "Mice and Men." A play is to them revolting in its realism if it dissects the seared soul of an erring woman as in "The Joy of Living," though the art be perfect, the sincerity convincing and the moral lesson overwhelming. These industrious censors are always searching plays for their moral value, forgetting that if Shakespeare were subjected to the same scrutiny he too would be suspected of a demoralizing influence. Indeed, to be consistent they should urge that all the Elizabethans and many of the Greek and Latin writers be barred from polite society. They lose sight of the fact that playwrights are impelled by quick susceptibility to their environment, and that the drama of all periods is an accurate reflex of the morals and manners of the people. The dramatist is not responsible for the conditions which he seeks to counterfeit picturesquely for stage purposes. This work is harmful when it exults in such things as the unchastity of wives, and the lechery of men, and makes a pasquinade of domestic loyalty. But it is within the power of the discerning, honest, dramatist to disgust people with the in-

iquities of a rotten social system by exposing them with a merciless hand. Naturally such a man deals with both sin and virtue, for they are the material from which the drama is woven. And the art that employs such material unsparingly, that exploits the foibles, follies and unuttered emotions of human beings, is the art that moves, compels and inspires.

To argue that the heroine who loved not wisely but too well is not a fit person to engage the attention of a refined audience is downright cant, and I have heard it uttered, not by a newspaper critic, but by an intelligent clergyman. The sentiment is, of course, a legacy from the religious fanatics who came over on the Mayflower, and it is the sentiment that is responsible for the persistent preaching of our critics so amusing to foreign observers. The woman of easy virtue was employed in the Bible for a salutary purpose, and she may and does serve the same purpose on the stage. In some instances the Philistines view her complacently, as in "Camille," a play that affronts the artistic sense as much as others that are tolerated insult womanhood. It is a play that symbolizes the obvious, and that reeks of false sentiment and weak logic. But it is not considered demoralizing because, forsooth, it represents its heroine as punished for her sins. She is punished because she dies of consumption, yet there are many good women that die from that disease, and many bad ones that die of old age. Many of the French heroines are false fabrications made alluring by romantic glamour, and therein lies the peril of much of the Gallic drama.

It is the privilege of the dramatist to limn and color any individuality, even that of the harlot, and he does not prostitute his art when he makes vicious women fascinating in the dazzle of their conquests, for so they are. It is not debasement of art for a playwright to revel in the creation of a repulsive character. Creation of character is the aim of his art. Glozing deeds that God and Truth condemn is another matter. It is as demoralizing as minute photography of nasty details. However, the dramatist should not be asked to bind himself to the realities of life and deal only with its banalities. A German philosopher once argued that there should be an art for artists and an art for inferior intelligences. If such distinction obtained in the

### IMPERIAL STUDIO

744 Market St.  
San Francisco - Cal.

### THE IMPERIAL STUDIO'S PARCHMENT PROOFS

Are the swellest thing the Photographer's art has yet produced. There are plenty of imitations. The real thing is a little more expensive, but it's worth the difference.



### FOR THAT TIRED FEELING

after a hard, hot day at business, there is nothing that "touches the spot" like a cold highball. But your whiskey must be good, and if it's the

### Old Rose Bud

there will be no doubt of its good, pure quality. It will be the real thing.

## RATHJEN WINE CO.

46 ELLIS STREET

Pacific Coast Agents

NEAR MARKET



drama there would be no more preaching against those plays that give recognition to the world, the flesh and the devil; the advocates of scarlet protests against frigid virtue would revel in the works of D'Annunzio, Pinero and the lascivious Frenchmen, and the admirers of stiff scholasticism, the lovers of that classicism which presents literary works to people in a way that gives the greatest possible pleasure to their grandfathers, would rejoice in those chocolate caramel plays which exploit the innocuously ideal.

No one will deny that some of the Pinero plays are as shocking as they are fascinating; that their rampant lubricity is designed for the subjection of the ignoble senses, but Pinero is not one of the sincere craftsmen. He is not of the Sudermann or of the Ibsen class. He is interested mainly in writing successful plays for strictly commercial purposes, and he drags in his moral to save his face. The Pinero moral is often far-fetched. He mirrors the worst phases of fast society, but in doing so he sets forth

vice with an insidious polish of word, splendor of situation and spice of episode. His spangled presentments of social decadence are too often irresistibly vicious in their tendency. The gilded belswaggers with whom he peoples the stage, are, perhaps, the expression of a rotten social system, but they give the impression that they are the inevitable offspring of culture, the essential creatures of esthetic environment. The audacity or *bizarrie* of the Pinero motive is not always to be commended, but he should not be under eternal suspicion.

Perhaps in time we shall all grow weary of the horrors of vice dissection, the ghastly realism of Ibsen, the morbidity of D'Annunzio, and the cynicism of Shaw, but meanwhile let us not insist that because truth is repulsive it should be eliminated from stage productions. Let us not flout the playwright who dares be naked and natural, and who is sincere enough as an artist to refrain from impressing with vice to the exclusion of everything else.

## Life, the Supreme Art

BY HARRY COWELL.

Choose well; your choice is  
Brief and yet endless.—Goethe.

The sculptor, the painter, the musician, the man of letters, if he have but attained to the requisite proficiency in his profession, is admitted by all the world to be an artist; and this title, despite a curious smiling on the part of highly practical persons, as of street gamins at one conspicuously foreign, is now generally regarded as an honorable distinction. Not least among the great is the great artist. Furthermore, Robert Louis to the contrary notwithstanding, even Philistine natures, when once the thing has been pointed out to them, can be brought to understand "that the business of life is mainly carried on by means of this difficult art of literature"; that every man is called upon to be at least an amateur in the use of words—words whereby we social animals, creatures of strange sympathies and infinite wants, try—often with heart-breaking results—to make ourselves understood of our fellows. But what none but choice children of light—even among artists themselves—seem to understand this; that life is nothing less than an art, is in fact the supreme art, that for it the others exist, to it are subordinate. And here we find sad botches, bungling pitifully from cradle to coffin, knowing nothing of the art, not even, as I have said, that there is an art; here too is talent of every variety up to that talent touched with infinite fire that elsewhere wins for itself the name of genius, most worshipful of earthly names. Yes; there are geniuses in this art of life, persons it may be without a special gift in any of the accredited arts or sciences, but who select with unerring taste from the immeasurable mass of material to hand the beauty that belongs to them and fill this brief day of ours with exquisite emotions. The world is not over likely to do them late honor as is its wont with their fellows; for these leave behind them no objective evidences of their genius—naught but a memory of surpassing fragrance that grows fainter year by year.

In this as in other arts the beginner, if he be born with what is known as "natural aptitude," following his instinct more or less blindly, goes deathward with a free-

dom of movement, an unstudied grace, the charming way of a child. But before he reach perfection in this art also, he must needs become self-conscious, take the purposive road, work according to well-understood principles, lose for a little while his first delightful spontaneity, his graceful movements grown hesitating, awkward, every step painfully considered, to win finally that higher spontaneity born of bitter-sweet intimacy with knowledge, the unconscious self-consciousness of the great artist. He who leads the "examined life," who makes of the raw material of everyday existence a finished product, a thing of beauty, as it were a palpitant poem, has inevitably his awkward age. Let him get through it as best he may, unmindful of the thoughtless laughter of the bystanders, finding his consolation in this analogue: Fair to look upon is the unstudied grace of the natural dancer, sweet to hear the bird-like singing of the born vocalist, pleasant to read the page of the ready writer; but fairer the dancing, sweeter the song, pleasanter the page, when the several artists, after the taking of much thought, have added to the magic of innate talent that of the mastery of technique.

Life is short. You have heard that before, you say, and by this time know it by heart. But I have reason to doubt it; for at this very moment, even as you make your



**BOORD'S**

LONDON, ENG.

**OLD TOM GIN,**

"CAT ON BARREL" BRAND

**CHARLES MEINECKE & CO.,**  
SOLE AGENTS P. C. SAN FRANCISCO

GILBERT and STOLL

Movers of Household Furniture and Storage Warehouse, have removed their offices from the Murphy Bldg. to Room 43, Donohoe Bldg., Market and Taylor Sts. Storage Warehouse: Mercantile Library Bldg., Golden Gate and Van Ness ave



prideful boast, you are reading these water-words of mine while over there the dust falls, dishonoring particle after dishonoring particle on Lamb and Stevenson and old Montaigne. Tell me, you who have heard so often and know so well, that the days of man are few and the ways of spending them without number, how much care have you ever given to the creating and preserving of an atmosphere wherein all the little everyday things that must befall even the most charmed existence come to have their note of distinction, their aspect of delight. Are you wont to do this and leave that undone to the end of producing an appropriate mood for the appreciation of some rare music looked forward to? Is it your habit to make conditions for fine emotions? Has your life been one long preparation for the coming of love? How much thought have you given to determining the relative life value of much leisure, much energy, with little money, and little leisure, little energy, with much money? In a word, tell me, you who so well know how short life is, how impossible to live it but once, is yours an amorphous thing, or a thing of form? Are the artistically sensitive among your friends affected in your presence as by that subtle something which in literature or painting we call style?

Nothing is more common and few things more pathetic than to see men making a success of business and a failure of life. How hollow in the ears of the wise sounds

the jingle of their unavailing gold who are hopelessly bankrupt of happiness! In Bohemia things are but little better. This poet who chooses his words like a true child of light chooses his friends for all the world like a Philistine; that impeccable painter's life is all out of drawing; here is a fine sculptor who lives wholly forgetful of artistic form, proportion; there a great musician whose days are discords every one.

The spectacle of man born of woman, with but a short time to live, missing his one chance, is a spectacle to which Use and Wont, with all their anodyne, have as yet been unable to render me insensible. With a tithe of the attention that the average man gives to the making of a living, he could master the first principles of the art of life. Let him but bear this in mind; that the question of success or failure must finally be settled in terms of feeling; that a golden emotion is the ultimate wage for which a wise man works; and forthwith that which was formless and void begins to revolve around a central axis. But it is far from being my pretentious purpose here to make trial of my skill in communicating the secrets of the supreme art. I had first to know them. Suffice it to say that my proud opinion is that, were men to look upon life as an art, difficult but delightful, they would find it more worth the living.

## The City Beautiful

BY MRS. LOVELL WHITE.

In speaking of the City Beautiful, it is difficult to separate the real and possible from the ideal or impracticable. Dreamers, or people of genius construct their own worlds and cities, people them and dwell at peace therein. Even those of coarser mould in fancy create municipalities and dwellings, exceeding in beauty the existing models shaped by the hand of man.

The phenomena of the enchanting visions of Cities Beautiful, which drift across our mental horizons just when sleep begins to numb our outer senses—cities of gleaming marble, spires and forested parks, where everything is perfected, even the men and women—could serve as a theme for many an hour's speculation. Whence come these floating cities which can never be caught into permanent pictures, but dissolve before us while we gaze? Are they memories or buried selves awakened for a moment by some combination of brain atoms, or are they the prophetic visions of something yet to be? These cities are for the delectation of the individual, and are sacred property where none may invade. Let us leave them then, and return to the City for the multitude, which is built upon a rational basis and possible of attainment. And this should be a place where the average types of humanity would be at ease and therefore at home.

A city is in the hands of destiny and its character is foreordained, as is that of a man, for the topography of a locality draws to it minds allied to the developmental pos-

sibilities of that centre, and these minds build and shape to suit the trend of their needs and of their creative ability; therefore, as "one star differeth from another in glory," so does, and must the glory of cities differ, that the energy of man may be expressed according to his natural desire—and, again, that the errant human spirit which wearies of monotony may find satisfaction in variety. But in the construction of all cities of whatever character the essentials must ever remain the same. Proportion, space, color, cleanliness—these are the fundamentals of the City Beautiful.

As the public spirit surpasses in largeness the individual spirit, so should municipal buildings surpass in grandeur the habitations constructed by the private citizen, no matter how vast his wealth, otherwise the justness of values in a metropolis is lost.

The public buildings in the City Beautiful should be severe in architectural effects, but modified by the elegance and balance which always accompany sincerity in art. And these edifices should convey by their conformation the purposes for which they were designed. Magnificent structures in settings befitting their style express the civic spirit behind them and money expended upon these lasting monuments to a city's pride and intelligence is wisely expended and brings returns in the shape of increase in property values and increase of population, for people are always drawn to centres of artistic attractions.

### WE BUY AND SELL TONOPAH STOCKS EXCLUSIVELY

Keep posted by reading our market letters and save money by getting our prices  
**FRANK L. KREIDER & BRO.**

332 Crossley Bldg.

San Francisco



**DECORATIONS** For Weddings, Dinners, Lunches, Receptions and Stores. Flower gifts attractively arranged. Bridal bouquets artistically specialized.

Original Designs in Favors, Name Cards, Menus, Almond Dishes and Candle Shades

**MISS CHARLOTTE F. WILLIAMS**

121 Post Street

Tel. John 1911

San Francisco

Out of Town Correspondence Solicited



The history of a city's development should be recorded in monuments erected to the men and women who impressed themselves upon their times and who wrought for the city's benefit. Organizations and individuals should erect statues and arches to the memory of the pioneers who laid the foundations of their cities.

Parks should thickly dot the floor of the city and each park should secure the treatment in planting demanded by its locality, size and other considerations. A park should not be crowded with trees and plants; spaces of green sward will serve to enhance the beauty of the trees and the coloring of the flowers. And all the growing things should harmonize either by affiliation or by a studied contrast.

The creation of a park should be carefully considered and intelligently developed to fit its place in the city's scheme for embellishment. The dignity of simplicity can nowhere find a better avenue of expression than in the parks of a city.

Wide streets, parked and adorned in the residence portion with trees, and the dwellings made attractive by the presence of window gardens and living draperies of vines covering all poles and unsightly objects, are a necessity in the City Beautiful.

In the future, perhaps the near future, the municipal artist or colorist will arise. He will examine all conditions pertaining to the locality under discussion, and he will say, with conviction, "Paint your houses of such and such tones," for art demands obedience to her eternal laws, and nature herself revels in color.

So far as possible, the City Beautiful should exist free from the noise and strife accompanying traffic. Whistles, bells and other sounds, now a part of ordinary business, strike the nerve centres, and under the continual infliction man loses something of sanity and health. A noisy city is still in the throes of earliest development. The City Beautiful is mature and knows her strength. There is no noise—no bustle; serenity and silence are the distinguishing marks.

The direct making of money is not the pursuit of the dwellers of the City Beautiful, but all men are active in their callings for the purpose of improving upon existing conditions of life, and to exercise and remould their minds to newer forms of thought.

The atmosphere should be free from smoke and soot, and from the offensive emanations arising from unwholesome conditions of human life—and above all, the city should be uncontaminated by the vile and penetrating smells coming from fish markets, whose proper place is on the water's edge.

No open meat markets should mar the inner circle of the City Beautiful. Dead creatures hanging by their extremities in front of shops to serve as a lure to the purchaser will some day cease as a form of advertisement.

The streets should be cleaned at night. The process of sweeping the streets by day is injurious in a double sense; it stirs to activity the accumulated dust and filth, and places before our vision evidence of the fact that the contest with dirt is unceasing, but futile.

The City Beautiful then combines within its scope all natural forms of nature's handicraft. Water is at its very door, whose surface is animated by ships that sail to the uttermost parts of the earth, and in the interests of commerce are coming and going in ceaseless round. It is a City of Hills—terraced and surmounted by marble edifices dedicated to public service and pleasure. From these heights other hills beyond the expanse of water fall upon the vision, and villages arise in the distance, bespeaking a prosperous and populous land.

On the lower levels numerous parks besprinkle the floor of the City Beautiful. Great trees therein spread their hospitable branches and children are at play beneath. Music lends its enchantment to the scene, and people pause and listen, for here music is at home, where she serves not alone a minister to pleasure, but where in hospitals her power is exercised as a curative agent to the sick of body and to the despairing of soul.

The stranger entering the gates of the City Beautiful sees at a glance the character of its people. A large open space invites the eye; no tumble-down houses, overhead wires, poles or hideous bill boards are there to impede the vision, which travels from one majestic building to another, broken only by the verdure of intervening parks, and everywhere, one leading on to another, are forms of beauty to add to life's sum of joy and peace, for here each man shall find his own—each soul the satisfaction it craves.

## *To a Dead Child*

BY GEORGE STERLING.

We question not what Faith beholds,  
Nor mix farewell with prayer,  
As now Eternity enfolds  
What Time beheld so fair:  
Sinless as any flower we bring  
Art thou whom Heaven gave;  
Death never touched a gentler thing  
Than thou whose peace we crave.

Here half-consoled we kiss thy brow  
(We cannot speak our tears)  
In gratitude at least that thou  
Hast foiled the sadder years,  
Hast fled the years when care and pain  
Would greet thine elder breath,  
To sleep forever without stain,  
How innocent in death!

Beyond our clasp thy soul must wait,  
Wiser than we at last,  
Till each attain, in peace as great,  
The silence that thou hast:  
Be then it given each to be  
What now in truth thou art—  
Pure love renewed by memory  
In twilights of the heart.

July, 1904.



## “Marking Time in Tokio”

Being a Brief Account of Some Literary Doings in the Mikado's Capital, by Town Talk's Correspondent,  
“The Wanderer.”

Some bright literary lights are illuminating the Russo-Japponic war. Perhaps I should have used the extended metaphor, “long distance searchlights,” for to tell the truth the fierce glare of genius does not penetrate the reek of Nanshan nor the thick breath of the combats around Port Arthur. As Mr. Richard Harding Davis very aptly describes, most of the literary talent imported to immortalize the heroes of this war, is “marking time in Tokio.” Thus far the millionaires who publish *Collier's Weekly* have paid Mr. Richard Harding Davis at the rate of one thousand dollars a week on a twelve weeks' contract for semi-vivid descriptions of notorious tea houses and for enthusiastic appreciations of the over-written geisha. Of course Mr. Davis had to do something for his stipend, and this is the best he could do. It is not the fault of the man who invented Van Bibber—it is the mistake of the millionaire. And it may be said that what is the temporary loss of the millionaire is the permanent gain of Mr. Richard Harding Davis.

Still, in the opinion of those who know Japan and the Japanese, it is not exactly fair that Mr. Davis should paraphrase (I use the milder term) from Professor Chamberlain's “Things Japanese” and Murray's Handbook. If the *Colliers* had desired information of this character they would have hired Professor Chamberlain and the compilers of the Handbook. Furthermore, there are forty-two thousand nine hundred and seventy-three books on Japan out of which the head office boy in *Colliers* might have rehashed all that Mr. Davis has written on the subject. But the head office boy could not write in the inimitable style of Mr. Richard Harding Davis, and *Collier* is paying for the Davis style as well as for the Davis matter—it comes somewhat high, but the price is of no consequence to the millionaire owners of *Collier's Weekly*.

Another leading beacon shining afar in the Orient is John Fox Jr., the gifted author of “The Little Shepherd of Kingdom Come.” You have read the articles of this “best seller” as they appear in *Scribner's*. In one of these little classics Mr. Fox Jr. announced that “the people shouted ‘Nippon Banzai!’ which means ‘Good luck to Japan.’” As Mr. Fox Jr. had only been in Tokio forty-eight hours when he wrote this misinformation perhaps he may be forgiven. He has probably learned since that “Banzai” is not the spelling of “Banzai,” and that it means “Ten thousand years,” or, when used in salutation to the Tenshi, carries the significance of “Long live the king!” or “O king, live forever!” Therefore, “Nippon Banzai!” would mean “Long live Nippon!” or “Nippon forever!” “Banzai!” as an expression of popular enthusiasm is equivalent to our “Hurrah!”

All of which Mr. Fox Jr. might have learned in a few moments by consulting any Japanese-English dictionary. Mercenary journalists, dependent upon their accuracy for their salaries, would never have inflicted this error upon the unthinking young person who supports *Scribner's Magazine* and imagines that all she reads in that advertising medium is true and worth knowing. But as in the case of Mr. Richard Harding Davis the trammels of accuracy are not for the genius that is capable of a “best seller” of the “Kingdom Come Shepherd” variety.

Both of these great authors were surprised and morti-

fied to find on their arrival in Japan that they were unknown to this people—that their books had not yet penetrated to the shelves of Z. P. Maruya & Co. or the “kept in stock department” of Kelly & Walsh, the great booksellers of Tokio and Yokohama. In fact, Mr. Fox Jr. is so little known in this country that the Japanese persist in calling him Mr. Junior. His fellow correspondents address him affectionately and admiringly as “Little Shap.”

Another great light, though of lesser candle power than those thus far named, is Mr. Frederick Palmer, whose short stories have created a sensation throughout the Orient by reason of their overwhelming imaginative quality. It is declared by the literary critic of the *North-China Daily News* that Mr. Palmer's literary product based upon the life, habit, custom and geography of the Far East is so absolutely imaginary that the old resident in China only recognizes it as an effort to depict the manners of the Orient because some of the names of the characters in the stories look like Chinese or Russian names.

Mr. Palmer's despatches from the front, “overland by courier,” lack the quality of imagination, but their value is handicapped by the circumstance that the facts they contain are familiar to the readers of *Collier's* long before they appear in that weekly publication, having been exploited as official despatches from Tokio and St. Petersburg published in the daily newspapers. However, as in the case of Mr. Richard Harding Davis and Mr. Fox Jr., Mr. Palmer's inimitable style covers a multitude of sins.

All the great literary luminaries employed to “do” this war for *Collier's* and other weekly publications are, with the exception of Mr. Frederick Palmer, “marking time in Tokio.” This is a new experience for Mr. Davis, who is accustomed to the adulatory courtesy of crowned heads and others wherever he deigns to travel. The fame of Mr. Davis has preceded him to the remotest corners of the civilized world, and it was presumed that the heathen of Japan would also bow down and worship this great man. But thus far they have refused to regard him otherwise than a merely human foreigner intruding uninvited upon the affairs of a nation preferring the crude folk lore of Lafcadio Hearn to the finished product of the blooming idol of the American publishers.

Consequently, in collaboration with Mr. Fox Junior, Mr. Davis has formally memorialized the Japanese Government to the effect that unless the Government aforesaid hastily decides to allow them go to the extreme front they will betake themselves out of the country.

It is believed that this ultimatum has spread consternation among the Japanese authorities and that the Mikado is in a quandary as to the proper course to be pursued. Only Adjutant-General Fukushima is undisturbed. He says he does not want these literary persons in the army, and when General Fukushima announces a decision it is irrevocable. In his heart of hearts Mr. Davis would rather return to his playwrighting in America than suffer the hardships of a campaign on the Liaotung Peninsula, but he thinks it would be undignified to go home without seeing at least one hot skirmish. Mr. Davis is very touchy

DR. NAGEL, Oculist. Practice Limited to the Eye.

Has Removed to 731 Sutter St., Atkinson Bldg.

Hours 10 to 12 A. M. and 1 to 3 P. M.

Phone East 1247

Residence, 1919 Vallejo St. Phone West 1103



in the matter of ridicule at his own expense. As to the thousand dollars a week that he has not earned—well, let us call that another story.

If Mr. Richard Harding Davis and Mr. John Fox Junior are of little consequence in the sight of the Japanese, far otherwise is it in the opinion of the little correspondents. Sixteen of these got together one day and resolved that when two more correspondents should be recommended to "go with the second army" the recommendation should be based on "literary eminence and the large influence exercised by the newspapers represented by the candidates." Upon this basis it was easy to erect heroic statues of Mr. Richard Harding Davis and Mr. John Fox Junior, to the exclusion of Jack London, whose name had been inscribed first on the list of those selected to go with the first army. Mr. London, however, was absent trying to do his duty in Korea, and besides, neither his "literary eminence" nor the "interests represented by the Hearst newspapers" was to be compared with the reputation of Mr. Davis and Mr. Fox and the influence of *Collier's Weekly*. So the little correspondents had Jack London expelled from the original list and afterwards had him discredited by the army in Korea.

Therefore, I am forced to the conclusion that in the matter of petty jealousies and crook-backed lick-spitting the little journalists now "marking time in Tokio" can give the ancient Roman parasite cards, spades and big casino.

Now I will tell you a story of a cruel hoax perpetrated

on one of our literary townsmen by some of the merry wags of the Imperial hotel. At the beginning of the war the *Morning Post* of London published a rank fake setting forth that Lieutenant Hanzoku, employed in the war department, had been caught in the act of selling plans of the Japanese campaign to the Russians. Of course there was only one thing for the Japanese to do and Lieutenant Hanzoku was taken into the backyard of the War Department and shot as full of holes as a sieve.

This story was copied in all the papers throughout the world except the San Francisco *Bulletin*, and that is why our esteemed literary fellow townsman, Mr. Grant Wallace, was in ignorance of Lieutenant Hanzoku and his fate. That is why the San Francisco *Bulletin* published a page from the facile pen of Mr. Wallace describing in harrowing detail the crime and punishment of Lieutenant Hanzoku.

Now, to prevent all quibbling on the part of the San Francisco *Bulletin* or our esteemed fellow townsman, let me quote from the same dictionary that I have already recommended to Mr. John Fox Junior:

"Hanzoku (*muhon-nin*), *n.* One engaged in rebellion or treason against the government or prince; a rebel, traitor, insurgent."

Is it necessary to diagram this expose with the explanation that no Japanese ever bore the name of "Hanzoku"?

Tokio, July 17, 1904.

## The Saunterer

### Fate of the Insubordinate Politician

There is ample illustration nowadays of the unwisdom of trying to upset the plans of a powerful political organization. All over the State are to be found men who were once good "programmers," and who once enjoyed considerable political prestige, but who have been completely shorn of their influence because of their insubordination. A notable illustration of the folly of asserting too much independence in politics is afforded by Senator Tom Flint, of Los Angeles, who, by the way, is not related to Frank Flint, the candidate for United States Senator. A few weeks ago Tom Flint announced that he proposed seeking renomination for the State Senate. The organization immediately proceeded to formulate plans for the thwarting of his ambition, and before long it became apparent to him that if he entered the race he would be terribly humiliated. So he decided not to run. A few years ago Tom Flint was one of the big men in the Republican party of California. He was a prominent Native Son, he was rich and it was thought that he had a big following. He was elected to the State Senate, and "took program" so well that he was made President *pro tem* of that body. Then Mr. Flint began to have an exalted idea of himself. He resolved to become Governor of the State and his boomlet was launched in Los Angeles. He interfered with the plans of the organization, but the Republican machine no longer had any

terrors for him. He failed to secure the nomination, and when he returned to the Senate he walked out of the Perkins caucus. This was another act of insubordination, and when his term of office expired he was classed among the "antis" and sidetracked. He is still a popular Native Son, and recently inherited a large estate from his father, but in politics he is what is known as a "dead one." He probably has gubernatorial aspirations yet, but there is small chance of their ever being realized.

### Other Recalcitrants

Another one of the unfortunates is Senator R. M. Bulla of Los Angeles, who a few years ago was one of the leaders of the Republican party. He proved a chronic malcontent and was shelved, but he loathes the obscurity of private life and longs for the limelight. He bobs up every little while but quickly receives his quietus. At the last State Convention he wanted to become a delegate-at-large but found himself a rank outsider. Now he wants to become a Presidential elector, but his claims to recognition are regarded as preposterous. In the same class with Bulla and Flint is Senator Cutter of Yuba who also ranked

## The Angelus

LOS ANGELES

NEW MANAGEMENT

Summer Rates to December 1st

LOOMIS BROS., Proprietors

## Hotel Richelieu

1012 VAN NESS AVENUE

Having renewed our lease, and entirely renovated this Hotel, we will continue making it the finest and leading Family Hotel of this Coast.

AND

HOTEL GRANADA

1000 SUTTER ST.

HOTEL RICHELIEU CO.



among the big guns a few years ago. He occupied the position of chairman of the State Central Committee, and all the good things seemed to be coming his way. Then he became a little "heady" and in the gubernatorial campaign he ran counter to the organization. Recently he decided to run for the Senate again, but the machine men promptly took a fall out of him, and then he said he would be content with the nomination for the Assembly, but again he was turned down, and now he is nursing his sores.

#### *Oxnard Sawing Wood*

There has not been any change in the Senatorial situation during the past week. Bard has not been making any headway and is consequently worried. Oxnard is calmly awaiting developments, and is well satisfied with his prospects. His friends say that everything that has happened so far has been to his advantage. By dividing the south Frank Flint has improved Oxnard's chances, for the reason that there never can be an agreement between the Flint and Bard forces, and when the inevitable break occurs the votes from both sides will go to the sugar magnate. The south is bound to unite, for it will never permit the patronage to be taken away, but a union of the Bard and Flint forces is impossible.

#### *The Opposition to Reorganization*

There is great indignation among the McNabites and the Phelanites over the proposed reorganization of the local Democracy, and once more the *Bulletin* is swatting Hearst and the *Examiner* for daring to make suggestions. The *Bulletin's* interest in the Democracy is based solely on friendship for James D. Phelan, the angel of all the McNab political enterprises. If the reorganizers win there will be nothing left of Phelan's political influence and hence the *Bulletin's* anxiety for McNab. Personally McNab is despised in the *Bulletin* office. He turned traitor to that paper when he made his secret compact with Hearst which resulted in the latter's victory at Santa Cruz, but as he is still the leader of all that remains of the anti-Hearst faction, he is of some use to the enemies of the *Examiner*.

#### *Lane Practicing His Profession*

Mr. Franklin K. Lane is on a spellbinding tour through Oregon and Washington. The circumstance is worthy of note merely because it is in the nature of accumulative evidence of the fact that the ex-candidate for everything in sight is nothing more than what I have always proclaimed him—a job-chaser. When Mr. Lane was running for Governor, and again when he was running for Mayor, as also when he was running for City Attorney, his boomers represented him as a distinguished member of the legal profession, a lawyer of fine attainments. His great legal ability was harped on in every campaign in which he was pleading for votes. The fact is that Mr. Lane has never displayed any legal ability, and his efforts to make a living in his profession have always been in vain. Since the mayoralty campaign he has had one case, and that one required his presence in the Police Court. He is a professional politician and he is now practicing that profession on a cart-tail in Oregon and Washington.

#### *Greif's Achievement*

In his recently filed annual report, County Clerk Greif states that he has accomplished the task of keeping

the vast amount of work in his department up to date. This is a notable achievement, for under his predecessor it was always two years behind, and in order to get up to date he had to do three months' work left undone by his immediate predecessor. He has brought order out of chaos, a circumstance that should be gratifying to the judges, to lawyers and litigants. During the past quarter of a century the County Clerk's office has been the favorite stamping ground of political hacks, and it was seldom without a scandal, but Mr. Greif is evidently conducting the office with some regard for the convenience and rights of the public.

#### *Modest Senator Clark*

Multi-millionaire and Senator William Clark, of Montana, came to town this week, and has been hobnobbing with politicians and financiers at the Palace. Though the Senator is preposterously rich, and has a record for extravagance in Senatorial campaigns, and as an art collector, he is a very modest man in his habits. He is not to be tracked by the nickels he drops. He is erecting an eight million dollar palace in New York, but that is only for the purpose of impressing the plutocrats of the metropolis. So far it has impressed them chiefly with its ugliness. But if it is not an artistic structure from an architectural standpoint, it will at least house some of the finest works of art in the world. Senator Clark buys old masters by the yard, but he prides himself on not being unduly extravagant. He tells a story on himself by way of illustration of his disinclination to flaunt his wealth. One day he followed his son Charles, in a barber's chair, and had his hair cut. He gave the barber twenty-five cents in payment for the hair cut, and the tonsorial artist seemed disappointed at not receiving a tip. Senator Clark noticed the look of disappointment and inquired as to the cause. The barber smiled and said, "Well, I always get a dollar from your son, and I thought probably you'd give about five."

"Oh, I couldn't afford to give such a tip," said Clark; "you see, unlike my son, I haven't a rich father."



**HAVE A BEER WITH  
YOUR RACKET  
MAKE A RACKET IF  
YOU DON'T GET  
Rainier**

**JOHN RAPP & SON, AGTS., S. F.**  
Distributors in every  
town on the coast.

**Rudolph BARTH**, Watchmaker and Jeweler, 134 Sutter St. (Upstairs.)  
Fine Watch and Jewelry Repairing a Specialty. Careful attention paid to  
Repairing of French and other Fine Clocks. Phone Red 1221.



### Scared by a Libel Suit

From an advertisement published in one of the dailies it appears that the *Ladies' Home Journal*, a most carefully edited magazine, guaranteed never to produce a blush, was recently compelled to retract certain statements concerning a concoction sold by the R. V. Pierce Medical Company of Buffalo. In an article entitled "The Patent Medicine Curse," an analysis was given of "Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription" in which the preparation was represented as containing, among other ingredients, tincture of digitalis, tincture of opium and alcohol. The medical company sued the Curtis Publishing Company for libel, and the publishers retracted, stating that since the commencement of the suit they had found that the analysis given by them "had been made, if made at all, twenty-five years ago," and that from analyses made since the filing of the suit, at their instigation, they found that the medicine contained none of the ingredients mentioned. From the retraction as it appears in the daily paper advertisement, the inference is clear that the published analysis was erroneous. I know nothing of the merits of the controversy or of the merits or demerits of Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," but my curiosity was piqued by certain asterisks indicating the omission of part of the published retraction, and I sought the whole of the article. Then I found that a paragraph, and an important one, had been omitted from the advertisement in the local daily. In the missing paragraph the publishers recited that they obtained the analysis on which the libel suit was based from the State Board of Health of Massachusetts, the secretary of which informed them that it had been made by Professor Hager, one of the foremost chemists in the world. They were also told that the analysis had long been accepted by medical boards all over the world as authoritative.

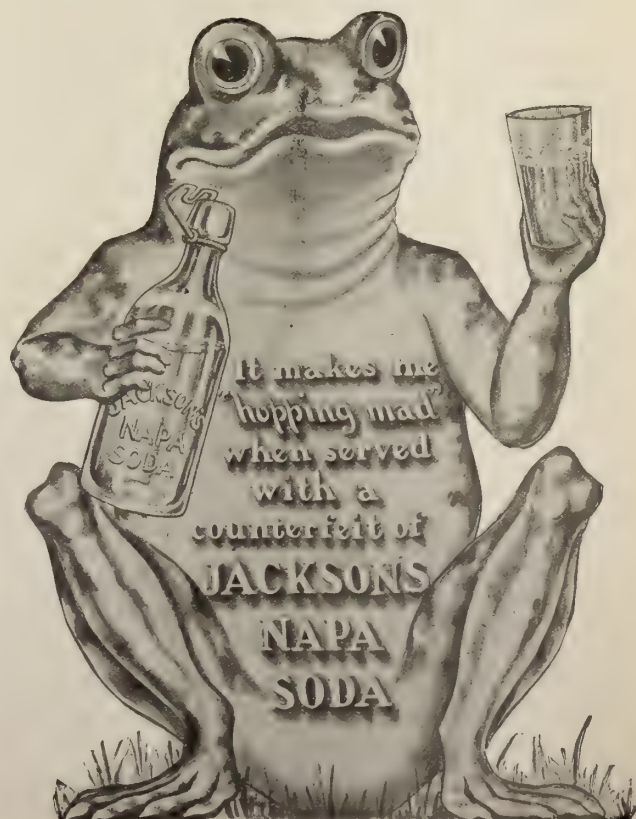
### A Few Pertinent Queries

Now it seems to me that the publishers of the *Ladies' Home Journal*, before making their retraction, should have gathered more data on the subject of "Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription." It occurs to me that the question whether the "Favorite Prescription" as put upon the market today radically differs from the concoction advertised under that name twenty-five years ago, is a matter of general public interest. If the public records of the Massachusetts Health Department show that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription once contained digitalis, opium and alcohol, I am quite sure the circumstance would go far toward barring a suit for libel resulting from a misapprehension for which the owners of the medicine were responsible. If Dr. Pierce changed his favorite prescription without telling people about it then he is practicing a fraud on his patrons. Perhaps many of them would prefer the drug that was sold twenty-five years ago. If the original favorite contained digitalis, opium and alcohol and proved effective in certain cases, it might now be used in vain by people who had tested its qualities in the long ago. In the circumstances the retraction is decidedly unsatisfactory. As mangled in the advertisement it is unfair, because it suppresses facts which might assist readers to a reasonable conclusion concerning the practices of patent medicine vendors. It should be interesting to know whether the

publishers of the *Journal* consented to the mangling. If so, might it not be inferred that the publication of the original article was part of a cunning advertising scheme? It is at least surprising that the rich publishers of a big magazine could be so easily scared into an apology, and then content themselves with a retraction that told only half the story. They intimate that they were led into error by the records of the State Board of Health of Massachusetts. But if so it should be interesting to know why the R. V. Pierce company had not taken the pains to have stricken from those records a false analysis of their medicine which had long been accepted as authoritative all over the world.

### That Anaconda Deal

Thomas W. Lawson, the multi-millionaire who is engaged in exposing the methods of the Standard Oil pirates in *Everybody's* magazine, sets forth, in the current issue, that those astute financiers, Lloyd Tevis and J. B. Haggin, were defrauded by Marcus Daly. If the story as related by Lawson is true, then Mr. Haggin and the Tevis heirs have good cause of action against the Rockefellers and their associates. According to Lawson, Haggin and Tevis vested the control of the Anaconda mine and affiliated properties in their partner, Marcus Daly. "He alone knew where the lean veins ended and the fat ones began," says Lawson. He kept his knowledge a secret, resolving to get together the millions to buy out his partners on the basis of a valuation of the "ore in sight." This is an old trick that has frequently been played both in this State and in Nevada. According to Lawson, Daly took Henry Rodgers of the Standard Oil Company into his confidence, and the latter put up the money—thirty-nine millions—for the purchase of the property at the "in sight" lean-vein valuation. A few days later the property was capitalized at seventy-five millions in the Amalgamated Company and



### FAT FOLKS

I reduced my weight 70 pounds, bust 6 inches, waist 6 inches and hips 14 inches in a short time by a guaranteed harmless remedy without exercise or starving. I will tell you all about it. Enclose stamp. Address

MRS. E. S. RICHARDS,  
226 E. 9th St., Riverside, Cal.



Daly shared in the plunder. Mr. Rodgers is clearly charged with having conspired to defraud and with having carried out the conspiracy. If the story is true Marcus Daly was a thief and Henry Rodgers is a criminal and should be sent to Sing Sing. Moreover, if Haggin and Tevis were persuaded to part with their interests in the Anaconda property through the false representations of their partner, and as a result of a conspiracy to which Henry Rodgers was a party, it is not too late for the institution of a suit for the recovery of the plunder. It is said that the Standard Oil people have sought to suppress the publication of the Lawson story of "Frenzied Finance." If what he has recited in connection with the Anaconda deal is false he should be prosecuted for criminal libel.

#### *Exploiting Miriam Michelson*

The latest Californian to win high literary honor is Miriam Michelson, whose "In the Bishop's Carriage" is one of the most widely read of the works of fiction published during the last few months. Miss Michelson's personality is now being exploited in the Eastern magazines, and she is ranked among the writers from the Golden State who have made good in the literary world. It seems only a few years since Miss Michelson was employed as a reporter on the *Bulletin* staff. She served a long apprenticeship in the newspaper profession, to which she was attracted by the success of her brother, Charley Michelson, who was for several years a reporter on the *Examiner* staff, and who is now one of the high-priced stars of the *New York Journal*. He served his apprenticeship under his brother-in-law, Arthur McEwen, and when the latter became managing editor of the Philadelphia *North American* he sent for Miss Michelson, who joined the staff of that paper in the capacity of dramatic critic. The first bit of Miss Michelson's fiction to attract attention was a short story in the *Smart Set* written while she was in this city. The central figure of that story was none other than Alice Rix in thin disguise, and Miss Michelson handled that unconventional and brilliant woman with an unsympathetic hand.

"Why do you think she's a society woman?"  
"Because she looks bored."

#### *Californians Abroad*

I hear that the King sisters, Genevieve and Hazel, will not return this winter but will spend the gay season in Paris. The Herrick party has decided to remain abroad for several months, and the Kings are of the party. Most of their sojourn on the continent has been spent in Florence where Hazel and Genevieve, owing to their equestrianship, were great favorites with the English set. Hazel King was considered the best golf player in Florence.

#### *She Loves Balzac*

The marriage of Miss Dillon and Lieutenant Winship, which will take place some time in October if present plans prevail, will be an elaborate affair in church with six or

eight bridesmaids and as many naval officers as ushers. Miss Dillon has been a bridesmaid more than once herself. She was one of the attendants upon Lottie Cunningham when the latter married Lieutenant Percy Kessler, and she has always been a favorite in the army and navy sets. It is probable that Miss Cosgrave may be her maid-of-honor. I hear that Miss Dillon, who has one of the best private libraries in town, has lately developed a craze for Balzac and when at home is seldom without a book of the *Comedie Humaine* in her hand.

#### *Turned Out a Swan*

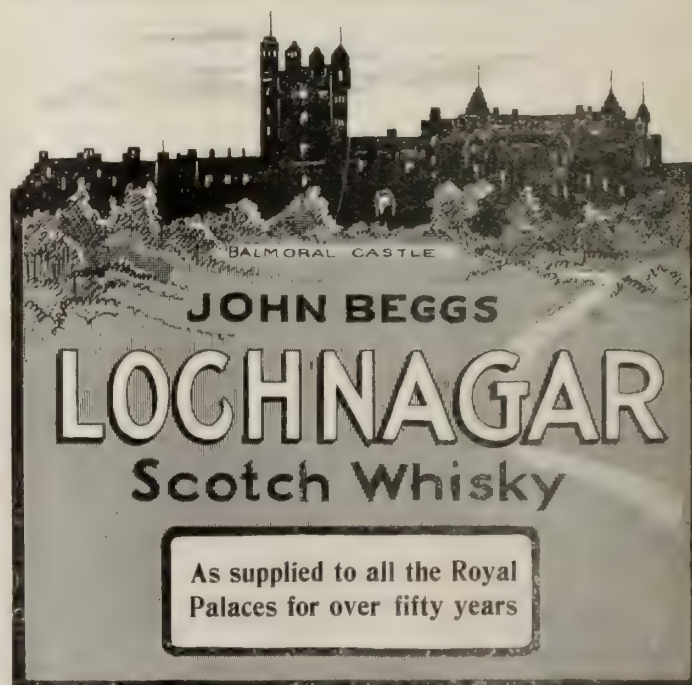
Down in Burlingame they are telling the story of the ugly duckling and pointing out its application to Frances Howard, who has turned out a swan of swans. Frances was considered an impossible child, by reason of her excess of inches, but since she lately emerged from the schoolroom she is heralded as Burlingame's prize beauty. She is of the Du Maurier type, Lita Gallatin being the only girl in society who towers above her.

#### *She's Only Sixteen*

I am told that Mrs. Jack Wilson's sister, California Cluff, will not make her debut until 1905 is well on its way. Her relatives consider that sweet sixteen is not a proper age for an entrance to the giddy whirl, but Miss "Callie" is very anxious to make her debut. When she does make her *entree* however, she will be launched into the liveliest of the social sets. Her sister Mabel, Mrs. Wilson, is the friend of Pearl Landers and Mrs. Jack Spreckels, and they know how to exploit a bud.

De Gullible—Chappy says that the girls always smile at him.  
De Cynique—No wonder; he always looks so funny

Mrs. Partridge, wife of the Bishop of Japan, has since her marriage passed six months of her life on the ocean, for she has made the trip from Japan and return four times.



BALMORAL CASTLE

JOHN BEGGS

# LOCHNAGAR

## Scotch Whisky

As supplied to all the Royal Palaces for over fifty years

#### REMEMBER

#### *Tan Shoes are Being Slaughtered*

I am determined not to carry over one pair. The Best Shoes made in this country at Ridiculous Prices

GODFREY FISHER, 945 Market Street



### A Shock to Blue

Lieutenant Victor Blue, U. S. Navy, the modest hero of the Spanish war and of the Chinese expedition, to whom I referred recently, passed through San Francisco last week, en route East, having been ordered to temporary duty at Morristown, N. J. Blue had quite a shock upon his arrival here. He had been three years in Asiatic waters and was homeward bound, anticipating a few months of rest in the United States with his family, who accompanied him. No sooner had the *China*, which brought him, reached her dock than she was handed orders attaching him to the *Buffalo*, which has suddenly been ordered back to China. It was as fine an illustration of the uncertainty of a naval officer's life as could be desired. However, three days later he received other orders, detailing him to Morristown.

### Wonderful Gunnery

Officers returning from the Asiatic fleet tell me that the zeal among crews of our warships on that station is something remarkable. The gunnery competitions, they say, have become a positive craze with them, with the result that the efficiency of the Asiatic fleet is of a standard never excelled in our own or any other navy. Some years ago it was considered that a shot every five minutes from a thirteen-inch turret gun was good work. Nowadays such slowness of fire would be laughed at. The *Wisconsin*, during recent practice, fired ten shots in five minutes and forty seconds from one of her thirteen-inch guns, making nine hits at the regulation target, fifteen hundred yards away. This wonderful achievement beat the world's record, and its nature may be better appreciated when it is recalled that the projectiles for these big guns weigh eleven hundred pounds each, the powder charge weighing about five hundred pounds more. Firing these at the rate of two a minute from each gun, and making nine hits out of ten shots, are acts that speak for themselves.

### Behind Closed Doors

Considerable amusement was afforded the reporters of the daily papers detailed to "cover" the Smith-White court-martial at the Presidio last week, by the antics of Colonel Charles Morris, the president of the court. Morris, it seems, hates newspapers as the devil hates holy water, and fondly imagined that the efforts he made to hush up the scandal by holding the hearings behind closed doors would baffle the enterprising young men who sought the news. His policy had the directly contrary effect. The newspapers got all the facts in the nasty case that they wanted and many more than they cared to print. The irascible

little colonel only succeeded in making people think that the affair was even worse than it really was. Much merriment was caused by his forbidding the reporters to take notes during one trial which was open. The order may have been meant to harass the reporters, but it did not lessen the news printed next day.

### He Is One of the Ring

The appointment of Rear-Admiral George A. Converse as chief of the bureau of navigation of the Navy Department, *vice* Henry C. Taylor, will probably make no material difference in the administration of that all-important office. Converse, like the late Admiral Taylor, is a member in good standing of the famous "navy ring," and committed to its policies. During the Spanish war he commanded the third-class cruiser *Montgomery* and was high in the councils of Admiral Sampson. It is a fact not generally known that the sinking of the *Merrimac* in the channel at Santiago, with the intention of bottling up Cervera's squadron, did not originate with Hobson at all, but with Converse. It was during a council of war held late in May that Converse made the suggestion, of which Sampson approved. Hobson, being the only officer of the construction corps on duty with the fleet at the time, was called in for expert advice relative to some of the details of preparing the ship for the purpose, and he took hold with so much enthusiasm that he was permitted to take charge. How he entered the harbor and how he bungled are well known historic incidents.

The appointment of Captain Henry W. Lyon, of the navy, to the command of the Honolulu naval station, to relieve Admiral Silas W. Terry, is pleasing to his many friends on the Pacific coast. Lyon, in various grades of the service, has often been on duty in the Pacific, and he was executive officer of the ill-fated *Trenton* at the time she was lost in the Samoan hurricane of 1889. His cool, courageous and efficient work during that disaster was quite characteristic of the man, who is one of the best officers in the service. During the Spanish war he commanded the *Dolphin*, and in her, side by side with the *Marblehead*, under B. H. McCalla, enabled the marines to establish a permanent foothold in Guantanamo bay.



**Ruinart**

The champagne of exquisite quality which fits the fancy of those who appreciate a contrast.

**HILBERT MERCANTILE CO.**  
Pacific Coast Agents

**V. W. GASKILL, Special Agent**  
SAN FRANCISCO



**BOHM  
BRISTOL & CO.**

Our brilliant and exclusive showing of  
**Diamonds, Pearls  
and Precious Stones**

is a revelation to Jewelry lovers.  
Especially reliable and tasteful settings.

**104-110 Geary Street  
San Francisco**



*Just To Bull The Market*

The news of the capture of the *Korea* by the Russians, which was published in this city last week, caused a great deal of alarm. It worried many people, but it bulled insurance premiums, and that, I am told, was the purpose of its dissemination. It is said to have been cabled to this city by a Liverpool insurance man who has an agent in this city, and by the latter it was given to the Merchants' Exchange. If so all news from that quarter should be viewed with suspicion hereafter.

*Heroes' Graves Neglected*

Whether or not all republics are ungrateful, they would certainly seem to be forgetful, to judge from the oblivion into which the last resting places of some of the historic men of the United States have been permitted to fall. No one knows the burial place of John Paul Jones. From time to time efforts have been made to erect a suitable mausoleum, or a monument, over this great sea warrior's resting place, but no one has yet been able to find the resting place. It is believed to be somewhere in Paris, but there is no record either in the United States Navy Department or elsewhere, so far as can be found, which will determine its location. A similar case of neglect has been brought to light through search for the grave of Rear-Admiral Charles Stewart, another of our early naval heroes. Stewart served in the Tripolitan war, and was one of the gallant commanders who made the brilliant record of the infant United States navy in the war of 1812, when he took the *Constellation* out of Newport, eluding the British fleet off that port, and later commanded the *Constitution* when that vessel captured the British frigates *Cyane* and *Levant* in a single action. He died in 1869, the senior officer of the United States Navy, after seventy-one years of service. In spite of this splendid record, Admiral Stewart's grave has been found in a neglected condition in an obscure cemetery in Philadelphia, its location being known to but few people, one of whom, fortunately, was patriotic enough to call the attention of the Navy Department to the situation. Tardy steps have now been taken to have a suitable memorial erected over the grave of this brave old sailor. Similar cases of forgetfulness and neglect could be cited.

For example, there is the case of the late Captain John Williams, United States Marine Corps, whose neglected grave is in the little town of St. Marys, Georgia. For generations this gallant and little known officer's tomb remained lost in an out-of-the-way place, until the attention of the proper authorities in Washington was brought to it, with the result that the remains have been disinterred, after a lapse of nearly a century, and placed in the National Cemetery, at Arlington, Virginia. Captain Williams was a brave officer, who died of wounds received in action, in Florida, in the war of 1812. I could not say more of him than is contained in this eulogy inscribed on the stone over his grave:

## DEAFNESS

Those troubled with deafness are cordially invited to demonstrations of the **MASSACON** and **ACOUSTICON** at the offices of the

### HUTCHISON ACOUSTIC COMPANY

W. B. EGAN, Pacific Coast Agent Phone Priv. Ex. 216  
417-418 Starr-King Bldg., 121 Geary St., San Francisco

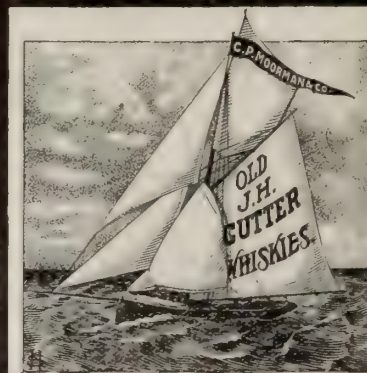
"Here lie the remains of John Williams, Esquire, late Captain in the Corps of the United States Marines. Was born in Stafford County, Virginia, on the 24th of August, 1765, and died on the 29th of September, 1812, at Camp New Hope, in East Florida. The body of the deceased was removed to this spot, over which his brother officers of the Marine Corps have caused this pile to be erected, in testimony of his worth and of their mournful admiration of his gallant end. On the 11th of September, 1812, Captain Williams, on his march with the command of twenty men to Davis Creek Block House, in East Florida, was attacked toward evening by upwards of fifty Indians and negroes, who lay concealed in the woods. He instantly gave battle, gallantly supported his men, who, inspired by his animating example, fought as long as they had a cartridge left. At length, bleeding under eight gallant wounds and unable to stand, he was carried off the battle ground, whilst his heroic little band, oppressed by superior numbers, was forced to retreat. Eminently characterized by cool intrepidity, Captain Williams evinced during this short but severe contest those military requisites which qualify the officer for command, and if his sphere of action was too limited to attract the admiration of the world, it was efficiently expanded to crown him with the approbation of his country, and to afford to his brethren in arms an example as highly useful as his exit has sealed with honor the life of a patriotic soldier."

"Brown says he has no difficulty in keeping his word."  
"Probably because nobody is ever inclined to take it."

*Conspicuous Mrs. Oelrichs*

No woman in New York society receives more attention from the newspapers—daily and weekly—than Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs. She is regarded by the press as the most unconventional and independent woman in the swim. Her conduct at the theatre, in the street and everywhere supplies themes for discussion. Last week the *Daily Press* took occasion to announce that there was no love lost between Mrs. Oelrichs and her husband's sister, Mrs. William Jay, and related that one day, recently, they met in the Casino at Newport and exchanged chilly little bows, though it had been months since they had seen each other. Mrs. Oelrichs and Mrs. Jay represent different sets. Mrs. Oelrichs is an exponent of the gayest and Mrs. Jay leans

## Old J.H. Cutter Whisky



FROM OLD  
KENTUCKY

DISTILLED AND  
BOTTLED BY  
C.P. MOORMAN & CO.  
LOUISVILLE, KY

**SHERWOOD**  
AND  
**SHERWOOD**  
DISTRIBUTORS  
212-214 MARKET ST.  
SAN FRANCISCO  
HARRY G. HOWELL  
SPECIAL REPRESENTATIVE

## THE BEST AFLOAT OR ASHORE



toward the conservatives. Barring Mrs. Pembroke Jones, Mrs. Oelrichs is the most energetic hostess in Newport, but she never entertains the Jays at her bi-weekly dinners. Moreover Mrs. Charles Oelrichs and Mrs. Hermann, who are sisters-in-law, are not on terms of intimacy at all.

#### Miss Robson of Brussels

Miss Helene Robson was the object of much interest for a brief while in San Rafael, but she is no longer there. She was received into the Hotel Rafael set on the strength of her kind attentions to Miss Elsie Tallant while the latter was studying music in Europe. The Robsons—mother and daughter—have spent many years in Europe, but I believe they were formerly residents of this city. The report was circulated in San Rafael that Mr. Robson was at one time Minister to Brussels, and as a consequence Miss Robson was looked upon as a girl who knew a thing or two about Court society. I do not think the report was well founded.

"Did the father give the bride away?"  
"No; she married for money."

#### Lord of Ioamosa

All the way from the Roycroft Shop, East Aurora, made famous by Mr. Elbert Hubbard, there came to me, the other day, an envelope addressed "Editor Town Talk" and containing a page taken from a copy of this paper published some weeks ago. It was evidently intended by the sender that the printed page and some marginal handwriting should tell the story. One of my paragraphs in which I referred to Hubbard's account of his visit to Joaquin Miller as "unmitigated trash," had been blue penciled, and I infer that the pencil was wielded by the author of the marginal "copy." Furthermore I infer that by the same individual was the copy of Town Talk sent to Mr. Hubbard, for he set forth, on the margin, that on a visit to San Francisco he was introduced to the editor of this paper, on which occasion he chanced to announce his admiration for Fra Elbertus, his "Little Journeys," etc., "not looking for the explosion which followed the opening of said editor's front-piece." He further represented that the aforesaid editor denounced Elbertus in bitter terms, but that he attributed my feelings to envy. Incidentally he took occasion to indulge in a little billingsgate by way of expressing his opinion of me and his high regard for Fra Elbertus. The whole is signed, "I. W. Lord, Ioamosa, San Bernardino."

#### The Apologetic Lord

As I had never met Mr. Lord of Ioamosa, and had never discussed Fra Elbertus except for publication, the communication from East Aurora was a surprise. I resolved to probe the matter and wrote to Mr. Lord, telling him of what I had received, and asking him to inform me as to the time, place and circumstance of our meeting. Back

from Mr. Lord came four closely written pages explanatory and apologetic, more humble in apology than lucid in explanation. He tells of an alleged meeting with somebody who was represented to be the man "who runs Town Talk." But his designation of time and place is vague, and he failed to give the names of any of the several people alleged to have been present. "At the worst," he writes, "it is a mistaken identity." He appears so willing to assume that he was deceived and so eager to impress me with his contrition that I have been impelled to the suspicion that the whole affair was purely imaginary. There are people in this world who are always trying to curry favor by posing as defenders. It is a harmless occupation but bespeaks a peculiar mental twist. After reading the extravagant remarks on the margin of the printed page sent to Mr. Hubbard I have come to the conclusion that Mr. Lord of Ioamosa is one of the queer species. Notwithstanding Mr. Hubbard's anonymous transmission of his (Lord's) personal communication to me the man of Ioamosa is still a worshiper of Fra Elbertus, and says he hopes I am sorry for having stigmatized the account of the journey to Joaquin Miller's home as untruth, even though I was truthful in so affirming, which I was.

#### Generous Appreciation

Words of appreciation are always encouraging. It is particularly gratifying to know that Town Talk is a paper of more than local interest, a fact of which I have frequently been assured. Not long ago Billy Meloney, the reporter, formerly of the *Bulletin* and now one of the stars of the *New York World*, wrote me that Town Talk was eagerly read every week by every member of the staff. The other day Mr. J. L. Wood, of the Commercial Union Assurance Company, showed me an excerpt from a letter from his son, who is a student of Columbia University, which I publish because it is unique. He wrote: "Town Talk is the great favorite here; it has given the fellows here more respect for San Francisco than all other methods combined."

## SOROSIS SHOES

### Advanced Fall Tan

Sorosis Tan Health Leather Blucher Oxford, welted sole, Cuban heel; the very latest advanced fall style. Sizes 1 to 9, widths AAA to EE. Price.....**\$3.50**

There are numerous possibilities in dress and many points of view from which to study its excellence.

The best effect is obtained only by wearing the best articles. SOROSIS SHOES have a refined, pleasing appearance, because they are the best in quality and shape.

We also have this style in vici kid and patent leather. Price.....**\$3.50**

ONLY TO BE HAD AT

**SOROSIS SHOE PARLOR, 216 Post St.  
ROYAL SHOE STORE, 50 Third St.**

## LADIES

Allow me to call your attention to the new addition to my Institute of Physical Training and Medical Gymnastics. I have fitted up private parlors for ladies exclusively, where they can get hot and cold, salt and fresh water tub baths and showers, Hammam, Steam and Nauheim baths, massage, etc. Private tub exclusively for my patients. This department is under the supervision of a trained nurse and graduated masseuse. Appointments by Phone. Office Phone—East 1162. Res. Larkin 4986.

Trusting to be favored with your patronage, I am sincerely yours,

**JULIAN R. BRANDON**

Lurline Baths Bldg. N. W. Cor. LARKIN and BUSH Sts., S. F.



*The Youngers in Town*

Though Mrs. W. J. Younger has been in San Francisco on short visits more than once since her husband took up his residence in Paris, this is the first time Dr. Younger has visited his old home for some time. He is a devoted Bohemian Club member and came across the ocean and continent solely to attend the midsummer jinks next week. Dr. Younger is rather more famous than most dental surgeons. It was he who first transplanted a tooth, and that achievement brought him to the notice of scientists. He had a fat practice in San Francisco but gave it up to go to Chicago, and thence to Paris. It was by a bit of strategy that he succeeded in winning his way in the French city, whose dentists hold a deep prejudice against the intrusive Americans. Dr. Younger, on his arrival in Paris, took a French colleague and under the latter's name started his practice. Of course it was only a short time before he became popular and then all was smooth sailing for him. Mrs. Younger's tact and gift for social leadership may have had something to do with her husband's success. She was the widow of Henry Edgerton, one of California's most brilliant lawyers, and after his death she gave music lessons until her marriage with the San Francisco dentist. She is a woman of fine mental attainments and when the Youngers lived here she entertained many of the visiting celebrities. Camilla Urso, the violinist, was one of her particular friends. When Mrs. Younger went abroad two of her step-daughters accompanied her, and she married them off very well, Alice to Baron Gall and Lucile to Baron Nugent, of the Hungarian and German nobility respectively. Bessie Younger married Burns MacDonald. Maude was engaged to a New Yorker, one of the Rough Riders who passed through here on his way to the Philippines, but the engagement was broken. The Younger children all inherited comfortable fortunes from their mother, whose estate yielded about five thousand dollars a year apiece to the heirs.

"What is the difference between McNab and Ruef?"  
 "One revels in opportunity and the other revels in the hope of it."

*The Presents Went Back*

Stella McCalla refuses to discuss her broken engagement with Mr. Chapin. Even her intimate friends have not been told the reason. She returned all her engagement presents to the donors with the announcement, "I return your kind engagement presents, as I have broken my engagement with Mr. Chapin." Beside the engagement ring, a cluster of four beautiful diamonds and several other very handsome jewels were given Miss McCalla by Mr. Chapin, all of which of course went back.

*Regards Him as a Brother*

The breaking of the engagement has of course been the subject of much discussion at Oolong orgies. The most generally accepted theory as to the cause of the rupture is that Miss McCalla found that she did not love Mr. Chapin enough to have him always with her, and that she will continue to regard him as a brother. The breaking of the engagement has not ruptured the friendship of the McCalla and Chapin families. Miss Stella McCalla is the third of the McCalla girls who are always extremely good looking, but the beauty of the family is Mrs. Miller, wife of Lieutenant-Commander Miller. Miss Lilly McCalla is a distinguished looking girl of the Gibson type.

*Popularity of Gummere*

No member of the faculty of the summer school at the university has so delighted his audiences as has Professor Francis Barton Gummere, head of the English Department of Harvard College. Professor Gummere is the leading American authority on early English, and his books are admitted to be the most comprehensive of any used in the college course. There is never room for all those who wish to hear his lectures. His scholarly and sympathetic interpretation of the early masters of English rhyme has attracted the attention of the great minds outside as well as in university circles and it is safe to say that he is the most popular lecturer in Berkeley today.

Hammond Lamont, editor of the New York *Evening Post*, and former professor of rhetoric in Brown University, is lecturing along the same line in conjunction with Professor Gummere. His general theme is "Advanced Composition," and he deals with methods of advanced journalism. Professor Wells, of the regular staff of the State University, is giving an English course on "Elementary Composition and Rhetorical Analysis," and another course on "Methods of School English." With these lectures the student is given an opportunity to write six hundred words a week, for criticism by the professor.

Mrs. Innes (Ida Robinson), who died last week, was a graduate of the Berkeley University and one of the brightest of her class. She possessed to a great degree the magnetism that has stood her aunt, Mrs. Monroe Salisbury, in such good stead. Mr. Innes, who is an Englishman of culture, was considerably older than his wife.

The scheme of the decorations at the marriage of "Bee" Hooper and John O. Blanchard, in Berkeley last week, was white, all being a carefully arranged series of pictures from the bride in dainty white lace to tiny Mary Gayley, the flower-girl, in white mull. It was a very pretty wedding and largely attended.

**Artistic Interiors Designed and Decorated**

Ideas and Estimates furnished for all classes of  
Decorative Work

**L. TOZER & SON**

762-764 Mission St.

San Francisco, Cal.



### Artists at Monterey

There will be a plethora of Monterey scenes among the canvases shown at the autumn exhibition, judging by the number of artists who are painting near that town this summer. Charley Peters has become one of the town's prominent cits, but if he succeeds in renting his place will go abroad. Evelyn McCormick, who is one of the few women artists whose work is favorably regarded by the men, is at Monterey this year. Indeed she is one of the "discoverers" of the place and has always had an affection for it. Harry Fonda has given up painting altogether, I understand, but he raises chickens that are the pride of the place. Charlie Dickman has given up painting Brittany peasants for the nonce and is trying his hand at California scenes. Mathews, who has been working chiefly at decorative friezes, is doing some fine landscapes. Chapel Judson, who spends some time at Monterey every year, has done some beautiful things during his present stay.

### What Others Are Doing

Clawson is trying his hand at landscapes this year as a change from portraits, though he recently painted a very good portrait of Miss Phelan. Theodore Wores is back from Europe with a lot of interesting sketches of Moorish Spain, several being pictures of the Alhambra. He will show some of them at the Bohemian Club exhibition, and also at an exhibition of his own. His studio during his absence was occupied by Mrs. Mary Mott Smith Bird, who has done some exquisite little portraits. Edward Cucuel has been feted during his stay here. He is *en route* to Japan to do illustrating for prominent French and English papers. Cucuel's father is editor of the *A B C Guide*. "Bob" Aitken gave a luncheon for Cucuel Jr. at the Bohemian Club last week and several artists were among the guests. Haig Patigian, who has given up newspaper art for more serious work, has taken Aitken's studio for three months during the latter's absence in Paris.

L. P. Latimer has been busy this summer painting redwoods scenes to fill various orders. He is camping near Guerneville and quite an army of ambitious art students is with him.

### People of Letters

Morgan Shepherd has established himself in a charming den in the Crocker building, and is hard at work writing children's stories. Chester Bailey Fernald, who with his wife has been spending the summer at his Mill Valley bungalow, will soon leave for London, where he is to have some plays produced. Joaquin Miller has been posing for a local photographer as Moses, and it has been suggested that if he ever tires of versifying he could make his living as a model for photographers. Anna Strunsky has started a new book. She has just gone up the Russian river on a camping trip.

Frances Joliffe is thinking of taking up literature for a profession. She is a great enthusiast over the Celtic revival, and showed some talent as a writer recently when

she discussed a Yeats play for publication. This is really no new ambition on Miss Joliffe's part, however. When she went to Vassar she said that it was her desire to study to be a "lady journalist," and it was later that she conceived the idea of becoming an actress. Nearly all of the Joliffe girls were educated with view to earning their living, if such a course should ever be necessary.

### Oakland Wants a Queen

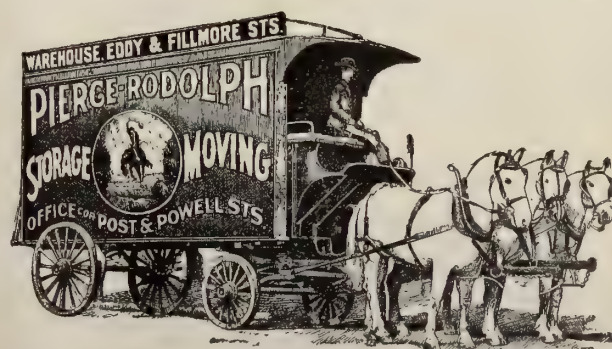
Oakland society people are discussing the question of leadership. It is thought by some of the "quality" across the bay that somebody should be appointed arbitre to separate the sheep from the goats. But how to go about choosing a Queen they do not know. In Newport Mrs. Astor is the recognized Queen, but she assumed the role, and nobody has ever disputed her claims to leadership. But in Oakland there is no woman whose superior qualifications are generally acknowledged. Some of the women who have been suggested are Mrs. Tom Magee, Mrs. Will Magee, Mrs. Taft, Mrs. Long, Mrs. Requa and Mrs. Butters. It is said that Mrs. Jane Sather would be eminently qualified were it not for the fact that she is reported to have referred to the women of Ebell as "rabble."

### An Exclusive Set

The most exclusive society across the bay is that of Berkeley, dominated by the families of the university professors. People who have gone to Berkeley in the hope of associating with cultured people find it very difficult to break into the charmed circle. Among the climbers are people of literary pretensions, but even they receive very little encouragement.

### An English Beauty Wedded

The marriage of Madeline Kent and William Johnston, which was solemnized in Trinity Episcopal church, Oakland, on Wednesday night, was one of the important society events of the late summer season across the bay. The ceremony was performed by the young rector, the Rev. Clifton Macon, and the scene was as picturesque as thought and money could make it. The bride is reputed to be very well off in this world's goods. She is the only



### PIERCE-RODOLPH STORAGE CO. Inc.

STORAGE, MOVING, PACKING AND SHIPPING

WAREHOUSE: EDDY ST., near Fillmore

Specially built for the Storage of Household Furniture

OFFICE: POST AND POWELL STS.

Phone Private 571

### NELSON'S AMYCOSE

Infallible Remedy for Catarrh  
Sore Throat and Inflammations of the Skin



daughter of Mrs. M. Kent, a wealthy Englishwoman, who lives in an exceedingly quaint and picturesque house just off the fashionable section of Telegraph avenue. By the way, I hear that Mr. Macon, who lately came to Trinity church and indeed to Oakland, is an especial favorite of Bishop Nichols, who affectionately calls him "one of my boys." It is whispered, too, that the bishop intends to make the young man's advancement as rapid as possible. Mr. Macon is certainly a delightful fellow and his wife is as pretty and as great a favorite socially as he is.

A young matron who runs Mrs. Mark Gerstle a sharp race in popularity is Mrs. Frederick Fenwick, who is invited to all the smart functions of this city, Oakland and Berkeley. She is a clever woman with much *savoir faire*. Mrs. Fenwick was one of those receiving with that indefatigable Berkeley hostess, Juliet Garber, at the latter's reception last week to Mrs. Thomas Jagers, who is visiting in Oakland.

Mrs. William Richardson, who was Bessie Gage, is expected in Oakland this fall. She will be accompanied by her husband and their little son and will make a visit at the family home in Harrison street.

#### *Mrs. Mein's Picture Hats*

Oakland society has been treated to a delicious bit of gossip as a result of the controversy between Mrs. Thomas Mein and the Chief of Police. Mrs. Mein enjoys a unique distinction in Oakland's smart set, and when it was learned that a servant had robbed her of napkins worth forty dollars per dozen, and some priceless hat crowns, everybody was interested. Mrs. Mein's picture hats have long been the envy of Oakland's fashionable women, and at the theatre they usually attract more attention than the performance.

Honest Supervisors sometimes owe their reputation to corporations that never needed their services.

#### *Down Among The Artists*

Pearl Landers has returned to Monterey where she has been spending a great deal of her time sketching in the quaint streets of the adobe town. She has considerable talent for drawing, and she likes the society of artists. She has met nearly all the artists who are summering at Monterey, and they have taken a great interest in her.

#### *Curios from the Orient*

Miss Mae Perkins collected some fine curios during her two years' sojourn in the Orient. She brought them home in fourteen huge trunks, and it required all the finesse for which she is famous to get them safely through the Custom House. The treasures were exhibited for the first time at a dinner given last Sunday night to some naval officers and their wives at the Perkins residence in Piedmont. The guests of honor on that occasion were Admiral and Mrs. Whiting. Paintings by Japanese artists were given as souvenirs.

Mr. and Mrs. Josiah E. Locke entertained on Tuesday evening at the St. Charles, a large number of their friends being present. The affair was a musicale and reception, many clever people taking part in the program.

#### *Why They Turned Back*

Now it turns out that Nathalie Schenck did not make a brilliant match, in the smart set acceptance of the term, when she married Captain Glen Collins. It is reported that he married her thinking she was an heiress and that she married him under the impression that he was wealthy. They both discovered their blunder in Honolulu, and that was why, it is said, they turned back. At that time it was reported that they had decided to rush over to Paris to hire a high-priced skin specialist to patch up Mrs. Collins's face, she having met with a painful accident. They went as far as New York and have been there ever since. The story of the mutual misapprehension arose, perhaps, when it leaked out that Collins had been raising money right and left before his marriage. One of the stories current in New York is that he asked Alfred Vanderbilt for a loan of one hundred thousand dollars without security. The story of their having turned back from Honolulu because the Captain did not have sufficient money to continue the journey is one that taxes credulity, and as the young people are still together it looks as though mutual disappointment, if any existed, did not jar them very hard.

Miss Flora Low is ill with rheumatism at Paso Robles and her friend, Ella Morgan, has gone down to visit her. Though there is many years' difference in the ages of these two bachelor girls, they are the most devoted friends imaginable. They usually go to Del Monte together for the summer.

#### *Clarke's Threat*

Actor Harry Corson Clarke does not intend to submit tamely to being divorced from his wife. When the decree was granted to Mrs. Clarke it was generally believed that her actor husband was quite willing that the marital bonds should be severed, but Clarke has written to a friend in this city to the effect that he intends to have the case reopened,

**NOW ON!**

**S. & G. GUMP CO.'S**

**113 Geary St.**

**CLEARANCE SALE**

**Discounts on Everything!**

**\$200 Reward**

For the arrest and conviction of any one assaulting members or employees of this association or destroying property belonging to them.

Report promptly to the Law Department, Citizens' Alliance, 217 Crossley Building.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE,  
CITIZENS' ALLIANCE



and also to prosecute one of the witnesses for perjury. He has gone to New York for that purpose, and he intimates that he will sue his mother-in-law for alienating his wife's affections. He says that he has saved up ninety thousand dollars, and that he will spend every cent to get justice. In the letter he recites the whole history of his domestic affairs, representing himself as an "unusual actor," inasmuch as he was always a generous husband. He attributes all his domestic trouble to his sister-in-law, Addie Deming, who, he says, opposed the match when it was made in Honolulu, and predicted that they would not live together six months. Mrs. Deming, according to Clarke, warmly approved the match, and was eager for an early announcement of the engagement.

The latest society girl to undergo an operation for appendicitis is Florence Whittell, George Whittell's cousin and Mrs. Athearn Folger's niece. Miss Whittell is an heiress and very popular, especially with the Burlingame set.

#### *Miss Hadenfeldt's Quick Recovery*

When George Aspden, disappointed in love and heart-broken, took the life that God gave him, I thought the exploiting of Joan Hadenfeldt would be discontinued. But it seems that newspaperiety is a legacy bequeathed by her dead lover. I thought too, that the young woman—who was prostrated by the shock of the ghastly tragedy—would be a long time recovering from its effects. But it seems that Miss Hadenfeldt is made of sterner stuff than that of which high-strung femininity is usually fashioned. She is a strenuous young woman, is Miss Hadenfeldt, and she has already banished the memory of her romance and its tragic denouement. Once more she has yielded to the soothing influence of the amatory passion, and the dailies tell us that this time the love of her lover will prove stronger than her love of the stage. However, before taking the plunge she will revive Aspden's "Cycle of Love," which some local theatrical manager will probably consider worth while now in view of the advertising that it and Miss Hadenfeldt have received.

#### *Decorating His Way Into Society*

Bobbie McKee has written to admiring friends here of his great social and business success in New York. He is in the decorating business and has for his patrons many of the Newport swells. Mrs. Charles B. Alexander is interested in him and has introduced him to many of her set. McKee is an artistic chap. He did the decorations for the Henry Miller production of "Camille" in this city two years ago.

#### *The Clark-Hobart Contract*

The *Examiner* says that Senator Clark was much annoyed by the report that his son was not the owner of the San Mateo property purchased from Walter Hobart. There would not have been any misapprehension on the subject if the contract for the purchase had not been made by William Clark and Walter Hobart. This contract was a matter of record.

#### *Was She His Typewriter?*

It will be interesting to get from that strenuous hero, Jere Lynch, his version of that little scene on board the *Deutschland*, the details of which were singularly contradictory as recounted by the dailies. From the two versions at hand it is difficult to determine whether Jere had a mistress aboard ship or merely a flirtation with the pretty wife of a distinguished Spaniard. The New York dailies gave the sensational affair a great deal of space, and according to their version the woman involved was from Amsterdam, and was Mr. Lynch's companion on the voyage. Mr. Lynch's friends in this city are so confident of his rectitude that they say she could not have been his companion in any immoral capacity. They think it very likely that she was his typewriter, for Jere is a literary genius and it is not improbable that, during the trip, he was dashing off another work on Egypt, or a treatise on the looseness of morals in Paris.

#### *Coming of The Towers*

Among the passengers on the *Deutschland* were Belamy Storron, American Ambassador to Austria-Hungary and Charlemagne Tower, American Ambassador to Germany. Both Mr. and Mrs. Tower, by the way, are expected in old Oakland, the home of the Ambassador's wife. Mrs. Tower has been credited with having given Uncle Sam the most brilliant social representation he has ever known at the German court. It has, indeed, been of so notable a character that the representatives of other great powers have seemed modest by comparison. No one who knows what a powerful adjunct to diplomacy hospitality contributes in a glittering capital will deny that America is fortunate in having in "Kaiserstadt" so experienced and accomplished a hostess as Mrs. Tower, who alone of our "Ambassadors" enjoys the distinction of having represented her country at three great European capitals in succession—Vienna, St. Petersburg and Berlin. When the Towers were at St. Petersburg it was common rumor that they spent two hundred thousand a year "keeping America's end up." In Berlin they have been the envy of the diplomatic corps. They occupy for an embassy the famous Pringheim granite palace. As we expect our Ambassadors and Ministers to foot their own bills none of our representatives in Berlin before the appointment of Tower had ever been able to afford anything but hotel apartments. Mrs. Tower's most brilliant function, one that made the capital ring with her fame, was a dinner party in honor of Emperor William in December last, when the Kaiser for the first time in the history of American diplomatic representation in Germany, "set foot on American soil," as he expressed it.



#### **MRS. L. WARWICK**

(Formerly of the Waldorf)

#### **ELECTROLYSIS, FACIAL TREATMENTS**

Superfluous Hair, Warts and Moles Removed with **ELECTRIC NEEDLE**

Room 603 STARR KING BUILDING

121 GEARY STREET

Phone Private Exchange 216



*Her Hair the Reason*

One of the reasons, I hear, for Helen de Young's trip abroad was to see if something could not be done to make her hair grow more profusely. Ever since Helen was a tiny girl her mother has worried over her hair and consulted numerous hair specialists about it. She has had her hair braided, tonicked, dressed in every way, but it has not grown longer or thicker though it has a pretty, natural wave that inspires envy in the straight-locked girls of her set. Mrs. de Young and her daughters are having the best sort of a time at Newport where they have been hobnobbing with the smartest, under the ciceronage of Mrs. Oelrichs. The latter gave a dinner for them and the Harry Lehrs entertained them at a breakfast.

*Her New Auto*

Mrs. Norris Davis is doubly proud, it is said, of the new automobile which she steers so gracefully, for it was not bought with her husband's earnings, with those of Davis *pere*, nor with those of Mrs. Morgan *mere*. Mrs. Davis the younger carefully hoarded her dimes and with the sum saved made her purchase. However as she has several hundred dollars a month of her own it was not a difficult matter to put the dimes aside till the thousands were reached.

Society is once more on the *qui vive* in consequence of the attentions of a navy and clubman to a very popular and charming young widow.

*They Tell Fine Stories*

The J. Wilson Shiels are spending the summer at Carmel-by-the-Sea, and are contributing largely to the gayety of the place. Dr. Jack and his brother are what are known as "good company," and both have a fatal facility for telling Scotch dialect stories. They are inimitable dialect artists, and it is said that people who have once cultivated a taste for the particular brand of cavaire served up by the Shiels brothers are forever panic proof in mixed company.

*Stevenson's Philosophy*

It may stagger some of the good people who make it part of their religion to talk of the perfections of the style of Stevenson and to lecture learnedly on the advantages of reading and reading and again reading all that he wrote in order to catch the knack or acquire the gift, to learn that Stevenson himself enjoyed reading the veriest trash. Not only that, but he confessed to a willingness to write trash if he could not make a living by better things, for he believed that first of all a man should pay his way. He had no sympathy with starvation coupled with ideals too high to be reached, and perhaps, too, he knew by observation at least, that the idealist who does the high thinking usually leaves the plain living for the rest of the household.

**S. KRAMER***Suits, Jackets and Outer Garments**Made to Order***LADIES' ARTISTIC TAILORING**

Phone Black 3831

218 Powell St., San Francisco

*From Seclusion to The Opera*

By way of commemoration of the recent anniversary of the death of her husband Mrs. John W. Mackay went into exclusion for twenty-four hours, and the next evening she appeared at the opera at Covent Garden with Lady Bache Cunard, Countess Fabricotti and Prince Agu Khan as her guests. It must have amused the Londoners to hear of Mrs. Mackay's retirement out of respect to the memory of her husband, and then to see her at the opera on the following night wearing her stomacher of sapphires. I hear that in Mrs. Mackay's residence in Carlton House Terrace is a beautiful chapel with an ivory shrine. Every day the altar is decked with flowers.

An illustration of the difference between climbers and those that are in: On a state occasion at which both Queen Victoria and Empress Eugenie were present, Eugenie looked behind her to see that her throne was there, but Victoria did not—she was sure it would be.

*Such Fine Manners!*

The latest representative of the nobility to thrill local society is Count Hubert de Montaign. He has been entertained in an informal way by Etienne Lauel, the French Consul, and those who have met him are enthusiastic in their praises of his gallantry and fine Parisian manners. I heard one young woman say that Gaston and Alphonse were "not in it" with Hubare. Even Count Grimani is not more polished than the newcomer, and Grimani is regarded by local fashionables as a model of good form. He has spent two years in this city, and has never yet failed to carry off the honors in polite conversation.

*A Society Queen's Itinerary*

Mrs. Eleanor Martin's itinerary is always a matter of great interest to those local fashionables by whom she is regarded as *the* leader. She returned from Burlingame this week to superintend some repairs that are to be made on her Broadway residence. Next week or the week after she will visit Los Angeles to stay about a month and stimulate social activity. Upon her return home she will get ready for a trip to the St. Louis exposition, and later on she will give Newport a treat. Mrs. Martin has become an object of much interest to Newporters since she became the mother-in-law of Lily Oelrichs.

**ALASKA  
REFRIGERATORS****FOR GROCERS  
BUTCHERS  
FLORISTS AND  
HOUSEHOLD -**TILE, OPAL OR  
ZINC LINED -  
PACIFIC COAST AGENTS**W.W. MONTAGUE & CO.**  
309-317 MARKET ST.





The Market Street Bank was incorporated in 1891. They moved this month into their new building at the corner of Seventh and Market from their old quarters at 1143 Market St. The Grant Building, which they are now occupying, is directly adjoining the new Post Office, opposite the Callaghan building, the Hibernia Bank and Prager's. They have the whole floor and basement, the latter being used for the safe deposit vaults, which contain five thousand boxes. The furniture of the bank and the fixtures are mahogany, while the floors and casements are of Italian marble. The safes are from the Diebold Safe Company, and the whole institution is wired by the San Francisco Electric Protective Company. The officers of the bank are: A. F. Martell, president; E. C. Dudley, vice-president; W. S. Upham, treasurer; W. B. Nash, secretary; C. Martell, director; Oliver Ellsworth, director and attorney. The location of this bank is particularly good to enjoy an excellent business, and the honorable business record of its officers insures that the bank will be conducted upon conservative lines.

### At the Resorts

Many people continue to arrive at Capitola from San Francisco and other places. Salmon fishing continues good and the weather delightful.

Among the arrivals at Paraiso Springs last week from San Francisco were L. Crocker, Mr. and Mrs. Duvall, L. Brizzola, E. Armstrong, N. A. Gosliner and wife, Ed. Fay, wife and son, Mr. and Mrs. H. Johannisson, M. Clancy, Mrs. F. Cox and daughter, Chas. Mayer and wife, Miss Hilda Mayers, Fred Hesthal, C. E. Carroll, P. Higgins and wife, J. Brandt and wife.

Arrivals during the past week at Rowardennan from San Francisco were: Miss Emma Bazet, Mrs. S. Milzner, Toby G. Hughes, Judge and Mrs. Jas. M. Troutt, Dr. and Mrs. E. A. Clay, Mrs. McColgan, Miss Adelaide McColgan, W. I. Robinson, Mr. and Mrs. L. Lowengrund, H. G. Howell, Judge John Hunt, Dr. Waiss, Miss Edith Norris, Miss Mabel Norris, M. S. Latham, Miss Hattie Camp, M. L. Camp, H. B. Edwards, C. B. Edwards.

Among the arrivals at Byron Hot Springs during the past few days are Mr. and Mrs. Samuel F. Pond, Capt. Thomas, Miss Kate Humphreys, William F. Humphreys, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. W. Pike, L. Kalmuk, Robert Kalmuk, F. E. Finnerty, J. G. Eagle-son, Chas. Mattheas of San Francisco; Mr. and Mrs. John W. Chase, Mrs. S. M. Dodge from Oakland; H. S. Honigsberg, U. S. N. Mr. and Mrs. F. Schmidt, Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Ayers, Mrs. R. T. Engelbrecht and son lunched with Mr. and Mrs. John A. Schmidt, it being Mr. Schmidt's eightieth birthday.

Paso Robles being the nearest place with available accommodations, this resort will be the centre of social activity during the army encampment. It has been arranged to run special trains between Paso Robles and Atascadero, so that the visitors will be able to reach the camp by a twenty minutes' ride from the hotel. An automobile service is also to be installed, the trip taking perhaps half an hour. The hotel is daily in receipt of communications for reservation of rooms, and shows every sign of hanging out the S. R. O. sign before the encampment begins.

### Automobile Notes

The Rambler Auto Agency received a four-cylinder National gasoline touring car this week. It is a beautiful machine, royal blue in color, and is attracting a great deal of attention. This is the second one of these machines, the first having been purchased by Eugene Murphy of Burlingame. The Rambler agency received two carloads of machines this week.

Fred Linz has just returned from Bakersfield where he went on a Model K Rambler touring car. Mr. Linz made the trip from here to Fresno, a distance of two hundred and nine miles, the first day, and completed the trip the next day.

H. E. Irish of Santa Cruz was in the city Monday and purchased a Model K Rambler touring car. Mr. Irish went home in his car Tuesday.

The Rambler Auto Agency delivered cars this week to O. A. Shephard, San Jose, Fred Dahnker, Antioch, Henry Bieler, Wil-lows, H. A. Lemmon, Carson City, Nevada.

### In Financial Circles

The week's business compares unfavorably with that of the previous week. Transactions aggregate \$248,000 bonds and 1,914 shares, divided as follows: 207 lighting, 460 water, 445 miscellaneous, 77 bank shares and 725 sugars.

No changes in the first two groups. In the miscellaneous, Alaska Packers' Association continued its mercurial course, advancing rapidly to \$130 and just as quickly settling back to \$127 in the face of an abundant supply. California Wine Association is freely offered at a concession on the part of sellers of about one point.

Sugar stocks show continued activity under the stimulus of a further advance of raw sugar quotations. The conditions favor higher prices, but it is a regrettable fact that investors do not show any great interest in our local Exchange at present.

—The Financier

### An Old Letter Case

BY MABEL PORTER PITTS.

On your surface, old and tattered,  
Rest small cupids, ink-bespattered,  
Clasp is gone and lock is shattered.

Faintly, as I lift the cover,  
Perfume seems to rise and hover  
Close, like words of some old lover.

Tired, or fearful of derision,  
Here a hand has, with precision,  
Struck a name from curious vision.

Had you voice would words be teeming  
Of a love that proved but seeming,  
Idle hope and foolish dreaming?

Old the story, old the sorrow,  
Nothing new of love we borrow,  
True today and false tomorrow.

Quaint old box, how reads your story?  
Fancies crowd, and tinge with glory  
Life that was ere you grew hoary.

Leather worn and satin tattered,  
Cupids, roses, ink-bespattered—  
Like your owner's dreams—all shattered.

August, 1904.



## Why Gladys Blushed

BY ARTHUR DELROY.

The afternoon was very hot.

Gladys Felton was not the only sleepy person in the lecture hall. Young Harrie Ferris on the men's side made no pretence at anything but pure, unadulterated slumber, as he sat back in his seat with open mouth into which two other youths, also out of range of the short-sighted lecturer, had been trying for the last hour to flick little pieces of paper.

Had it not been for the display of energy on the part of these sportive young gentlemen, it is probable that many more would have followed Harrie's bad example.

Gladys Felton shook her pretty head and tried hard to give her attention to what the venerable old gentleman was droning. "Good gracious!" she thought, "this is his last lecture and the examiner may come any day. It's a wonder he did not arrive this afternoon."

Then her mind wandered to the dance the night before. "What a perfect step he had, and—"

Gladys flushed, and strained every nerve to follow the soporific the government was providing for its two hundred training college students.

"Let us now consider the character of Cromwell," groaned "Old Cross Eyes," as he was irreverently dubbed by the students. "History is a horribly uninteresting thing—if the lecturer is uninteresting," thought Gladys.

"Fancy not getting home till three o'clock, and—"

The droning voice suddenly ceased and the mellow voice of that perfect dancer woke Gladys into astonished attention.

"I wish to examine each student personally, so while you are doing the written work I will come among you and ask each three questions," he said.

Gladys in bewilderment looked up at the platform, and there, sure enough, her charming partner stood with just the fascinating smile that had so taken her fancy the night before.

"He didn't tell me he was the History examiner," she said in amazement.

She looked round the hall and was astounded at the transformation. Harrie Ferris and company were as wide awake as the birds in spring and a virtuous resolution to do or die seemed to have settled on the whole assemblage.

"Will you kindly write me the answers to the following questions," trilled that mesmeric voice, as an instantaneous rustle of paper, sounding like a hurricane passing through a cornfield, showed the eagerness of the students to obey. "Which of the English sovereigns made the most perfect lover? How many sweethearts had Oliver Cromwell? Say how long he was engaged to teach and why they parted. What do you know in favor or otherwise of morganatic marriages of ruling princes?"

"Dear me," said Gladys, "I can't answer these. He might have given nicer questions," she added, almost in tears.

"Which of the—"

The speaker's eyes lighted on Gladys's troubled face. He started and said:

"Probably that will be enough for the present."

There was a sigh of relief on all sides, as each one struggled to cover some paper on the subject matters at issue. The examiner left the platform and approached Mary Gaffer. Poor Mary's eyes grew even larger than her huge spectacles as she endeavored to reply to the ques-

tions he was quietly putting to her. But he shook his head and with a huge blue pencil they saw him write "Failed." A shiver passed through two hundred frames. "Mary Gaffer failed," thought each, "how can I pass?" The examiner now interrogated two of the young men, both of whom appeared to fail.

"He's a perfect beast," thought Gladys, "and who would have dreamed it, last night. I'm sorry I gave the horrid thing three dances, too."

He approached Kitty Kerr. "She'll be ploughed," whispered many voices. Kitty was a noted copyist. In fact she made it a boast that she had never done a lesson "on her own" in her life. The examiner turned. All eyes were stealthily rooted on that awful blue pencil.

"Passed," he wrote.

"Oh he's just cheating," thought Gladys. "It's not a fair way to examine, I—" Gladys dropped her eyes hurriedly and her heart began to beat wildly, for he was walking straight towards her. He paused before he put the first question. Then he sighed and murmured:

"What time did you get home last night?"

"Three o'clock," she replied, in amazement.

He shook his head.

"You are wrong. We were dancing that last dance at five minutes past three. I am sorry," he added, "that's one of your questions gone!"

Gladys flushed. "That's nothing to do with history," she said angrily.

"Now, dear, don't get cross," he whispered, "I'll give you two nice easy ones to make up for it: Which King of England was beheaded?"

Poor Gladys lost her head as surely as did that unfortunate monarch on the direful occasion.

"Charles II," she stammered. Then she saw her error and gasped, "I mean—"

"Charles I," he said quickly.

"Oh the darling," she thought, "I might have said George I."

She felt his warm breath on her cheek. Gladys blushed to think of the hundreds of eyes that were so earnestly noting his every movement. The third question



**"A Good Wine  
Needs no Bush"**

which means, we think, that it needs no recommendation. Certainly after you have tasted the wines we offer, and tested their real value, you will ask for none other. Will you not try a sample bottle of the wine of your preference and give us your honest opinion.

**RATHJEN WINE CO.**

**46 ELLIS STREET**

Pacific Coast Agents NEAR MARKET



was put in soft, tremulous tones:

"Will you marry me?"

The tears rushed to her pretty eyes. "I love him, I love him," was ringing in her excited brain. Her thoughts flew away from examination to those three blissful dances. She glanced at the eager, handsome face at her side.

"Yes," she whispered.

"Passed," he shouted in delight, as he kissed her passionately before the astonished students.

"Don't, dear, don't kiss me here," she cried as she noted the horror of the girls around her.

#### MISS BOLTE'S FRENCH SCHOOL.

Among the private institutions of learning in San Francisco, none enjoys a more enviable reputation than Miss Bolte's French School at 2174 Post street. The school was established sixteen years ago, not however in its present location, and the favor it then secured it still enjoys. There are many reasons why the school has won its high high reputation. Miss Bolte brought to her work many years of experience as a teacher. She is familiar with the most progressive methods of America and Europe, having taught in the best families and schools of this country, and parents in entrusting their children to her care have been sure that their education would be properly conducted. The school is in a healthful and central location, the buildings commodious and the sanitation perfect. A good table is set for the boarding pupils, who pay thirty dollars a month, this including room and board, tuition in English, French and German, and daily music lessons; there are no extras. The rooms of the boarders are sunny and comfortable, all the comforts of home being found in them. Miss Bolte guarantees to teach her boarders to speak French and German fluently in one year, the school having resident English, French and German instructors. French is the language used in the family, and this naturally facilitates the acquisition of the language. Day pupils pay five dollars a month for the grammar and high school grades, which are for girls only. A free conveyance to and from school is one of the conveniences for day pupils. The Froebel Kindergarten is an adjunct to the school, and is the best in the city. There are seventeen pupils in the kindergarten. The children take their recess in beautiful Hamilton Square, across the way, after school, and this is a playground worthy the name. There is much to be said for a private school such as Miss Bolte's, where the girls and children are given not only the best education books can provide, but where their morals and manners also receive attention which cannot be given in larger institutions where the teachers have no time to consider the individual pupil because of the claims of general work.

"Did you ever notice that the brilliant, impulsive, passionate natures are always given to the women with black eyes?" asked the brunette.

"Frequently I have known that kind of nature to inspire the desire in others to confer black eyes," answered the joshier.

The exclusive portion of our population, which objects to patronizing the places that are open to the public, is delighted that Julian R. Brandon has added Hammam baths and massage parlors to his Institute of Physical Training and Medical Gymnastics in the Lurline Bath Building. A trained nurse and graduated masseuse are in charge of the department, which includes Hammam, steam and Nauheim baths. It fills a much needed want among the best people of our city.

Some people are illiterate because of their habit of rejecting whatever they do not understand.

#### HILBERT MERCANTILE COMPANY

It is remarkable that this firm established new quarters at 136 to 144 Second street and filled orders as promptly as they have done after a total loss by fire in their old store. It certainly shows evidence of the fact that this firm is up to date and in pace with the times as they now exist, and is a guarantee to the public that what they say they will do they do. The quarters which they now occupy are spacious, brightly lighted and peculiarly adapted to their business, both as to location and general arrangement.

There was a roar of laughter from those who were still awake.

"Miss Felton," said Old Cross Eyes severely, as she awoke from her dream, "I fear you are letting your mind wander from my lecture."

And that is why Gladys blushed so vividly.

\* \* \* \* \*

Dreams do not always go by contrary, for in less than a week Gladys had answered the last question satisfactorily, not at a horrid examination but at another dance.

#### SAN FRANCISCO BLUE BOOK.

THE FASHIONABLE PRIVATE ADDRESS DIRECTORY.

*Now Being Compiled and Reservations Made for the Season of 1904-5.*

It will contain an alphabetical arrangement of the names and residential addresses of the leading families, designating Matron and Maid, Benedict and Bachelor, embracing one hundred cities and towns in California, viz.: San Francisco, Oakland, Alameda, Berkeley, San Rafael, Sausalito, Belvedere, Palo Alto, Menlo Park, Burlingame, San Mateo, Redwood City, San Jose, Los Angeles, Pasadena, Elk Grove, Paradise, Placerville, Maywood, Redding, Sacramento, Willows, Woodland, Calistoga, Eureka, Napa, Petaluma, Sonoma, Watsonville, Hollister, Centerville, Niles, Newark, Decoto, Irvington, Sonora, Stockton, Tuolumne, Vallejo, Armona, Bakersfield, Dinuba, Fowler, Fresno, West Park, Hanford, Kern, Lemoore, Oleander, Porterville, Reedley, Sanger, Selma, Tulare, Visalia, Alhambra, Avalon, Azusa, Briggs, Carpinteria, Covina, Downey, Lompoc, East Whittier, Long Beach, Moneta, Monrovia, Pomona, Santa Barbara, San Luis Obispo, Santa Maria, Santa Paula, Santa Monica, South Pasadena, Saticoy, Ventura, Colton, Corona, Fullerton, Highland, La Jolla, La Mesa, Ontario, Perris, Placentia, Redlands, Santa Ana, Riverside, San Diego, San Jacinto, National City, Fair Oaks, Nevada City, San Bernardino and Nome, Alaska.

Also San Francisco Street and Avenue Guide, Theatre Diagrams, Clubs and Societies, Prominent Residents of the Pacific Coast, Personnel of the Press, Shopping Guide, Permanent Guests at the Leading Hotels, San Francisco Street Railway Guide, First and Last Cars, Car Routes and Transfer Points.

The greatest care will be exercised in selecting only responsible and honest concerns among the advertisers.

Shopping, by mail order and telephone call, is one of the modern conveniences extended to subscribers, through the announcements in the Blue Book.

Address all communications to Chas. C. Hoag, Publisher. Telephone Main 1760. Office, 320 Sansome Street, Room 47, San Francisco.

The Printing, Binding and Art Work will be executed by Morris & Bain, Printers, 320 Sansome St.

#### SOCIETY AT PASO ROBLES.

Already many parties are planning to spend a good part of August at Hotel El Paso de Robles, which will be the social headquarters for the big army camp to be maintained August 13-31. Over five thousand men of regular army and National Guard will be encamped there, and incidentally at the hotel there will be a merry round of social functions. The camp is about ten miles away, but a special train and automobile service over oiled country roads will make camp Atascadero readily accessible. Special railway rates will be made from San Francisco, Los Angeles and intermediate points with hotel accommodations. For details apply Information Bureau, Southern Pacific.

#### IF YOU WANT THE WINNERS

GET THE

#### TELEGRAPH HANDICAP

OUR RECORD SPEAKS FOR ITSELF

For sale at Scott's News Emporium, Ellis street; Ferry News Stand and Sausalito Ferry.



# The Stage

## A Tivoli Triumph

The Tivoli has an epoch-maker in its "Toreador" production. It is so complete as a production, so emphatically inclusive of all the essentials of a smart up-to-date musical comedy, that it gives the impression of its being a transplanted Broadway show—one of those special-train-across-the-continent sporadic affairs for the heralding of which high-priced press-agents are employed. It is really the first production to signalize the transition from the historic barn across the street to the luxurious, pretentious playhouse on the corner. The Tivoli management has splurged tentatively before, and for a provincial stock house it has done wonderful things, but it always seemed to take for granted that its patrons, in the exuberance of their appreciation of all that the unique institution had done for music lovers, would graciously close their eyes to minor shortcomings. And the Tivoli management knew well the temper of its patrons. It did not trust in vain to the loyalty of San Franciscans, who rejoice in the revered Tivoli as they do in their winds, their fogs, their French restaurants and their hospitality. When the singers were good and the costumes shrieked of goldsteincohn, the enthusiasts in the audience were myopic but keen of ear. They defied villainous comedians to bore them, and even a squeaky tenor couldn't feaze them, for they were convinced that the management was doing its best, and there never was a time that they didn't have the orchestra to point to with pride. But the era of makeshifts appears to have passed. With "The Toreador" the management has begun to live up to the pomp and circumstance of a new smokeless theatre. The new production is of the genuine Broadway, blown-in-the-bottle brand. It is not so much the piece as the way it is done that impels the veteran Tivoli patron to sit up and take notice. It bears not the slightest trace of provincialism. It has an air of modishness about it that seems sacrilegiously un-Tivolian. The Tivoli has had stronger casts but never one that worked in such artistic harmony, or that was so free in trick and device from archaic suggestion. Never before did the company seem so keenly appreciative of picture values, or so refreshingly self-unconscious. I do not know whether Mr. Melville Ellis is deserving of the credit of having wrought the metamorphosis, but I am sure that somebody has succeeded in communicating his artistic sense to the whole company. "The Toreador" has been a long time coming to San Francisco, but we are bound to get the best of everything if we only wait long enough. Do what we will we cannot prevent the earth from revolving on its axis or deprive any little corner of it of its share of sunshine. Four or five years ago "The Toreador" made a big sensation in London, its birthplace. Later on, in the winter of 1901-02, it was produced in New York, and now it has passed into repertoire. It is a delightful piece compared with which the average musical comedy is what a turnip is to fruit. It is a delicious blend of music, dialogue, story, action and atmosphere. It has the vim and smartness of "Florodora" and the production at the Tivoli has all the dash and up-to-dateness of Melville Ellis himself, who, to borrow a word from the piece, is "class" so far as tone is concerned, and he seems to have imparted that to the show. And yet the part that he plays is a comparatively obscure one. Having seen the New York production on Broadway, with Francis Wilson in the leading comedy role, I could not restrain my inclination to make comparisons, and though the Tivoli did not suffer as a consequence I noted some peculiar phenomena. For instance, Joe Coyne in the role of Sir Archibald Slackett, now played by Willard Simms, took the honors away from Wilson. Simms evidently considered Slackett the leading comedy role because of the success made therein by Coyne, but lo and behold, Teddy Webb in the Wilson role has unquestionably taken the honors away from Simms. The achievement was a wonderful surprise to me, for now that Webb is enjoying a triumph I don't mind telling him that until I saw him as Sammy Griggs I considered him the worst comedian the Tivoli ever had, with the exception of Phil Branson. As Sammy Griggs he is as un-Webbified as the Tivoli in the new production is un-Tivolified. He plays the part as though he were really the unfortunate mock Toreador, and never once does he step out of the picture to explain comic bits to the audience. He confines his attentions strictly to his environment, and he is completely *en rapport* with the humor of the piece. He is not an imitation of Wilson, but to me he is much funnier than that veteran comedian. Poor Simms, who was so good as the Sheriff of Nottingham, appears to have not the faintest conception of Archie, and he accentuates his unfitness for the role with a dialect that is a cross between Teutonic and New

Engladesse. Archie is a "Sillyoss" but he is a high-toned one, as fastidious as his friend Augustus Traill (Melville Ellis), but no one would ever think so from seeing Simms in the role. Archie in the hands of Simms is grotesque, and lacking as he does the genius of Ellis for wearing clothes, he looks like a Raphaelite lay figure alongside the exquisite Traill. However, as Simms becomes more familiar with the role, he will doubtless capitalize his lines to greater advantage, and by perseverance he may even improve his dialect. Another part that is not satisfactorily exploited is that of Dora Selby, played by Mary Young. In New York, Adele Ritchie shone in that role, and dominated all the scenes in which she appeared. As played by Mary Young it is a minor part. Her song, "Keep Off the Grass," fell flat Monday night, though it should have been one of the distinct hits of the piece. Carrie Reynolds as Susan lifted a small part into prominence. She is young, pretty, graceful, and she acts, sings and dances well and has plenty of the divine fire. Dore De Fillippe is a vivacious Nancy, and sings the "Language of Flowers" song sweetly. Kate Condon gives great importance to the role of Donna Teresa, and sings two songs beautifully. The virility and artistic finish of her performance were not to be expected after her indifferent Alan Dale showing. But as she was a very successful Dolores in "Florodora" at the Casino, she probably found Donna Teresa a congenial role. Dunsmore, the big, modest basso, looks the part of the toreador and with a little more dash and fire would be more acceptable. He has the gem vocal number—the toreador song—which is worthy of rank with Bizet's, and he sings it well. A part that has not a sympathetic exponent is that of Pettifer, the dealer in wild animals, played by John P. Kennedy, who has not a proper conception of the circus magnate, and fails to figure as conspicuously as he should. Though Schuster is a little late in getting to the front, he comes with a rush at the wind-up in a make-up suggestive of Mayor Schmitz, designed doubtless to give verisimilitude to his eagerness to wreck the town. Bessie Tannehill as the widow has not much to do, but looks charming. "The Toreador" combines all the elements of popularity. It has a more substantial plot than the average musical comedy, and its music is rhythmic and ear-catching. But the feature of the production that appeals to me, despite its tuneful and humorous charms, is the modishness of it, not only so far as dress is concerned but in the general air of the girls—principals and chorus, and in the variations of the picture, signifying a familiarity with the very latest wrinkles in stage management.

Theodore Bonnell.

## Localized New York Musical Comedy

The Richmond resident, or the resident of Castro Heights, who wishes to see the whole of "The Whirl of the Town" will have to be satisfied if he gets home in time to snatch an hour or so of sleep before breakfast. Perhaps, however, they have cut out some of the business since Tuesday night, or eliminated some of the Nora Bayes encores. The Fischer audiences rightly appreciate the worth of a good thing, judging by the way they rise to it when Miss Bayes is the occasion. Nora Bayes is different from the soubrettes that preceded her at Fischer's inasmuch as she has style and presence, *chic* and natural wit. There is none of the dust of the road on her face or her frocks. It is a thousand times she is to leave the company. Her songs in "The Whirl" have the real New York Casino air about them. On Tuesday night Flossie Hope's entrance was somewhat spoiled because the applause for Miss Bayes was so long continued; the audience could not get enough of the latter. Little Flossie however had her innings later on in the same act, when she emerged from a huge champagne bottle and did a toe dance. "The Whirl" has been cleverly localized and the scenery wins applause because it is familiar. There is not much to the plot, but it serves to hold together the various specialties in which the burlesque stars show their talent. Bobby North has a burlesque dance, in ballet attire, which is very funny. North is one of the big hits of the new company. Dorothy Morton, who has a cold and consequently does not sing so well as usual, makes an exceedingly plump mermaid. She has two new songs, "Oh Willie don't you love me" and "The Little Brown Man" which will go better when her cold disappears. Imitation may be the sincerest form of flattery, but I do not think poor Dan Daly would be flattered if he saw Lionel Lawrence in his old role of Willie Badboy. It is a nice fat part, full of opportunities for anybody with a stroke of humor in his makeup, but Mr. Lawrence brings out none of its possibilities.





HILDA SPONG.

the well-known English actress whom Charles Frohman has brought direct from London to join the Miller company for the initial American presentation of "Joseph Entangled" at the Columbia theatre next Monday night. Miss Spong is an actress whose artistic ability in high comedy roles has been recognized for some seasons past. She was last here with Daniel Frohman's company, playing the stellar roles in "Wheels Within Wheels" and "Lady Huntworth's Experiment." Miss Spong is recognized as one of the most effective dressers on the stage, and her gowns brought especially from London and Paris will interest feminine theatre-goers.

But why he should not play the part in a manner based on his own conception of it instead of imitating a dead man is a mystery to me. Rice and Cady have not a great deal to do in the new piece, but they contribute a little to the gayety of it. The musical comedy is prettily staged, and when blue-penciled should go well, especially when there is less of Mr. Lawrence. Flossie Hope strengthens the company, for she is a graceful dancer and an enthusiastic and conscientious artist. But the loss of Miss Bayes will be felt. It is usually fatal for one member of a stock company to make a distinct hit.

#### *Writes That She's Coming*

Now that Fischer is soon to lose Miss Bayes perhaps he will be pleased to learn that Miss Duprez is coming to town. Who is she? Well, in the first place she is her own press-agent. I have received a letter from her, written in the Melbourne Opera House July eighth, beginning in this frank and familiar manner: "After four and a half years away from America, my dear old native land, I am about to return by the *Ventura*, that sails from here on September nineteenth." She says she is only paying a flying visit home, for her important engagements in London—the same old story; they all have those important engagements but might be induced to tarry awhile. "I have met with marked success," she continues, "as the press notices which I have enclosed will prove, and they never cost me a cent. The people here

are very nice and they hail with delight everywhere the appearance of the jolly American girl. If you have a tiny space at liberty in your paper you might make a note of the above." Indeed I might. What a fine time Ashton Stevens would have interviewing Miss May Moore Duprez. The envelope was fat with the press notices that never cost a cent, and from them I gather that the jolly American girl was a great hit in Australia. The johnnies wrote verses to her and the critics described her as "the lady with the French name and the pronounced American accent." They said that she was "distinctly saucy," that she danced with "the clatter of a quartz mill driven by a forty-horse power engine" and that she "talked her audience into a state of uncontrollable laughter at her quaint Dutch rendering of up-to-date Yankee drollery." Miss Duprez also sent me her picture, and she looks young and pretty.

#### *"The Lady of Lyons"*

In Eugenie Thais Lawton White Whittlesey has at last found a leading lady who is in every way suited to play opposites to the



FOUR OF THE FIVE MADCAPS.

Acrobatic dancing girls, who created such a sensation here two years ago and who will reappear at the Orpheum next week. Concerning their work a London paper of recent date said: "The girls rushed upon the stage in their picturesque loose dresses, and to the strains of wild Slavonic music, threw themselves with frenzied abandon into their dancing, in which not only the limbs but every muscle of the body seemed, without flagging, to take part. Their free, vigorous and energetic, yet graceful, movements were a refreshing contrast to the studied poses of the average stage dancer."



# Ready for Business

*Notwithstanding last Sunday's fire in our establishment at 213-215 Market St., we are to-day ready for business. We have leased for a substantial period of years the building at 136-144 Second St., Cor. Minna, and have completely stocked it from our warehouse with all our excellent brands.*

*We wish to thank our many customers for their patronage and respectfully solicit the continuance of their good will.*

## Hilbert Mercantile Co.

**136-144 Second St., Cor. Minna, San Francisco**

### PACIFIC COAST AGENTS FOR THE FOLLOWING LINES:

HUNTER BALTIMORE RYE

Wm. Lanahan & Son, Baltimore.

EL MONTE BOURBON

MARYLAND MONOGRAM

Wm. Lanahan & Son, Baltimore

W. H. McBRAYER'S "CEDARBROOK"

BOOTH'S OLD TOM AND DRY GIN

Booth & Co., London.

ST. LOUIS "A B C" BEER

American Brewing Co., St. Louis

BLACK AND WHITE SCOTCH

Jas. Buchanan & Co., Glasgow

H. B. BOURBON AND RYE

"That's Whiskey."

RUINART CHAMPAGNE

Ruinart Pere & Fils, Rheims, France

Established 1729

J. BAUMGARDNER RYE

UNION LEAGUE BOURBON

AETNA MINERAL WATER

Bottled at Aetna Springs, Napa Co., Cal.

BASS' ALE AND GUINNESS' STOUT

Boar's Head Brand

Bottled by T. B. Hall & Co., London

**Remember Our New Address**

**136-144 Second Street, Corner Minna**

**PHONE, PRIVATE 313**



star roles. Miss Lawton played Camille once at the Central and showed her ability on that occasion to do higher work than that called for in hysterical melodramas. Her Pauline is a very finished interpretation, and in the love scenes with Claude she is thoroughly sympathetic. Whittlesey never looked so handsome as in the makeup and costume of Claude, and he acts the role with intelligence. Connass as Beauseant is also a picture upon which the eye loves to dwell. Osbourne's Colonel Damas is a fine thing, and is really the most artistic characterization in the production. The old Bulwer-Lytton play, however, seems out-of-date in its long-winded dialogue and super-romantic situations. Nobody can take seriously the story of the noble lady and the gardener's boy. As a revival of a drama which age has converted into a classic it is noteworthy.

#### "Shenandoah" Still Holds Its Own

San Francisco has seen a good many "Shenandoah" casts. Henry Miller was in one, many years ago, when he looked the part of Kerehival West better than he could now. Bronson Howard made more money out of this war play than his more artistic "Aristocracy" ever brought him. There is something very soul-stirring about this tale of the Southern girl's love for the Northern soldier. Neill and Miss Chapman are respectively West and Gertrude Ellingham, and the parts could not find better exponents. Miss Gilman's Jennie Buckthorn is another good bit and Bowles is excellent as Heartsease.

#### Good Vaudeville Sketch

"A Girl from Kansas" is compressed cleverness, and very well fills the needs of three bright, breezy mummies like Olive May, Albaugh Jr. and Kavanaugh. It is seldom that a sketch takes so well at once at this one did, with an Orpheum audience. One reason perhaps is that there is just enough of it. McCabe, Sabine and Vera have a different kind of a sketch in "The Arrival of Kitty McCarthy," which if not so artistic as the other, is amusing enough. The Hughes trio do a good musical turn, and Abramoff, Russo and Miss Decker again please with their Faust trio.

#### Sergeant James

The Flavia of the last two weeks at the Alcazar is converted into the heroine of a military drama at the Central this week. Juliet Crosby's versatility is one of her strong points, and she is fully as satisfactory as the heroine in "Sergeant James" as she was in "The Prisoner of Zenda" and "Rupert of Hentzau." She acts well with Mayall, who in the title hero has a part considerably superior to that in the melodramas preceding this one. "Sergeant James" has good parts for everybody, from pretty Verne Castro to clever Ernest Howell. The scenic effects are up to the Central standard, which means a good deal.

#### Features of Next Week's Bills

"The Toreador" will easily run some weeks. It is the best production the new Tivoli has put on.

"The Whirl of the Town" contains so many clever features that it is sure to draw interested crowds at Fischer's during its run. Seats are selling a long time in advance.

One of the funniest farces Charley Hoyt ever wrote, "A Bunch of Keys," will be the Central's bill. It will have a strong cast, including James Corrigan, who is just back from a tour of the East, Agnes Ranken and Henry Shumer. Verne Castro, Julia Blanc and Edna Ellsmere will sing popular songs, and the Allen sisters, who made an immense hit with Irish jigs and reels during the production of "Robert Emmett," will appear in new fancy dances.

At the Orpheum will be the five Madcaps. A special feature of their act will be a radium dance by Lena Madcap, who will wear a costume valued at ten thousand dollars. Harry Foy and Flo Clark will have a novel sketch, "Old Curiosity Shop." Charles Guyer and Nellie O'Neil, eccentric dancers who were the hit of the famous "Babes in Toyland" production, will be new.

At the Chutes will be Cooper and Rogers, "the merry Germans," in "Pickles and Kanickles," Leslie's trained pigs, Campbell and Johnson, comedy bicyclists, and others. The management has decided to present all children visiting the Chutes on Sunday mornings hereafter tickets for the Miniature Electric Railroad, Ferris Wheel and Galloping Horses, without extra charge.

"Joseph Entangled," which will be given for the first time in America at the Columbia, will have both Hilda Spong and

## COLUMBIA THEATRE

Last Two Weeks of the Miller Season  
Beginning Monday Evening, August 8th Charles Frohman presents

HENRY MILLER

and his company in the reigning London success, Henry Arthur Jones latest play

"JOSEPH ENTANGLED"

as produced at the Haymarket Theatre, London, and now to be given in San Francisco for the first time on the American Stage.

Augmented Company, Special Production.

## ALCAZAR THEATRE

Phone "ALCAZAR"  
Belasco and Mayer  
Proprietors  
E. D. Price, Gen. Mgr.

Monday, Aug. 8, one week  
Evenings, 25c to 75c

Regular Matinees Thursday and Saturday  
25c to 50c

WHITE WHITTLESEY

And the Alcazar Stock Company  
In the First San Francisco Production of Paul M. Potter's Picturesque Comedy

"SHERIDAN; OR THE MAID OF BATH"

As Played by E. H. Sothorn

Monday Aug. 15—White Whittlesey in Hall Caine's Powerful Drama  
"THE MANXMAN"

## Orpheum

O'Farrell between  
Stockton and Powell  
Streets

Week Commencing  
Sunday Matinee,  
Aug. 7th

VAUDEVILLE'S SUPERLATIVE!

THE FIVE MADCAPS, including Miss Lena Madcap with the Latest Radium Effects. Foy and Clark. Guyer and O'Neil. McCabe, Sabine and Vera; Les Olopas. Hughes Musical Trio. Empire Comedy Four. Orpheum Motion Pictures. Last Week of OLIVE MAY and J. W. ALBAUGH JR.

Regular Matinees Every Wednesday, Thursday, Saturday and Sunday  
Prices: 10c, 25c and 50c.

## GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Phone "Grand Opera House"  
Grand Opera House Co.  
Lessee  
Regular Matinee Saturday

Week beginning tomorrow  
(Sunday) Matinee

MR. JAMES NEILL And the Original  
Neill Company

In Octave Feuillet's Drama

"A PARISIAN ROMANCE"

By Special Arrangement with Mr. Richard Mansfield  
First Time at 15c, 25c, 50c. Sunday Matinee, Aug. 14—"The Lottery of Love"

## Fischer's THEATRE

O'Farrell between Stockton and  
Powell Streets

Phone "Fischer's"

Second Week and Tremendous Success

"THE WHIRL OF THE TOWN"

SUPERB SCENIC SINGING SENSATION

Gigantic Spectacular Burlesque. Three Very Funny Acts.

Cast of Unexcelled Artists  
Dorothy Morton, Nora Bayes, Flossie Hope, Rice and Cady, Bobby North, Edwin Clark, Ben Dillon, Lionel Lawrence. Pretty Chorus of Forty  
30 Novelties and New Specialties.

Reserved Seats—Nights 25c, 50c and 75c.  
Saturday and Sunday Matinees 25c and 50c. Children at Matinees 25c and 10c

## ★TIVOLI★

Cor. Eddy and Mason Sts.

Evenings at 8 Sharp

ANOTHER TIVOLI VICTORY

Second Week of The London and New York Musical Comedy Sensation

"THE TOREADOR"

By Ivan Caryll and Lionel Moncton

With an Unrivalled Cast

Usual Tivoli Prices, 25, 50 and 75c.

Only Matinee Saturday

Seats Now Ready

## CENTRAL

Belasco & Mayer, Props. Phone South 533  
Market Street near Eighth  
Opposite City Hall

Beginning Monday, August 8th

Matinees Saturday and Sunday

Charley Hoyt's Famous Farce Comedy

"A BUNCH OF KEYS"

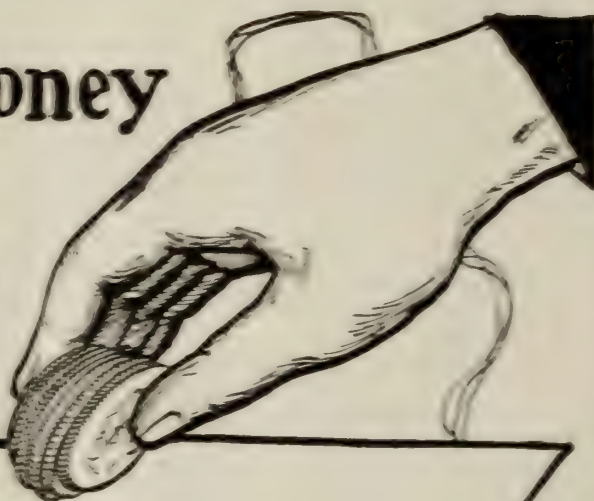
Prices: Evening, 10c to 50c

Matinees, 10c, 15c, 25c

August 15—"FOR HER CHILDRENS' SAKE"



Put Your Money  
into the  
**BEST PIANO**  
that you can  
buy



That means the

# Mason & Hamlin Piano

Let us sell you our piano which will enable you to own a Mason & Hamlin instrument without a large outlay. Your first payment is all you require. See us about it NOW.

The Mason & Hamlin piano is equipped with the most perfect mechanism for the production of clear, sweet, powerful sound. This mechanism is peculiar to the Mason & Hamlin piano, and it is this which gives it the tone that is so often called a "spell of magic." It shows the performer an instrument on which he cannot be forced to play other than music.

The **Wiley B. Allen Co.**

931-933 MARKET STREET,  
San Francisco.  
Oakland, San Jose, Sacramento, Eureka,  
Fresno and San Diego.



Jessie Busley in the cast. The play tells the story of Lady Verona Mayne, the wife of Mr. Mayne. She runs up to London town unexpectedly out of the season and goes to her own house. By a strange coincidence Sir Joseph, an old admirer, comes to town that very night and having lost his luggage asks Lady Verona's butler (who does not know that she is in town), to put him up for the night. The next morning the two meet at breakfast and they are discovered at this compromising meal by two friends of Mr. Mayne, who have come to the house to meet him on business, Mr. Mayne having also come unexpectedly to town. Sir Joseph tells the friends the story of his lost baggage, which is regarded as not even a fairly decent lie. Lady Verona's mouth is sealed, because she has come to town to prevent the elopement of a giddy sister. It is easily understood what fine scenes grow out of this one. It is the one about which the whole play centres.

Another interesting novelty is the Alcazar's production of "Sheridan, or the Maid of Bath." It has never been acted here, although E. H. Sothorn, for whom it was written, achieved a great and lasting success in it at the Lyceum, New York, and in all the principal Eastern cities. "Sheridan" is by Paul M. Potter, the dramatizer of "Trilby" and author of "The Conquerors." It is founded upon incidents in the life of Richard Brinsley Sheridan, who wrote "The Rivals" and "The School for Scandal." The scenes include the pump room at Bath, the manager's room at Covent Garden theatre, and Sheridan's London lodgings at Castle Tavern, where, as a spirited climax, the dashing young Irish playwright wins his wife by fighting a duel. Whittlesley will have the role of Sheridan and Miss Lawton that of the Maid of Bath. "The Manxman" comes next.

James Neill will begin the sixth week of his engagement tomorrow matinee, with an elaborate production of Octave Feuillet's "A Parisian Romance," the right to produce which he has obtained from Richard Mansfield. Mr. Neill will play the role of Baron De Chevrier, supported by the original Neill company. This will be the first production of this play at ten, twenty-five and fifty cents. Sunday matinee, August fourteenth, Augustin Daly's comedy, "The Lottery of Love," will be presented.

#### She Played The Slot

"I was at Narragansett Pier one day," said a New Yorker, in the Palace Grill the other day, "and was sitting in the Casino



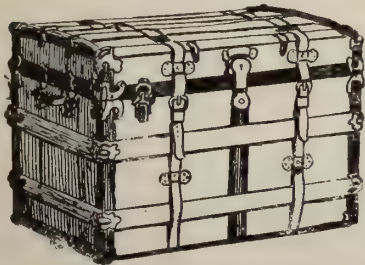
IRVING INSTITUTE

Boarding and Day School for young ladies and little girls, 2126 California St. Founded in 1877. REV. EDWARD B. CHURCH, A. M., Principal.

reading the *Herald*. An item caught my eye—"Rose Coghlan Bankrupt"—and I read on and learned that the actress declared her debts amounted to twenty-seven thousand dollars and her personal property to two dollars and fifty cents. That made me feel bad, to think of Rose Coghlan's plight. Just then I heard a cry of glee from the vicinity of the slot machine. There, before the wheel of fortune, knelt the actress about whom I had just been reading. She was scooping in the nickels and as I came along she said: "Please lend me your handkerchief. I've just captured fifteen dollars' worth of nickels—hit the five dollar mark three times. If this keeps on I'll be able to get out of bankruptcy and pay all my debts."

—The Playgoer.

# SMITH'S NEW TRUNK STORE



We've Moved to

## 116 ELLIS STREET

**Larger Store and Larger Stock of Goods to select from—and all from the best factories in the country**

BUREAU TRUNKS

STEAMER TRUNKS

THEATRICAL TRUNKS

LADIES' HAT TRUNKS

WARDROBE TRUNKS

SKIRT TRUNKS

PACKING TRUNKS

SHIRT WAIST TRUNKS

DRESS SUIT CASES

CLUB BAGS

CABIN BAGS

TELESCOPES

PHYSICIANS' CASES

SILK HAT BOXES

SATCHELS AND VALISES

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

**And an Endless Variety of Ladies' and Gents' Trunks with Special Tray Compartments, Etc.**



## Valerie's Hour

BY KEITH GORDON.

It was springtime. You knew it in several ways; by the faint, mild freshness in the air, by the increasing number of hurdy-gurdies in the streets, but most of all by a certain restless stirring of the blood that made you long for something beyond the power of words to express—perhaps beyond the power of life to give.

Driscoll knew the feeling and shrank from it. Still, it clung to him as he walked through a certain street while the day was sobering into twilight, and filled him with a wistful unrest totally at variance with his outward appearance, which was that of a handsome, well-preserved epitome of sixty years of high living and varied experience.

Something—the fresh breeze that brushed across his cheek or the whiffs of soft spring air—stirred memories; vague, formless impressions that were yet strangely instinct with pain—a sense of loss, of desolation, grotesquely out of place in a husband and father who passed the massive silver collection plate each Sunday at St. Sixtus' church, a pattern of elegant respectability.

At Maraschino's, where the public was taken into confidence by a sign announcing a table d'hôte dinner for a dollar and a half and where the tulips in the window boxes looked almost cruelly gay, he slowly ascended the steps.

Monsieur, it was evident, was an old habitué. That was apparent from the marked deference of the waiter who greeted him in the hall and conducted him to his favorite table in the window. Monsieur, indeed, was accustomed to deference everywhere—which was perhaps the reason why he felt so aggrieved that the spring time never showed him any, wringing his heart with its memories and desires, as ruthlessly as if it had been merely the heart of some mere painter-fellow or writer of books.

Everything about him seemed to be telling a mute story tonight. The hideous paper on the walls, the racks behind which the palm-leaf fans awaited the summer season, the worn red carpet whose bloom the feet of pleasure had long since worn off; even the chandeliers, about which the protective mosquito netting billowed—all held a message of other days and other places, a sad tale of departed gayety.

Everything was as usual. On one side of the table the water carafe, flanked by goblets, faced the salt, pepper and toothpick boxes that huddled on the other, just as they had done from time immemorial at Maraschino's. And yet, the very tables were a different aspect. The joy of life seemed dead.

It was very early and Driscoll was the first arrival. He glanced at the menu that was placed before him and then tossed it aside with bored impatience.

"Bring me something—anything, Gaston, you will know what," he said carelessly to the attending waiter, who, with a murmured "*Mais oui, Monsieur!*" that seemed to partake of the general pliancy of things, disappeared down the vista of the rooms and left him to his thoughts.

Through the open window beside him he gazed moodily out into the failing light. At the foot of the steps a petite young woman and her escort hesitated, uncertain, to judge from their actions, whether to enter or go farther.

She was not a pretty girl and not well gotten up. There was about her a telltale air of tarnished finery that might have reflected the soul within; and yet, there was something about her profile, something in the roundness of her cheek and a slight tilt of her small nose, that focussed the floating mist of Driscoll's sadness into one sharp, poignant memory—Valerie!

"Pardon, Monsieur," murmured Gaston's apologetic voice as he waited, in respectful patience, an opportunity to place the soup course before him, and with the look of a man in a trance Driscoll leaned back and removed his arms from the table.

At the memory of that name his thoughts, like homing pigeons, made straight across the sea.

Paris, A. D. 1865 and Vance Driscoll, young, rich, dashing and beloved of women—a veritable lord of life. Oh, the glory of those brief years when the days and nights were all too short for the mad rounds of pleasure. The mere thought of that time, separated from the present by a monotonous expanse of years, made his eyes darken and his heart throb, as he harked back to it, the tumult of the spring astir in his veins.

It was then that he had met Valerie—Valerie who was so ravishingly different, yet so strangely like the others—Valerie in whose eyes the chill hauteur of a queen forever vied with the challenge of a wanton.

He drew in his breath sharply. How she had made the hours spin—how she had made life reel with joy! Where was ever equaled the proud splendor of her eyes, the defiant tenderness of her lips?

As he asked himself these questions, his glance fell, in some bewilderment, upon the small tureen and deep plate that had been placed before him. Then, with quick disgust, he motioned the solicitous Gaston to remove them. For the moment, he had a soul above any conceivable *potage*.

As the waiter effaced himself preparatory to another effort, Driscoll resumed his meditations. Valerie lived again. He could

The Dinner Setting is Incomplete  
without

# White Rock

## LITHIA Water

A Selected Water is as Essential  
as a Selected Wine

P. J. WENIGER & CO.  
DISTRIBUTORS

101-103 Powell St.  
SAN FRANCISCO

### ELECTRICAL WIRING AND SUPPLIES

Lamps, Telephone Batteries, Bells, Etc.  
Repairs Given Prompt Attention

*National Electric Company*

455 SUTTER ST., San Francisco

Telephone Bush 396

REMOVED

**Patrick & Co.**

Rubber Stamps and Metal Signs  
to

111 and 113 Sansome Street

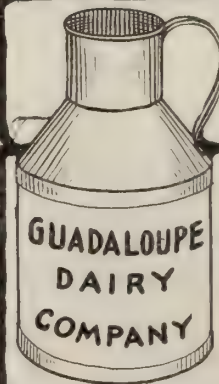
# FAT FOLKS!

**YOUR WEIGHT REDUCED**

By New Process I guarantee to REDUCE YOUR WEIGHT as much as you desire. No Change in Diet, no inconvenience, no bad after-effects.

**MRS. E. L. RYAN, Dermatologist**  
Apt. 589, THE IROQUOIS, 524 Ellis Street

Wrinkles and all facial blemishes. Superfluous hair removed. Manicuring, hair-dressing, scalp treatment. Phone Private Exchange 719



## Guadalupe Milk is Pure

We know it is pure and no matter how severe the test imposed by the Board of Health, we are able to stand it—and more. When you use Guadalupe Milk you can be sure of getting pure, rich milk and full measure. Just try it once.

**GUADALOUPE DAIRY CO.**

1814 San Bruno Road, San Francisco

TELEPHONE WHITE 31



feel her soft cheek against his own, see her wafting him kisses from the tips of her rose-tinted fingers.

Again she sat opposite him at the table, her childish hands loaded with jewels, her small foot touching his beneath the table to emphasize a mandate or endorse the caress of a look.

Before he realized what he was doing, he lifted his glass and a triumphant thrill ran along his nerves. For the fraction of a second, he loved and lived again. Then the reality came back.

Why, he asked himself bitterly, was forbidden fruit always the sweetest? Why had the kisses of the woman who bore his name and whose beauty was as far above Valerie's as was her social station, failed to thrill him as those of his lawless youth had done?

"*Bon soir, Monsieur. Vous etes en avance ce soir,*" interrupted a woman's voice, and Driscoll smiled assent to Madame Maraschino, who was passing his table on her way to the desk.

Some way, her greeting served to deepen the illusion—so often in the old days Valerie and he had been *en avance*—yes, and *en retard*, too, at the dear old haunts where youth scattered the golden hours in wild extravagance.

He had played most of the games of life—sounded most of the notes in the scale of human experience, and now, with a surge of fiery regret, he knew for a certainty that he would give it all—*all*, for one hour with Valerie!

Oh, that he had more courage—or less; that he had the courage to shun the flame, or press it to his breast to sear and scorch! For Valerie had been his mate. He acknowledged it now, as he had known it then. The soul of her called to him as none other had ever done, but he had scorned to confess it even to himself.

He had given her up, laid her, like some beautiful living sacrifice, on the altar of Respectability, and thereby saved his own reputation. Now, the thing he had purchased at so great a price seemed only as dust and ashes to him.

And how she had met him! Not one regret had passed her lips when he broke to her the news of his approaching marriage. Not a sentiment, save a half contemptuous mockery, could be discerned in her incomparable eyes.

He remembered how, in his maudlin despair, he had tried to wring from her some admission of regret, some confession of love and misery to match his own, something to appease his own regret.

"You will miss me, my darling, you will care? Oh, Valerie, Valerie, if only it could be different! But love me, dear, love me in spite of it. Promise me that you will remember."

In some such way he had raved at their final parting. For a moment Valerie's eyes had blazed into his with something blinding and tigerish in their depths. Her nostrils quivered, and no aroused goddess ever faced a situation more superbly.

Then a quick change came over her and that quaint, delicious laugh that was a toast among the gilded youth of Paris broke the stillness of the room—the laugh that suggested one knew not what of the tinkling of rich glass and the jangling of silver bells.

"*Toujours, mon ami, toujours,*" she assured him, throwing her head back until her eyes became mere slits. But the mockery of her face stung him to the quick and he dashed out of the room, cursing her, himself, and fate.

A month later "the most brilliant event of the season" took place in New York, being one of those barbaric nuptial celebrations that highly civilized people delight in, and Vance Driscoll went through the role of bridegroom with perfect propriety.

In light-hearted Paris, at the same hour of the same day, Valerie Duval shot herself through the heart, though of course there was no connection between the two events.

She indulged in no last words, no sentimental farewells, no useless reproaches. It had been a part of Valerie's indomitable pride never to cry out, and that pistol shot was the one outburst that she ever allowed herself. She played her part with spirit, so long as she played it. When she could no longer do that—the pressure of a small finger on the trigger, and *poof!* that exquisite laugh fell upon the ears of men no more.

"Monsieur is not well?" suggested Gaston with the solicitude born of many good tips, as Driscoll, with a somewhat drawn face, pushed the almost untasted dishes away and waited for his account. The rooms were filling up now and the murmur of voices was in the air, but he found the place stifling. He wanted to get out into the night, to get away from himself.

He passed chattering couples at the tables as he made his way out. They seemed to feel that life was worth living. But he was far, far wiser. Outside, it was dark and a soft spring rain was falling—like tears upon a grave, he thought, as he turned his steps homeward, heavy, sodden, hopeless.

And thus at last Valerie, whose laughter was like the sound of silvery bells, received her tribute of remorse, her hour of triumph.

## The SCENIC ROUTE TO YOSEMITE

People who go to Yosemite Valley want to see ALL THE BIG THINGS.

At the same time they want the most comfort and the quickest trip.

The Southern Pacific route is many miles shortest and has the most comfortable stages. The road is oiled and dustless, and passes through no monotonous country.

The Mariposa Big Tree groves are reached by this route only. These are the greatest of the great giants. No other trees compare with them. They are as much a point of interest as is the great Valley itself.

Many who go to Yosemite by other routes come up to Inspiration and Artists' Points for the magnificent view. Travelers by the Southern Pacific have this as a part of their trip, for it is here that this route enters the Valley.

The stage passes at the foot of El Capitan, goes by beautiful Bridal Veil, and carries you in full view of grand Yosemite Falls.

DEPARTURE VIA GLACIER POINT is done by no other route. Here is some of the most impressive scenery of the trip.

Every courtesy is paid travelers, and every comfort given.

REMEMBER THESE POINTS — THEY MEAN THE SUCCESS OF YOUR TRIP. ASK ABOUT THEM AT

613 MARKET ST.

# SOUTHERN PACIFIC



# The Hibernia Savings and Loan Society

INCORPORATED APRIL 12, 1859

RE-INCORPORATED AUG. 30, 1864

Office, COR. MARKET, McALLISTER AND JONES STS.  
SAN FRANCISCO

The objects for which this Association is formed are, that by its operations the depositors thereof may be able to find a

## SECURE AND PROFITABLE INVESTMENT FOR SMALL SAVINGS

and borrowers may have an opportunity of obtaining from it the use of a moderate capital, on giving a good and sufficient security for the use of the same

### OFFICERS

President, JAMES R. KELLY Secretary and Treasurer, ROBERT J. TOBIN Attorneys, TOBIN & TOBIN

Any person can become a depositor of this Society on Subscribing to the By-Laws

Deposits can be made from \$1 up to \$3000.

Loans made on Security of Real Estate within the City and County

## STATEMENT

OF THE CONDITION AND VALUE OF THE ASSETS AND LIABILITIES OF

THE HIBERNIA SAVINGS AND LOAN SOCIETY (A Corporation)

And where said Assets are situated

DATED JUNE 30, 1904

### ASSETS

1—PROMISSORY NOTES AND THE DEBTS THEREBY SECURED, THE ACTUAL VALUE OF WHICH IS.....	\$32,649,459.88
The condition of said Promissory Notes and debts is as follows: They are all existing Contracts, owned by said Corporation, and are payable to it at its Office, which is situated at the corner of Market, McAllister and Jones Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and the payment thereof is secured by First Mortgages on Real Estate within this State (\$32,137,459.88), and the States of Oregon (\$237,000.00) and Washington (\$275,000.00). Said Promissory Notes are kept and held by said Corporation at its said Office, which is its principal place of business, and said Notes and debts are there situated.	
2—PROMISSORY NOTES AND THE DEBTS THEREBY SECURED, THE ACTUAL VALUE OF WHICH IS.....	757,075.00
3—BONDS OF THE UNITED STATES, THE ACTUAL VALUE OF WHICH IS.....	16,796,830.32
4—MISCELLANEOUS BONDS, THE ACTUAL VALUE OF WHICH IS.....	8,496,806.79
5—INTEREST ON MISCELLANEOUS BONDS ACCRUED TO JULY 1, 1904.....	292,507.04
6—(a) REAL ESTATE .....	656,722.15
(b) THE LAND AND BUILDING in which said Corporation keeps its said Office, the actual value of which is .....	471,596.47
7—CASH IN UNITED STATES GOLD AND SILVER COIN .....	1,684,595.88
Total Assets .....	\$61,805,593.53

### LIABILITIES

1—SAID CORPORATION OWES DEPOSITS.....	58,468,656.19
2—RESERVE FUND, Actual Value.....	3,336,937.34
Total Liabilities .....	\$61,805,593.53

THE HIBERNIA SAVINGS AND LOAN SOCIETY,  
By JAMES R. KELLY, President.

THE HIBERNIA SAVINGS AND LOAN SOCIETY,  
By ROBERT J. TOBIN, Secretary.

State of California, City and County of San Francisco, ss.

JAMES R. KELLY and ROBERT J. TOBIN, being each separately duly sworn, each for himself, says: That said JAMES R. KELLY is President, and that said ROBERT J. TOBIN is Secretary of THE HIBERNIA SAVINGS AND LOAN SOCIETY, the Corporation above mentioned, and that the foregoing statement is true.

JAMES R. KELLY, President.  
ROBERT J. TOBIN, Secretary.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 1st day of July, 1904.

GEO. T. KNOX, Notary Public

In and for the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.



## Automobile Topics

S. C. Hammond recently took a twenty days' trip in his '04 Winton touring car, traveling fourteen hundred and eighty miles through two mountain ranges and twenty-two counties without a stop, not even to change a spark plug. The only delay was from one bursted tire and one broken front spring. Mr. Hammond, who is an amateur with less than eight months' experience, was accompanied by his wife and daughter and Miss Jennie Paulson. For the information of automobilists, he compiled the following notes of the trip: "Taking three p. m. Creek route boat to Oakland, rode to San Jose on roads too well known to need any description, to Hotel Vendome, in just two hours. Sunday left hotel at ten a. m. for Gilroy, thirty miles road, splendid, straight and smooth. From Gilroy to Watsonville, twenty-seven miles. As far as San Juan, roads are rolling but very good, then for a few miles not good but have no steep hills. Last six miles to Watsonville are very good and from there to Santa Cruz are through the mountains. After dining at Aptos arrived in Santa Cruz at three p. m. After four days in Santa Cruz, taking in all the side trips and turning out in the Fourth of July parade, resumed our trip by returning same route to Gilroy and through the Pacheco Pass to Los Banos, Merced county, fifty-five miles, where we took on Miss Mary Wallis. Roads through the Pass on the whole are good, some dust in places and grade is from five to fifteen per cent for five or six miles, but is wide and safe. Made the steepest part as well as worst road for ten miles in less than forty minutes, over four miles of which had to take low speed. From Mountain House down grade and grand roads to Los Banos. Following day from Los Banos through Newman, Crews Landing and Grayson to Stockton, ninety-three miles; roads all level, and except a couple of dusty spots, are all fine. Stockton to Sacramento, forty miles, through Cherokee Lane, roads nearly all very good. From Sacramento through Roseville, Lincoln, Wheatland to Marysville, forty miles; roads except for first ten miles out of Sacramento, which are dusty and somewhat rough, are all very good. From Marysville to Oroville, thirty-six miles on all good roads. Oroville to Chico, twenty-four miles over rolling hills, no grades to amount to anything and roads good on the whole with some few dusty stretches. Chico is forty miles from Red Bluff through Vina and Tehama, the well known Stanford Vineyard, the largest in the world, and roads between these two points are level and very good. Returning on west side of Sacramento river, from Red Bluff to Willows, a distance of sixty miles. The first twenty miles to Corning are somewhat rolling and several dry creeks to be crossed with heavy gravel bottoms, but no difficulty was experienced. From Corning to Willows through Orland and Germantown, the roads are level and equal to any in the State, and we traveled one stretch of nine miles in nineteen minutes flat (not so bad for a car that had been on the road for fourteen days with five people and their luggage). From Willows to Maxwell and then to Colusa is a grand ride of about thirty-eight miles. Colusa to Woodland, forty-five miles by way of Sycamore, Grimes, College City and Yolo City, over roads mostly very good, though in the vicinity of warehouses, some dusty spots encountered. From Woodland through Davisville, Dixon, Elmira to Suisun and Fairfield is all level and fine roads, and a distance of forty-four miles. Fairfield to Napa, twenty-two miles, by way of Cordelia, roads fair but with short pitches for part of the way through the hills and rather lumpy as Napa is approached. Napa to Calistoga, through Yountville and St. Helena, is twenty-seven miles through a beautiful country and roads fairly good. From Calistoga to Santa Rosa, eighteen miles of mountain road; a stiff grade is encountered, rather narrow and in places from twelve to eighteen per cent. Santa Rosa to Sonoma, twenty-two miles, road rolling but good and from Sonoma to Petaluma hills, but very fine road. From Petaluma through Novato to San Rafael, roads are fine, and from San Rafael to Sausalito are in good condition."

J. S. Craig, the well known banker of Woodland, in company with his wife, ran his new 1904 Winton touring car to San Francisco, where he spent last Sunday. Mrs. Craig is one of the most expert chauffeurs in the State. She has, during the last thirty days, averaged over fifty miles a day with the machine touring through Yolo county. Mr. and Mrs. Craig recently returned from a trip to Mt. Shasta, which they made in their Winton.

R. A. Crothers received his new Winton on Saturday, and on Sunday made a trip from San Francisco to Niles and return. Mrs. J. H. Durst and Mrs. E. P. Brinegar made a run to San Mateo and back last Sunday in a 1904 Winton.

It is worth your while to know about Swedish massage and movements. Inquire of Lindstrom & Einarson, 406 Sutter Street.

With the advent of the new Army Corps at Paso Robles, automobiling at that point will take on renewed vigor. It has been arranged to run machines hourly between Paso Robles and Atascadero, the trip taking perhaps thirty minutes, but many arriving guests at the hotel who desire to witness the manoeuvres are bringing their own automobiles. The roads about Paso Robles are far famed for their excellence, but at this time of the year they are rather dusty. To obviate unpleasant traveling it has been decided to oil the roads between Paso Robles and Atascadero, thus giving automobile enthusiasts a chance to travel ten miles over a perfectly clean track. It is the intention of the railroad to run special trains between the two points, but those interested in automobiling will make little use of this privilege with such roads as those about Paso Robles and vicinity.

The White steam touring car has established another record in California, covering a distance of one hundred and fifty miles in nine hours. Frank de War of Los Angeles, accompanied by his brother Arthur and Mr. and Mrs. William J. Wagner of Coronado Beach, made the phenomenal run from San Diego to Los Angeles in nine hours. This record beats the former one by three and one-half hours.

Leon L. Roos, a very enthusiastic motorist, left Monday morning in his White for a record run to Santa Barbara, a distance of about three hundred and fifty miles. L. P. Lowe, who made the run down on this side of the bay in a White, reached Santa Barbara in about thirty-three hours, elapsed time, and Roos expects to make a still faster run. He will not go by way of the fourteen mile house, San Mateo, Palo Alto and Mountain View, but will journey to San Jose and then will follow the route over which the endurance run will be held in September. Mr. Roos is accompanied by two friends and a chauffeur and



**Because**

there is nothing wanting in

# Hunter Whiskey

it leads in universal popularity.  
It has

**Absolute Purity,  
Faultless Quality,  
Exquisite Flavor.**

HILBERT MERCANTILE CO.,  
213-215 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.  
Telephone Exchange 313.



intends to remain in the south several weeks, seeing the sights in his White.

S. C. Lowe and party returned last week after an extended tour to Santa Cruz, Watsonville and that vicinity, about three hundred and ten miles being covered in all. The White touring car that recently made the phenomenal run to Los Angeles unpennalized, covered the three hundred odd miles without a hitch, and "We had not the slightest trouble with the machine," said Mr. Lowe, "not even with the tires." Being unfamiliar with the roads, Mr. Lowe drove the steamer to Watsonville by way of San Juan, and said that it is cruelty to animals to run over that road. The car, however, successfully traversed it and brought the party home in good shape.

Miss Fannie Colby and party enjoyed a run towards Byron Springs yesterday in her White. Miss Colby is fast becoming an expert at handling an auto.

In a recent issue of a Bakersfield newspaper the following appears: "Among the most enthusiastic motorists is W. S. Tevis, who has the finest and most expensive machine in use here. It is a White and is different from other machines in use here in that it is a steam auto."

Edson Bradbury and Mrs. E. A. May of San Francisco arrived at Del Monte in their Cadillac, last Monday. They report a delightful trip. After spending some time at the hotel they went to Los Laurellos ranch, twenty-six miles from Del Monte. The roads there are very difficult and young Bradbury has the honor of being the second automobilist to make the trip, which was made first by Mr. H. H. Owens in his Cadillac. Although only twelve years old, young Bradbury has probably covered more miles in his Cadillac than any other automobile owner on the coast. Dr. E. L. Wemple Jr. received a Cadillac Model B touring car last week.

Dr. Wilcox, writing the Holle Automobile and Manufacturing Company, of San Francisco, from whom he purchased a Ford four months ago, states: "I have just sold my horse and buggy, keeping it at quite an expense since I bought my car, expecting to be compelled to call for it at most at any time, like some of my neighbors with higher priced machines, but unlike them, I did not have to use it once. I have driven my car about four thousand miles without a mishap, and it is in perfect condition. The car is certainly a dream." The Holle Company reports the sale of eight and the arrival of another carload of Ford machines last week.

The Pacific States Automobile Company received this week a carload of Haynes, Apperson Co. machines, at its garage, 217 Ellis street. These machines are of the latest model and consist of tonneaus and light touring cars.

#### Motocycle Items

The reliability run of the Pacific Coast Motocyclists on the thirty-first was a success, thirteen of the fourteen starters getting over the ninety-seven miles with a fair average of points and six of the thirteen made perfect rides and scored one hundred points. They were L. C. Black, F. M. Butler, E. L. Malsbary, J. W. Leavitt, E. L. Dreschman and C. C. Hopkins. A. Navlet and H. Fuchs of Sacramento participated in the run and made good scores, considering the condition of their machines, which had scarcely any attention after their ride of one hundred and forty miles from the capital on Saturday. A great amount of interest was manifested in the event all along the route and the contest was interesting and amusing to the riders. There is a likelihood that the run may next year be lengthened to one hundred and fifty or two hundred miles. There will be no regular run of the Pacific Motocyclists tomorrow, but nearly all of them will ride in the country.

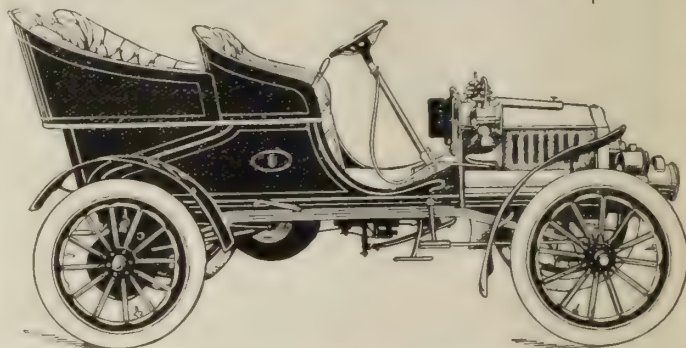
H. G. Corbaley of Palo Alto has applied for admission to the Pacific Motocyclists and will be elected to membership at the next meeting. He joined the riders in the reliability run when they passed Palo Alto and accompanied them as far as San Jose. The Sunday previous he rode his new Indian to Santa Cruz and back.

—The Chauffeur.

The Hotel Richelieu is to continue under the present management, the lease having been renewed for ten years. There was no foundation to the report of an impending change of management. The hotel has been entirely renovated. The Hotel Granada is under the same excellent management.

Important to know of: Swedish massage and movements. Inquire of Lundstrom & Einarson, 406 Sutter Street.

## THE OLDSMOBILE TOURING CAR



Handsome Lines      Greatest Power  
Most Thoroughly Built      Easiest Running  
Easiest Controlled  
Most Satisfactory Car for the Money  
Always Goes

PRICE COMPLETE WITH LAMPS, HORN AND TOOLS

**\$1050.00**

PIONEER AUTOMOBILE CO.

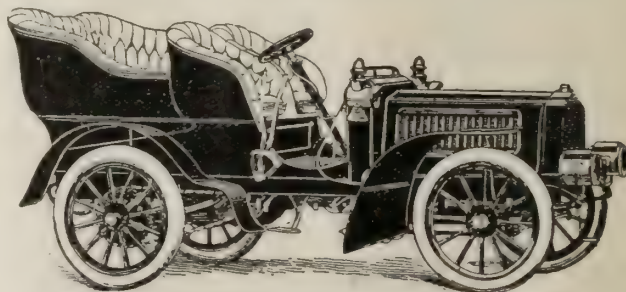
901-25 Golden Gate Ave.      -      San Francisco  
Oakland, 355 Tenth Street

## AUTOMOBILE REPAIRS

81 CITY HALL AVE.      Telephone South 1039

De Dion Plugs  
De Dion Porcelains  
Electric Cable

**ANDREWS, KEENAN & BLASAUF**



**"POPE"**  
**TOLEDO**

POPE TOLEDO TOURING CAR CO.

Phone South 1142

G. A. BOYER, Manager

**134-148 GOLDEN GATE AVE.**



REPAIRS MADE AND SUPPLIES FURNISHED  
AT THE

## Hotel Vendome Automobile Garage San Jose

Stable accommodations free to guests. Record time  
on road from San Francisco to San Jose, two hours.



**PIERCE  
STANHOPE**

Price, \$1350 without Top; \$1450 with Top

Pierce Arrow Touring Car (French) \$2650  
Northern Runabout, \$800

## MOBILE CARRIAGE CO.

GOLDEN GATE AVE. AND GOUGH ST.

Phone Private Exchange 770

San Francisco

AUTOMOBILES FOR HIRE

Downtown Offices:

Palace Hotel Occidental Hotel St. Francis Hotel



## INDIAN and RAMBLER MOTOCYCLES

Won first five places in endurance contest in East, July 2 to 7, and were the ONLY machines making perfect scores in ALL events. In ONE-PINT economy test—Indian first; distance 31 miles, 1400 yds.; time, 1:16:39.

**C. C. HOPKINS**  
Larkin & McAllister

## "SOLUTION OF TIRE TROUBLES" FISK DETACHABLE

ONLY A WRENCH NEEDED  
CAN'T COME OFF THE RIM  
CAN'T PINCH THE TUBE



MORE MILEAGE  
MORE COMFORT  
MORE SATISFACTION

CALL OR WRITE PACIFIC COAST BRANCH  
**PHIL. B. BEKEART CO.** 114 SECOND ST.  
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

## ON the HILLS NOT THE RACE TRACK

is the test of power. The Annual Hill Climbing Contest of the Minneapolis Automobile Club was held on Saturday, June 11th, on Kenwood Hill, when the

# Rambler

again demonstrated its superiority over cars costing three times its price, and, for the second time, won

### FIRST PRIZE

finishing the course, 2680 feet, on a 10 per cent grade, in 1 minute, 7 3-5 seconds.

### ENTRIES AND TIMES

#### Class No. A, Machines Valued at \$2,750 and over—

Owner	Make	Time
J. H. Queal,	Pope-Toledo	:59
A. F. Timme,	Pope-Toledo	1:05
Die. Ferris,	Pope-Toledo	1:05 4-5
F. T. Heffelfinger,	Peerless	1:08 1-5
Ralph Bagley,	Packard	1:11
Bert Strong,	Stearns	1:22

#### Class No. B, Machines Valued bet. \$2,750 and \$1,750—

A. C. Bennett,	Winton	1:11
G. W. Cappelin,	Winton	1:25
George Shear,	Knox	1:41

#### Class No. C, Machines Valued bet. \$1,750 and \$1,000—

M. E. Clark,	Rambler	1:07 3-5
C. C. Pillsbury,	Franklin	1:10 1-5
Dr. A. P. Walrath,	Rambler	1:14

Send for our latest illustrated Catalogue "C"; it explains RAMBLER construction; the records prove its value.

**RAMBLER AUTOMOBILE AGENCY**  
Tenth and Market Sts., San Francisco



## The CADILLAC

MODEL B. Price \$950  
With Tonneau \$1050  
"Canopy Top Extra"

August 8th from Del Monte to 12th and Broadway, Oakland, 6 hrs, 5 min.

October 18th the same run was made in 5 hrs, 38 min., without stopping the car or refilling with gasoline or water, breaking all records.

The only successful tour of the Yosemite Valley was made by a party of four in a CADILLAC.

**CUYLER LEE, Agent**

201-203 LARKIN ST., S. F.



This is the **White Steam Touring Car** complete with canopy top, curtains and glass front, baskets, acetylene lamp equipment, and extra tonneau seat.

## WHITE STEAM TOURING CAR COMPLETE

**AUTOMOBILE GARAGE**  
**SAN MATEO**

PAULL. NOISAT PHONE BLACK 111  
GARAGE AND REPAIR SHOP  
B ST. NEAR THIRD AVE.



## Music

[Communications addressed to this department should be received not later than Tuesday noon.]

### The Pasmores

Mary Brock Pasmore, violinist, Suzanne Nicholine Pasmore, pianist, and Dorothy Bickford Pasmore, cellist, have just returned from a most successful engagement at the Southern Oregon Chautauqua Assembly, where they were the principal musical attraction during the ten days' session. At the last concert they played two movements of Mendelssohn's D minor trio as the principal number, a daring thing to do before an audience of miscellaneous taste. Their rendition was so masterful in technique, clear in portrayal of the master's purpose and above all, sympathetic, that the audience listened in perfect silence, but expressed its approval at the close of the numbers with storms of applause and bravos. After this, the girls had to play four encores before the people were satisfied. An eminent Philadelphia lecturer on psychology remarked that their playing was "almost telepathic" and predicted great success if they should play in the large Eastern cities. Another eminent divine said, "They do not merely play instruments. The music flows from them."

### Then Public Tuning

It has often puzzled the uninitiated to give a reason why musicians tune their instruments in public, and not before they enter the orchestra. If they tuned their instruments before entering the theatre or concert room, the temperature is very apt to be different in the place of performance, and, therefore, the instruments would not be in tune. A piano which is in tune in a cold room would get out of tune if the room were suddenly heated.

Schumann-Heink's comic opera, which will receive its premier production in New York in October, is called "Love's Lottery," and the plot hinges about a lost lottery ticket upon which a love letter was written.

Hother Wisner, who has been summering in the Santa Cruz mountains, has returned home, and resumed his violin classes, at his studio, 844 Grove street near Fillmore.

At Fannie Francisco's concerts here she will have quite a number of novelties on the program, having arranged to render arias from the latest European successes.

Harry Girard, who was a few years ago quite prominent in musical circles here, is now located in Seattle.

—The Music Critic.

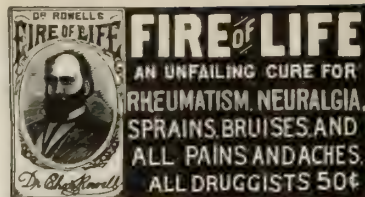
"To what do you attribute your uniform prosperity?"

"To the fact that I was never rich enough to keep up two establishments."

It is absurd to say a cereal coffee is better for the system than is the product of the general bean. A good coffee is both delicious and palatable. The best coffee on the market now is Arner Bros.' Very Best, the product of their own plantations.

### OWNING A HOME.

To own a home, whether in town or country, has become the object sought for by eighteen out of every twenty men or women nowadays. And it is easy enough to achieve this object by going the right way about it. William Corbin, the genial secretary and general manager of the Continental Building and Loan Association, says that his institution has built or assisted to build three thousand one hundred homes, and the number is daily on the increase. The Continental is the leading building and loan institution west of the Rockies, and its importance is due to the fact that it really does what it claims to do. It helps the people to build and own their own homes in a comparatively short space of time. Its cash capital is over three million dollars and its subscribed capital sixteen million dollars. Its officers are all men of probity, worth and position in the community.



**FIRE OF LIFE**  
AN UNFAILING CURE FOR  
RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA,  
SPRAINS, BRUISES, AND  
ALL PAINS AND ACHES.  
ALL DRUGGISTS 50¢

Fire of Life, known for years as the most remarkable remedy for the cure of

### RHEUMATISM

A trial of this remedy will at once show its great merit as a rheumatic cure.

**ROWELL & BROWN**  
32 Turk St., S. F.

## \$72.50 CHICAGO AND RETURN

One Way Via St. Louis with Stop Over Privileges

SALE DAYS—August 8th, 9th, 10th, 11th, 12th, September 1st, 2nd, 3th, 4th, 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th, October 3rd, 4th, 5th, 6th

### TWO FAST TRAINS DAILY

Via the SOUTHERN PACIFIC, UNION PACIFIC and CHICAGO & NORTHWESTERN Rys.

**Overland Limited, Vestibuled.** Leaves San Francisco at 10:00 a. m. The most Luxurious Train in the World. Electric Lighted Throughout. Buffet smoking cars with barber and bath. Booklover's Library. Dining Cars, Standard and Compartment Sleeping Cars and Observation Cars. Less than three days to Chicago without change.

**Eastern Express, Vestibuled.** Leaves San Francisco at 6 p. m. Through Standard and Tourist Sleeping Cars to Chicago. Dining Cars. First Reclining Chair Cars.

### PERSONALLY CONDUCTED EXCURSIONS

Wednesdays, Thursdays and Fridays at 7:00 a. m.

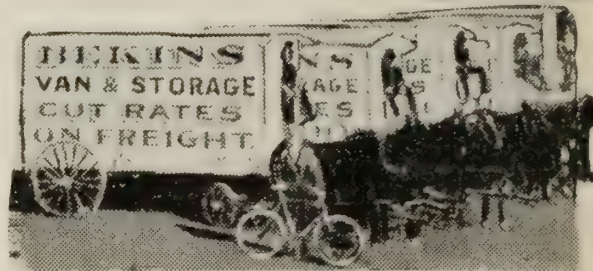
Send 10 Cents in Stamps for Russia-Japan War Atlas

R. R. RITCHIE, G. A. P. C.

617 Market St. (Palace Hotel)

Chicago and Northwestern Ry.  
San Francisco

Or S. P. Company's Agent



## BEKINS VAN & STORAGE CO.

11 MONTGOMERY ST.

PHONE MAIN 1840

Oakland Office, 1016 BROADWAY

PHONE MAIN 285

## PACKING, MOVING, STORING HOUSEHOLD GOODS

is Our Exclusive Business. The Only  
Safe, Quick and Economical Way.

—TRY US—

Shipping at GREATLY REDUCED RATES in our PRIVATE  
CARS to and from the East and South

LOS ANGELES OFFICE - - - 244 SOUTH BROADWAY  
CHICAGO OFFICE, - - - 95 WASHINGTON ST.

DR. CHARLES W. DECKER

DENTIST—Phelan Bldg., Rooms 6, 8, 10, 48. 806 Market St. Phone John 3841



**LOUIS CREPAUX**

(MEMBER PARIS GRAND OPERA)

SCHOOL OF TONE PLACING (PALATAL SYSTEM)

**Vocal Phonetics—Besides the  
"Palatal Tone Placing System"**

taught in the Louis Crepau School, another and most important feature is the teaching of the English phonetic sounds. The study of the five vowels is not all that is necessary to sing in a language, and particularly so in English. Very few English-speaking people are able to sing the phonetics of their language exempt from throatiness. Fundamentally, English phonetics cannot be emitted in singing as uttered in speech. From a vocal standpoint and through ten years of experience in teaching English-speaking singers, Mr. Crepau has made a vocal classification of all the English phonetic sounds. This classification enables English-speaking singers to master all the English phonetic sounds and renders them harmonious and easy to sing.

Apply at the School Mondays and Thursdays, from 2:00 to 2:30 p. m. Y. M. C. A. Building, Ellis and Mason Sts.

**LOUIS H. EATON**

ORGANIST AND DIRECTOR OF THE CHOIR  
TRINITY CHURCH

Teacher of Singing, Piano and Organ

Special advantages offered singers in choir training  
Studio and Residence 1676 Broadway

Between Van Ness Ave. and Franklin Street

**H. B. PASMORE**

TEACHER OF SINGING

Specialty—Shakespeare's system of tone production.

1424 Washington Street

573 Fifteenth street, OAKLAND, on Thursdays after August 1st.

**HOTHER WISMER (Violinist)**

ENSEMBLE INSTRUCTION

Will resume teaching about August 8th, at his residence and studio,  
844 Grove Street near Fillmore.

**M. GERTRUDE JUDD**

Teacher of Whistling

785 Geary St., S. F.

Phone Hyde 933

**JOSEPH ROECKEL and MME. COURSEN-ROECKEL**

Assisted by Mlle. Elena Roeckel, Concert contralto

NEW VOCAL CLASSES Placing of Voice and Solo Practice  
1060 FULTON ST. Opposite Alamo Square

Conrad W. Fuhrer

TEACHER of Violin and Ensemble Playing. 1676 Page St.  
Phone Fell 3373. Also care of Sherman, Clay & Co.

**CHICKERING** Best in the World  
**PIANOS** Oldest in America

100,000 IN USE

BENJ. CURTAZ &amp; SON, 16 O'FARRELL STREET

SOLE AGENTS

**Dr. H. J. STEWART**

TEACHER OF VOCAL MUSIC

Pianoforte, Organ, Harmony and Composition  
Special course for singers desiring church appointments

Studio, 1105 Bush St.

**MR. ANDREW BOGART**

TEACHER OF SINGING

METHOD of the ELDER LAMPERTI

Home Studio: S. E. corner Buchanan and Page Sts.

PHONE PARK 202

**SIGNOR ABRAMOFF**

The only teacher of the famous California Prima Donna, Miss Edith Decker (Dramatic Soprano), Miss Paraskova Sandelin (Contralto), Mr. Emil Arnold (Tenor) and of several other singers prominent in the profession.

VOICE CULTURE (OLD ITALIAN METHOD)

Signor Abramoff Equalizes, Beautifies and Strengthens the Tone. Corrects Nasal and Throaty Production Produces apartamentos, and Covered tones with Open Mouth.

703 SUTTER ST.

HOURS: 10 to 1 and 3 to 7 Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Friday

MR. THEODOR

**SALMON**

Concert Pianist and Teacher. Pupil of Kullak, Reinecke, Jadassohn and Richter. Studio, 546 Sutter St. Phone James 1281. Residence, "The Nordhoff."

**Von Meyerinck  
School of Music**

Telephone Park 223

841 FULTON STREET

Offers all the advantages of Eastern and European conservatories for a thorough musical education.

STAFF OF TEACHERS.

Voice Culture - - - MRS. ANNA VON MEYERINCK  
Art Expression, Opera and Drama, MRS. MARY FAIRWEATHER  
Piano Harmony and Composition MR. FRED ZECH, JR.  
Violin and Viola - - - MISS MARIE H. MILLS  
MR. W. F. ZECH

Competent staff of assistant teachers. Special teachers for Languages (German, French and Italian), Physical Culture, Fencing, Elocution, and Stage Dancing. Prospectus upon application.

**SIGNOR PAOLO LA VILLA**

(Of Florence, Italy)

N. B.—Special Terms for Professionals.

Vocal Studio: THE ROOSEVELT, 546 Sutter St.

Phone James 1282



## PALACE HOTEL

San Francisco, California.

TOURISTS and TRAVELERS will, now, with difficulty recognize the famous Court into which for twenty-five years carriages have been driven. This space of over a quarter of an acre has recently, by the addition of very handsome furniture, rugs, chandeliers and tropical plants, been converted into a lounging room, the

**FINEST  
IN THE  
WORLD**

THE EMPIRE PARLOR—the Palm Room, furnished in Cerise, with Billiard and Pool tables for the ladies—the Louis XV Parlor—the Ladies' Writing Room, and numerous other modern improvements, together with unexcelled Cuisine and the most convenient location in the City—all add much to the ever-increasing popularity of this most famous Hotel.

## Techau Tavern

The most unique resort in San Francisco. There is not a more artistically appointed cafe in the country. . . . It is a place wherein the guest may feast the eye while dining sumptuously and being regaled with exquisite music. . . . The Tavern is now under new and experienced management, and patrons are assured of the constant attendance of the chief of the establishment, and of prompt service at all times. . . . Special attention is paid to luncheon, dinner and after-theatre parties. . . .



## Those who read much

are more frequently subject to eye trouble than others. There are, however, numerous modern occupations which bring on eye troubles that injure the brain and the physical system irreparably. Avoid danger by

Using **GEORGE MAYERLE'S GLASSES**

His Glasses insure health and a clear vision. Consultation Free. Open until 9 o'clock every evening. Geo. Mayerle's GERMAN EYEWATER makes weak eyes strong, sore eyes well, rests tired eyes. Price 50c. 62c by mail. Mail order or Wells-Fargo. Geo. Mayerle's Antiseptic Eyeglass Wipers insure clean lenses without scratching.

**GEORGE MAYERLE, German Expert Optician**

1071 MARKET STREET

Two Doors from Seventh



Showing effect of George Mayerle's Antiseptic Eyeglass Wipers

## CAFE ZINKAND

After the Theatre call at this Palace of Delights and revel in the luxuries of a spread fit for the gods, or drink of some of the best wine that ever chased the skeleton from the feast or painted landscapes within the brain of man.—Hograve.

## TONKIN, *Photographer*

1490 MARKET ST.

Bet. 7th and 8th Sts.

San Francisco, Cal.

GROUND FLOOR STUDIO

## Bonestell, Richardson & Co.

DEALERS  
IN

**PAPER** OF ALL  
KINDS

FOR PRINTING AND WRAPPING } 401-403 Sansome St.

## OUR STANDARDS

Sperry's Best Family.

Drifted Snow.

Golden Gate Extra.

**Sperry Flour Company**



**GOODYEAR'S  
"GOLD SEAL"**

Rubber Goods the Best Made

Rubber Hose, Belting and Packings

We are headquarters for everything made of Rubber

**GOODYEAR RUBBER COMPANY**

R. H. Pease, Pres. F. M. Shepard, Jr., Treas. C. F. Runyon, Sec.

573-575-577-579 Market St., San Francisco



## His Conception of Duty

BY ANNE THURBER.

Grant had exchanged only a few commonplaces with the young woman his hostess had given him as a neighbor. He had never met her before, and had imperfectly caught her name. When he first saw her, however, she had impressed him as being an uncommon type, and he was glad he was not to be placed next to a nonentity. But soup and fish had been passed, and nothing brilliant had been vouchsafed him in reply to what he felt were very worthy remarks of his own. Then a sentence floated down to them from the other end of the table, where an eminent clergyman was holding forth to his *tete-a-tete* on the subject of duty.

"The only rule of life, I take it," he said, "is to do one's duty; that covers everything necessary."

"Do you believe that?" asked Grant, turning to the woman at his side.

"I think it would be very disagreeable sometimes," she answered.

"But that would make it the necessity, would it not? Now I believe in doing my duty even if it is repugnant."

A smile flitted over her serious features.

"You cannot imagine," he said, "how delighted I was when Mrs. Meade showed me whom I was to take in. And I am awfully glad you let me talk to you. I was afraid you disliked me for some reason when you turned aside my efforts to be companionable."

"That could scarcely be, when I never saw you before. It is possible I had nothing to say."

They came back to the subject of duty, and as the menu progressed, Grant found himself, without exactly knowing how the topic introduced itself, telling her that he had once separated two people who were drifting into matrimony, because he believed that duty dictated.

"A romance!" she exclaimed. "I love romances; tell me the story."

"You see he was my only brother," he said, "and I did not like to see his life ruined for a woman like that."

"What do you mean by 'like that'?"

"Oh, a woman no one knew anything about—not like you, for instance, or our hostess, or any of the others here."

"But you don't know anything about me."

"I take it for granted—you are our hostess's friend."

"That is not conclusive. All you really know about me is that I am a woman you took out to dinner, fairly good-looking and wearing a pretty frock—anyone with eyes in his head, you know, can tell my gown is pretty."

They laughed in duet, and turned to the discussion of the *hors-d'oeuvre*. Then she begged him to go on with his story.

"That woman interests me," she added. "I can't understand your reasons for condemning her on mere hearsay, or supposition."

"Well, all I can say is, that she was different from the women you would go with, or care to know. She was an artist, and belonged to a bohemian set, and did things that well-brought-up women don't do. She admitted all sorts of people to her friendship, went about unchaperoned and all that."

"A 'good-fellow girl,' I suppose, as we call it? But there's no harm in that, is there? Don't you believe women should ever have men chums, as well as those of their own sex?"

"That may be, but I had other views for Will. He had inherited money, and he had a place to fill in the world. I didn't care to see him entangling himself with that sort. I know she was unworthy of his love."

"How did you know? Did you ever see her?"

"No, but one hears things. And then Will read me some of her letters."

"Wasn't that rather caddish of him, to read her letters to you?" she asked.

"Oh, no," he responded warmly, "you don't understand. Will was not a bit of a cad. But he and I were more than mere brothers—chums, rather. He was a taciturn sort of a chap, and never gave his confidence entirely even to me. But he wanted me, I suppose, to share his admiration, and so read me bits from her letters. They were bright letters, too—and that is one reason I knew the woman was merely acting a part. My brother was not the kind that would attract a brilliant woman."

"How can you be sure what a brilliant woman, or any woman indeed, is attracted by? Do not tastes differ in individuals?"

"No doubt they do, but this woman was remarkably clever, and fond of things that Will cared nothing for. He was all for dogs and horses and athletic sports, not artistic or over-intellectual."

Corona Cafe, New Montgomery and Mission St. Mercantile lunch 25c. Always good, try it.

## MURINE EYE REMEDY



THOSE  
LUSTROUS  
EYES  
ARE  
MURINE  
EYES

### Sunlight Intensified by Reflection

from Ocean Beach and Desert Sand unrelieved by foliage. Winds and mineral laden poisonous dust, all bring eye-troubles in their wake, Granulated Eyelids, Red, Itching, Burning, Tired and Watery Eyes, Impaired Vision and Eye Pain. Prevention, Relief and Cure are found in *MURINE EYE REMEDY*, mild and harmless. Murine aids those wearing glasses, doesn't smart, but soothes and quickly cures. Is an Eye Tonic. Sold by Opticians and Druggists. Fifty Cents.

## EXCURSION RATES ST. LOUIS

ROUND TRIP Excursion Tickets to St. Louis and Chicago on sale August 8, 9, 10, 18, 19, and dates in other months later at the following rates:

TO ST. LOUIS . . . \$67.50  
TO CHICAGO, passing one way through St. Louis . . . \$72.50

RETURN LIMIT three months. Stop overs allowed on both going and returning trip.

THESE RATES GOOD ON ANY TRAIN

Ask about the Through Tourist Cars direct to the Exposition.

613 MARKET STREET  
SOUTHERN PACIFIC



tual. I feel quite sure she could not have loved Will. Besides, she was not a good woman."

"Did he tell you that?"

"Oh, no; Will never in his life breathed a word against any woman. But from my knowledge of him I know no woman could be for any length of time on terms of companionship with him, and remain good. There was too much of the savage in his nature. His idea of the divine passion was primitive."

"And you constituted yourself her judge without knowing anything more definite?"

"I did not need to know. There was too much logic on my side. I took it for granted from what I knew of him that it was so."

"You are always taking things for granted, it seems," she returned, "and that is a woman's flimsy reason."

"It is reason enough for a logical mind. My duty was plain."

"And you separated them? Did you never think—" and there was a tremor in her voice, which was sweet flattery to him as denoting his power to interest—"that you might have broken her heart?"

"I never thought of Margaret Brown at all"—the name slipped from his lips without thought. "My only idea was to save Will from a mercenary woman, a bad woman who would blight his life forever. I kept by his side. When he went to New York, where she was, I was with him. I took him abroad. He never saw her again."

"But did she give him up so easily? Did he never explain?"

"She wrote once or twice, but I persuaded him not to reply."

"Wasn't that a bit cruel of you?"

Her fingers played in a nervous way with her fork. She had barely tasted the dainty dishes that formed the various courses. Even her champagne was untouched. Grant felt a glow of pleasure at this proof of his ability to hold her attention.

"Oh, I presume she recovered her balance in time," he answered carelessly. "Time is a great healer."

"Time dulls the pain; it does not heal the wound."

There was a faraway look in her eyes, and Grant wondered if she had experienced in her own life something that made her voice that bit of philosophy.

"I notice," she said, after a few moments of silence, "that you always speak of your brother in the past tense."

"Yes—he is dead."

An expression of pain passed over her face, and she closed her eyes for a moment.

Grant feared she was about to faint.

"Are you ill Miss—Miss—how stupid of me, I did not catch your name when we were introduced."

"Brown—Margaret Brown, is my name," she said, just as the hostess gave the signal for the women's departure.

### Sam's Theory

BY ARTHUR DELROY.

High in the skies, somewhere,  
There is a Place, where care  
And sorrow and decay  
Are ne'er allowed to stay.  
How sweet the Place would be  
To weary folks like me.  
What's that? They don't let in  
Folks loaded down with sin!  
Folks who are seeking rest!  
Folks who have done their best!  
I care not what you say.  
God would not act that way.

July, 1904.

### Out of Date

"Will you come a-sailing with me," he asked,

"In the trimmest little yacht afloat?"

"'Tis not up-to-date enough for me,"

She said, "why not get a motor-boat?"

—The Nonsense Rhymers.

Corey's Cafe, 600 Mission. Mercantile Lunch 11 to 2. Cedar Brook Whiskey, formerly W. H. McBrayer—10 yrs. old.

## SCHOOLS and COLLEGES

# HEALD'S

LEADING BUSINESS COLLEGE of the WEST

Over 24 Post St., San Francisco, Cal.

Established 40 years. Open entire year, day and night. Write for circulars (free.)

### St. Mary's College

OAKLAND, CAL.

Literary, Scientific, Commercial Courses.

Studies resumed August 1, 1904.

Send for Catalogue.

BROTHER VELLESIAN, President.

### Santa Clara College

SANTA CLARA, CAL.

The next session will begin August 2, 1904. Send for full particulars to

(Rev.) R. E. KENNA, S. J., President.

### Hoitt's

School for Boys; 14th year begins August 9th; larger and stronger faculty than ever; perfect sanitation; illustrated catalogue. W. J. MEREDITH, Vice-Principal. Menlo Park, Cal.

### Irving Institute

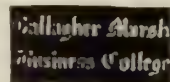
Boarding and day school for young ladies and little girls. 2126 California St. Will reopen August 1, 1904. Accredited to the universities. REV. EDWARD B. CHURCH, A. M., Principal.

### Miss Bolte's School

2174 Post St., prepares for universities and colleges. Music by graduate professor of Berlin and Leipzig conservatories. Conversational and grammatical French and German; English. Board, English, French, German, music, \$30 month. Next term July 25. Steiner 656.

### San Francisco Business College

Scott & Van Arsdale Building, 738 Mission St., between Third and Fourth. We are located in our new quarters. The finest schoolrooms in the West. Come and see them whether you want to go to school or not. Business men know where we are. We had eight calls for help this week.



is the most practical; recommended by expert court reporters. Send for catalogue.

1382 Market St., San Francisco.

### The Melbourne Institute

For stuttering and stammering teaches a new scientific course for cure. It is successful. It has been established in this city for three years under teaching of Prof. F. G. Norcross, acknowledged mental expert, whose work has won the admiration of reputable physicians and other deep students of mentality. The services of the Melbourne may be enlisted with the utmost confidence. Address MELBOURNE INSTITUTE, Van Ness Ave. and Market St., San Francisco. Hours 1 to 5 P. M. Telephone Mint 2626.

### THE LYCEUM

AN ACCREDITED PREPARATORY SCHOOL For the University, Law, and Medical College, Etc. This school is well known for its careful and thorough work; we prepare you well. References, President Jordan or any Stanford professor. L. H. GRAU Ph. D., Principal. Rooms, 333-346, 5th floor, Phelan Bldg., San Francisco.

### CALIFORNIA BUSINESS COLLEGE

The largest and finest quarters in the city; refined residence locality. Position for every graduate. Thorough, modern. 75 Page Catalogue on request. R. L. DURHAM, President.

925 Golden Gate Avenue. San Francisco

### Kent Law School

THIRTEENTH YEAR

Day and Night. Always open. No Vacations. Books Free. 536 Parrott Building (Emporium). Phone Folsom 2031

## Century Electric Corporation

SUPPLIES, CONSTRUCTION, MANUFACTURING AND REPAIRING. BUILDINGS WIRED

16 and 18 SECOND STREET

Telephone Bush 352

San Francisco

### MAISON TORTONI

111 O'Farrell St.

French Rotisserie

Private Dining Rooms.

Banquet Hall.

S. Constantini, Prop



# SUMMER RESORTS

The following Resorts will send descriptive booklet when requested.

## GARDEN CITY SANITARIUM

A Sanitarium, cottage plan; not a hospital. Equipped for the scientific application of Water, Electricity, Massage, Tissue Oscillation, Electric Light, X-Ray, Dry, Hot Air and all minor treatments. Large grounds, 5½ acres, shade, etc. Separate treatment apartments for men and women. Fifteen minutes walk from centre of city; one block from car line. Beautiful scenery. Write for literature. GARDEN CITY SANITARIUM, San Jose, Cal.

## Camp Vacation

Hotel under canvas on the Russian River below Guerneville in a grove a mile and a half long, skirting the river; tennis courts; 40 new boats. There will be a dam in the river affording 4 miles of smooth water for boating, bathing and swimming. Adults \$2 per day, \$10 per week; children under 10 half rates. Special rates for families. Opens May 1. Address Mrs. L. C. CNOPIUS, Camp Vacation. "Vacation" P. O., Sonoma Co., Cal.

## Hotel Rowardennan

"IN THE MOUNTAINS BY THE SEA"

Ben Lomond, Santa Cruz County. Opened under entirely new management. Round-trip Tickets from San Francisco, \$3. For booklet apply PECK'S BUREAU, 11 Montgomery St., S. F.; or to WM. G. DODGE, Lessee.

## The Monterey

Most Elegantly appointed Hotel on the Pacific Coast. Hot and cold water; Electric and Gas Lights; Private and Public Baths; Telephone in every room; four Private Dining Rooms; Fine Sample Rooms. American Plan, \$2.50 and upwards; European Plan, 75c and upwards. Hageman & Jones, Props., Monterey, Cal.

## Hotel Ben Lomond

SANTA CRUZ MOUNTAINS--NO STAGING

Table first-class. Electric lights, boating, swimming, fishing, hunting, tennis, croquet. See booklet, S. P. Company, 613 Market St., or B. DICKINSON, Ben Lomond, Cal.

## Tahoe Tavern

On Lake Tahoe, the largest and most beautiful body of water in the world at this elevation, now open. The tavern will be conducted this season by Mr. F. W. Richardson, manager of California's famous mission hotel, The Glenwood, Riverside; a guarantee that it will be strictly first class. The table supplied with all delicacies; fishermen constantly employed to furnish lake trout. For rates address F. W. RICHARDSON

## Brockway

Lake Tahoe

Opens June 1st. Write FRANK B. ALVERSON, Mgr. Brockway, Cal.

## The Tallac

Lake Tahoe, Cal.

Cafe European. Nurses, Maids and Children, American Plan. Prices now as low as any hotel on Lake. Service, accommodations, boating and livery superior to any. Address M. LAWRENCE & CO., Tallac, Cal.

## Hotel Bon Air

Go to Hotel Bon Air for your summer outing. Thirty-Seven minutes from San Francisco. Bowling, tennis, boating, bathing and fishing. Escalator R. R. Station. MR. AND MRS. J. E. MANLOVE, Props., Ross P. O., Marin County.

## Byron Hot Springs

Open all the year. Unexcelled climate. Luxurious Mineral and Mud Baths, and the most curative waters known for Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, Liver and Kidney and Nervous troubles, also Malaria.

Hotel unique in cuisine, service and appointments.

Rates \$17.50 per week in Cottages. \$3 per day and upwards in Main Hotel.

Reached by Southern Pacific, 2 1-2 hours from San Francisco. 3 trains daily, at 8:30 a. m., 10 a. m. and 3:30 p. m.

H. R. WARNER, Manager

Byron Hot Springs Post Office, California

## THE MART

1348 MARKET STREET

DOMESTIC and IMPORTED BEERS  
WINES and LIQUORS, for Camping,  
Picnics and Vacations, at

Phone South 1176

REDUCED PRICES

## VACATION 1904

IS NOW READY FOR DISTRIBUTION.

"VACATION" is issued annually by the

## California Northwestern Railway

THE PICTURESQUE ROUTE OF CALIFORNIA

and is the standard publication on the  
Pacific Coast for information regarding

MINERAL SPRING RESORTS, COUNTRY HOMES  
AND FARMS WHERE SUMMER BOARDERS ARE  
TAKEN, AND SELECT CAMPING SPOTS.

This year's "VACATION 1904" contains over  
150 pages, beautifully illustrated, and is complete in its detailed information as to location, accommodations, attractions, etc., with terms from \$7.00 per week up.

To be had at Ticket Offices, 650 Market Street (Chronicle Building) and Tiburon Ferry, foot of Market Street; General Office, Mutual Life Building, corner of Sansome and California Streets, San Francisco

Applications by mail will receive immediate response.

JAS. L. FRAZIER, Gen'l Mgr. R. X. RYAN, Gen'l Pass. Agent.

## Beautiful Laurel Dell

The Robson Orchestral and Dr. Monroe N. Callender will furnish the best music ever played at any resort in the state. The Switzerland of America. The only lake resort that has its own mineral springs and a chemically pure spring. Boating, swimming, marine toboggan 160 feet in length; first class livery; saddle horses. Dining room seats 300. Bowling alley and all games free to guests. Pamphlets at Pecks, 11 Montgomery St. and Cal. N. W. Ry., 650 Market St. Address, EDGAR DURNAN, Owner and Proprietor Laurel Dell, Lake Co., Cal.

## Kenilworth Inn

Mill Valley

One of the most popular resorts in Mill Valley, situated at the foot of Mt. Tamalpais; only 50 minutes' ride from the city; rates reasonable. MISSES PALMER & HULETT.

## The Grove

Lake Tahoe

Half mile east of Tallac on Lake Shore. Rates \$2 per day; \$10 per week; meals 50c. Good saddle horses and the best of livery; boats free to all guests, J. E. PARMETER, Prop., Tallac, Cal.

## Spend Your Vacation

A great many San Francisco people are planning to spend the entire summer at Hotel Del Monte. No other resort in California offers such a combination of attractions--sea bathing, golf, automobiling, bowling, tennis, fishing, and all out-of-door sports. Instead of going from place to place seeking comforts, the wise ones of society are planning already to put in several enjoyable weeks down at Del Monte by the sea. Address Geo. P. Snell, manager, Del Monte, California.

## At Hotel Del Monte

## MOORE'S POISON OAK REMEDY

Cures Poison-Oak and all Skin Diseases  
Sold by all Druggists



## Letters

### Mary Queen of Scots

Though Maurice Hewlett has given us a delightfully interesting volume in "The Queen's Quair," it is doubtful if he has really thrown any new light on the character of Mary Queen of Scots, or even whether he will cause any of his readers to change their preconceived opinions of her. Consciously or unconsciously, we have all formed our ideas, and though we may read every new version of her stormy career, we are apt to find ourselves not much the wiser. Perhaps the simplest way to explain her to ourselves is to remember that she was a Stuart, and that the Stuarts of all ages and degrees and both sexes had certain well-defined characteristics, just as the various animal species have. Mr. Hewlett deals only with that period of history between Mary's widowhood in France and her incarceration in Scotland. He shows her surrounded by people each of whom, old or young, gentle or simple, male or female, cared only for what advantage could be snatched, but he shows the Queen herself to have been not less unscrupulous. Her position, at best, would have been a hard one, but assuredly her course did nothing towards making it easier, and it is doubtful if, having found her kingdom at peace, she herself would not have fomented strife and discord. Certain it is that she never stooped to consider any question but her own pleasure for the moment, and rights, whether of classes or of individuals, civil or moral, never offered a barrier to the gratification of her desires. Her pleasure was in pursuit, not in possession, and to have was not to hold, but to cast aside and seek anew. In these later days, perhaps the wild blood would have been tamed by a consideration of the conventions—that, or the likelihood of being confined to an insane asylum, and it passes credulity that any woman who courted exposure to wind and weather and could endure hardships which today would prove too much for the constitution of a gypsy wife, could have retained any trace of beauty or delicacy, or that one so callous and impassive when the sufferings of others were in question should claim sensitiveness in her own troubles. If ever there was a woman in need of the bit and bridle, and a touch of the whip in addition, in a word, if woman ever needed a master, it was this same lady. Mr. Hewlett intimates that it was this quality of mastery which she found so attractive in Bothwell, but yet, had her fortunes prospered and she retained throne and power, it is a question whether the public executioner would not have been called on to free her from the yoke. Mary may have been an incarnation of love, looking everywhere in vain for a lover as great as herself, willing to give all in return for all, but she just as surely was an "Indian giver," claiming the right to withdraw at her own pleasure. The facts and episodes of her life are history. They are not changed by any amount of fanciful embroidery. Her playing fast and loose, her courtship and marriage of Darnley and her subsequent complicity in his removal, her intrigues with David Riccio and her planned elopement with Bothwell, are not to be wiped out nor glozed over. Mr. Hewlett gives a clear view of the confusion of the government, for the alternate alliances and ruptures between James Stuart and Mary were most disconcerting to the nobles who had a very natural desire to keep up a close connection between their heads and shoulders, yet could scarcely be certain over night which way the political wind would be blowing in the morning. It is one more view of a character which has been variously presented as persecuted saint and incarnate fiend—as the victim and the would-be executioner, and nearly every other extreme and opposite. Her history is as fascinating as we are told she herself was, but after all, what was she? Shall we ever know? As to the manner of the telling, to have read one of Mr. Hewlett's books is to have fallen under his spell. Published by the Macmillan company.

The Paul Elder Company is preparing additional "One Hundred and One" compilations under the general title of Epicurean Thrills. "One Hundred and One Sandwiches" was issued some time ago. Now will come "Salads, Beverages, Candies and Chafing Dish Recipes."

—The Bookworm.

### VALUABLE JEWELRY LOST

During the summer months much jewelry is lost traveling and at summer resorts. This can be avoided by leaving yours with the Baldwin Jewelry Co., 906 Market St., who make advances on diamonds and jewelry.

The modish woman's stationery is as much a part of her nowadays as her dainty wardrobe. Cooper & Co., 746 Market Street, are showing the newest modes in paper and envelopes, dies and seals.

### IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA

Department No. —.

ELLA VAN BENTHUSEN

Plaintiff

vs.

THOMAS C. VAN BENTHUSEN

Defendant

Action brought in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and the Complaint filed in said City and County of San Francisco, in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.

The People of the State of California, send Greeting to:

THOMAS C. VAN BENTHUSEN, Defendant.

YOU ARE HEREBY REQUIRED to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and to answer the Complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons, if served within this County; or if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, upon the ground of defendant's alleged willful and utter neglect of said plaintiff for more than four years last past, also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the Complaint on file, to which special reference is hereby made.

All of which will more fully appear in the Complaint on file herein to which you are hereby referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief therein demanded.

GIVEN under my hand and Seal of said Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 30th day of June, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and four.

JOHN J. GREIF, Clerk,  
By CHAS. C. MORRIS, Deputy Clerk.

N. F. FLOOD, Plaintiff's Attorney

1122 Market St., Rooms 1, 2, 3 and 4.

### IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA

Department No. —. No. 91429

ELISE KOEBSCH

Plaintiff

vs.

CHARLES W. F. KOEBSCH

Defendant

Action brought in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and the Complaint filed in said City and County of San Francisco, in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.

The People of the State of California, send Greeting to:

CHARLES W. F. KOEBSCH, Defendant.

YOU ARE HEREBY REQUIRED to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and to answer the Complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons, if served within this County; or if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, upon the ground of defendant's willful desertion of plaintiff; also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the Complaint on file, to which special reference is hereby made.

All of which will more fully appear in the Complaint on file herein to which you are hereby referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief therein demanded.

GIVEN under my hand and Seal of said Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 8th day of July in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and four.

JOHN J. GREIF, Clerk.

By GEO. W. LEE, Deputy Clerk

McCLELLAN & McCLELLAN, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

### NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of PETER MCCARTHY, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Kate A. Schwerin and Nellie M. Hall, Executrices of Last Will and Testament of Peter McCarthy deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within ten months after the first publication of this notice to the said Kate A. Schwerin and Nellie M. Hall, as such executrices, at Rooms 607, 611, 612 Hayward Building, San Francisco, Cal., the same being their place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

KATE A. SCHWERIN and NELLIE M. HALL,  
Executrices of the Last Will and Testament of  
PETER MCCARTHY, Deceased.

Dated at San Francisco, July 16, 1904.

J. J. LERMEAN, Attorney for Estate of Peter McCarthy, Deceased.

### NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of JAMES NEILL, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Mary A. Daly, Administratrix, with the will annexed, of the estate of James Neill, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Mary A. Daly, Administratrix, with the will annexed, of the estate of James Neill, deceased, at Room 498 Parrott Building, No. 855 Market Street, San Francisco, California, the same being her place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

MARY A. DALY, Administratrix, with the will annexed,  
of the Estate of JAMES NEILL, Deceased.

Dated at San Francisco, August 6, 1904.

JOHN J. BARRETT, Attorney for Administratrix, with the will annexed.  
Parrott Building, 855 Market Street.

**VERUS GUARANTEED PILES**  
OR \$50. FORFEITED. One application relieves. Cures while you work. Price \$2. Send only 25¢ with your druggist's name and we will send a \$2 package of Verus prepaid. Send us the balance when cured. VERUS REMEDY COMPANY, Dept. E, Los Angeles, Cal.



## HAIR GOODS

**G. LEDERER**  
Wig Maker and Hairdresser. Scalp treatments, Shampooing, Manicuring, Hair dyeing, Switches, Ornaments, Toupees. Complete line of pure Hair Goods only. 123 Stockton St.

## KIMONOS AND JAPANESE GOODS

**KIMONOS**  
Silk and Cotton; Custom made and made to order; of every description at special low price. Call and inspect our large and artistic line. The Orient, 633 Sutter St. near Taylor.

## SUPERFLUOUS HAIR REMOVED

**BEATRICE ST. JOHN**  
Hair, Face and Scalp Specialist. 426 Sutter St. Phone Black 153. Superfluous Hair killed root and branch by absorption—guaranteed permanent, \$1.00.

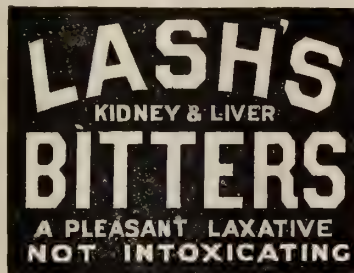
## HAT RENOVATORY

**PANAMA HATS**  
Bleached and Blocked. 423 Sutter Street. 424 1/2 Montgomery Street. Telephones Black 4616, Red 3212.

Residence 814 Grove St., S. F.  
Telephone Page 81

**HENRY P. TRICOU**  
Notary Public

Telephone Main 1580 206 Montgomery St.  
Bet. Pine and Bush



**VEUVE  
CLICQUOT  
PONSARDIN**

The most delicious  
Champagne  
of the Age

Yellow Label, Dry  
Gold Label, Brut

**Cruse &  
Fils Freres**

Clarets and  
Sauternes

Crème des Grands  
Crus  
(Crème de Cognac)

**A. Vignier Co.**

429 & 431 Battery  
San Francisco



Visit  
**DR. JORDAN'S**  
Great  
Museum of Anatomy

1051 Market St., bet. 6th and 7th  
San Francisco, Cal.

The largest of its kind in the world.  
Book "The Philosophy of Marriage" mailed free.  
A Valuable Book for Men.

## Other People's Ideas

Books instruct us calmly, and without intermingling with their instruction any of those painful impressions of superiority, which we must necessarily feel from a living instructor. They wait the pace of each man's capacity; stay for his want of perception without reproach; go backward and forward with him at his wish; and furnish inexhaustible repetitions. When a man sits in a well-furnished library, surrounded by the collected wisdom of thousands of the best endowed minds, of various ages and countries, what an amazing extent of mental range does he command. Every age, and every language, has some advantages; some excellencies peculiar to itself! Above all, there is this value in books, that they enable us to converse with the dead. When a person's body is mouldering, cold and insensible, in the grave, we feel a sacred sentiment of veneration for the living memorials of his mind.—*Sir S. Egerton Brydges.*

The books which help you most are those which make you think the most. The hardest way of learning is by easy reading. But a great book that comes from a great thinker—it is a ship of thought,—deep-freighted with truth, with beauty, too.—*Theodore Parker.*

No book that will not improve by repeated readings deserves to be read at all.—*Thomas Carlyle.*

Good books, like good friends, are few and chosen; the more select, the more enjoyable.—*A. Bronson Alcott.*

From "The Grafters," by Francis Lynde:

Brutal as their blind gropings were, the Flagellants of the Dark Ages plied their whips to some dim purpose. Natures there be that rise only to the occasion, and if there be no occasion, no floggings of adversity or bone-wrenchings upon the rack of things denied, there will be no awakening—no victory.

It is a question for the psychologists to answer if there be not crises in a man's life when the event, weighty or trivial, turns upon that thing which, for want of a better name, is called a premonition.

After the first blush of youth is past, the heavenly-affinity sentiment loses its hold, and a woman comes to know that if she cares to try hard enough she can love any man who will be thoughtful and gentle, and whose habits of life are not hopelessly at war with her own.

If love be blind in the teens and twenties, it is more than apt to have a keen gift of insight in the thirties and beyond.

Somebody has said that for every new point of view gained we have to sacrifice all the treasures of the old.

The most hardened criminal in the dock is less dangerous to humanity than the woman who has forgotten how to cry.

It is one of the prime requisites of successful mastership to know when to press the point home, and when to recede gracefully.

When any weakness of the human heart can find a seeming virtue to go

hand in hand with it, the battle is as good as lost.

From "The Story of a Governess," by Mrs. Oliphant:

An uninterrupted course of adulation is not a disagreeable thing altogether; even if we do not have a very high opinion to begin with of the genius of the person who expresses it, our idea of his judgment will probably improve when we see how he appreciates our merits.

In society of every kind the characters of the absent are often torn to pieces with no particular motive, or one which is half good, to divert the minds of the audience from more important things.

If men would but understand that it is not to be married that the woman wants, but to know the lover's heart, to be assured of his love.

**W. SCHEPPLER & SON**

Dealer in Watches, Diamonds, Etc. Repairing and Cleaning of Watches and Jewelry.  
1071 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

A Home with Music is a Happy One



**THE EDISON  
PHONOGRAPH**

**AND EDISON GOLD  
MOULDED RECORDS**

place happiness within the reach of all.  
—Hear them.

**PETER BACIGALUPI**  
Pacific Coast Headquarters

786 MISSION ST. SAN FRANCISCO

For those who appreciate comfort  
and attention

**Occidental Hotel**

**SAN FRANCISCO**

AMERICAN AND EUROPEAN PLAN

A QUIET HOME

CENTRALLY LOCATED

GEORGE WARREN HOOPER, LESSEE

Visit the

**Hoffman Cafe**

Wm. J. Sullivan, Proprietor

**Lunch, Grill and Wine Rooms**

Half a block below Palace and Grand Hotels, S. F.

Fine Goods a Specialty. Merchants' hot lunch from 11 a. m. to 2:30 p. m. An extra spread served on all holidays. Merchants' lunch served in Ladies Cafe and Grill, from 11 a. m. to 2:30 p. m. Oysters, English Chops, Steaks and Delicacies a specialty.

Handsome Cafe in America

Open all night. Private Dining Rooms for Ladies and Escorts

601 Market St. (S. W. Cor. 2nd and Market Sts.)

**POODLE DOG RESTAURANT**, CORNER Eddy and Mason Streets, San Francisco—Private dining and banquet rooms. Telephone 429.

A. B. BLANCO & BRUN, Proprietors

WARRANTED 10 YEARS

SOHMER  
PIANO  
AGENCY

**BYRON MAUZY**

PIANOS  
308-312 Post St  
San Francisco

OF THE CECILIAN—The Perfect Piano Player



# Continental Building & Loan Ass'n.

OF CALIFORNIA

**The GREAT HOME BUILDER**



BUILT WITH THE AID OF THE CONTINENTAL

**HAS HELPED OVER 3100 FAMILIES TO HOMES  
IN THE PAST 15 YEARS**

SUBSCRIBED CAPITAL	-	-	\$16,500,000.00
PAID IN CAPITAL	-	-	3,300,000.00

*Dr. Washington Dodge, President*  
*Wm. Corbin, Sec. and Gen. Mgr.*

**CORNER BATTERY AND CALIFORNIA STS.**

**San Francisco, Cal.**





# TOWN TALK

VOL. XII. No. 624.

SAN FRANCISCO, AUGUST 13, 1904.

PRICE 10 CENTS.

## Old J.H. Cutter Whiskey



*We are the sole owners and proprietors  
of this celebrated brand, and here assert  
in the strongest language possible that*

### J. H. CUTTER WHISKEY

*Rye or Bourbon—in barrels or cases, is  
all whiskey, and whiskey, too, of the  
highest grade known.*

## The Best Afloat or Ashore



*It will hereafter be supplied the trade  
under the KENTUCKY INSPECTION  
in all its purity, flavor and mellowness,  
just as it leaves its "Old Kentucky Home."*

C. P. MOORMAN & COMPANY, Louisville, Kentucky

## Sherwood & Sherwood

Distributors—212-214 MARKET ST., S. F. and 216 N. MAIN ST., L. A.

HARRY G. HOWELL, Special Representative



...THE...

**German Savings & Loan Society**

526 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus	- - - - -	\$ 2,448,948.13
Capital actually paid up in Cash	- - - - -	1,000,000.00
Deposits June 30, 1904	- - - - -	36,573,015.18

**Board of Directors**

JOHN LLOYD, President.			
DANIEL MEYER, 1st Vice-President			
H. HORSTMANN, 2nd Vice-President			
Ign. Steinhart	Emil Rohde	H. B. Russ	N. Ohlandt
I. N. Walter		J. W. Van Bergen	
A. H. R. Schmidt,		Cashier	
Wm. Herrmann,		Asst. Cashier	
Geo. Tourny,		Secretary	
A. H. Muller,		Asst. Secretary	
W. S. Goodfellow		General Attorney	

**San Francisco Savings Union**

532 California Street, Corner Webb

Deposits July 1, 1904	- - - - -	\$33,908,594.00
Paid Up Capital	- - - - -	1,000,000.00
Reserve and Contingent Funds	- - - - -	935,033.00

E. B. POND, President	W. C. B. de FREMERY	} Vice-Presidents
	ROBERT WATT	

LOVELL WHITE, Cashier	R. M. WELCH, Ass't Cashier
-----------------------	----------------------------

**DIRECTORS:**

Henry F. Allen, William A. Magee, W. C. B. de Fremery, C. O. G. Miller, Robert Watt, George C. Boardman, Fred H. Beaver, Jacob Barth, E. B. Pond.

Loans upon San Francisco and Oakland Real Estate, and Farms and Farming Lands in the Country.

Receives Deposits: Country remittances may be made in checks payable in San Francisco, Post Office or Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Money Orders, or coin by Express, but the responsibility of this bank commences only with the receipt of the money.

No charge is made for pass-book or entrance fee.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and Saturday evenings, for receipt of deposits only, 6:30 to 8 o'clock.

**CONTINENTAL BUILDING & LOAN ASSOCIATION**

OF CALIFORNIA

ESTABLISHED IN 1889

Subscribed Capital	- - - - -	\$17,000,000.00
Paid in Capital	- - - - -	3,500,000.00
Monthly Income	- - - - -	250,000.00
Homes built since organization	- - - - -	1,500

Home Office 301 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

DR. WASHINGTON DODGE, President	
WM. CORBIN, Secretary and General Manager	

It might be well to remember  
when making a will

THAT THE

**CALIFORNIA SAFE DEPOSIT****AND TRUST COMPANY**

Is in a position to settle estates with the assurance  
that the administration will not change hands and  
that the estate will be prudently managed with  
absolute safety.

WILLS SAFELY KEPT WITHOUT CHARGE

OFFICES:

Cor. CALIFORNIA and MONTGOMERY STS.

San Francisco

**Rathjen Bros.** 39 Stockton St.  
Phone Main 5522

Complete Line of Imported and Domestic

GROCERIES, TEAS, COFFEES  
WINES AND LIQUORS

Special Sale Days—Thursday, Friday and Saturday

Look for Items in all the Daily Papers

**The Owl Drug Co.**

is the largest concern of its  
kind in this country—it buys  
its goods in such large quan-  
tity it can sell them for less  
money than most any other  
druggist pays for them.  
Telephone orders filled at  
once and delivered free.  
South 356.

1128 MARKET ST., S. F.  
BROADWAY & 10TH ST., OAKLAND**La Grande**

BRANCHES

5A Taylor Street  
200 Mtgy. Ave. cor. Kearny  
202 Third cor. Howard  
1738 Market opp. Eleventh

**Laundry**23 POWELL ST.  
Phone Bush 12

Sew Buttons

Ordinary  
MendingWork called  
for and  
delivered**FREE**  
of charge**TONKIN, Photographer**

1490 MARKET ST.

Bet. 7th and 8th Sts.

San Francisco, Cal.

GROUND FLOOR STUDIO

**J. PORCHER****HATTER**Latest  
Summer  
Styles

JOHN A. STETSON CO.

1109 Market St.  
Odd Fellows Building, S. F.



# TOWN TALK

SAN FRANCISCO, AUGUST 13, 1904.

THIS JOURNAL IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

TOWN TALK PUBLISHING CO.

THEODORE F. BONNET - - - Editor  
CHARLES S. SMITH - - - Manager

609 MISSION ST. FOURTH FLOOR Telephone BUSH 713

SUBSCRIPTION.—One Year, in advance, \$3.00; six months, \$1.75; three months, \$1.00; one month, 40 cents; single copies, 10 cents. Foreign subscriptions (countries in postal union), \$4.00 per year. Sample Copies and Advertising Rates sent on application. For Sale by all Newsdealers.

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter.

RALPH A. GROVER - - - Manager of Advertising  
New York Representative, FREDERIC M. KRUGLER, Room 918,  
150 Nassau Street.

The trade is supplied by the San Francisco News Company, 342 Geary street; east of the Rocky Mountains by the American News Company, N. Y.

TOWN TALK is kept on file and is for sale at Brentano's, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France; 31 Union Square, New York City; 1015 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.; 200 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, and Willard's Hotel, Washington, D. C.

No attention is paid to anonymous communications, but the wishes of contributors as to the use of their names will be scrupulously regarded. We cannot undertake to preserve or return manuscripts.

TOWN TALK is mailed to subscribers every Thursday and should be received in this city and vicinity every Friday. Please notify us of tardy delivery.

## Let Us Rejoice

Judge Hunt's decision affirming the illegality of the boycott staggered the labor union leaders and their sympathizers, and occasioned much rejoicing among people who have long viewed with disgust the un-American methods pursued by the autocrats of organized labor for the intimidation of those who ignored their dictation. The sentiment of every American community is against the boycott as much as it is against all expressions of capitalistic greed and insolence, but so great was the influence exercised by organized labor in this city that protests against its coercive tactics excited nothing but derision. With the acquiescence of the authorities the union bullies became so bold in some instances as to frighten prospective patrons away from boycotted stores, and to assault peaceful citizens who refused to be intimidated. Seldom were they content with merely designating a place of business as "unfair." In the majority of cases they resorted to all sorts of hoodlum tactics to make it appear that it was hazardous for the public to patronize the object of their disfavor. They instituted a reign of terror in the neighborhood of many boycotted establishments, and before the organization of the Citizens' Alliance, were becoming so contemptuous of the law and of the rights of citizens, that had it not been for the salutary intervention of that association, nobody at this late day would be so rash as to engage in a labor dispute. Though we have not always agreed with the Citizens' Alliance we believe that it restored the courage of the community. It hastened a reaction that rendered Judge Hunt's task less indelicate than it otherwise would have been. A year ago it would have been hard to find a judge willing to try the case decided by Judge Hunt unless he was quite convinced that his view of the law was favorable to organized labor.

## To Accelerate Litigation

Upon celerity justice often depends, and therefore it is important that reasonable effort should be made by the State to minimize the law's delays. The judicial system of California has no greater capacity for the handling of

litigation now than it had in 1880, when the Constitution by which our present Supreme Court was established went into effect; yet the population of California has doubled in the meantime, and judicial business has grown proportionately. As a consequence litigation in the Supreme Court is in a state of congestion, and the judges are three years behind in their work with no prospect of catching up. Much evil and injustice necessarily result from this condition of affairs which entails protraction of controversy, making the meanders of the law more tortuous than they really are, and aiding those attorneys who like to stay with a good case till they have the oyster and their clients the shell. Fortunately the people are to have an opportunity to apply a remedy. It is proposed to follow the example of several Eastern States that solved a similar problem by establishing district Courts of Appeal, and we are to vote next November on a Constitutional amendment creating such intermediate courts, one to sit in Los Angeles, one in San Francisco and one in Sacramento, each consisting of three judges. These courts, it is proposed, shall have appellate jurisdiction in minor cases at law, which, by the way, constitute the bulk of the business that now engrosses the attention of the Supreme Court. It is a most important amendment and one that should have the approval of public sentiment.

## The Best Cure

The Government pathologists and bacteriologists at Washington are said to be following with great interest the efforts being made by the health authorities of several large cities to secure better ventilation of street cars, churches and places of amusement. In this connection Dr. Walter Wyman, Surgeon-General of the Marine Hospital Service, takes occasion to acclaim the wisdom of the old-fashioned doctors who taught the value of fresh air and sunshine, of pure food, cleanliness and dry dwelling houses, as prophylactics. He says there is abundant scientific proof of the sense of the old-time notions. It is a well-known fact that fresh air and sunshine either kill microbes or render them harmless, and it is surprising that these germicides of nature are not more appreciated. Of course they are not so strongly recommended by the modern physician, for he feels that to earn a fee he must give evidence of medical knowledge, and therefore he prefers to write a prescription. But he is not altogether to blame. There are many people who crave medicine whenever they feel that some malady has hold of them. They would have no faith in a doctor who merely recommended fresh air and sunshine which, very often, are all that they need. However, the "fresh air cure" is becoming more popular. It is likely to supplant many nostrums in popular favor before long.

## Another Plea For The Canteen

The prohibitionists and fanatics of the W. C. T. U. are most stubborn in their adherence to their ridiculous theories regarding the army canteen. Like most fanatics they are hard to convince of anything not in accord with their prejudices. Even the testimony of the highest and most respected army officers that the canteen is an institution which fosters temperance has no influence with them. From the annual report of General Carter, commanding the department of the Viscayas, in the Philip-



piners, it appears that evil resorts similar to those in the neighborhood of the main entrance to the Presidio in this city, have sprung up around the army posts in the islands. He confesses that he is unable to counteract the influence of those resorts because forbidden to establish a canteen. "So long as the Christian women of America," says the General, "insist upon carrying the canteen question into politics young soldiers whose powers of resistance to temptation are below normal or not firmly exercised will continue to fall victims to the plagues of the service in India and the Orient generally—drunkenness, dissolute company and disease." It is about time for some public-spirited organization to start a movement in the interest of the young men of the army who are demoralized and debauched as a result of the cowardice and wire-pulling of Congressmen anxious to propitiate the Prohibitionists of their districts. Congressmen have no antipathy for the canteen; nor have they the distorted view of the relative value of things with which the women of the W. C. T. U. are afflicted, but they are willing to prostitute themselves for votes.

### *The Text-Book Graft*

One of the justifiable grievances which parents have against the public schools lies in the frequency with which text books are introduced, changed, and discarded. At the present time, parents are burdened by the purchase of the new histories, geographies and arithmetics just issued by the State Board of Education, with the pleasing prospect of new books in the other studies to follow as soon as they can be issued. It is said that the old books were so bad that they could not be used any longer, and a change was imperative. True, the old books were bad, but in the opinion of teachers the new ones are no better. In fact, the whole plan and purpose of a modern text book is wrong. A text book to fulfill its proper purpose should be an aid to the pupil, not an exponent of methods for the teacher. Why should there be such a bewildering number of arithmetics, grammars and geographies on the market? The principles and facts suitable for the use of the schoolroom are comparatively few in number and well defined. They can not vary much, no matter how numerous the books. Two times two are four, Columbus discovered America, and a verb must agree with its subject; these and like verities form the bulk of the subject matter in school books. Why, then, such an infinite variety of books by compilers without number, to set forth facts so few and palpable? How can the grammar of Brown differ so widely from the grammar of Green, and the history of Smith be at variance with the history of Jones? Because, in order to make a market and to sell, text-book-makers have to create a difference where none exists. Because the school book has departed from its legitimate function and has assumed one which does not belong to it. It now exploits methods of instruction and teaches the teacher how to teach. Needless to say it does this imperfectly, clumsily, and impertinently. A certain very late text-book for the use of infants beginning to read has each day's lesson divided off and numbered, with minute directions for each step, for fear

the teacher might go astray and teach *rat* before she does *cat*. The State Board of Education could not do better than to issue a series of books containing the elements of the subjects to be taught, and leaving the methods to the intelligence and professional knowledge of the teaching body. The books would be less bulky, the subject matter less complicated, and every new whim in pedagogy would not necessitate a change of texts.

### *Morality Without Religion*

It is somewhat surprising to find so enlightened a journal as the New York *Sun* discussing, as though it were a novelty, the suggestion made by "a friend in Brooklyn" that, "of the present needs of intelligent society the least need of anything in the world is of a supernatural religion"; that, as nothing is assumed, not even a Deity, "the conduct of life must now be on purely scientific grounds." The *Sun's* friend thinks that the moral code of Christianity should be adopted, but that Christian myth and miracle should be eliminated. The suggestion is as old as the hills, but the *Sun* gravely discusses it as though it were new, and makes the very wise comment that if Christianity be brought down into the category of a merely human moral philosophy it will become a pure idealism impossible of realization as a practical standard for the conduct of life. The suggestion of the Brooklyn unknown is purely atheistic, and has been discussed by some of the greatest philosophers of modern times. Human experience has taught that no moral philosophy that is not founded on the assumption of a Deity is sufficient for the guidance of human conduct. As Chateaubriand has said, "If man is a mere mass of matter, there is in reality neither vice nor virtue, and of course morality is a mere sham." A purely human system of philosophy would serve but to propagate a species of impiety and lead to the calamities of atheism. In the absence of a great moral power, a great coercive power is necessary and that comes from the doctrine which commands a belief in God who will reward and punish. That doctrine is the main pillar both of moral and civil government. The question of the expediency of separating religion from morality was the subject of lively discussion in the seventeenth century, and John Selden, a shrewd thinker, took occasion to call attention to the fact that if morality were without a supernatural basis it would be changed for convenience. It was plain to him that religion was not founded on morality, but that distinction between vice and virtue emanated from religion. "He that has no religion to govern his morality," said Selden, "is not a dram better than my mastiff dog; so long as you stroke him and please him, and do not pinch him, he will play

## Engraved Wedding Announcements and Invitations

ROBERTSON 126 Post Street  
San Francisco

*The Hub*  
CHAS. KEILUS & CO.  
EXCLUSIVE  
HIGH GRADE CLOTHIERS

Suggestions of money saving are not the incentives we offer to purchase clothes here. It's the creations we show that emanate from premier designers, whose talents with shears, needle and brain are of the highest class. Correct dressers say, "Immediate Service Clothes" for theirs.

132  
KEARNY STREET  
Churlow Block



with you as finely as may be—he is a very good moral mastiff; but if you hurt him he will fly in your face and tear out your throat.” Like Selden’s mastiff, the atheistic moralist will be virtuous while there is no temptation to wickedness. But why fritter away time joining issue with superficial philosophers of the type of the *Sun’s* Brooklyn friend who pragmatically disposes of the general principles of things, and peremptorily substitutes unintelligible systems for those that have stood the test of time and experience? Every student of the world’s history knows that the Gospel has been a barrier to the destruction of society and that faith in a Deity is man’s greatest blessing. The ancient Romans did not improve when they ceased to have faith in the gods. On the contrary they were consigned to barbarism. Even Plato argued that the Word arranged the universe and that a knowledge of the Word leads to a happy life and procures felicity after death. It is well for such philosophers as the Brooklynite to ponder the words of Bacon: “A little philosophy withdraws us from religion, but a good deal of philosophy brings us back to it again; nobody denies the existence of God excepting the man who has reason to wish there were none.”

### *The Pampered Convict*

There is not much use in protesting against the granting of the modest request of the inmates of the State Penitentiary that they be furnished with a newspaper plant, for, having expressed a desire for the plaything, these pampered pets will probably get what they want, and the tax-payers will foot the bills. The criminal element has but to hint at reform and moral elevation, and all the foolish philanthropists will range themselves into a push to urge that they be gratified. The reform idea has taken so tight a clutch that punishment has been lost sight of, and the convicts actually dictate from behind prison walls and deem it a favor to the unconfined that they will condescend to specify as polite requests what they might demand as rights. It is no great while since a professor interested in university extension told of a letter received by him from a convict, who asked how he could procure certain books with which to carry on a line of study he had begun some time before. The university extender not having a sense of humor, thought he had done something laudable in furnishing the jailbird with the literature he asked for. It never once entered his head, or for that matter, the heads of his audience, that a State Penitentiary was not designed primarily as an institution of higher learning or that if there were such preventive efficacy in mere book learning, a man capable of carrying on a course of study would not be behind bars. Josiah Flynt, who probably knows more about tramps and criminals and their methods and motives than any one outside of their own guild, has no illusions on this subject. He says that so far from being illiterate, the majority have had a fairly good start in education, but they are shrewd enough to know that if they profess total ignorance and pretend to be unable to recognize figures or the letters of the alphabet they will excite a certain degree of compassion in their jailors and visitors, and that their apparently rapid progress in the prison classes will earn them not only credits but a misguided sympathy on the theory that they are the

victims of neglect and environment rather than criminal tendencies. Mr. Flynt also says that a goodly proportion of the criminals deliberately choose burglary as a profession. As they figure it out, a bank robber, or a thief of any grade, will make more money with less exertion than an honest tradesman. They expect to spend a certain portion of their lives in prison, but they think it is worth while for the sake of the advantages. Each one thinks that he will be smart enough to retire with a competence while he has plenty of time to enjoy it, and reformation is the last thing to trouble him while he can keep his nerve. If our State prisons were properly conducted, without short hours, football elevens, wrestling bouts, printing plants and university extension courses, the scamps would be kept so hard at work that they would have no leisure to establish glée clubs and get out newspapers. Without resorting to cruelty or unnecessary harshness, prisoners ought to be kept so steadily employed and with so little enjoyment that they would be willing to undergo any honest hardship rather than put themselves in the way of serving a second term in prison.

### *To Appeal To The Morbid*


The old story is being revived of a dramatic presentation of “Sir Richard Calmady.” There is very little likelihood of anything of the kind taking place, not that more unpleasant and less dramatic novels have not been exploited, or that actresses without number would not be found anxious to fill even the most unpleasant role, or even that stage-craft would not devise some means by which an adequately legless hero could be brought in. But the author, Lucas Malet, long ago positively and emphatically refused to give her consent to any attempt at dramatization. We do not need “Calmady” on the stage any more than we need a hundred or so other novels which were produced at great expense and for no other reason than that they were widely advertised and puffed into best-sellers. No doubt in the world but that if “Calmady” were put on the stage a morbid crowd would attend the matinees to satisfy themselves that the thing could be done. At the rate at which women visit anatomical museums and side-shows where maimed and dwarfed creatures, human and animal, are to be seen, and the eagerness with which they crowd to scenes of accident, morgues and murder trials, there is little doubt but that “Calmady” would be appreciated. But to what end? Neither diversion nor instruction. Only idle curiosity.

**IMPERIAL  
STUDIO**

744 Market St.  
San Francisco - Cal.

**THE IMPERIAL STUDIO'S  
PARCHMENT PROOFS**

Are the swellest thing the Photographer's art has yet produced. There are plenty of imitations. The real thing is a little more expensive, but it's worth the difference.



**For  
Breakfast**

**For  
Breakfast**

**For  
Breakfast**



## Protesting Bryanites

BY THEODORE BONNET.

The disease which most seriously afflicts the mind of man today is want of faith in God, but there is always an abundance of faith in the so-called leaders of thought and propagators of fads. Any system of philosophy that appeals to superficial minds grips its sympathetic devotees with hooks of steel. And once the founder of such a system procures the acknowledgment of eminent merit and sublime sincerity from his unsophisticated followers, he is assured of everlasting adoration. Nowhere is such blind fidelity and aggressive loyalty to be found as among the fanatical followers of a self-constituted prophet. It matters not whether the cult be religious, sociological or political, so long as it savors of sophistry or reeks of humbug the prophet thereof is sure to enjoy the fervent fealty of his followers, and invariably the ardor of their devotion is in proportion to the integrity of the opposition which he arouses. Their faith is adamant. All fanatics are of one kin. Their bigotry is of the same quality, whether incited by a Dowie, a Mrs. Eddy or a Bryan.

At the close of the St. Louis convention I took occasion to criticise the blatant Nebraskan, and to predict that he would never again be taken seriously by intelligent Democrats. Notwithstanding his superiority as a strategist shown in his encounters with David B. Hill and other leaders of the Parker movement, I argued that, as he had abandoned principle for the purpose of keeping within party lines, he could no longer command the confidence of people of principle who had long admired him for being what he had at length shown that he was not. In other words, Mr. Bryan, the great champion of the oppressed, the unterrified leader of the masses, who, up to a few days before the convention, charged Judge Parker with being the candidate of the plutocracy, had not the moral courage to face party ostracism. This noble patriot who would rather be right than President, this scrupulous exponent of government by the people, lacking the courage of his convictions, proved himself a trimmer of empirical pretensions.

For having expressed my views of William Jennings Bryan I have been bitterly assailed by some of the most rabid of his political followers, in letters heavy with invective and shrieking with indignant protest. Their disinclination to accept Mr. Bryan in his true light is not hard to understand. Worshipers of false gods are proverbially reluctant to have their gullibility exposed. No man is pleased to confess, even unto himself, that he has been humbugged. The vanity of his victim prolongs the career of many a gold-brick artist. There is nothing unusual, therefore, in the phenomenon presented by the fanatical devotees of the apostate silver champion, who by their fulminations have impelled me to advert once more to the shattering of their idol. The most bitter of them is typical of his class, and he, unconscious of the satire of it, signed himself "A Patriot." An anonymous writer of scurrility who fatuously arrogates to himself the virtue of patriotism is of course not to be criticised for his inability to discern impropriety in the conduct of another. The men who still have confidence in Bryan must be largely of the calibre of my indignant correspondent. If at the adjournment of the St. Louis convention they were not convinced of the

shallowness of his pretensions, the dark spots on their understanding should have been dispelled ten days later, when he issued his ukase on the urgent necessity of an income tax and national ownership of railroads. Why did Mr. Bryan not advocate those measures before the convention? The plea that he would have been outvoted is one that can scarcely be urged with propriety; the brave man fights for his principles in the face of overwhelming odds. If Mr. Bryan had done so he would still be entitled to the confidence of the radical wing of his party. His belated pronunciamento is clearly a bid for the loyalty of people whose admiration for him was largely due to their belief that he was inaccessible to seduction and uninfluenced by self-interest. Surely they do not now consider it to his credit that he pretends to believe that the election of Judge Parker will be conducive to a reorganization of the Democratic party along the lines favored by the radicals and cranks. No sensible Democrat doubts that the election of Judge Parker will serve to strengthen and perpetuate principles that are antithetic to the flub-dub of which Bryan is an exponent. It is certain that a man of Bryan's intellectual attainments has no doubt on the subject, and it is clear that the press of the country is pretty well satisfied of his hypocrisy, for he is being quite widely lampooned and caricatured in the role of a hypocrite.

Mr. Bryan derived his influence from an air of sincerity, of vehement feeling and of moral elevation, but the mask has been torn aside. He now appears as a man of circumstances, not of principles, one who lacks the self-trust of Grover Cleveland, a self-trust which ignores expedients in the plenitude of its resources for the restoration of prestige. If I have formed a low estimate of the sage of Lincoln it is because I admire the frankness and boldness of a Cleveland who had the courage to dissent when he believed his party was lashing itself into a fury over a misguided policy and departing from the traditional ground in which it should have been intrenched. Mr. Cleveland is today the greatest living American. Mr. Bryan is his contemporary nonentity. In the time of Halifax there was a party known as the Trimmers, and Halifax became their chief. But he was no hypocrite. He boldly vindicated the dignity of the appellation by arguing that everything good trims between extremes. Macaulay says that he was inexhaustibly fertile in distinctions but that he was never true to any band of political allies and never went to extremes. Bryan is fertile in distinctions but he does go to extremes, and he lacks both the genius and candor of Halifax. He sounded a discordant note in the symphony of his talents at St. Louis when, not having the courage to abide by himself, he weakly tried to reconcile himself with the majority. The incident recalls the words of Talleyrand: "That is worse than a crime; it's a blunder." Mr. Bryan may continue to deal profitably in sophisms and the propagation and adornment of current prejudices, but he has alienated those of his followers who abhor shamming.

**DRS. A. C. MOORE & B. P. SHEPHERD**  
**OSTEOPATHISTS**

Now Located at 204 SUTTER ST., Cor. Kearny

Will REMOVE, September 1st, to

ALTA BUILDING, S. E. Cor. Kearny and Bush Sts.

GILBERT and STOLL

Movers of Household Furniture and Storage Warehouse, have removed their offices from the Murphy Bldg. to Room 43, Donohoe Bldg., Market and Taylor Sts. Storage Warehouse: Mercantile Library Bldg., Golden Gate and Van Ness ave



## The Woman of Thirty

BY HARRY COWELL.

From the far-off indeterminate days when first the sons of men looked upon the daughters of men and saw that they were fair even down to the present, the way of a man with a maid has been full of wonderment. Watching it, the world has held its breath and heard its heart beat. Rumors of wars in brave words, and in tender ones the tale of a lover and his lass—these are the eternal romances. Your maker of fiction finds him a character distinct from all other men and yet eminently human, and causes him to fall in love and puts him face to face with death, to the end that, by his deportment under these momentous circumstances, he may show what manner of man he is, to the delectation of those who read books, who see as it were faint reflections of themselves in the magic mirror of the written page. Man's love for woman beautiful, masterfully interwoven with what a modern humanitarian calls "the glorious ardor of war," gives us the immortal epic of the blind son of seven cities. Some day—God knows how distant—wars may cease and rumors of wars pass forever into the eternal silences; but for all human time the maker of the literature that lives will set his readers to following breathlessly the footsteps of the lord of life.

Dispute has been rife—and the end of the argument is not yet—as to the age at which the fair daughters of men are fairest. The sons of men of long ago—our forebears—simple beings, fighters and hunters all, man the animal ascendant, their lusty faces not yet sicklied o'er with the pale cast of thought, had a decided preference, I take it, for the age of physical ripeness. Maids who had seen the flowers blow and fade some fifteen times, or thereabouts, seem to have been their choice.

Modern man, complex being that he is, the brute in him at once baffling and baffled, is not so easily satisfied. His mate must be, so to speak, spiritually ripe. The free flower who has watched but fifteen times or thereabouts her fettered sisters of the field spring forth into beauteous being and thereafter fade away, is to him even as a yellow primrose and nothing more—fair to look upon, it may be, but as yet scarcely human.

Another fifteen years, and the flowerlike thing has somehow come to be possessed of a soul, has, in short, become a woman, the possible wife of a man. The chances are that Sorrow has kissed into her a comeliness all its own, like to no other comeliness. The amorphous character of the flower days has taken form. In the vast university of the world she has acquired the necessary knowledge of good and evil. She has held converse with the serpent and grown strangely wise and charming—with just that charm that a suspicion of sin—for instance, the having eaten in fancy of the fruit and in fancy hidden at the sound of the Great Gardener's voice—gives to one unmistakably pure. The modern man—one may blush to confess it, or boast of the fact, as one pleases to take this point of view or that—finds the arch-innocence of flowers a trifle flat; but for all that, if I mistake not, he loves virtue in woman no less than did his forefathers. We do not today tell ourselves as many lies as once we were wont to tell; the reason being, perhaps, despite the pessimists, that now for the first time it is possible for a man of feeling to live with his eyes open. But we are far from being ready for the whole truth in this matter of sex. We have each of

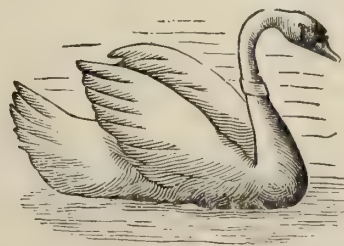
us as it were entered into a silent compact here to prevaricate not a little for the furtherance of public morals. The absurd poses we take, looking solemnly the while into one another's eyes, must surely give rise to much merriment in hell, causing the gamins there to grin from ear to ear. That novelists and poets have lately ceased from expatiating on the incomparable sweetness of sixteen is a sign of the times full of significance and healthy withal.

Because in nature a female of the human species may become a mother at the age of, say, fifteen years, it is thought by the unthinking that she may therefore at the like age become a wife also; but fitness for physical motherhood and fitness for a spiritual motherhood are two very different things, to say nothing of fitness for spiritual wifehood, which is, of course, the state in question—one not easily attained even by maturity at its best.

The woman of thirty has almost inevitably lived, that is to say, loved; and he who allows himself to become enamored of her is in no little danger of being grievously tormented by the strangest of all jealousies, the jealousy of the irreparable past. Some words of Stevenson's on this very subject are so much to the point that the temptation to quote them is irresistible: "That he himself (the lover) made a fashion of being alive in the bald, beggarly days before a certain meeting, is deplorable enough in all good conscience. But that She should have permitted herself the same liberty seems inconsistent with a Divine Providence."

Youth is in many respects an adorable age and virginity is dear to the heart of man, and the danger that I have just spoken of is not very imminent when she who is found fairest among the daughters of men is yet in her teens. Nevertheless the widow of thirty is probably the best beloved woman in the world. Although every would-be husband must needs brave the ghost of a dead man's lips, and live it down as best he may, hers—that is, the relict's lips—suffer no lack of kisses.

The modern man is not one man but many men, each of whom seeks a mate; nor will he as a whole be satisfied so long as any part of him is left lonely, cheated of its sweets of love. What reasonable hope may he entertain, I ask you, of finding in one school-girl wives for his infinity



### Swan Gin.

THE FINEST HOLLAND GIN  
IMPORTED SINCE 1819

CHARLES MEINECKE & CO.,  
SOLE AGENTS P. O. SAN FRANCISCO



ties—unless, indeed, she be born with that genius for success in the supreme art of life of which I have recently spoken?

The woman of thirty is a type, not merely a female of our species between three hundred and sixty and three hundred and seventy-two months old; and her peculiar charm lies, I believe, in the fact that she has lived—whether actually or in imagination matters little. When

she and her lover sit hand in hand, silent in the silence that follows sundown, deep calls unto answering deep. What if Sorrow be present also; there is a benediction in her low voice. What if the Past be as a death's head at their feast of love; it but prevents unseemly hilarity; and if they bemoan the lost years before they met, what time is left to them has an added value not unlike that of the Sibylline books.

## Now Let the War Go On

BEING A SHORT ACCOUNT OF HOW THE CORRESPONDENTS GOT TO THE FRONT, BY "THE WANDERER."

What the combined power of the press of the world could not accomplish in three months' strenuous endeavor a few strokes of the facile pen of Richard Harding Davis have effected within forty-eight hours of the stroking.

Representatives of the great newspapers have been pleading, petitioning, threatening, demanding, coaxing, praying for weeks to be allowed to go to the Japanese front. Their urging was in vain. The military authorities were "very sorry," but the gentlemen of the foreign press must wait until the preliminary strategy of the Japanese army was far enough advanced to escape all risk of exposure to the enemy through the despatches and letters of the correspondents. Not that the war department doubted the personal integrity and good faith of the foreign newspaper men; perish the thought! But the flesh is weak and there are temptations that even the most honorable of foreign correspondents might not be able to resist.

So, for weeks the correspondents "marked time" in the tea houses and yoshiwara of Tokio; and whenever they became unduly impatient and threatened to become obstreperous, a banquet or a geisha dance at the Maple Club was ordered and the clamor temporarily ceased. There is nothing more soothing to the ruffled brow of an irritated war correspondent than the soft stroke of a geisha's fat hand—nothing more convincing of Japanese good will than brut champagne in the sec throat of a Tokio war correspondent. And for a time there was champagne of the best quality at the behest of the correspondents of Tokio—champagne to the ultimate supernaculum.

Finally, however, Richard Harding Davis and John Fox Junior tired of writing only of tea houses and geishas—of the courtesy of the Japanese, the valor of the men and the beauty of the women. They were even surfeited of the champagne. They longed for the thunder of the captains, the flaunting of the battle flags and the shouting.

They resolved to memorialize all whom it might concern, announcing that if the military authorities did not cease lying to the correspondents regarding the time of departure for the front Richard Harding Davis and John Fox Junior would betake themselves to other wars and let the samurai of Nippon extricate themselves from this war as best they could without aid from the trenchant and facile pens of the author of "The Derelict" and "The Little Shepherd of Kingdom Come."

As I predicted in my last letter, consternation swept like a typhoon through the War Department of Japan. The ultimatum was unexpected and crushing. If Skrydlhoff and his Vladivostock fleet had come thundering at the walls of the imperial palace of Yedo the hearts of the bushi of Fusō would have quailed less than they did when they heard that Richard Harding Davis and John Fox Junior

were threatening to go home and write articles for *Collier's Weekly* and *Scribner's Magazine* in opposition to the next war loan to be floated on the tempestuous sea of foreign finance.

There could be but one reply. The correspondents must be permitted to go to the front. If they could be sent to the front that the Russian bullets could reach them with fatal precision, so much the better for all concerned.

Now you know why the foreign newspaper men will go with the third army on the twenty-ninth of this month.

Personally, I do not blame the Japanese for refusing to admit the war correspondents to their councils. The modern war correspondent is an untrustworthy person. Give him an inch and he will take an ell. Permit him to go to the front and he will deliberately violate every rule and regulation prescribed for his guidance. It is immediately his purpose to elude the censor and to smuggle out news that in the majority of instances is absolutely detrimental to the interests of those whose hospitality he has accepted. As a matter of fact this is the only kind of news that he cares to send to his newspaper. Anybody can send news that has been revised by the censor, but it requires a superior sort of brains and a peculiar morality to scoop the censor and publish news that will assist the enemy.

Perhaps I have devoted too much of your valuable space to commendation of the man who wrote a miserable story about a fellow newspaper man, and perhaps I have wasted too many words on John Fox Junior. I imagine I hear you saying "There are others as great as Davis and greater than Fox." True. There is J. W. F. Archibald, for example. Surely a war correspondent—a war photographer would possibly describe him better—who can wear the medals of a dozen monarchies, the decorations of a score of South American republics, and is entitled to affix more initials to his name than he wears in front; surely such an one is great enough to merit mention in these despatches.

## \$200 Reward

For the arrest and conviction of any one assaulting members or employees of this association or destroying property belonging to them.

ALLIED EMPLOYERS ASSNS  
**CITIZENS' ALLIANCE**  
SAN FRANCISCO

Report promptly to the Law Department, Citizens' Alliance, 217 Crossley Building.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE,  
CITIZENS' ALLIANCE



While visiting Consul-General McWade in Canton Colonel Archibald procured the rank of a mandarin of the fifth class entitled to wear a crystal button on the roof of his silk hat and to have a silver pheasant embroidered across the bosom of his dress shirt.

Somebody told Dr. Morrison that this rank had been conferred on Colonel Archibald. "That's no high honor," was the retort of the *Times* correspondent; "I had my number three boy decorated with that rank the other day and it only cost me twenty-five taels."

Colonel Archibald is at present assisting General Kuropatkin in the conduct of the Russian campaign—seemingly with disastrous success. The other day he wrote to his friend, "Dick" Davis, "marking time in Tokio," to the effect that as he would have nothing to do for at least

three months from the Japanese point of view he (Davis) ought to put in his surplus leisure touring the Russian lines. The Colonel offered to introduce Davis to all the great men of Mukden and Liaoyang and he assured his friend that he would be received with open arms and not only "shown around" but admitted to the inner councils of the Russian commanders.

Davis repaid the generous offer of his friend by reading his absurd letter aloud to the correspondents in the billiard room of the Imperial hotel, laughing consumedly the while in chorus with the laughter of the others.

Why do I call him "Colonel" Archibald?

You may search me—I haven't the slightest idea.

Perhaps it is because he is no more a Colonel than I am. Tokyo, July 20th.

## The Saunterer

### An Heroic Trait

Nothing excites the admiration of politicians to such a degree as does that quality in a man which enables him to "take his medicine" without a grimace. Politicians regard it as an heroic quality akin to that which gave Job distinction. They think that it bespeaks nobility of character, and wherever they encounter it they are generous in their applause. The signal exhibition of it is sometimes most profitable to men ambitious of honor. The value of this rare trait of character is to be exemplified, I believe, in the case of Ulysses Grant of San Diego. Grant has won the esteem of politicians throughout the State by the sportsmanlike manner in which he took his defeat in the Senatorial contest of some years ago.

### Honor Unsolicited

When the Grant boom went to smithereens the whole State wore a broad grin. It was evident that Grant had been fleeced by the grafters in whom he had reposed confidence, and nobody sympathized with him. He had tried to buy his way into the Senate, and had spent his money foolishly. He was ridiculed as a presumptuous carpet-bagger who thought that the name of his father would have an hypnotic effect on the people of the State. He spent one hundred and twenty-five thousand dollars in that memorable contest, and left Sacramento humiliated by defeat and shamed by the scandal which his candidacy had provoked. He had been treated in a most cruel fashion, and had learned a bitter lesson. Politicians had broken their solemn pledges, and there had been deception and misrepresentation all along the line. Men had taken money from his agents and would not stay bought. In the circumstances the average politician would have emitted a howl that could have been heard from Siskiyou to San Diego, but Ulysses S. Grant, the son of his father, exhibited the characteristic stoicism of the Grant blood. Crushing and humiliating though the defeat was, he uttered not one word of reproach. Newspaper men sought interviews

with him in the hope of eliciting words of denunciation for those by whom he had been betrayed, but in vain. He acknowledged his disappointment, but in a cheerful strain. No complaint had he to make. He had been out-manoeuvred, and he made his retreat as dignified as possible. Years have passed by and Mr. Grant, no longer a carpet-bagger, but now an old citizen of California, is as good-natured and optimistic as ever. He has become better acquainted with the politicians of the State, and the more they see of him the more they like him. If he has an enemy in California I have never met him. Grant "took his medicine" gallantly, and now there is talk of making him a Presidential elector. He has not expressed a desire for the honor, but it is coming to him without solicitation. From now on keep your eye on the son of his father.

### The Passing of Burns

There is no longer any doubt of the elimination of Colonel Dan Burns as a factor in the politics of this State. That fine organization of which he was once the head has completely disintegrated. A few years ago his henchmen were very strong at the primaries, but last Tuesday not a vestige of the Burns organization was in evidence. As a boss the man who tried to make Estee Governor of California, and who did elect Henry T. Gage to that high office, is no more. He ended his political career when his social aspirations prompted him to try for the toga with a view of getting into the social whirl of Washington. He is now devoting all his time to his Mexican mine.

### The Moral Bard

Where, oh, where are the ecclesiastical gents who boldly entered the political arena a few weeks ago to give spiritual endorsement to the candidacy of Senator Bard?

## The Angelus

LOS ANGELES

NEW MANAGEMENT

Summer Rates to December 1st

LOOMIS BROS., Proprietors

## Hotel Richelieu

1012 VAN NESS AVENUE

Having renewed our lease, and entirely renovated this Hotel, we will continue making it the finest and leading Family Hotel of this Coast.

AND

HOTEL GRANADA

1000 SUTTER ST.

HOTEL RICHELIEU CO.



According to my recollection they espoused the cause of the Hueneme statesman on the assumption that he was a patriot who would scorn to traffic in votes. He had said so himself and they believed him. They regarded him as an idealist on his own testimony, and they had contempt for Henry T. Oxnard because it was rumored that the sugar magnate was going to buy his way into the Senate. The Arcadian simplicity of the unsophisticated clergyman is refreshing. I pointed out at the time that the ecclesiastical supporters of Bard were doing that which might subject themselves to the suspicion of having been subsidized, and recent developments have shown that Mr. Bard's pretensions were in the nature of cant. From Los Angeles comes the news that his henchmen in Ventura were reckless at the primary election, and that to avert a scandal his assemblyman in his home district has agreed to vote for Oxnard for second choice. Up to date more money has been spent for Bard than for all the other candidates, and as I remarked last week, it looks as though Oxnard is to benefit from the complications that have arisen. In the end, if it should appear that neither Bard nor Flint could win, Oxnard would no doubt be willing to reimburse them in the sums which they had expended, and take their votes.

#### *Some Extravagant Touting*

Since the suicide of Joan Hadenfeldt's discarded lover the press-agent's art has not been permitted to sink into innocuous desuetude. It has been restored to its pristine effectiveness in the ably edited columns of the evening *Bulletin* for the glorification of our affable Public Administrator, the nearly comedian, Mr. Hynes. Every time the *Bulletin's* brilliant editorial writer has occasion to cite notable examples of official integrity, the printed name of Hynes is strikingly silhouetted against the white page, occasioning much speculation as to the reason. Mr. Hynes is no doubt a man of rare virtue, an official beyond the reach of sordid temptation, but he is a novice in public life. He has been Public Administrator less than a year, and though there has been no scandal in his office up to date that circumstance does not warrant the assumption that he would not loot an estate if he had the chance. Why, then, is he being advertised so persistently as a man of conspicuous integrity? True, he was elected by a large vote, but his popularity was undisputed. He has been contributing his stale jokes to the cause of charity for twenty years, and he has long been highly esteemed for his graciousness by the patrons of free shows throughout the city. Billy Hynes is a good fellow, and should be able to hold his job until it is time for his own estate to be administered upon, but he should call a halt on his industrious press-agent, for there is such a thing as overworking the purity fake. It is unfair to require a man to live up to a reputation which he has not earned. Mr. Hynes should whisper a few words into the ear of the man behind the press-agent.

#### *The Democratic Scrap*

James H. O'Brien, the leader of the reorganizers of the local Democracy, says that the Democratic League will control the coming municipal convention, and he appears to have reason for believing that McNab has received his quietus. At this convention nominations for the Legisla-

ture will be made, and it is not likely that men who expect to run for the Senate and Assembly will care to antagonize the element behind the reorganization movement. The Republican papers that always assist McNab in disrupting the Democratic party are not going to contribute aid and comfort to his candidates for office. Those candidates must depend for support on the Democratic press, and when it comes to organizing the convention they will in all probability have their own welfare in mind. McNab's prestige is undoubtedly gone despite the efforts of the Republican press to keep it alive. He has lost the State convention, and he will soon be deprived of the control of the State Central Committee. In essaying his great acrobatic feat at Santa Cruz without the aid of a net, he was badly crippled and has been walking lame ever since. Hearst saw through his deception, and has evidently resolved to put him out of business by telling the truth about him.

#### *Boris Below Par in Russia*

The accouchement of the Czarina, which is awaited with feverish interest in Russia, is rekindling speculation as to the succession to the throne in the event of another daughter blighting the hopes of the Czar. The European press is bristling with theories should there be no son, and the present Czarowitz, who is not married and in frail health, not reach the throne. The prevailing opinion is that it would go to the third son, Andre, of the Grand Duke Vladimir. In the press despatches sent to this country Boris, the second son of Vladimir, is counted out of the running. It is stated that the Council of State would undoubtedly remove Boris's name from the list should he become the heir apparent, on the grounds of "dissolute imbecility." "Dissolute imbecility" is not a pretty phrase to tag a man with but Duke Boris must have hit the high places pretty hard since his tour of this country. His predilection for chorus girls, as illustrated by the suite he took to Port Arthur, only broke out once in America. Aside from the Chicago chorus girl episode Boris behaved as nicely as though he were a small boy on a "personally conducted" Sunday-school picnic. In California he toed the lineski like a good little manski.

#### *Boris and the Bathing Suit*

His stay at Del Monte was the occasion of Ethyl Hager's appearing in that now famous pale blue silk bathing suit. Every woman there made her prettiest bow to the waves, for each one was aware that a Grand Duke was on the beach watching the fair bathers. The bathing hour was almost over when Ethyl Hager came strolling beachwards. When she threw off her robe and stood, "half-



The Star Hair Remedy—best of all tonics and restoratives. Stops falling hair, cures dandruff, restores color. Not a dye. At druggists and hair-dressers. Accept no substitute. Star Remedy Co., 1338 Polk street. Telephone Sutter 31.



concealed, wholly revealed" in a pale blue silk bathing suit an "Oh!" of wonder ran up the beach and broke into little ripples of astonishment. Sky blue silk isn't worn on the beach every day, not even on the continent, judging from the attention Boris vouchsafed Miss Hager. He asked to be introduced to her that night and after a tete-a-tete with the Grand Duke, the incorrigible Ethyl raised a laugh in her coterie by saying, in her inimitable manner, "Really, I quite approve of Royalty now, don't cher know." Boris, who had suddenly wandered within ear-shot, bowed low his amused thanks, to the edification of the little group, but Miss Hager's nonchalant wit rescued her from the embarrassing position.

#### *Critical But Not Lascivious*

As a matter of fact every one at Del Monte quite approved of royalty in the person of Duke Boris. He had an easy manner without being in the least free and easy. He had a penetrating eye for pulchritude, as evinced by his appreciation of Mrs. Sterling Postley, whom he pronounced one of the most beautiful women in America. But there was nothing lascivious in the admiring glances Boris bestowed on the pretty women and it was counted an honor to be singled out by more than a passing glance from him. He certainly gave little hint while out here of the "dissolute imbecility" which the Council of State threatens to brand him with in event of his candidacy for the Russian throne.

#### *Moffitt Turned the Trick*

Frank Moffitt, one of the few survivors of that famous political clique of Alameda county known as the "old Bills," has once more taken a hand in politics. He was the guiding spirit behind the anti-Fitzgerald movement in Oakland last week, and he marshaled his forces with rare tact and discretion, and completely routed the enemy. For several years Moffitt has taken only a desultory interest in politics, but at the Santa Cruz convention some of his friends proposed him for delegate-at-large to the State convention. He was turned down at the instigation of certain Oaklanders, and when he heard the news he decided to teach them a lesson in the game that he played so successfully in former years. That he has not lost his cunning is evident from the signal victory scored by his forces last Tuesday. Moffitt is an anti-McNab man and will co-operate with the Democratic League at the State Convention.

#### *Conventional Mrs. Carolan*

Ethel Barrymore has returned with the Tobins from their summer home, Arcadia, and on Tuesday night she was one of a theatre party that attended the Miller-Spong performance at the Columbia. The following evening she was the guest of honor at a dinner given by Mrs. Frank Carolan at Burlingame. Mrs. Carolan dearly loves a stage celebrity, and when she met Miss Barrymore at the Tobin summer home last week decided at once upon giving the dinner in her honor. There was considerable speculation as to whether she would invite Charley Clark and his bride, for it was reported that she did not quite approve of the

match. Mrs. Carolan has developed into one of the most conventional of women and there were some features of the Clark-Tobin match and marriage that impressed her as being not in strict accordance with Dame Fashion's code. However, the betting was even money that she would invite the Clarks.

#### *It Was a Love Match*

Celia Tobin has been quoted as saying that she would have married Mr. Clark if he didn't have a cent in the world. In other words she desires it to be understood that it was distinctly a love match. It was probably because of the comment it excited that the pair decided upon a private wedding. Charley Clark's most intimate friends did not know of the marriage until he was on his way to San Mateo. The society reporters of the dailies said that the bridal pair journeyed to Burlingame in a special car and they put large printer's caps on that word "special." The Clarks did go to Burlingame on a special car, but it was just an ordinary electric car that every Jack and Jill may trolley on for fifty cents each, or charter for an evening or afternoon at a ridiculously small sum. If the *Examiner* had only known that the electric car which was stalled up at Fifth and Market the afternoon of the wedding was the "special" waiting for young Clark and his bride they would have had a half-dozen reporters and photographers there. The public would have been treated to a page of flaring pictures illustrating just how the young couple stepped from their carriage and mounted the steps of the car; teachers of deportment might have learned whether it is proper to board an electric car with the left or right foot first; bridegrooms-to-be might have studied the exact angle at which Mr. Clark held his bride's arm while assisting her into the car; but nary a photographer or reporter was there to immortalize the incident. A few passersby noticed a young woman in a festive blue gown accompanied by a smiling young man board the San Mateo bound car, but they little dreamed that this was the "special palace car" in which the scion of millions was carrying away his bride.

#### *Why He Wasn't There*

That there are degrees of mourning the following story, which is going the rounds of the tea-tables, illustrates: It was a few days before the time set for the Clark-Tobin nuptials that Richard Tobin gave a theatre



**Ruinart**

The champagne of exquisite quality which fits the fancy of those who appreciate a contrast.

**HILBERT MERCANTILE CO.**  
Pacific Coast Agents

**V. W. GASKILL, Special Agent**  
SAN FRANCISCO

GRATEFUL, REFRESHING, DELIGHTFUL  
THE GENUINE  
**MURRAY & LANMAN'S**  
FLORIDA WATER  
without exception the very best perfume for the  
Toilet and the Bath.



party in honor of the newly-engaged pair. After the guests were seated in their boxes one of the ladies glanced around, and not seeing the groom-to-be leaned over and inquired his whereabouts from Miss Tobin, who was sitting near. "Oh, he couldn't come," responded the fair fiancée, "you know he's in mourning."

### *It's Deadly Dull*

By the way, Burlingame is badly in need of a stimulant. Its spirits are drooping. There is scarcely any life down in the fashionable village. The old-timers who used to impart so much gayety to the place are no longer taking any interest in it. Even Mrs. Joe Tobin no longer cares to spend any time down there. In the winter she lives in town and in summer she goes to Arcadia where she continues to take on weight. She is no longer of the spirituelle variety of femininity. She is positively buxom.

### *Return of Mrs. Elkins*

While the Blingumites are suffering from ennui, the fashionables of Menlo Park are having a very gay time. Indeed Menlo Park is once more threatened with a revival of fashionable interest. Mrs. Elkins is there visiting her father, Senator Felton. She is accompanied by her children and is preparing for a children's party for Saturday night, to which all the juveniles of the fashionable settlement have been invited. Mrs. Elkins was Katie Felton. She married the son of the Philadelphia Elkins who made forty millions in traction companies. Her husband died some years ago, and when her father-in-law died recently he was very generous to her children but left a very small share of his estate to his son's widow.

### *The Bohemians*

The invitation to the Bohemian Club midsummer high jinks, next Saturday, reads:

Kind, lenient lover of Bohemia: On one sweet night our feathered friend and master demands your presence: Obey for your heart's sake. Yet the appeasable bird requests your good fellowship for the full period wherein we live and commune with His Mighty Trees. Grant this for his heart's sake. On this summer night you shall witness the second coming of Apollo, aeons ago the God of Streaming Sunlight, the Repeller of Ills, and the Lord Protector of our Grove, now the willing servant of a Higher Power, at whose command he will slay foul Meledon, the God of Care, bringing joy to the spirits of the trees, the gentle hamadryads, and to us Content. Great Chronos gave a mighty strength to every trunk of our Titan grove, and to become that strength he endowed each with a man's masterful soul to better battle with the winds and Care. Yet were they gentle. All this in the poesy of Irwin and the music of McCoy. With due solemnity shall hurtful Care to ashes be reduced, and you shall listen with profound reverence to the benediction of your most beloved High Priest, who in turn will honor John McNaught by laying on him his command to tell us of our future happy time. *Shiels, Sire.*

And the invitation to the low jinks reads:

Brother of the Brood: On the August night wherein the Sign of the Archer shines in the sky falls that happy time when the soul of every owl's son is set free. Far-darting Apollo will have slain foul Care and his ashes will have been unearched. The men-spirits will have blown their "mimic hootings to the silent owls" and trooped reluctant back to their prisons in the ruddy trees. Neither dryad nor hama-dryad will there be to haunt the forest aisles. Yours, then, to foot it about the grove of malicious

Meledon and to lift your voice in shout and song until the hill-sides ring. Yours, also, to join the company at the Place of the Sacred Fire, to bid welcome the strolling players and with them revel to the melody Paul Steindorff blends of wood and wind and brass. For your soul's sake, fail you not; *Simpson, Sire.*

Many of the Bohemians went into camp on Tuesday, but the larger number can only spare the time for one day and a night—that of the jinks. Joe Redding arrived early last week. He is looking much stouter than on the occasion of his last visit. "Making money in New York so that he can live in San Francisco" evidently agrees with him, though it has turned his raven hair gray.

President Phelan cabled that he would not be back in time for the jinks, being detained in Europe by the illness of his traveling companion, Rudolph Spreckels. Vice-President Hall will consequently preside at the big dinner which precedes the jinks. Frank Deering will make the dedicatory speech at the new clubhouse. As usual Jack Wilson is to have the "handsome" part in the jinks. He is to be Apollo, gorgeously costumed; last year he was Montezuma and the preceding year, the Indian Chief. Dr. Jack Shiels and Charlie Field will be two of the hamadryads, the river spirits who emerge from the trees. To Dick Hotaling has been given the fat part of Meledon, god of Care. Frank Deering will be the speaking Angel and Vail Bakewell the singing one. Will Irwin's words are said to be rather bombastic, "full of sound and fury, signifying nothing," but the scenic effects are simple and artistic and the music good. Porter Garnett designed the invitations.

### *When Scandal Is Fit to Print*

Peculiar and subtle are many of the distinctions made in journalism. For instance, some newspapers that condemn all forms of gossip that disparage reputation, especially the reputation of a woman, consider it legitimate "news" when it is reduced to writing. Scandal, according to their notion, is to be frowned upon only when it is communicated by tongue to ear. It may be dignified and

## **BARON STOCK SELLING OUT**

*All our Custom Tailor Suits and  
Coats at a Sacrifice*

**\$50 Suits     \$14.90**

**\$25 Suits     8.40**

**200 \$20 Coats     5.00**

# **Baron's**

**762 MARKET ST.**

**SALE NOW GOING ON**

## **MILLS & HAGBOM**

Formerly REHNSTROM & HAGBOM

**..TAILORS..**

**PHELAN BUILDING, Rooms 1, 2, 3     Telephone Main 5387**

**SAN FRANCISCO, CAL**



chastened by a series of pen-strokes, and then it is fit for dissemination in the hallowed columns of a newspaper. Last week the local agent of actor Harry Corson Clarke brought to Town Talk's office a letter from the thespian in which he reviled the sister of his ex-wife. The letter was submitted for publication but rejected, and publicity was given merely to the news that the actor contemplated re-opening his divorce suit, and that he blamed his wife's relatives for alienating her affections. That same letter was subsequently made the basis of sensational articles in the morning dailies that must have been very humiliating to the woman attacked. Harry Corson Clarke has a reputation in San Francisco for traducing women, and for a long period he kept away from the city, fearing chastisement at the hands of the brother of a girl whom he had slandered. It is surprising that so much space should be given to the utterances of such an individual. His letter was sublimated scandal and obviously written for publication.

#### *A Gay Season Expected*

Every one is prophesying that the coming social season will begin early. Some big guns will be fired shortly after the middle of the month, and by the first of October the wheels of society will be revolving at a lively rate. Already there has been "tea-ing," although in a quiet way, for WE are supposed to be out of town until September first at least. But the main guard of society is in town, as anyone may be sure of who drops in for lunch at the Palace grill or other favorite luncheon-places on a Saturday. There will be a general flitting Del Monte-wards during the month, but no one expects to be away very long. Mrs. Eleanor Martin, I hear, will give a large function before she goes East. She has hostessed several small teas lately, but no mention has been made of them.

#### *Studious Maids of Society*

Studies are absorbing the days of many of our society girls. Bessie Mills is buried deep in a mound of bulky volumes at Berkeley, looking up references for her new book. I am told the book really has merit and is a remarkable undertaking for so young a girl. Lucie King has been attending the summer school, and Christine Pomeroy is studying political economy.

#### *And the Book Binders*

Those who aren't studying the insides of books are learning how to bind them artistically. Book-binding, since Mrs. Chatfield-Taylor of Chicago started the craze, has become a popular fad. Christine de Guigne, who has taken it up, says she intends to go to Paris soon and continue her work there, where one is sure to find the best instruction. Other book-binders of the ultra-fashionable set are Edith Chesebrough, Lutje Collier and Mrs. Gilman-Brown.

#### *Miss Rosenstirn's Literary Work*

Miss Emily Rosenstirn is devoting a great deal of her time to literature these days. She is writing a book and is also engaged on a translation of "Monna Vanna." I believe that she has received some assurance that her version will be used by Mrs. Fiske, who expects soon to produce the Maeterlinck play. I also hear that a local dramatic

club is preparing for a private production of the play. It will be witnessed by only a few people, for the lady who is to take the part of the heroine is very modest and fears that the performance might be given unpleasant notoriety.

#### *His Favorite Is Pie*

Professor Arrhenius, who was one of the bright stars of "California's" Summer School, and who is now a member of Regent Charley Wheeler's house party on the McCloud river, has developed a great fondness for American cookery. He is a Dutchman with a tremendous appetite, and if he has a favorite among American dishes, it is pie. Not long ago he was a guest at a family dinner in Berkeley. The dessert included pie, and the hostess, knowing the foreigner's love of the great dyspepsia promoter, gave him a quarter section. There was a quarter section left after the other guests were served, and when Arrhenius finished his portion he was asked if he would not like more. He confessed that he would, and he was given the remaining quarter. When he had finished it his hostess said smilingly:

"You are fond of pie?"

"Yes," he said, taking a long breath, "but you give such large portions."

#### *Regent Wheeler as "Mine Host"*

Now that Mrs. Hearst is summering elsewhere Charles Stetson Wheeler is holding up the social end of the University of California. He entertained the visiting foreign savants at his country home on the McCloud and there is no doubt of the opinion of country life in California they will carry away with them. The Wheeler country home is the ideal simple, rambling affair without any of the vulgar ostentation of the Burlingame houses. Most of the wealthy people do not differentiate between their town and country homes. The mode of living is practically the same, the only real difference being a geographical one. But the Wheelers wear old clothes, dine on oilcloth covered tables and drop all the impedimenta that clog city life. No doubt the brain-fagged scholars found that sort of thing very restful and refreshing. Mrs. Hearst, who is very adaptable, has taken the Wheeler receipt for enjoyable mountain life and intends to follow their prescription when the home she is building on the Wheeler estate is finished.

Charles Bedford Jones of Los Angeles, and Benjamin R. Walker of Berkeley, members of the senior class in the University of California, have been made members of the faculty.

**GEO. P. MOORE & CO.**

Phone South 697

**AUTOMOBILE SPECIALTIES**  
305 VAN NESS AVENUE




# BOHM

## BRISTOL ©

— Every piece of our comprehensive display of —

### SILVERWARE AND CUT GLASS

reflects the perfect workmanship of masters of the art.

104-110 Geary Street  
San Francisco



### The Punctilious Faubourg

It is not surprising to learn that Mrs. Potter Palmer has failed to take all the hurdles along the social highway in Paris. Mrs. Palmer was too ambitious. She wanted to break into the Faubourg St. Germain set which is a little more exclusive than any in America or even in London. Most American climbers who go to Paris to get the social brand are satisfied with a rating among the high toned bohemians, the minor fashionables, and the lesser nobility. The best Parisian society is very conservative, more so than that of London. To hobnob with the Duchesses de Rohan, d'Uzes and de Noailles, one must have an Old-World repose. It is easy enough to win the American set and the degenerate nobility with dinners, but the Faubourg is exceedingly haughty. It gets disgusted with extravagances that might appeal to some of King Edward's intimates across the channel. The Faubourg no doubt regarded the rich Chicago woman as bourgeois. She has a bad habit of "going to the bottom of her trunk" and swaggering ostentatiously. She is a clever widow, but she wears all her jewels in informal affairs. She cannot shake off her Chicago habits.

### Our Most Prolific Composer

"Mr. Bruguere," says a chronicler of the doings of society people, "is collaborating with George de Long on another opera. . . . Mr. Bruguere's musical ability is well known, and Mr. de Long is very clever and is already the author of several pieces." I am sure that Mr. Bruguere's musical ability is well known, because I have been reading about it for years. Mr. Bruguere is the Joan Hadenfeldt of the musical world. The facility with which Mr. Bruguere grinds out operas is even greater than that which Mascagni has long displayed. Every few weeks, according to some writer of society news, Mr. Bruguere has either just finished an opera or just begun a new one. At frequent intervals he has one accepted by some manager, and it is "soon to be produced." He is the most industrious composer in the world today. And the newspapers have been exploiting the musical ability of this rich young man so long that naturally it is well known. I very much regret that I have not had the pleasure of hearing one of his operas. I am anxiously waiting for one to be produced. As for Mr. de Long, he is unquestionably very clever, but this is the first time I have heard of him in the role of an author. And yet he is the author of several pieces; pieces of what?

### Coming to San Francisco

The home-coming of Edward Payson Critcher, after several years of absence from his native town, will be tinged with sadness, owing to the death of his father, last week. Critcher senior was a pioneer of the State and quite well known on the stock board during early days. "Ed" Critcher, who was one of the first publishers of an amateur newspaper in San Francisco, went to New York some years ago and entered the newspaper field. He was one of the organizers of the Californian Society, of which J. O'Hara Cosgrave is an officer. Lately Mr. Critcher was appointed editor of the new Masonic weekly, the *Trestle Board*, which has its offices in Chicago. He is a member

of St. Bernard Commandery K. T. of Chicago and is coming to the conclave with that organization next month. St. Bernard's is the commandery that had such a fine drill corps and magnificent drum major during the last triennial conclave held in San Francisco in the eighties. The drill corps is still in existence and is prepared to carry off the first prize in the September competition.

### The Rejoinder Polite

To the *Argonaut's* stinging rebuke Mr. Elwyn Hoffman makes reply:

In its issue of July twenty-fifth the *Argonaut* took occasion to speak of me as "a gentleman referred to by a contemporary as 'poet Elwyn Hoffman,'" and to reprint a couplet from some verses which I had published in *Town Talk* and which were addressed to Mr. Louis A. Robertsen. The couplet was as follows:

"A nation's building, day to day,  
Swells up from street, and mart, and quay."

In the way of comment upon this, the *Argonaut* said: "A little learning is a dangerous thing." Presumably, my pronunciation of the word "quay" affected the erudite soul of the *Argonaut* most disagreeably. Evidently, it caused a severe pain, and simply could not be passed in silence. Therefore it delivered itself of the above "rebuttal," and no doubt considered that it had struck a telling blow in the interest of pure speech. While I do not think it is worth while to perpetuate the *Argonaut's* quibble by giving it a larger circulation, I do think that it will do no harm, in the interest of common sense, to call the *Argonaut's* attention to the fact that its criticism is nothing more than a quibble, and a very foolish quibble at that. If the *Argonaut* were really the literary journal which it pretends to be, it would be arrayed, not dogmatically against changes in pronunciation, but for them. It has long been a matter of serious consideration among literary men, how to change the spelling and pronunciation of certain words in our language so as to make them conform more nearly to the best needs of speech. The English language is heavily burdened with words which should either be spelled differently, or pronounced differently. The word "quay" is among these. The dictionaries give its pronunciation as "ke," but in view of its spelling, such a pronunciation is certainly to be condemned. Personally, I have always preferred to pronounce it as spelled, and doubtless shall continue so to prefer, in spite of the *Argonaut's* objection to anything so "perfectly shocking." I cannot but express my sorrow, however, at the position which the *Argonaut* has taken on this subject. It grieves me to find that this "literary" journal is opposed to language reform, for its opposition will, of course, send all the hopes of the advocates of a better speech a-glimmering.



**DECORATIONS** For Weddings, Dinners, Luncheons, Receptions and Stores. Flower gifts attractively arranged. Bridal bouquets artistically specialized.

Original Designs in Favors, Name Cards, Menus, Almond Dishes and Candle Shades

**MISS CHARLOTTE F. WILLIAMS**  
121 Post Street Tel. John 1911 San Francisco  
Out of Town Correspondence Solicited



**YOU CAN'T FOOL A GOOD JUDGE**

He Knows That It's

**Rainier BEER**



**JOHN RAPP & SON, AGTS.**  
SAN FRANCISCO

Distributors in every town on the coast.



*The Navy in Berkeley*

Berkeley is becoming a haven for Rear-Admirals, and no less than three of them have decided that the scholastic village is one of the most charming places of residence in California. Rear-Admiral Miller and his family are staying at the Berkeley Inn this summer, but will soon build a home on the hill. The Rear-Admiral will retire next month from active service, and his family has persuaded him to make Berkeley his home instead of returning to New York. Rear-Admiral Kempf and his daughters spend the greater part of their time at their Berkeley home, and Rear-Admiral Glass and Mrs. Glass expect to become permanent residents, when their new house is ready for occupancy.

Lieutenant Russell Eastman, U. S. A., who married Miss Lottie Patton, Colonel Patton's pretty daughter, at St. Louis last week, is a brother officer of Lieutenant Gilbert A. McElroy, who married Mary Bright Wallace just a fortnight before.

Simplicity was the keynote of the Patton-Eastman wedding as well as that of Mrs. De Greayer with Captain Rowan, which was witnessed only by the bride's maid and the sexton of the church. It seems that fuss and feathers do not always attend functions of this character when army people are involved. It is probable, however, that the next army wedding—that of Anna Sperry and Lieutenant Clarence Carrigan—will be on a more elaborate scale. It will occur on the thirty-first of August and will be solemnized in Sausalito with all the paraphernalia, and buttons galore, usual on such an occasion. Mrs. Jean Nokes Murphy is to officiate as matron of honor.

Mrs. De Greayer bought a house in Mill Valley shortly before her marriage with Captain Rowan, and that is to be their home. She received many beautiful gifts. The Gunns and the Merrills, her most intimate friends, sent very valuable presents, and Camille D'Arville Crellin, Ida Conquest and Henry Miller remembered her.

*Manoeuvring Regulars and Militiamen*

Society is flocking southward, for the regular troops and National Guard begin today their practice of the art of war that is not limited by the target range and drill ground. Camp Atascadero is situated about ten miles from Paso Robles, in the centre of Rancho del Encinal. Major-General Arthur MacArthur, U. S. A., is in command of the camp, the details of the manoeuvres being carried out under Colonel Jocelyn, Major Duvall and Captain Cloman of the general staff. A number of young officers will be detailed to make the military maps. Nothing like this occasion has ever taken place in California before and it will therefore have the charm of novelty added to that of natural interest. Never in the history of the Paso Robles hotel will there have been such a gathering of society at that hostelry. I remember years ago, before the extension of the railroad and the building of the present hotel, several summers when smart San Franciscans were guests there, but never more than twenty at a time. Everything has been changed since then, but it is safe to say the hotel has never had such a string of applications as went by mail or wire this month.

**FAT FOLKS**

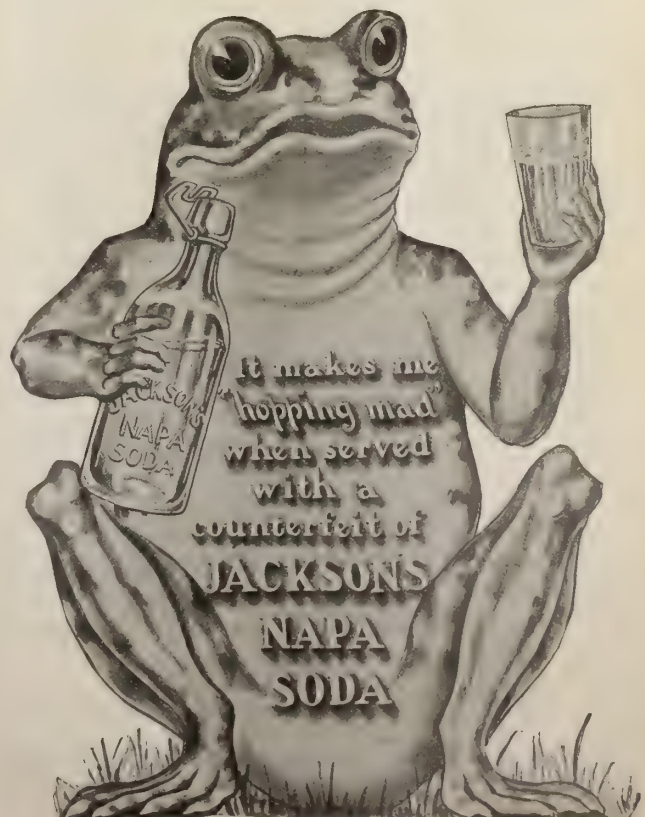
I reduced my weight 70 pounds, bust 6 inches, waist 6 inches and hips 14 inches in a short time by a guaranteed harmless remedy without exercise or starving. I will tell you all about it. Enclose stamp. Address

MRS. E. S. RICHARDS,  
226 E. 9th St., Riverside, Cal.

*Metamorphosing The Tin Soldier*

There is more importance to the joint manoeuvres of the regular troops and the California State militia, which will begin at the Henry ranch in San Luis Obispo county next week, than the average citizen imagines. In the first place, it marks an epoch in the National Guard movement, being the first time in the history of that organization in this State that it has come under national control. Under the provisions of the Dick bill of 1903, the State militia are now under Federal supervision, and may be mobilized under officers of the regular army upon occasions like this, as well as being subject to the call of the President, to serve anywhere, in or out of the State, in case war is threatened. The best feature of all is the abolition of the "tin soldier" characteristics of the old-time National Guard camps and parades. This encampment means business. It means practical instruction and experience, side by side with regular troops, in the problems that must be met in actual campaigning, and General MacArthur, who will be in supreme command, has made it known in unmistakable terms that the encampment is to be no summer picnic, but a school of instruction. It is safe to say that these two weeks in the field with the regulars will do more to make real, efficient soldiers out of the militiamen than all the armory drills and all the camps of the old-fashioned kind, of a life time.

The entire State is also likely to derive benefits from the encampment at Henry ranch. It is quite likely that in case the undertaking is a success, a large permanent camp will be established in California, which will in future years be the place of mobilization not alone of the California militia and the regulars of the Department of California, but of the militia of Oregon, Washington, Utah, Arizona and New Mexico, with the regulars of the whole Division of the Pacific.





### Return of "Bloody" Doyle

Lieutenant-Commander James G. Doyle arrived in this city last week from the Orient on the *Doric*, after an absence of several years, and was greeted by many of his old-time friends, of whom he has crowds on the Pacific coast. "Jimmy" Doyle served for some time on vessels of the Coast Survey, from San Diego to Alaska, and later was attached to Schley's flagship, the *Brooklyn*, in which he took part in the battle of Santiago. He is a jolly mess-mate, always ready with a song or story, and his popularity is great throughout the service. Although one of the best-natured of men, he went by the name of "Bloody" Doyle while at the Naval Academy, owing to his ability as a boxer, which produced more than one bloody nose during his numerous friendly bouts with the gloves.

### Prince Goes To The Philippines

There is much regret in local social circles over the recent departure of Lieutenant-Colonel Thomas C. Prince, of the Marines, for the Philippines, where he will be employed for many months on a tour of inspection of the marine garrisons in those islands. Prince has been for some time the Marine Corps quartermaster of the whole Pacific coast, including Alaska, Hawaii, Guam and Midway. All of his local duties have been turned over to Lieutenant-Colonel Richards, the paymaster, who is therefore not by any means enjoying a sinecure. Prince graduated from Annapolis in 1882, in the same class with Lewis Nixon, Philo N. McGiffin and others whose names are well known. He was destined for the Line of the Navy, but through the workings of the Robeson bill he was assigned to the Marine Corps.

### The Unfortunate Ohio

The failure of the battleship *Ohio* to develop the contract speed of eighteen knots on her official trial trip was the most severe blow that Pacific coast, and particularly San Francisco shipbuilding has received in its history. Every warship hitherto built in San Francisco, including the historic *Oregon* and *Olympia*, has surpassed the Navy Department's requirements. Every one has been a credit to the builders and a source of gratification to the Navy. That the *Ohio*, launched under the auspices of the lamented President McKinley, should be the one to fail, has caused genuine mourning, her poor performance being all the more regrettable when it is remembered that foreign nations are building battleships with nineteen knots speed. The *Ohio* is of course a powerful war vessel, much more powerful and even speedier than the *Oregon* class and other of our new battleships, but however powerful may be her ordnance, her speed deficiency places her in a class with foreign battleships built nearly a decade ago. She cannot be regarded as a thoroughly up-to-date man-of-war.

### A "Tahitian Afternoon"

No bride-elect is being more extensively entertained just now than is Florence Brown, whose engagement to Dr. W. S. Porter is just announced. The most recent enter-

tainment planned in her honor was a "Tahitian afternoon" by Mrs. Walter Scott, who returned from the Pacific Islands in the last steamer. The affair was given in the handsome residence of the Scotts, in East Twelfth street, Oakland, and, I hear that although the guests and hostess did not wear the native costume of fringed grass, the decorations and refreshments were really as true to "atmosphere" as if the scene had been enacted on the palm-crowned islands themselves. The piece de resistance was a salad, such as Mrs. Scott says the natives eat daily for breakfast. A prize had been offered the one who should come nearest to guessing the ingredients, but when Florence Brown hazarded an opinion that the salad was based upon a compound of "missionaries, young and tender," the other women were shocked and the prize, which was to have been a realistic figure of a Tahitian native, was withdrawn. For a tempestuous moment it looked as if that delicious salad was to be the means of breaking up the "afternoon." The guests' attention was directed to bananas and pineapples in unconventional garb and the threatened storm passed. The decorations were superb; the ceiling was thatched with grass and palm trees were used to uphold the corners, while graceful bamboo waved in feathery fronds from every corner, and orchids climbed in brilliant, jeweled lengths and wound themselves around the tall trees. Curios, brought by Mrs. Scott from the far-away Pacific Islands, were exhibited in the library, where the hostess gave a most instructive and entertaining talk upon them and, incidentally, told many an amusing anecdote of life in Tahiti and of the ways of the islanders.

### Delinquents Cause Trouble

Trouble is brewing in the Reliance Club of Oakland in consequence of the disinclination of some of the members to reduce their indebtedness to the organization. There has been some talk of expelling the delinquents and also of giving their names to the newspapers.

### No Foreigner For Her

The great expectations indulged by Oakland people over the prospect of Evelyn Craig's marriage to a titled Englishman have come to naught. Miss Craig has decided



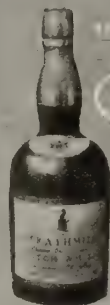
**FAIRCHILD SUITS, WAISTS AND CORSETS**

TO ORDER ONLY

The latest Parisian creation, front lacing Corsets. Made perfectly to conform with the figure—high or low, light or heavily boned, as the form requires.

Phone Larkin 862

1211 SUTTER STREET



*"Strathmill"*  
*Scotch Whisky*

an aged whisky distilled  
from barley malt—not corn  
CROWN DISTILLERIES CO.  
GENERAL AGENTS



that an untitled American is good enough for her. She has announced her engagement to William L. Pattiani, a relative of the C. D. Gilmans, and she will make her home in one of the picturesque hillsides of Piedmont instead of acquiring an estate in England.

#### *Her Latest Conquest*

Since the return of Mae Perkins, daughter of Senator Perkins, from the Orient, there have been rumors of another conquest by that dashing and spirited young woman. During her sojourn in the Orient Martin Egan spent so much time by her side that when they parted it was thought that in all likelihood affairs had progressed to the engagement stage. Egan is the Associated Press correspondent, specially detailed for war news. He was formerly a reporter in Oakland and was a great pet among society girls. "As nice as Martin Egan" was for a long time a superlative expression across the bay. He gave a dinner in honor of Miss Perkins just before she started homewards.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Moore Jr. (Florence Blythe) are enjoying an automobile trip in Europe, *a la* the one described in "The Lightning Conductor," the popular auto novel of last year.

#### *Popular Reverend Brown*

The Rev. Charles R. Brown, known as the George Washington of the Oakland pulpit, seems to be getting ahead of the rector of the Church of the Advent in his many marriages. Mr. Shaw is said to have such sympathy with the blissful couples that it trembles in his very tones. But there are always many reasons for a young and good looking clergyman's popularity.

#### *Mae Sadler Abroad*

Dashing Mae Sadler of Alameda has written to friends that she has been having the time of her life in Europe. She has been the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Denbigh, in Kent, and recently she attended a concert given under the auspices of royalty, meeting there Clara Alexander, whose negro impersonations have been creating a great sensation in London society. Miss Sadler is now in Paris and intends visiting Italy and Switzerland, after which she will return to London to study singing. When Ruth Sadler is graduated from Miss Hamlin's school next summer, she and her mother will join Mae and they will all tour Europe.

Mrs. Hattie Tabor and her daughter, Alice, have just returned from Honolulu in a sailing vessel. They spent thirty-five days on the water, taking the trip for their health, their nerves having frayed out as a result of the strenuous fashionable life. They now consider themselves vulgarly robust.

#### *The Eternal Problem*

The servant problem is becoming such a serious one in this city that it is a menace to home life. Half of the business done by boarding houses is the result of the servant problem. Rather than be subjected to the annoyances and inconveniences incident to the management of a home under present conditions, many women declare in favor of the boarding-house. The scarcity of Chinese help has enabled the Mongolian to demand such high wages that people in moderate circumstances cannot afford to employ them. The Jap has been tried and found wanting. He is a poor substitute for the Flowery Kingdom heathen. The white woman from foreign parts has taken advantage of the situation. She has become more independent than ever, more exacting and less useful. The specialization of labor is such that one servant will not do a thing considered to be another's duty. If one has several servants it takes the entire time of one person to keep their tasks properly divided. In Los Angeles, I hear, conditions are even worse than in this city. No fewer than four wives of millionaires are doing their own work down there. The girls in Los Angeles who are willing to work out have the Eastern idea that they are "help," and should be permitted to eat at the family table.

Mabel Toy has recovered from her recent illness and is preparing for her trip to St. Louis. Miss Toy has become the best bowler of the younger set. She practices a good deal and the muscular development of her arm is said to be quite wonderful.

#### *In San Rafael*

Elsie Tallant is one of the most popular girls at San Rafael this summer. She rides horseback a great deal and is in constant demand for driving parties. The Baker boys have their automobiles and traps over there and are responsible for most of the gayety among the younger set. The mammas spend most of their time at bridge.



**Artistic Interiors Designed and Decorated**

Ideas and Estimates furnished for all classes of  
Decorative Work

**L. TOZER & SON**

762-764 Mission St.

San Francisco, Cal.

**NOW ON!**

**S. & G. GUMP CO.'S**

**113 Geary St.**

**CLEARANCE SALE**

**Discounts on Everything!**



*Twentieth Century Club Tangle*

The fashionable Twentieth Century Club which was organized to promote music culture is in the throes of dissolution. If it goes up in smoke, as it promises to do by reason of the factional fires, several smaller clubs will spring from its ashes. One of the causes of dissension is the importance which some of the members attach to social standing. With them musical culture even in a musical club is a matter of secondary consideration. As only a few of our society women have been endowed by the muses, the club became strong in society but rather mediocre in talent. Whenever a new name was proposed the first question asked was, "Who is she?" Sometimes the reply would be, "A fine vocalist." "Yes, yes"—from the interrogator—"but who is she? From what family," etc. So the Twentieth Century Club is divided into factions—those who do not want pedigree and those who do.

The Rudolph Spreckelses are expected to return home in October, but the Gus Spreckelses will not be here for some time later. Miss Lurline will be in town in time for the winter's whirl, over which news the jeunesse doree are rejoicing.

*My Lord Bountiful*

The local artists have a mysterious patron who visits them all without playing favorites, and buys their pictures. But the mysterious feature about this patron is that he never sends for his purchases, making the excuse that at present he has no room in his habitation for them. Nevertheless he never fails to pay for his purchases. The artists call him their fairy god-father.

*Art Gossip*

I hear that a German Countess posed for one of Ed Cucuel's opera pictures. Cucuel's sketches of court life are admirable. Cucuel was a *Bulletin* artist in the beginning of his career, and then went on the *Call*. It was about eight years ago that he left here for Paris. As he speaks German and French fluently he is rarely taken for an American. Though so many deride the local school where Cucuel learned the early tricks of his art, it has certainly turned out many successful artists, some of whom were his classmates. Jules Pages, who has had many pictures in the Paris salon, was one; Jimmy Swinnerton, the caricaturist and creator of the famous little bears, was another; and Cadenasso, one of the best of our landscapists, was another. Emilia Kalisher (now Mrs. Thompson) also studied there before she became one of the Art League students, subsequently going to Paris.

Matteo Sandona has gone to Sonoma county to rest and gather a few sketches.

*Afraid to Ruin His Style*

Bobby Aitken, the sculptor, used to say there was nothing for him to learn in Europe, and it seemed as though he never could be persuaded to cross the ocean. He

said that he feared he would ruin his style. But he has broadened somewhat of late, and is now on his way to view the masterpieces of European plastic art.

*The Truant Artist*

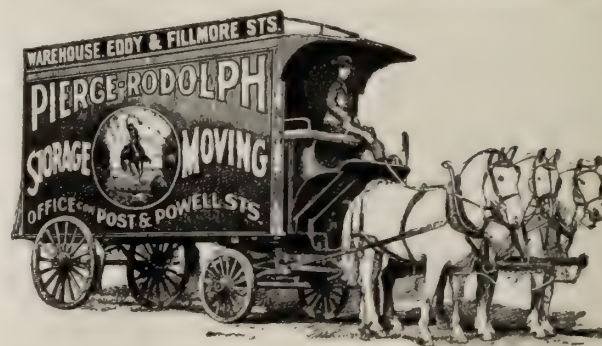
Brubaker, the artist who designed so many striking posters for the *Sunset*, has deserted palette and pencil for the seclusion of a poultry farm where he will raise feathered things to his heart's content. Every little while the commercial instinct lures some local artist away from Bohemia, but in time he wanders back to his studio. Gordon Ross was designing stained-glass windows for awhile but he is doing newspaper art work again.

Mrs. McBean has rented her house and will stay at the Richelieu this winter with Athol and Mrs. Kierstedt. Mrs. McBean's health has never been robust and now that Edith no longer requires chaperoning her mother feels that she can take a rest from society's claims.

"I presume that the last act ends in wedded bliss as usual?"  
"Oh, no; he has given it a fashionable touch. The goal of happiness in this play is the divorce court."

*The Preston Girls*

Mr. and Mrs. Len D. Owens with two of their children are at Aetna Springs. Mrs. Owens, who was the eldest of the Preston girls and a step-sister of Edith and Norma, makes a splendid step-mother. She had one of her own, and that is perhaps the reason she knew so well how to win the hearts of Mr. Owens's children. Although the Owens's have all kinds of money they prefer to live a quiet life. Their tastes in this respect differ from those of Mrs. Owens's sisters, Mrs. Drown and Mrs. Ames, who are always flitting about from one country-place to another. Mrs. Drown is a great friend of the Hopkins girls, and like the two Mesdames Taylor makes a model mother. The Ames's are building a home in San Mateo and when it is finished will move there. The Drowns senior own a beautiful ranch near Los Gatos, upon which they have lately spent a large sum in improvements. It is there the eldest son of the house of Drown lives, with his wife.

**PIERCE-RODOLPH STORAGE CO. Inc.**

STORAGE, MOVING, PACKING AND SHIPPING

WAREHOUSE: EDDY ST., near Fillmore

Specially built for the Storage of Household Furniture

OFFICE: POST AND POWELL STS.

Phone Private 571

**DEAFNESS**

Those troubled with deafness are cordially invited to demonstrations of the **MASSACON** and **ACOUSTICON** at the offices of the

**HUTCHISON ACOUSTIC COMPANY**

W. B. EGAN, Pacific Coast Agent Phone Priv. Ex. 216  
417-418 Starr-King Bldg., 121 Geary St., San Francisco



*Hopkins Clan Goes A-Camping*

E. W. Hopkins has taken the usual clan for an outing at Prosser, where he owns everything in sight. At their Menlo Park place the Hopkins's do the conventional sort of country entertaining, but to their lodge in the Sierras they invite only the intimate friends who find that sort of roughing congenial. Mrs. Gus Taylor, Mrs. Fred McNear, Mrs. Will Taylor, Mrs. Latham McMullin, Mrs. Gene Murphy and Mrs. Laurance Scott were of the merry party that left a few days ago for this cherished annual outing. They took along the roughest sort of outing togs, for hunting, fishing and sailing punctuate the day and at night everybody is too tired to think of dressing for dinner. Mr. Hopkins owns the ice plant on the lake and the cooks who prepare the food for the men, "grub" for the master and his party. It must be a relief for people who have to eat course dinners with all the queer implements that the science of cutlery can devise to get down to tin spoons once in a while. The Hopkins party will rusticate in the mountains till the last call for the Del Monte meet summons them Montereywards.

*She Forgave Him*

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Clarke, after a brief honeymoon in the Eastern States, have gone back to Paris to reside. Ed Clarke had been engaged to the French girl, who is now his bride, for a long time. She is very much younger than he. He meant to be faithful to her when he left her to make a trip to this city, but he awoke one morning after a very strenuous night, and found himself the husband of the sweet pea girl. But that marriage was quickly annulled, and despite the little infidelity, the French girl was true blue, and crossed the ocean to be married in New York. She probably thought it wouldn't be wise to take any more chances. Mrs. Jeremiah Clarke, who came out here to settle up Harold Clarke's estate, will soon go back to Paris, for she no longer enjoys living in this country.

The second annual tennis tournament at Santa Barbara will be held at the Potter hotel courts beginning next Monday and extending over five days. The events will be men's open singles, consolation singles and doubles; mixed doubles; ladies' handicap singles, consolation singles and doubles. No entrance fee will be charged, and the United States Lawn Tennis Association rules will govern all play. On Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday afternoons the tennis play will give way to polo matches. Miss May Sutton will defend the cup, at the big tennis match, playing the winner of the match of the ladies' handicap singles. If there are sufficient entries of visitors to warrant it, the Country Club will hold an invitation golf tournament the week following.

I hear that Miss Georgie Spieker is to be a very active hostess next winter. She made a trip round the world last year, but did not go out much on her return. Next season she will give several large entertainments. She is an heiress and a beautiful girl. She spends a great deal of her time in her automobile and is regarded as a very daring chauffeuse.

**S. KRAMER****Suits, Jackets and Outer Garments***Made to Order***LADIES' ARTISTIC TAILORING**

Phone Black 3831

218 Powell St., San Francisco

*Their Friendship is Firm*

The Youngers are going to stay in California only a few weeks. They say they like San Francisco better than Paris, but Dr. Younger makes so much more money there than he could here they feel that they must expatriate themselves, although in heart they will always be Californians. Next week Mrs. Younger will visit Mrs. Downey Harvey, while Dr. Younger is at the Bohemian jinks. The friendship of Mrs. Harvey and Mrs. Younger is of no new growth, but dates from years ago when the former was Miss Cutter and the latter Mrs. Edgerton. Dr. Younger was then the admirer of beautiful "Tot" Cutter, who met a sad death by drowning. When the Harvey girls were in Europe, attending convent school, they caught brief glimpses of high life in Austria, through the medium of the Younger sisters, the Baronesses Nugent and Gall.

"I'm sure those Wall-street brokers are humorous fellows."

"Why do you think so?"

"Every little while they wire the news out here that money is easy."

*Mabel Gunn's Engagement*

Cupid is liable to get many a jolt riding postilion with the latest engaged couple, Mabel Gunn and Dr. Thayer of Porto Rico. Miss Gunn is a high-spirited girl with a will of her own, and her friends are wondering how her fiancé will stand the capricious tests she is bound to put him to during the engagement period. At Mills College and later at a fashionable Eastern school, Mabel Gunn always led the rebellious spirits that were "forinst" everybody and everything that curbed their freedom. She has a way of expressing her opinions without a "by your leave" to anyone and her presence at a function is as prickly as a needle shower. Mabel Gunn is just slipping out of her teens and her particular friends are the Bull girls, who are now traveling in Europe. She is a fine type of the independent American girl who doesn't need a chaperon. Candor and sincerity are her shining virtues. Her older sister, Amy, has become a great favorite, particularly in the army and navy set. She had practically to make a niche for herself in society, as her parents in spite of their wealth, had always avoided the social side of life. Amy Gunn is one of the few girls in society who speaks Spanish like a Castilian. After she was graduated from the Irving Institute she spent three years at a private school in Spain.

# Old J.H. Cutter Whisky

FROM OLD KENTUCKY



DISTILLED AND BOTTLED BY  
**C.P. MOORMAN & CO.**  
LOUISVILLE, KY

**SHERWOOD**  
AND  
**SHERWOOD**  
DISTRIBUTORS  
212-214 MARKET ST.  
SAN FRANCISCO.  
**HARRY G. HOWELL**  
SPECIAL REPRESENTATIVE

## THE BEST AFLOAT OR ASHORE



*Howard's Masterpieces*

Galen Howard, the architect of the new buildings of the University of California, has achieved something picturesque and out-of-the-common as well in the arrangement of his own house, which stands in the midst of the beautiful scenery in North Berkeley, where Mrs. Phoebe Hearst, the Wheelers, the Wilsons, and other notables have modern castles. His windows all face toward the ocean or the distant mountains and each sash is finished as a picture frame, in dull gold or ebony. Thin silk or lace curtains hang straight from each side but in no wise obscure the view. Mr. Howard says that there will be no need of other pictures alongside of the works which the Master of the Universe has spread upon His canvas for the delight and inspiration of each one who chooses to frame and make his own.

*Juvenile Vengeance*

The John Galen Howards have a brood of merry children whose pranks are reminiscent of "Helen's Babies." The other day Mrs. Howard noticed that everyone who passed the house wore a broad smile, or exploded into peals of laughter.

"What a happy world it is," she said to a caller who entered with a broad grin. "Everyone who has passed here today looks so gleeful."

"Evidently your children are not," laughed the caller, and drawing Mrs. Howard out on the porch she pointed up at the front windows. In one hung a huge placard on which was scrawled in glaring black letters:

The Governess

Is a Pig.

In the other window a twin placard announced the reason for this lampoon—

She Won't Let Us

Go Out To Play.

*California's Wonderful Museum*

It is said, proudly, by the faculty and friends of the University of California, that no collection of antiques is to be found in the United States worthy of comparison with that in the museum of the institution at Berkeley. In this collection are specimens from Greece, Italy, Egypt, and South America, and so perfect and valuable are they that the attention of savants from all over the country is being directed to it. The archaeological collection is especially rich in Etruscan and early Italian specimens. G. A. Reisner, Hearst lecturer in Egyptology, is at present in the land of the Pharaohs and Fellahs, gathering more material of the ancient people for use in his work and to further enrich the museum. For the same purpose, although in a different field, M. Uhle, Hearst lecturer in Peruvian archaeology, is in Peru, studying the ancient and partially buried cities of that province of South America. The museum has a very valuable cabinet of ancient coins, including eighteen hundred coins of Greek States and Kingdoms, coins of early Italic republics, Gentile coins of Rome, coins of the nations of Gaul, and of the imperial period of Rome.

*Other Antiques*

There is also in the museum a series of reproductions of the principal periods of antique art, which is of great interest and value to the student. It is said to be the most

**M. H. RICHARDSON, Opposite Phelan Building**  
 Importer of Precious, Semi-Precious and Superior Imitation Stones  
 769 MARKET ST., SAN FRANCISCO

**MME. GILLINGHAM****COMPLEXION SPECIALIST**

Will guarantee to permanently remove every wrinkle (no matter how deep) crows feet, small pox pittings, freckles, bagginess of the eyes, restore lost contour, making you a new skin as clear and fresh as in youth. No surgery or electricity used. There are ladies at the Parlors who have one half of the face treated, showing the thoroughness of the treatment.



All Consultation, either by mail or person, free and confidential.

**Parlors, 131 POWELL ST., Near Ellis**

## SUGAR

### 2¢ a lb.

In order to introduce our Quality Groceries we will send to any one family one order of our **Special Combination No. 50** for ..... \$8.60  
 We pay the express or freight.  
 50 lbs. best Granulated Cane Sugar, white and dry ..... 1.00  
 18 lbs. new fancy head Table Rice, very best ..... 1.00  
 10 lbs. pail pure Leaf Lard, Rex or Swift ..... 1.10  
 5 lbs. Fancy English Breakfast, Spider Leg or Ceylon Tea... 2.50  
 5 lbs. Mocha and Java Coffee, roast or ground, none better 1.50  
 5 lbs. pure Baking Powder, Eastern "Cream" ..... 1.50

\$8.60

Everything Guaranteed—Money Back.

**SMITHS' CASH STORE, Inc.**

25 Market Street San Francisco  
 Phone U.S. Exchange 560



## ALASKA REFRIGERATORS

**FOR GROCERS  
 BUTCHERS  
 FLORISTS AND  
 HOUSEHOLD -**

**TILE, OPAL OR  
 ZINC LINED—  
 PACIFIC COAST AGENTS**

**W.W. MONTAGUE & CO.**  
 309-317 MARKET ST.



extensive collection of the sort in America. There are also large collections of photographs and engravings of classical subjects and a set of wall maps of ancient countries. The Latin scholar has access to five hundred mechanical copies of classified Latin inscriptions, made in Rome under the direction of Dr. Alfred Emerson, acting as the agent of Mrs. Hearst. These inscriptions are said by Latin scholars to be of more value to the student than a year's research in Rome.

Many of the smart society people of Los Angeles are closing their homes and taking apartments at the Angelus hotel, which makes a specialty of family suites.

### At the Resorts

Arrivals during past week at Rowardennan from San Francisco were: R. W. Furman, Mrs. Pierson Durbrow, Ed. Cebrían, Miss F. Fernside, J. Costa; from Santa Cruz, Mrs. F. W. Swanton, W. H. Lamb; from Shanghai, Mrs. Oskar Mordhorst, and child, Fraulein a. Herrmann; Mrs. Ada C. Sutton, Louisville, Ky.; S. J. Bruce and family, Oakland; Mrs. M. Agar Dunbar, London.

Late arrivals at the Hotel Belvedere included: Mr. and Mrs. Walter Speyer, Helen, Ethel and Eugene Speyer, E. M. and J. K. Hecht, Miss Hecht, Adelheid Hecht, J. H. Masterton and family, Mr. and Mrs. F. Habenicht and family, Mrs. C. B. Sloan, Miss Hunt, Mr. and Mrs. W. Frank and Elsa Frank, Captain and Mrs. W. J. Gray, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Countryman and family, all of San Francisco, Mrs. K. Douglas of Sacramento.

Arrivals at Paraiso Springs included, from San Francisco: Mrs. O. A. Kotelman, Mrs. Wendk, Mrs. P. A. Mahoney, M. Gorman, Theresa Gorman, Mrs. Greninger, H. Redlick, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Cox and daughter, Jacob Brandt, M. Clancy, D. P. Francis, J. N. Costello, A. B. Clay.

Mrs. H. C. Whiting, of San Francisco, wife of Superintendent Whiting of the C. & N. W. Railway, is registered at El Carmelo, Pacific Grove. Others at the hotel are Mrs. George E. Wilhoit and John Wilhoit of Stockton, Captain C. C. Stadler of the Ninth Cavalry and Miss Stradler, Dr. Chas. Brown of Philadelphia, E. A. Knight of Shanghai, China, R. and W. Weinstock of Sacramento, Dr. W. J. Austin. F. J. Small, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Ormsby of San Francisco, were visitors at El Carmelo last week, where Mr. Small's family has been rusticated for the past two months.

Among the many recent arrivals at Byron Hot Springs hotel are F. L. Stone and wife, Lewis Morrison, Miss L. Armsby, H. Maundrell, Alex. Less, W. A. Downs, Phil Kiefer, F. O. Johnson, Miss Maren Froelich, Mrs. J. Gohiere and child, Mrs. W. G. Stafford, Miss Marjorie Stafford, J. A. Eagleson, G. E. Kirkpatrick, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Kirkpatrick, from San Francisco; from Oakland, H. G. Morrow, Miss Katherine Madden, Miss Margaret Slavich, Miss Ilma C. Chase, Samuel Hubbard Jr., C. P. Hubbard, Mr. and Mrs. J. Ghiradelli, Miss Carmen Ghiradelli, Mrs. Hufschmidt.

Arrivals at Hotel Del Monte this week included G. C. Rockwell, Mrs. MacArthur, Arthur MacArthur, P. W. West, U. S. A.; Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Blanchard, Mrs. A. L. Tubbs, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Oyster and family, Mrs. J. T. Dean, Miss Parks, San Francisco; Mrs. M. P. Spindle, J. P. Spindle, Washington, D. C.; Thomas J. Barbour, Chas. G. Lyman, Mr. and Mrs. Fries, Earle Talbot, L. M. Robbins, San Francisco.

### AN OPPORTUNITY FOR ART LOVERS.

Art lovers, and all who dote on artistic home decoration, should be pleased to learn that there is a clearance sale at Gump's this week. Whenever the Gumps announce a clearance sale connoisseurs sit up and take notice, for they know that an opportunity is at hand to pick up something worth having in pictures, cut-glass or bric-a-brac. The establishment of S. & G. Gump is a veritable treasure house filled with rare ornaments that are the finest samples of the handiwork of the best known artists of Europe.

Jules', 315 Pine street, is in no way connected with any other restaurant.

Professor Joseph Beringer, whose interesting letter from Leipzig recently appeared in the music department, has returned from Europe and resumed his duties at the head of the Beringer Conservatory of Music.

Baron's Cloak and Suit House has removed to 115 Geary St., next to Gump's. Tailor-made suits a specialty. Your credit is good.


### FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS

Worth of the freshest and best coffee distributed free by *The Call* to its "want ad" patrons. A pound can of J. A. Folger's "GOLDEN GATE COFFEE" will be given free to every want advertiser in the next Sunday *Call*. Only one can of this high-class coffee will be given to a want advertiser and none but those presenting a bona fide want ad to the business office of this paper on Thursday, Friday and Saturday for insertion in the want columns of next Sunday's *Call* will be entitled to receive this premium. See announcement classified pages of the *Call*.

Private Rooms	Phone Main 5966	Jules Wittmann
<b>JULES' RESTAURANT</b>		
Regular Dinner with Wine, 75c Sundays and Holidays, \$1.00		
315-317-319-321-323 Pine St.	Music Sundays	Open Evenings
<b>JULES IS IN NO WAY CONNECTED WITH ANY UPTOWN RESTAURANT</b>		

DR. NAGEL, Oculist.	Practice Limited to the Eye.
Has Removed to 731 Sutter St., Atkinson Bldg.	
Hours 10 to 12 A. M. and 1 to 3 P. M.	Phone East 1247
Residence, 1919 Vallejo St.—Phone West 1103	

<b>MRS. L. WARWICK</b>	
(Formerly of the Waldorf)	
<b>ELECTROLYSIS, FACIAL TREATMENTS</b>	
Superfluous Hair, Warts and Moles Removed with ELECTRIC NEEDLE	
Room 603 STARR KING BUILDING	121 GEARY STREET
Phone Private Exchange 216	

	<b>DR. E. H. RETSLOFF</b>	
	2504 CLAY ST.	Phone Geary 2259
	WRINKLES, Crows Feet, Lines, Scars, Tan, Freckles, Yellow and Flabby Skin and all FACIAL BLEMISHES REMOVED by my new scientific Parisian method. No pain, no inconvenience, no bad after effects. SUPERFLUOUS HAIR removed.	
	<b>RETSLOFF CREAMS AND ASTRINGENTS</b> Invaluable to ladies of refinement Will teach others the Profession—Dr. Retsloff will form a class for teaching any part of her wonderful treatment to those who desire to make a profession of Facial and Skin Treatment. Call or write.	

<b>MRS. E. L. RYAN</b>	
<b>DERMATOLOGIST</b>	
APARTMENT 500	THE IROQUOIS
524 ELLIS STREET	
Phone Private Exchange 719	
Wrinkles and all Facial Blemishes and Superfluous Hair removed. Manicuring, Hair Dressing, Scalp Treatment.	

<b>SUPERFLUOUS HAIR and all other Facial Blemishes</b>
are removed by MISS LOIS GRAY, Donahue Building, Rooms 28 and 29, 1170 Market St., with the Electric Needle, without pain or scar. Permanency guaranteed. Hours 1 to 4 P. M. Phone Folsom 3783.

 <p><b>CURES</b> <i>Bythina</i> NATURAL LAXATIVE <b>CONSTIPATION</b> FOR SALE AT DRUG STORES AND BARS</p>
---



## The Stage

### "Joseph Entangled"

English middle-class society has no reason to blush for its aristocrats in "Joseph Entangled." Henry Arthur Jones has written a play that does not deal in demoralizing ridicule of the domestic hearth or the fatuity of the principles on which social order rests. He mirrors only a phase of the manners of high-toned British society, and universalizes individuality, so that the characters with which he peoples his play are English only because they had to be of some nationality. During the recent vogue of salacious plays in London people who study the correlation of things viewed, as tremendously significant, dramas of "The Gay Lord Quex" order, contemporaneous as they were with the defeat of the flower of England's army by a handful of Dutch plowmen. It was thought that Pinero foreshadowed Joubert and that Kruger followed in the wake of the Grundys and Cartons. But Henry Arthur Jones has done nothing significant of national decadence in "Joseph Entangled." Instead of metamorphosing Lares and Penates into satyrs with horns that protrude through the family roof-tree, he has merely fashioned an exhilarating comedy out of a suspicious circumstance that justified a husband's development of a pair of green eyes. He has employed his material with neatness, ingenuity and polite effect, and the performance is good fun—mighty good fun. The only sin that is exploited is that of gossip, which is not fostered in London society any more than it is anywhere else. The dramatist has shown us how eager people are to infer from

circumstances that a woman has been deceiving her husband, and how quick they are to spread the news. This theme is not new but "it all depends upon the way in which it is done," as the clown used to say in the circus, just before the airy, fairy one in layers of tulle jumped through the tissue hoop. Mr. Jones has done it well. It is a long time since I have seen anything quite so funny as the scene in the breakfast room in the first act, when the Harry Tavenders discovered Sir Joseph and Lady Verona together, and listened in good-natured amusement to the explanations, clearly skeptical, but simulating credulity in the face of what they considered overwhelming evidence of guilt. The scene in the second act is also a capital conceit. Nothing could be funnier than the efforts of Sir Joseph to trace the gossip to its source, the while protesting his innocence to men who felt that he was doing the honorable thing in a very clumsy, blundering way. In this act Mr. Jones takes his severest smash at the English gentleman by having Professor Tosfield, the stern, uncompromising moralist, remark that when a man gives his word of honor, then there need be no further doubt but that his representations are entirely false. There is a great deal of this cynicism in the play, but it is in the nature of polite chaff, and does not shock. Jones has handled his material with remarkable deftness, and it is safe to predict that his play will have a successful run in this country. It was unfortunate that Mr. Miller was unable to open his Columbia engagement with the Jones play and with the mummery by whom he is now surrounded. The cast is an exceptionally strong one, and Miller has a most congenial role in Sir Joseph, one that does not appear to be too young for his years. Hilda Spong gives a fine performance of the suspected wife who plays with fire and scorches her reputation. Though she is impeccable from the point of view of the play she took advantage of the fact that she was loved by a man who was not her husband, to discipline the latter, and that is not a very honorable thing for a wife to do, but it helps out a comedy-drama wonderfully. Miss Spong is a magnetic actress and her mannerisms are captivating. Frederick Tiden's Harry Tavender is a fine impersonation of a species of the cad. His humor is very much of the John Drew order. Jessie Busley is a splendid second to him in the role of the malevolent gossip. Stanley Dark's Jermyn Pycroft and Walter Allen's Professor Tosfield are fine characterizations that give symmetry to an unusually smooth performance.

Theodore Bonnet.

### A Picture Play

The Alcazar revels in beautiful scenery and picturesque costumes this week, in "Sheridan or the Maid of Bath," the play Paul Potter wrote and in which Sothorn so long starred in the East. The part of the hero might have been written for Whittlesey, it fits him so well. It seems to me that Whittlesey is always at his best in a "costume role," which suits his style, his willowy figure and his peculiar, mincing walk. He has the natural grace that fits such characters. The public—that portion of it that reads—always likes to see on the stage counterfeit presentments of people that really lived, which is probably why the so-termed "historical dramas" have a vogue. The romantic incidents in which Sheridan figures in the play, though not historical, are not impossible, and contain so much that draws the sympathies that it would not matter if they were. Whittlesey as Sheridan has to fight a duel—and he is one of the best fencers on the stage. He has some pretty scenes with the Maid of Bath (Miss Lawton), and indeed the best of everything in the play falls to the star. Does he not win the Maid in the end? A fine part, though not a fat one, in the play is that of David Garrick, played by George Osbourne, who always brings the finest of art to any part allotted him, whether of major or minor consequence.



HERMINE SHONE,  
with Emmett Devoy & Co., at the Orpheum.

**WM. WILLIAMS & SONS**  
(LTD.) OF ABERDEEN.

**VVO**  
**Scotch Whisky**

Importers - MACONDRAY & CO.





White Whittlesey as Pete Quillian in scene from "The Manxman," at the Alcazar, week beginning Monday, August fifteenth.

#### At the Orpheum

The five Madcaps, giggle and all, are back at the Orpheum this week. Their dancing is as violent as ever and their turn is brought up to date by the introduction of Lena Madcap in a radium dance which is chiefly entertaining on account of its weirdness. The "Old Curiosity Shop" presented by Harry Foy and Flo Clark is as original as it is amusing. O'Neill and Guyer introduce a knockabout specialty that wins the audience at once. Among the holdovers are McCabe, Sabine and Vera, Les Olopas, the Hughes Musical Trio and Empire Comedy Four. The Orpheum motion pictures are unusually good this week.

#### At the Grand

James Neill has been doing excellent work at the Grand this week as Baron Chevril. His performance, though not an imitation of Mansfield's, is strikingly reminiscent, and quite effective. He makes the character of the old roue as revolting as possible, and the impersonation is repulsively realistic. Katherine Gilman, the latest acquisition of the company, plays Marcelle this week with some intelligence, but too many staccato notes mar her performance. She is a very pretty girl, tall and with a dignified stage presence. All the women wear beautiful gowns, Miss Chapman's being particularly handsome. Miss Chapman is not exactly adapted to the role of Rose Guerin, which calls for *chic* rather than any other quality. Miss Harrison is one of the most promising actresses in the company; she plays Madame Chevril with refinement and understanding. Of the men John W. Burton, as Dr. Chesnel, is the best. He is a sterling actor.

Alice Neilsen and Signor Dani, by permission of the Royal Opera Syndicate, assisted in the program at Miss Clara Alexander's recital in London on July fifteenth. The recital was given at the residence of Mrs. Frank Mackey, 46 Upper Grosvenor street, and the tickets were a guinea each.

#### At the Central

One of the first musical farces poor Charley Hoyt wrote was "A Bunch of Keys," in which Willie Edouin assisted him. It is still a good satire on hotel management and with the features that the Central management has added to it, it is rather better than it was in its original form. Hoyt once said that to please the public all you needed was to have a few girls in the cast with black stockings, and in all of his earlier farces the black-hosed girl had a prominent part. In the Central production of "A Bunch of Keys" the Allen sisters take the place of the black stockings, and give some very graceful and clever dances. Specialties by Verne Castro, Edna Ellsmere, Julia Blanc, Winifred Gordon and Agnes Ranken are also introduced, and the piece goes right merrily, the company seeming to enjoy the brief respite from heavy melodrama. James Corrigan as Littleton Snaggs, who attempts to run his hotel according to law, is the star of the play, but Ernest Howell as Tom Harding, in propria persona and in two disguises, wins well-bestowed applause. Julia Blanc as Matilda Jenkins, and Agnes Ranken as the servant-maid, are very amusing.

The second operatic recital by Little Lillias Chapelaine (aged ten years) was given on Tuesday evening in Steinway hall before a large and interested audience. Little Lillias is one of the pupils of the Roeckel Conservatory, the juvenile operatic class. Her numbers were Hervey's "Ave Maria," Denza's waltz "Sing On," "I'm Ower Young to Marry Yet" (Scotch), "Quando a te Lieta" (Faust), "Once I knew a poor young child" (Mignon), the canzone "Saper vorreste" from Verdi's "Masked Ball," "Know'st Thou the Land" from "Mignon" and three scenes from "Carmen." Mario and Maria Roeckel, the gifted twins, assisted in the program, rendering numbers by Mascagni, Leoncavallo, Verdi and Joseph Roeckel.

(Continued on Page 27)



## Count de Lormerin's Romance

ENGLISHED FOR TOWN TALK BY BEATRICE HASTINGS.

Having finished his toilet, de Lormerin smiled complacently as he took one last glance in the splendid cheval-mirror which occupied a conspicuous place in his dressing-room.

Though entirely gray, he was still a remarkably handsome man—tall, svelte, elegant, without embonpoint, the fine moustache on his long, slender face readily passing for blond. His striking personality combined that indefinable distinction of manner, that indescribable something, which distinguishes one man among a thousand. Thoroughly pleased with himself, he whispered, half aloud, as he turned away from the mirror and walked into his library, "Thank God, de Lormerin still lives!"

He began at once to busy himself with his morning mail. With a single stroke of his finger, he spread the letters out on his writing-table, as a player spreads his cards before choosing one; then he began to scrutinize the handwriting, which he always did each morning before breaking the seals.

For de Lormerin, this was always a delightful moment of expectancy, mingled with a sort of vague, uncertain anguish as to what these sealed and mysterious letters would bring, whether pleasure, happiness or sorrow.

This morning there was one letter which particularly attracted his attention, though there was nothing very extraordinary about it; yet he scrutinized it with a strange feeling of anxiety.

Dreading to open it, he held it up between his two fingers before the long French window, in a vain effort to read through the envelope; then he scented it, took his magnifying glass from the table and began to study the writing. Closer scrutiny convinced him that he had seen that writing before, not only once but very many times—yet that must have been years ago. A begging letter, he at last concluded, and without further ado he broke the mysterious seal:

"My dear de Lormerin,

"Doubtless you have long since forgotten me, for twenty-five years have passed since our last meeting. I was then young, now I am old and white-haired—though perhaps you may still have a vague remembrance of our parting at Paris, when I said good-bye to you, to follow to the south of France my aged husband, whom you always playfully referred to as my 'walking hospital.' He died five years ago; and now I return to Paris to marry my daughter, for I have a daughter, Lormerin, a beautiful girl of eighteen, whom you have never seen; true, I announced to you her birth, but possibly you paid little attention to so trifling an event. From mutual friends I hear that you are still the 'handsome Lormerin.' Well,—if you have not entirely forgotten little Lise, whom you always called Li-on—come and dine with her this evening, with the antiquated Baroness de Vance, whose hand, my dear Jaquelet, you may press, but not kiss.

"Sincerely yours,

*Lise de Vance."*

Lormerin's heart began to palpitate. He threw his head back in the silken hollow of his armchair, the letter fluttered to the floor, he was visibly agitated—the tears started in his eyes.

If he had ever loved any woman in his life, that woman was Lise de Vance. "Fleur de Cendre" he had familiarly called her, on account of the extraordinary tinge in her blond hair, and the peculiar shade of her soft gray eyes. Ah! what an enchantingly pretty woman she was then, this frail little Baroness de Vance, whose goaty old husband had suddenly carried her off one day from Paris, to a sequestered chateau in southern France, simply because he was jealous of the handsome, dashing Lormerin.

And indeed he was quite right, for de Lormerin was in love with the little Baroness, and she on her part had given him every reason to believe that his affection was reciprocated. Ah! how he loved to hear her call him by the pet name Jaquelet; he always fancied the rosy lips pronounced it so prettily.

A thousand old memories, long since dead, came back to him this morning. He recalled the evening when the youthful Baroness had come to his apartments, direct from a brilliant reception given at the American Embassy, and the drive they had taken together through the Bois de Boulogne, she in her ball-gown, he in his simple smoking-jacket. It was in the spring time; a beautiful star-lit evening; her bouquet of violets, thrown carelessly on the carriage cushions, filled the soft night air with fragrance.

What a divinity she was, in the shimmering amethyst satin! How quickly the hours had slipped by. As they passed the lake the moonlight, falling through the overhanging branches of the trees, made it a sheet of burnished silver.

The young Baroness grew pensive; a few silent tears fell from the soft gray eyes. "Why do you weep?" de Lormerin had asked. "I cannot explain," she answered timidly. "It is the

Fall 1904 Hats. Just arrived. Nobby shapes. Tom Dillon & Co., opp. Palace

moonlight falling on the water that affects me. I am always deeply impressed with poetical scenes." Lormerin had smiled at the ingenuous, artless answer, and had flung his arm passionately around the slender waist, whispering: "You are adorable, my little Lise!"

## COLUMBIA THE LEADING THEATRE

Beginning Monday Aug. 15—Fourth and Last Week Charles Frohman presents

HENRY MILLER

Last 6 Nights. Matinee Saturday. Henry Arthur Jones comedy

"JOSEPH ENTANGLED"

Coming Kyrle Bellew in "Raffles, the Amateur Cracksman"

## ALCAZAR THEATRE

Phone "ALCAZAR"  
Belasco and Mayer  
Proprietors  
E. D. Price, Gen. Mgr.

Monday, Aug. 15, one week  
Evenings, 25c to 75c

Regular Matinees Thursday and Saturday  
Matinees Thursday and Saturday 25c to 50c

WHITE WHITTLESEY

And the Alcazar Stock Company

In the late Wilson Barrett's Dramatization of the Powerful and Thrilling Drama

"THE MANXMAN"

By Hall Caine, Author of "The Christian" and "The Eternal City"

Monday Aug. 22—White Whittlesey in "The Pride of Jennico"

## Orpheum

O'Farrell between  
Stockton and Powell  
Streets

Week Commencing  
Sunday Matinee,  
Aug. 14th

HERE'S A GREAT SHOW!

Emmett Devoy and Company. The Juggling Barretts. Little and Pritzkow. Walter C. Kelly. Foy and Clark. Guyer and O'Neil. Hughes Musical Trio. Orpheum Motion Pictures and Last Week of THE ORIGINAL MADCAPS.

Regular Matinees Every Wednesday, Thursday, Saturday and Sunday  
Prices: 10c, 25c and 50c.

## GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Phone "Grand Opera House"  
Grand Opera House Co.  
Lessees  
Regular Matinee Saturday

Week beginning tomorrow  
(Sunday) Matinee

MR. JAMES NEILL

And the Original  
Neill Company

In Augustin Dady's Comedy

"THE LOTTERY OF LOVE"

First Time at 15c, 25c, 50c. Sunday Matinee, Aug. 21—"Held by the Enemy"

## Fischers THEATRE

O'Farrell between Stockton and  
Powell Streets

Phone "Fischer's"

Last Week of

"THE WHIRL OF THE TOWN"

Gigantic Spectacular Burlesque. Cast of Unexcelled Artists

Pretty Chorus of 40

30 Novelties and New Specialties.

Next Attraction Monday, Aug. 22. A Complete and Original Musical Burlesque

"THE ANHEUSER PUSH"

A Fountain of Fun. Up-to-Date Novelties and Laughable Situations  
Seats now on sale.

## ★TIVOLI★

Cor. Eddy and Mason Sts.

Begins Monday Evening, August 15th

Evenings at 8 Sharp  
THIRD BIG WEEK

Of the Superb Tivoli Sensation

"THE TOREADOR"

With an Unrivalled Cast

Seats Always Selling 25c, 50c and 75c.

Only Matinee Saturday

## CENTRAL

Belasco & Mayer, Props. Phone South 523  
Market Street near Eighth  
Opposite City Hall

Beginning Monday, August 15th

Matinees Saturday and Sunday

Theodore Kremer's Tremendous Success

"FOR HER CHILDREN'S SAKE"

Prices. Evening, 10c to 50c

Matinees, 10c, 15c, 25c

August 22—"A SPY AT PORT ARTHUR"



What a charming romance it had been—and so brief—cut short at the critical moment by that old brute of a Baron, who carried his wife away and shut her up in a castle like the princess in a fairy tale.

At the end of two or three weeks de Lormerin had quite forgotten his short-lived romance, for women follow one another so quickly in Paris, especially when one is a bachelor! Nevertheless he had enthroned in his heart the image of Lise de Vance, the only woman he had ever really loved. This morning he was profoundly conscious of that love.

"Of course I will go," he said, rising from his chair; and instinctively walking before his mirror he surveyed himself admiringly from head to foot. "She must have aged more quickly than I," he thought. "How surprised she will be to find that I am still handsome, robust, vigorous and apparently young!"

He returned again to his letters; there was nothing of any importance in them.

All day long he was followed about by the beautiful apparition of Lise de Vance, the youthful Lise of the long ago. How strange it seemed to meet again, after the lapse of twenty-five years! Would they recognize each other?

That evening de Lormerin made his toilet with all the coquetry of a woman, and to prove his eagerness to the Baroness de Vance he started out very early. The first object which greeted his eyes on entering the elegantly furnished drawing-room was an old, faded photograph of himself, taken during his days of triumph, when he had won the young heart of Lise de Vance. It was prettily framed in antique silk, being above a large bouquet of fresh violets—the Baroness' favorite flower. He seated himself and waited.

Presently a door opened behind him; he immediately arose from his chair, and turning, saw an old, white-haired lady, with both hands cordially extended, coming toward him. Lormerin eagerly seized the thin, slender white hands, kissing them again and again. After some minutes he raised his head to scan the face of his old-time friend.

Yes, she had indeed grown to be a very old woman; there was not the slightest trace of semblance between the sprightly Baroness de Vance of twenty-five years ago and the shriveled, silver-crowned face of the woman before him, who seemed tempted to weep but who smiled instead.

"Is this really you, Lise?"

"Yes," she answered gently, "but you would never have recognized me, would you? Ah! I have had so much sorrow, so much grief; my life has been so dreary. Just look at me, or rather do not look at me, for I am so changed. But time has dealt kindly with you, for you are still the handsome Lormerin. Had I accidentally met you in the street I should immediately have exclaimed, 'Jaquet!' Now, sit down and we will have a little chat; then I will call my daughter. You will see how strongly she resembles me, or rather, how strongly I used to resemble her. She is the second edition of the Baroness de Vance whom you first saw at the opera twenty-five years ago. I preferred to meet you alone, fearing to betray my emotion, but the moment has passed now. Sit down, Monsieur de Lormerin." Lormerin seated himself beside her, still holding her hand, but he was painfully ill at ease, and utterly at a loss what to say. He did not know the woman who sat beside him; indeed, he had never seen her before. Why had he come to that house? Of what could he speak? Of the past? What was there in common between this woman and him? He could recall absolutely nothing in the presence of this antiquated, grandmother face.

The sweet old memories, associated in his mind only a few hours ago, when he had thought of the other Lise, his *mignonnette* Fleur de Cendre, had vanished. What had become of her, the one of twenty-five years ago, whom he had so passionately loved—the woman of his dreams, the radiant young blonde, with the soft gray eyes, who called him so prettily, *Jaquet*?

For some moments the Baroness and de Lormerin sat side by side, motionless, visibly embarrassed, both profoundly ill at ease. As their conversation was entirely commonplace, abrupt and trite, Madame de Vance suddenly arose from her chair, touched the bell and announced that she would send for Renee. Lormerin, delighted at the interruption, walked across the room under the pretense of examining an Italian landscape.

Presently they heard the noise of an opening door, followed by the rustle of a silk skirt, and then a young voice cried: "Here I am, mamma!"

Lormerin looked a trifle perturbed at the apparition, then he stammered: "Bonjour, mademoiselle. . . ."

Turning to the Baroness he said: "You are right, madame, the resemblance to you is striking."

## A Good Host

Aims always to give the best to his guest



# Hunter Baltimore Rye

holds first place  
fixed because of  
its

**Maturity.  
Purity.  
Flavor.**

HILBERT MERCANTILE CO.,  
136-144 Second St., San Francisco, Cal.  
Telephone Exchange 313

### NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of ELLEN HOLLAND, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Josephine Mockler, administratrix of the Estate of Ellen Holland, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Josephine Mockler, Administratrix, at Room 498 Parrott Building, No. 855 Market Street, San Francisco, California, the same being her place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

JOSEPHINE MOCKLER,  
Administratrix of the Estate of Ellen Holland, Deceased.

Dated at San Francisco, August 13, 1904.

JOHN J. BARRETT, Attorney for Administratrix,  
Rooms 497-498 Parrott Building, San Francisco.

### COMMISSIONER'S SALE.

CENTRAL TRUST COMPANY OF CALIFORNIA,  
a Corporation. Plaintiff,

VS.

WILLIAM HORSTMAYER and FREDERICK HORSTMAYER, copartners doing business under the firm name of William Horstmeyer & Co., Clara Horstmeyer, wife of William Horstmeyer, et al., Defendants.

No. 80,714—Depart. 10.  
SUPERIOR COURT.

Order of Sale and Decree  
of Foreclosure.

Under and by virtue of an Order of Sale and Decree of Foreclosure, issued out of the Superior Court, Department No. 10, of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, on the 8th day of August, 1904, in the above entitled action, wherein the CENTRAL TRUST COMPANY OF CALIFORNIA, a corporation, the above named plaintiff, obtained a Judgment and Decree of Foreclosure against WILLIAM HORSTMAYER, et al.; defendants, on the 25th day of July, 1904, which said Judgment and Decree was, on the 2nd day of August, 1904, recorded in Judgment Book 87 of said Court, at page 523, I am commanded to sell all that certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and bounded and described as follows:

Lot Number Thirty-nine (39) in Block "B" fronting on the Southerly line of Merritt Street, between Rose and Hattie Streets, as per map entitled Map of portion of Park Lane Tract; surveyed March, 1885, by T. W. Morgan, and filed in the office of the Recorder of the City and County of San Francisco, on April 22, 1885; being between Seventeenth and Eighteenth Streets, and a portion of the San Miguel Rancho.

PUBLIC NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that on Friday, the 2nd day of September, 1904, at 12 o'clock, Noon, of that day, in front of the New City Hall, Larkin Street wing, in the City and County of San Francisco, I will, in obedience to said Order of Sale and Decree of Foreclosure, sell the above described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to raise sufficient money to satisfy said Judgment, with interest and costs, etc., to the highest and best bidder, for lawful money of the United States.

JOHN B. REILLY, Commissioner.

San Francisco, August 10, 1904.

E. B. YOUNG and F. A. DENICKE, No. 14 Sansome Street, San Francisco, Cal.,  
Attorneys for Plaintiff.



The girl before him was indeed the old Lise, the one who had disappeared and who now suddenly stood before him like a vision of the past. He had found her again, just as she was twenty-five years ago, when her husband had ruthlessly snatched her away from him. The second Lise appeared even younger, fresher and more girlish. Lormerin could hardly restrain himself from throwing his arm around her waist and whispering, "My little Lison, you are adorable!"

A servant announced dinner. Ah! what strange emotions de Lormerin experienced as he sat at table with the two women. Which was the real one? The mother, smiling, repeatedly asked: "You recall such and such a thing, Monsieur de Lormerin?"

It was however in the bright, clear eyes of the young girl that de Lormerin found his old memories. Twenty times he was on the point of saying: "Do you remember, Lison . . . ?" quite oblivious of the white-haired woman who regarded him so affectionately.

Yet there were moments when he was conscious that the Lise of today was not precisely the Lise of twenty-five years ago. The other, the older one, had something in her voice, something in the expression of her eyes, and an indescribable something in her manner, which he did not find in the younger one.

"You have lost your spirits, Monsieur de Lormerin," said the Baroness, observing the taciturnity of her guest.

"Alas! madame, I have lost many other things besides," responded the Count absent-mindedly.

The young girl prattled gaily. She was in high spirits, she talked of her expectations for the coming winter, of the splendid ball which her mother had promised to give in her honor. At times her intonations, the expressions she used peculiar to the elder woman, and the striking resemblance of mind and manner which come from association, forcibly impressed de Lormerin. The old wound in his heart opened anew. His passion revived.

He left early, and made a tour of the Boulevard before returning home. The image of the young girl haunted him. Away from the two women, he saw only one—a young one—the old one returned—in the amethyst satin gown, just as she was when they had driven together in the spring moonlight through the Bois de Boulogne. He loved her more ardently now than ever—the twenty-five years of separation had only served to increase his passion.

He hurried home to reflect as to what he would do. As he passed, a candle in his hand, before the great cheval mirror, where only a few hours ago he had contemplated himself with such intense admiration, he now recognized merely a matured, gray-haired man. Suddenly he remembered himself in the years ago, young, handsome, debonnaire, just as he was when he had won the heart and admiration of the youthful Baroness de Vance.

Approaching nearer the mirror, he scrutinized himself in the flare of the candle light, as one examines some strange object under a magnifying glass; never until tonight had he observed the deep lines and wrinkles in his face—the frightful, irreparable ravages of time. Depressed, crushed, overwhelmed with the lamentable reflection of his own face, he seated himself in a chair before the mirror, and looking into the glass whispered: "Lormerin, it is finished!"

### In Financial Circles

The week under review was not without interesting features. Transactions in bonds amounted to \$247,000; dealings in stocks show quite an improvement, sales figuring up 2,890 shares divided as follows: 545 lighting, 535 water, 1,195 miscellaneous, 10 bank and 605 sugars.

No changes have occurred in either S. F. Gas & Electric or Spring Valley Water quotations. Alaska Packers' Association, after several days' stagnation at the previous figure (\$127), broke two points in one session of the Exchange, closing at \$125 asked. The run of salmon has been unusually light, though the Alaska Packers' Association has fared better than its competitors. The company carries a heavy load in the shape of overdraft, and people are apprehensive of an assessment, which it if it does come ought to better its condition.

California Wine Association shows considerable weakness; the stock is offered at \$83. Inside information is to the effect that nothing has transpired detrimental to the company to justify such declines. The wine industry is just now suffering from overproduction, but reduced prices invariably furnish a remedy through increased consumption.

The bright spot was observed in the sugar group. The continually rising raw sugar market is finally having its effect, and the demand for stocks is now quite pronounced. The profits of the various companies, while having been extremely satisfactory during the season just about to close, will be enormously increased by larger outputs and materially higher prices for the raw product. The public might do well not to lose sight of them.

—The Financier.

The Dinner Setting is Incomplete  
without

## White Rock LITHIA Water

A Selected Water is as Essential  
as a Selected Wine

P. J. WENIGER & CO.  
DISTRIBUTORS

101-103 Powell St.  
SAN FRANCISCO

### ELECTRICAL WIRING AND SUPPLIES

Lamps, Telephone Batteries, Bells, Etc.  
Repairs Given Prompt Attention

*National Electric Company*

455 SUTTER ST., San Francisco

Telephone Bush 396

REMOVED

**Patrick & Co.**

Rubber Stamps and Metal Signs

to

111 and 113 Sansome Street



COPYRIGHT.

**RATHJEN WINE CO.**


46 ELLIS STREET

Phone Main 5171

NEAR MARKET

### On Hand

at all times here you will find a choice assortment of table wines—Burgundies, ports, sauternes, champagnes, clarets, etc., of rare vintages ripe with age, of fine bouquet and "meaty" to an extent to glad the heart of a connoisseur. Yet our prices will not startle a lover of rich wines. Taste, test and price at your pleasure here.



**DR. ROWELL'S  
FIRE OF LIFE**  
AN UNFAILING CURE FOR  
RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA,  
SPRAINS, BRUISES, AND  
ALL PAINS AND ACHES.  
ALL DRUGGISTS 50¢

Fire of Life, known for years as the most remarkable remedy for the cure of

### RHEUMATISM

A trial of this remedy will at once show its great merit as a rheumatic cure.

**ROWELL & BROWN**  
32 Turk St., S. F.



Mamie Gilroy, who died in New York this week, appeared in San Francisco six years ago as the star of the original production of "The Girl from Paris." She was a very *chic* actress and a graceful danseuse.

#### Next Week's Bills

For the eighth week of White Whittlesey's engagement at the Alcazar he will appear in the part in which he scored such a success last season, Pete Quillian in "The Manxman," Hall Caine's drama. Mr. Sterling Lord-Whitney, a clever actor who will accompany Mr. Whittlesey on tour during his coming season, will also be seen in the cast. The production will be elaborate. The following week Abbey Sage Richardson and Grace L. Furniss's dramatization of Agnes and Egerton Castle's "The Pride of Jennico" will be presented. This play was originally produced by James K. Hackett and proved so popular that he starred in it for several seasons.

The Central's new leading lady, Ethel Clifton, will make her first appearance in "For Her Children's Sake," one of Theodore Kremer's melodramas that is said to have broken the records in the big Eastern cities. It is full of scenes calling for great emotional power on the part of the actors, and will have some strong scenic features. Kremer's melodramas are worth seeing, for they contain original plots and situations that stir the heart.

"Joseph Entangled" will go all next week at the Columbia, the last of the Miller engagement. Kyrle Bellew in "Raffles the Amateur Cracksman," comes next. "Jimmie" Powers will be with "San Toy," which is on its way here.

"The Toreador," which well deserves the praise bestowed upon it by press and public, will remain at the Tivoli. Many good things are promised to follow, but in the meantime "The Toreador" is packing the theatre. The Family Club had a theatre party last Friday night to see "The Toreador." John Dunsmure, who has been singing the Toreador, returns to New York to fill an important winter engagement and his role will be sung by Forest Danby Carr, basso cantante. Mr. Carr was a member of the Grau-Savage grand opera company at the Metropolitan Opera House in New York.

There will be but one more week of "The Whirl of the Town" at Fischer's. "The Anheuser Push," an original musical burlesque by Carleton and Johnson, will be produced on August twenty-second. Among the original scenes will be the opening of the Fairmount hotel on Nob Hill, the Anheuser Busch brewery in St. Louis and the electric panorama on the St. Louis exposition grounds at night.

James Neill will begin the seventh week of his engagement at the Grand tomorrow (Sunday) matinee with a splendid production of Augustin Daly's comedy "The Lottery of Love." Mr. Neill will play the role of Adolphus Doubledot, twice married and once done for, one of his cleverest impersonations and a striking instance of his versatility. Edythe Chapman will be seen as Diana. It will be the first time of this comedy at fifteen, twenty-five and fifty cents. Sunday matinee, August twenty-first, William Gillette's war drama, "Held by the Enemy," will be produced.

Emmett Devoy and his company of comedians, including Miss Hermine Shone, will make their first appearance in San Francisco at the Orpheum in "The Saintly Mr. Billings." The act of the three Barretts consists of club juggling and hat throwing. They have the modern wide brimmed straw hats under perfect control. Malle Little and Louis Pritzkow will also be new in "A Mixed Affair." Miss Little is a soprano with a compass of three octaves, her top note being F above high C, Mr. Pritzkow a tenor robusto. Walter C. Kelly, dialect comedian, will make his first appearance west of Chicago. The Orpheum motion pictures will include the speed trial of the United States battleship *Ohio*, at Santa Barbara Channel, August first.

At the Chutes will be four new acts—the Budd brothers, comedy acrobats; Rouble Sims, the tramp cartoonist; Mortimer and Hill, singing and talking comedians; and the dancing Kellys, colored entertainers.

—*The Playgoer.*

The most refreshing drink to both the manual and brain worker is a cup of good, strong coffee. Armer's Very Best coffee is the best brain food to be found. Its purity commends it. Its flavor is unsurpassed.

Mrs. E. L. Ryan, Dermatologist, formerly of the Vogue, has opened elaborate and perfectly fitted parlors in the Iroquois, 534 Ellis street. Mrs. Ryan removes wrinkles and all facial blemishes as well as superfluous hair, permanently and without pain. Her 'phone is Private Exchange 719.

Whatever your complaint you may as well ask about Swedish massage and movements. Inquire of Lindstrom & Einarson, 406 Sutter St.

## MURINE EYE REMEDY



THOSE  
LUSTROUS  
EYES  
ARE  
MURINE  
EYES

### Sunlight Intensified by Reflection

from Ocean Beach and Desert Sand unrelieved by foliage. Winds and mineral laden poisonous dust, all bring eye-troubles in their wake, Granulated Eyelids, Red, Itching, Burning, Tired and Watery Eyes, Impaired Vision and Eye Pain. Prevention, Relief and Cure are found in *MURINE EYE REMEDY*, mild and harmless. Murine aids those wearing glasses, doesn't smart, but soothes and quickly cures. Is an Eye Tonic. Sold by Opticians and Druggists. Fifty Cents.

## EXCURSION RATES ST. LOUIS

ROUND TRIP Excursion Tickets to St. Louis and Chicago on sale August 8, 9, 10, 18, 19, and dates in other months later at the following rates:

TO ST. LOUIS . . . \$67.50  
TO CHICAGO, passing one way through St. Louis . . . \$72.50

RETURN LIMIT three months. Stop overs allowed on both going and returning trip.

THESE RATES GOOD ON ANY TRAIN

Ask about the Through Tourist Cars direct to the Exposition.

613 MARKET STREET  
SOUTHERN PACIFIC



## LOUIS CREPAUX

(MEMBER PARIS GRAND OPERA)

SCHOOL OF TONE PLACING (PALATAL SYSTEM)

### *Vocal Phonetics—Besides the "Palatal Tone Placing System"*

taught in the Louis Crepau School, another and most important feature is the teaching of the English phonetic sounds. The study of the five vowels is not all that is necessary to sing in a language, and particularly so in English. Very few English-speaking people are able to sing the phonetics of their language exempt from throatiness. Fundamentally, English phonetics cannot be emitted in singing as uttered in speech. From a vocal standpoint and through ten years of experience in teaching English-speaking singers, Mr. Crepau has made a vocal classification of all the English phonetic sounds. This classification enables English-speaking singers to master all the English phonetic sounds and renders them harmonious and easy to sing.

Apply at the School Mondays and Thursdays, from 2:00 to 2:30 p. m. Y. M. C. A. Building, Ellis and Mason Sts.

### THE BURROWES COURSE OF MUSIC STUDY

FOR CHILDREN (KINDERGARTEN AND PRIMARY)

Studio, 2209 Broderick St., bet. Washington and Jackson

Reception Hour, Tuesdays and Fridays, 1:30 to 2 P. M.

MRS. FRANCES B. WILLIAMS, Piano Teacher

Representative of Katharine Burrowes

Telephone

Teachers taught the Burrowes System and outfits furnished.

Geary 2472

## LOUIS H. EATON

ORGANIST AND DIRECTOR OF THE CHOIR

TRINITY CHURCH

Teacher of Singing, Piano and Organ

Special advantages offered singers in choir training  
Studio and Residence 1676 Broadway

Between Van Ness Ave. and Franklin Street

## H. B. PASMORE

TEACHER OF SINGING

Specialty—Shakespeare's system of tone production.

1424 Washington Street

573 Fifteenth street, OAKLAND, on Thursdays after August 1st.

## M. GERTRUDE JUDD

Teacher of Whistling

785 Geary St., S. F.

Phone Hyde 933

## JOSEPH ROECKEL and MME. COURSEN-ROECKEL

Assisted by Mlle. Elena Roeckel, Concert contralto

NEW VOCAL CLASSES Placing of Voice and Solo Practice  
1060 FULTON ST. Opposite Alamo Square

Conrad W. Fuhrer

TEACHER of Violin and Ensemble Playing. 1676 Page St.  
Phone Fell 3373. Also care of Sherman, Clay & Co.

**CHICKERING** Best in the World  
**PIANOS** Oldest in America

100,000 IN USE

BENJ. CURTAZ & SON, 16 O'FARRELL STREET

SOLE AGENTS

## Dr. H. J. STEWART

TEACHER OF VOCAL MUSIC

Pianoforte, Organ, Harmony and Composition

Special course for singers desiring church appointments

Studio, 1105 Bush St.

## MR. ANDREW BOGART

TEACHER OF SINGING

METHOD of the ELDER LAMPERTI

Home Studio: S. E. corner Buchanan and Page Sts.

PHONE PARK 202

## SIGNOR ABRAMOFF

The only teacher of the famous California Prima Donna, Miss Edith Decker (Dramatic Soprano), Miss Paraskova Sandelin (Contralto), Mr. Emil Arnold (Tenor) and of several other singers prominent in the profession.

VOICE CULTURE (OLD ITALIAN METHOD)

Signor Abramoff Equalizes, Beautifies and Strengthens the Tone. Corrects Nasal and Throaty Production Produces apartamentos, and Covered tones with Open Mouth.

703 SUTTER ST.

HOURS: 10 to 1 and 3 to 7 Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Friday

MR. THEODOR

## SALMON

Concert Pianist and Teacher. Pupil of Kullak, Reinecke, Jadassohn and Richter. Studio, 546 Sutter St. Phone James 1281. Residence, "The Nordhoff."

## Von Meyerinck School of Music

Telephone Park 223

841 FULTON STREET

Offers all the advantages of Eastern and European conservatories for a thorough musical education.

STAFF OF TEACHERS.

Voice Culture - - - MRS. ANNA VON MEYERINCK

Art Expression, Opera and Drama, MRS. MARY FAIRWEATHER

Piano Harmony and Composition MR. FRED ZECH, JR.

Violin and Viola - - - MISS MARIE H. MILLS

Competent staff of assistant teachers. Special teachers for

Languages (German, French and Italian), Physical Culture, Fencing, Elocution, and Stage Dancing. Prospectus upon application.

## SIGNOR PAOLO LA VILLA

(Of Florence, Italy)

N. B.—Special Terms for Professionals.

Vocal Studio: THE ROOSEVELT, 546 Sutter St.

Phone James 1282



## Music

[Communications addressed to this department should be received not later than Tuesday noon.]

### A Wagner Hoax

An occasional correspondent informs me that a big sensation was recently created in Germany by the report of the discovery among the papers of King Ludwig of a hitherto unpublished opera by Wagner. It was a hoax but it deceived many people. It was supposed to be a sacred opera, "Sara," and to have been written for the mad King of Bavaria who was to have been the only person to hear it. According to one newspaper, the first scene was in Eden, with Adam and Eve singing a love duet beneath an apple tree, and the serpent occasionally making it a trio; the burning of Sodom, a tableau of Lot's wife, and the fall of Babylon. The opera, it was further said, was to last fifteen hours, but with luncheon after the first act, dinner after the second, eight hours' sleep after the third, breakfast next day after the fourth, and so on. It must have been a highly credulous person who could have believed such amusing nonsense.

In the *Musical World* of England, in an issue of forty-five years ago, this appeared, apropos of Joachim, the violinist who for three score years has been before the public, and has no equal in his line of work. The great violinist was then but twenty-eight years old: "So long as virtuosi walked (or galloped) in their proper sphere, they amused by their mechanical *tours de force*, charmed by their *finesse*, and did no great harm to musical taste. They were accepted *cum grano salis*, applauded for their dexterity, and admired for the elegance with which they were able to elaborate thoughts in themselves of very slight artistic worth. But recently our virtuosi have been oppressed with a notion that to succeed in this country they must invade and carry by storm the "classics" of the art, instead of adhering exclusively, as of old, to their own fantasies and *jeux de marteaux*. One composition after another by the great masters is seized upon and worried. If they were things of flesh and blood, and could feel the grip, be conscious of the teeth, and appreciate the fangs of these rapid-devouring virtuosi, concertos, sonatas, trios, etc., would, indeed, be in a pitiable condition. Happily they bleed not, but are immortal."

There is much speculation among theatrical managers as to what Madame Schumann-Heink will accomplish in the realm of comic opera. It is predicted by many that people will not care for her in comic opera, but the great contralto only smiles at the forecasts. She is confident that she will repeat the success of her concert tour which was tremendous.

The E minor Symphony was Brahms' last and greatest work for orchestra. As an example of thematic music—music that from a few simple themes is built up architecturally until it attains the grandeur and symmetry of a cathedral—this symphony is perhaps the greatest in all musical literature.

The Scranton, Pa., Choral Society received the first prize of five thousand dollars awarded in the choral contests at the St. Louis exposition. Among the competitors were the Evanston Choral Club, the Pittsburg Cathedral Choir and the Dubuque Oratorio Society.

Music lovers are hearing a lot of vague rumors these days about a coming big feast of song. Conreid, it is said, is going to vouchsafe us a season of "Parsifal" with some of the original cast. Thirteen performances are to be scheduled.

It was Mendelssohn who said: "Music is to me so solemn a matter that I do not feel justified in trying to adapt it to any subject that does not touch my heart and soul."

Miss Gertrude Judd, the siffleuse, who has been sojourning in the country, returned home last week quite restored to health. She has resumed her classes in whistling, at 785 Geary street.

Cecile von Seiberlich, the dramatic soprano, has returned to town after her vacation trip, and resumed her Saturday receptions, at 1643 Polk street.

—The Music Critic.

DR. CHARLES W. DECKER

DENTIST—Phelan Bldg., Rooms 6, 8, 10, 48. 806 Market St. Phone John 3841

## The SCENIC ROUTE TO YOSEMITE

People who go to Yosemite Valley want to see ALL THE BIG THINGS.

At the same time they want the most comfort and the quickest trip.

The Southern Pacific route is many miles shortest and has the most comfortable stages. The road is oiled and dustless, and passes through no monotonous country.

The Mariposa Big Tree groves are reached by this route only. These are the greatest of the great giants. No other trees compare with them. They are as much a point of interest as is the great Valley itself.

Many who go to Yosemite by other routes come up to Inspiration and Artists' Points for the magnificent view. Travelers by the Southern Pacific have this as a part of their trip, for it is here that this route enters the Valley.

The stage passes at the foot of El Capitan, goes by beautiful Bridal Veil, and carries you in full view of grand Yosemite Falls.

DEPARTURE VIA GLACIER POINT is done by no other route. Here is some of the most impressive scenery of the trip.

Every courtesy is paid travelers, and every comfort given.

REMEMBER THESE POINTS—THEY MEAN THE SUCCESS OF YOUR TRIP. ASK ABOUT THEM AT

613 MARKET ST.

SOUTHERN PACIFIC



## The Love-Plaint

BY MABEL PORTER PITTS.

For my love and me  
How the robins sang in the greenwood tree,  
How the great bell's voice  
In the church afar made the hills rejoice  
For my love and me.

On the sun-kissed lea,  
Where the wanton flower lured the roving bee,  
There we rested long,  
And the whole world throbbed to the passion-song  
Of my love and me.

Oh, my love and me,  
How we creep afar lest the world shall see  
What my arms enfold;  
Oh, the way is long and the world is cold  
For my love and me.

Mrs. Dr. Retsloff, the well known Dermatologist of 2504 Clay street, has remodeled her office and home and now has the most complete establishment on the coast for the removing of superfluous hair, deep wrinkles, moles and all facial blemishes. The work done by Dr. Retsloff is very fine and is considered by many ladies, who have been treated abroad, superior to the Paris method. Dr. Retsloff teaches her method to others and those desiring instruction are invited to investigate this new treatment.

"It's all off with poor Mrs. Swiftleigh; she's bound to be ostracized."

"Surely not for being divorced?"

"Certainly not; because the co-respondent made his money in trade."

## TAKE A TRIP OVER THE CALIFORNIA NORTHWESTERN RY AND GET A DEER THE NEXT MORNING.

This is easy. A few hours' ride over this road will take you right into the deer hunting grounds. Deer never before were so plentiful in Sonoma and Mendocino counties as they are this year. They have been carefully protected during the closed season. For the past two months the ranchers all through these counties have been commenting on the great number of deer that are being seen. The season in Sonoma county lasts from July 15th until Aug. 31st and in Mendocino county from July 15th until Sept. 30th. The best deer hunting to be had in California is in these counties and they are within only a few hours' ride of San Francisco over the California Northwestern Railway.

Judging from his latest Mr. Kipling is striving for a reputation as the greatest of cryptic poets.

Mrs. N. Fairchild, formerly of the Starr King Building, has opened an elaborate establishment for the manufacturing of suits, waists and corsets, entirely to order, at 1211 Sutter street. The success of Mrs. Fairchild's parlors in the Starr King Building was so great last season that she was obliged to make this move in order to get more room. She is now located within easier access to her patrons.

## FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS

Worth of the freshest and best coffee distributed free by *The Call* to its "want ad" patrons. A pound can of J. A. Folger's "GOLDEN GATE COFFEE" will be given free to every want advertiser in the next Sunday *Call*. Only one can of this high-class coffee will be given to a want advertiser and none but those presenting a bona fide want ad to the business office of this paper on Thursday, Friday and Saturday for insertion in the want columns of next Sunday's *Call* will be entitled to receive this premium. See announcement classified pages of the *Call*.

## NELSON'S AMYCOSE

Infalible Remedy for Catarrh  
Sore Throat and Inflammations of the Skin

## SCHOOLS and COLLEGES

# HEALD'S

LEADING BUSINESS COLLEGE of the WEST  
Over 24 Post St., San Francisco, Cal.  
Established 40 years. Open entire year, day and night Write for circulars (free.)

### St. Mary's College

OAKLAND, CAL.  
Literary, Scientific, Commercial Courses.  
Studies resumed August 1, 1904. Send for Catalogue.  
BROTHER VELLESIAN, President.

### Santa Clara College

SANTA CLARA, CAL.  
The next session will begin August 2, 1904. Send for full particulars to  
(Rev.) R. E. KENNA, S. J., President.

### Hoitt's

School for Boys; 14th year begins August 9th; larger and stronger faculty than ever; perfect sanitation; illustrated catalogue. W. J. MEREDITH, Vice-Principal. Menlo Park, Cal.

### Irving Institute

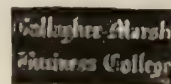
Boarding and day school for young ladies and little girls. 2126 California St. Will reopen August 1, 1904. Accredited to the universities. REV. EDWARD B. CHURCH, A. M., Principal.

### Miss Bolte's School

2174 Post St., prepares for universities and colleges. Music by graduate professor of Berlin and Leipsic conservatories. Conversational and grammatical French and German; English. Board, English, French, German, music, \$30 month. Next term July 25. Steiner 656.

### San Francisco Business College

Scott & Van Arsdale Building, 738 Mission St., between Third and Fourth. We are located in our new quarters. The finest schoolrooms in the West. Come and see them whether you want to go to school or not. Business men know where we are. We had eight calls for help this week.



is the most practical; recommended by expert court reporters. Send for catalogue.  
1382 Market St., San Francisco.

### The Melbourne Institute

For stuttering and stammering teaches a new scientific course for cure. It is successful. It has been established in this city for three years under teaching of Prof. F. G. Norcross, acknowledged mental expert, whose work has won the admiration of reputable physicians and other deep students of mentality. The services of the Melbourne may be enlisted with the utmost confidence. Address MELBOURNE INSTITUTE, Van Ness Ave. and Market St., San Francisco. Hours 1 to 5 P. M. Telephone Mint 2626.

### THE LYCEUM

AN ACCREDITED PREPARATORY SCHOOL  
For the University, Law, and Medical College, Etc. This school is well known for its careful and thorough work; we prepare you well. References, President Jordan or any Stanford professor. L. H. GRAU Ph. D., Principal. Rooms, 333-345, 5th floor, Phelan Bldg., San Francisco.

### CALIFORNIA BUSINESS COLLEGE

The largest and finest quarters in the city; refined residence locality. Position for every graduate. Thorough, modern. 75 Page Catalogue on request.  
R. L. DURHAM, President.  
925 Golden Gate Avenue. San Francisco

### Kent Law School

THIRTEENTH YEAR  
Day and Night. Always open. No Vacations. Books Free.  
536 Parrott Building (Emporium). Phone Folsom 2031

## Century Electric Corporation

SUPPLIES, CONSTRUCTION, MANUFACTURING AND  
REPAIRING. BUILDINGS WIRED

16 and 18 SECOND STREET  
Telephone Bush 352 San Francisco

### MAISON TORTONI

111 O'Farrell St. French Rotisserie  
Private Dining Rooms. Banquet Hall. S. Constantini, Prop



## Life

BY ARTHUR DELROY.

When things go well and times are good,  
Then life is life!  
But when the canker care comes in  
Then where is life?  
Where are the friends that round us flocked  
Who us with pleasures overstocked?  
Can they have left us, friendless, shocked?  
Oh, that is life!

## Automobile Topics

Mr. Thornton, of the Fireman's Fund Insurance Company, has just purchased a Stevens-Duryea machine from the Pioneer Automobile Company. He left this city on Tuesday evening for a business trip, which will include Stockton, Sacramento, Modesto, Madera, Fresno, Bakersfield and all intermediate towns. This machine was purchased as an experiment to test the practicability of automobiles for this kind of work. In a letter received by the Pioneer Company from the J. Stevens Arms and Tool Company of Chicopee Falls, Massachusetts, and dated August fourth, they advise that out of one thousand Stevens-Duryeas they have but seventeen on hand, on all of which they have received deposits of two hundred dollars apiece. This will be quite a disappointment to a great many prospective purchasers of Stevens-Duryea machines. The Pioneer Company (agents for the machine) have protected themselves and have orders in for ten more Duryeas. The J. Stevens Arms and Tool Company will run the same model next season.

Colonel West, with a party of friends, left on Friday with two 1904 Winton touring cars especially built by the Winton Motor Carriage Company for use in the army at their manoeuvres. The party made their first stop over night at the Vendome, San Jose, second stop at Del Monte, and arrived at Paso Robles on Sunday without any mishaps whatsoever. In each machine was an officer, placed by Colonel West, whose duty is to report all the details of the trip, as to the number of miles they run, amount of gasoline and lubricating oil used, speed, etc.

A carload each of Oldsmobile light tonneau touring cars and runabouts was received by the Pioneer Company and distributed last week. Within a short time the Pioneer Company will be able to make immediate deliveries on both the Oldsmobile runabout and light tonneau touring car.

Max Schwabacher and family returned from Monterey on Monday morning last, after a week's trip at Santa Cruz and Del Monte, made in their new four-cylinder Winton touring car. Mr. Schwabacher will likely make a trip to Santa Barbara, Los Angeles and San Diego, a trip that, up to the present time, has not been in great favor with four-cylinder cars.

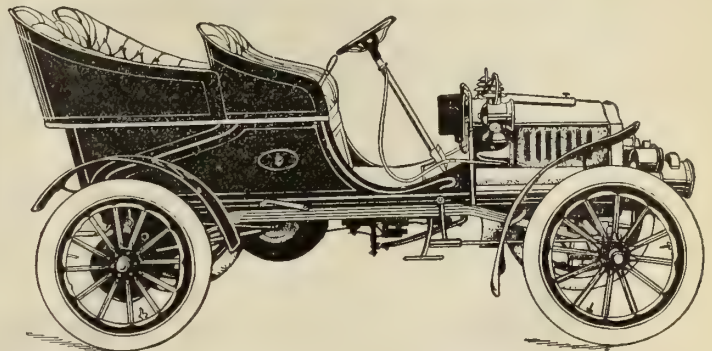
The members of the Board of Trade were entertained at the Pacific Union Club on Thursday last, after which the entire party was taken for a trip around the city in nine of the Pioneer Company's Winton touring cars.

In the recent Mount Washington hill-climbing contest, it is interesting to note that the White steam car was one of the two cars out of the entire entry list that won a gold medal on the hill. It is also interesting to note that the same car with the identically same gear and in the same condition as it competed in the hill-climbing contest, completed the two days' endurance non-stop run, winning also a gold medal in this.

Probably one of the most ardent enthusiasts of automobiling in San Francisco is J. O. Bradney, who recently purchased a White touring car. His first trip was to San Jose. Then he prepared for a long journey north in the vicinity of Healdsburg and had a most successful tour of four days. The other day, after putting his machine in the garage, he turned around and said to some one of the garage men: "I never had anything that gave me so much real pleasure in my life as that automobile," pointing to his steamer, "and I want you to know that I have now run over fifteen hundred miles and never had to get out of my car to make an adjustment or tighten up a screw, and the only time I have ever looked under the machine was to light it." "Are you not exaggerating, Mr. Bradney?" was asked as he was about to leave, and he remarked, "That's what I mean."

Many unsuspected disorders yield to Swedish massage and movements. Inquire of Lindstrom & Einarson, 406 Sutter St.

## THE OLDSMOBILE TOURING CAR



Handsome Lines      Greatest Power  
Most Thoroughly Built      Easiest Running  
Easiest Controlled  
Most Satisfactory Car for the Money  
Always Goes

PRICE COMPLETE WITH LAMPS, HORN AND TOOLS

**\$1050.00**

**PIONEER AUTOMOBILE CO.**

901-25 Golden Gate Ave. - - San Francisco

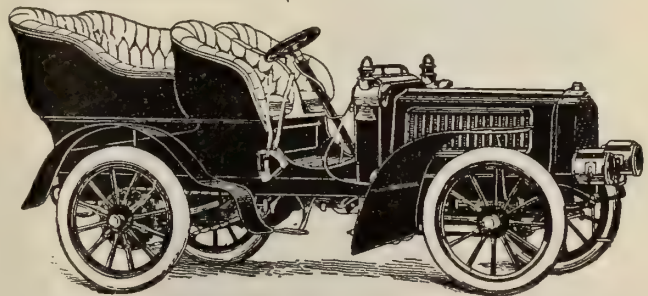
Oakland, 355 Tenth Street

## AUTOMOBILE REPAIRS

81 CITY HALL AVE. Telephone South 1039

De Dion Plugs  
De Dion Porcelains  
Electric Cable

**ANDREWS, KEENAN & BLASAUF**



**"POPE"**  
**Toledo**

**POPE TOLEDO TOURING CAR CO.**

Phone South 1142

G. A. BOYER, Manager

**134-148 GOLDEN GATE AVE.**



REPAIRS MADE AND SUPPLIES FURNISHED  
AT THE

## Hotel Vendome Automobile Garage San Jose

Stable accommodations free to guests. Record time  
on road from San Francisco to San Jose, two hours.



**PIERCE  
STANHOPE**

Price, \$1350 without Top; \$1450 with Top

Pierce Arrow Touring Car (French) \$2650  
Northern Runabout, \$800

## MOBILE CARRIAGE CO.

GOLDEN GATE AVE. AND GOUGH ST.

Phone Private Exchange 770

San Francisco

**AUTOMOBILES FOR HIRE**

Downtown Offices:

Palace Hotel Occidental Hotel St. Francis Hotel



## INDIAN and RAMBLER MOTOCYCLES

Won first five places in endurance contest in East, July 2 to 7, and were the ONLY machines making perfect scores in ALL events. In ONE-PICT economy test—Indian first; distance 31 miles, 1400 yds.; time, 1:10:39.

**C. C. HOPKINS**  
Larkin & McAllister

## "SOLUTION OF TIRE TROUBLES" FISK DETACHABLE

ONLY A WRENCH NEEDED  
CAN'T COME OFF THE RIM  
CAN'T PINCH THE TUBE



MORE MILEAGE  
MORE COMFORT  
MORE SATISFACTION

CALL OR WRITE PACIFIC COAST BRANCH  
**PHIL. B. BEKEART CO.** 114 SECOND ST.  
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

## ON the HILLS NOT THE RACE TRACK

is the test of power. The Annual Hill Climbing Contest of the Minneapolis Automobile Club was held on Saturday, June 11th, on Kenwood Hill, when the

# Rambler

again demonstrated its superiority over cars costing three times its price, and, for the second time, won

### FIRST PRIZE

finishing the course, 2680 feet, on a 10 per cent grade, in 1 minute, 7 3-5 seconds.

### ENTRIES AND TIMES

#### Class No. A, Machines Valued at \$2,750 and over—

Owner	Make	Time
J. H. Queal,	Pope-Toledo	:59
A. F. Timme,	Pope-Toledo	1:05
Dic. Ferris,	Pope-Toledo	1:05 4-5
F. T. Heffelfinger,	Peerless	1:08 1-5
Ralph Bagley,	Packard	1:11
Bert Strong,	Stearns	1:22

#### Class No. B, Machines Valued bet. \$2,750 and \$1,750—

A. C. Bennett,	Winton	1:11
G. W. Cappelin,	Winton	1:25
George Shear,	Knox	1:41

#### Class No. C, Machines Valued bet. \$1,750 and \$1,000—

M. E. Clark,	Rambler	1:07 3-5
C. C. Pillsbury,	Franklin	1:10 1-5
Dr. A. P. Walrath,	Rambler	1:14

Send for our latest illustrated Catalogue "C"; it explains RAMBLER construction; the records prove its value.

**RAMBLER AUTOMOBILE AGENCY**  
Tenth and Market Sts., San Francisco



## The CADILLAC

MODEL B. Price \$950  
With Tonneau \$1050  
"Canopy Top Extra"

August 8th from Del Monte to 12th and Broadway, Oakland, 6 hrs., 5 min.

October 18th the same run was made in 5 hrs., 35 min., without stopping the car or refilling with gasoline or water, breaking all records.

The only successful tour of the Yosemite Valley was made by a party of four in a CADILLAC.

**GYLLER LEE, Agent**

201-203 LARKIN ST., S. F.



This is the **White Steam Touring Car** complete with canopy top, curtains and glass front, baskets, acetylene lamp equipment, and extra tonneau seat.

## WHITE STEAM TOURING CAR COMPLETE

**AUTOMOBILE GARAGE  
SAN MATEO**

PAUL L. NOISAT PHONE BLACK 111  
GARAGE AND REPAIR SHOP  
B ST. NEAR THIRD AVE.



A. H. Piepenberg of Santa Barbara, whose fad is running from San Francisco to San Diego and back in his White car, intends to compete in the big endurance contest in September and his familiarity with the roads between the southern city and San Francisco will undoubtedly be of aid to him in the contest.

H. D. Ryus of the White Automobile Company of Los Angeles and Frank Garbutt, the captain of the Southern California Automobile Club, are to compete in a challenge race at the Del Monte race meet, August twenty-fifth to twenty-eighth. Those who witnessed the automobile races in this city last year will remember the thrilling five-mile exhibition that these two motorists put up, Mr. Ryus driving the "White Ghost" and Garbutt his reliable red steam touring car.

The repair shops of Andrews, Keenan and Blasauf, 81 City Hall avenue, are busy on the great sixty horse-power Mors of Dr. Hill, preparing for the races at Del Monte and Ingleside. The car is having a most thorough overhauling, and condition will not

count if it does not show some fast time. This shop is well fitted up to undertake heavy repairs. Two French cars were noted under repairs and six American, of as many different makes, in addition to much transient work, or small repairs and adjustments, made "while you wait."

In connection with the hill-climbing gear of the new 1905 White touring car, manufactured by the White Sewing Machine Company of Cleveland, Ohio, there is a neutral point between the gears at which the engine is disconnected from the car. This enables the operator to warm up his engine and to increase the steam pressure to full amount without any hand-pumping, as there is always water enough in the generator to make steam for running the engine, but sometimes not enough to move the car. The White car will remain equal in every way to the former models in regard to hill climbing without changing gear and have the added facility of surmounting, without resort to the hand-pump, the longest and steepest grades.  
—The Chauffeur.

## SUMMER RESORTS

The following Resorts will send descriptive booklet when requested.

### GARDEN CITY SANITARIUM

A Sanitarium, cottage plan; not a hospital. Equipped for the scientific application of Water, Electricity, Massage, Tissue Oscillation, Electric Light, X-Ray, Dry, Hot Air and all minor treatments. Large grounds, 5½ acres, shade, etc. Separate treatment apartments for men and women. Fifteen minutes walk from centre of city; one block from car line. Beautiful scenery. Write for literature. GARDEN CITY SANITARIUM, San Jose, Cal.

### Camp Vacation

Hotel under canvas on the Russian River below Guerneville in a grove a mile and a half long, skirting the river; tennis courts; 40 new boats. There will be a dam in the river affording 4 miles of smooth water for boating, bathing and swimming. Adults \$2 per day, \$10 per week; children under 10 half rates. Special rates for families. Opens May 1. Address Mrs. L. C. CNOPIUS, Camp Vacation. "Vacation" P. O., Sonoma Co., Cal.

### Hotel Rowardennan

"IN THE MOUNTAINS BY THE SEA"

Ben Lomond, Santa Cruz County. Opened under entirely new management. Round-trip Tickets from San Francisco, \$3. For booklet apply PECK'S BUREAU, 11 Montgomery St., S. F.; or to WM. G. DODGE, Lessee.

### The Monterey

Most Elegantly appointed Hotel on the Pacific Coast. Hot and cold water; Electric and Gas Lights; Private and Public Baths; Telephone in every room; four Private Dining Rooms; Fine Sample Rooms. American Plan, \$2.50 and upwards; European Plan, 75c and upwards. Hageman & Jones, Props., Monterey, Cal.

### Hotel Ben Lomond

SANTA CRUZ MOUNTAINS--NO STAGING

Table first-class. Electric lights, boating, swimming, fishing, hunting, tennis, croquet. See booklet, S. P. Company, 613 Market St., or B. DICKINSON, Ben Lomond, Cal.

### Tahoe Tavern

On Lake Tahoe, the largest and most beautiful body of water in the world at this elevation, now open. The tavern will be conducted this season by Mr. F. W. Richardson, manager of California's famous mission hotel, The Glenwood, Riverside; a guarantee that it will be strictly first class. The table supplied with all delicacies; fishermen constantly employed to furnish lake trout. For rates address F. W. RICHARDSON

## Byron Hot Springs

Open all the year. Unexcelled climate. Luxurious Mineral and Mud Baths, and the most curative waters known for Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, Liver and Kidney and Nervous troubles, also Malaria.

Hotel unique in cuisine, service and appointments.

Rates \$17.50 per week in Cottages. \$3 per day and upwards in Main Hotel.

Reached by Southern Pacific, 2 1-2 hours from San Francisco. 3 trains daily, at 8:30 a. m., 10 a. m. and 3:30 p. m.

H. R. WARNER, Manager

Byron Hot Springs Post Office, California

### Beautiful Laurel Dell

The Robson Orchestral and Dr. Monroe N. Callender will furnish the best music ever played at any resort in the state.

The Switzerland of America. The only lake resort that has its own mineral springs and a chemically pure spring. Boating, swimming, marine toboggan 160 feet in length; first class livery; saddle horses. Dining room seats 300. Bowling alley and all games free to guests. Pamphlets at Pecks, 11 Montgomery St. and Cal. N. W. Ry., 650 Market St. Address, EDGAR DURAN, Owner and Proprietor. Laurel Dell, Lake Co., Cal.

### Kenilworth Inn

Mill Valley

One of the most popular resorts in Mill Valley, situated at the foot of Mt. Tamalpais; only 50 minutes' ride from the city; rates reasonable. MISSES PALMER & HULETT.

### The Grove

Lake Tahoe

Half mile east of Tallac on Lake Shore. Rates \$2 per day; \$10 per week; meals 50c. Good saddle horses and the best of livery; boats free to all guests. J. E. PARMETER, Prop., Tallac, Cal.

### Spend Your Vacation

A great many San Francisco people are planning to spend the entire summer at Hotel Del Monte. No other resort in California offers such a combination of attractions--sea bathing, golf, automobiling, bowling, tennis, fishing, and all out-of-door sports. Instead of going from place to place seeking comforts, the wise ones of society are planning already to put in several enjoyable weeks down at Del Monte by the sea. Address Geo. P. Snell, manager, Del Monte, California.

### At Hotel Del Monte

### The Tallac

Lake Tahoe, Cal.

Cafe European. Nurses, Maids and Children, American Plan. Prices now as low as any hotel on Lake. Service, accommodations, boating and livery superior to any. Address M. LAWRENCE & CO., Tallac, Cal.

### Hotel Bon Air

Go to Hotel Bon Air for your summer outing. Thirty-Seven minutes from San Francisco. Bowling, tennis, boating, bathing and fishing. Escalier R. R. Station. MR. AND MRS. J. E. MANLOVE, Props., Ross P. O., Marin County.

### Brockway

Lake Tahoe

Opens June 1st. Write FRANK B. ALVERSON, Mgr. Brockway, Cal.

**THE MART** DOMESTIC and IMPORTED BEERS  
WINES and LIQUORS, for Camping,  
Picnics and Vacations, at  
**1348 MARKET STREET** Phone South 1176 **REDUCED PRICES**

## MOORE'S POISON OAK REMEDY

Cures Poison-Oak and all Skin Diseases  
Sold by all Druggists



# Letters

## London's Ninth

"The Faith of Men" is the ninth book which has been published for Jack London, besides the serial now running in the *Century*. The stories which comprise the contents of the present volume do not show the author at his best, but there is no argument to be made from that fact in support of the theory that he has "written himself out," for the tales, all of which have appeared in the magazines, were many of them written before some which have been collected in earlier volumes. So far from being a matter of regret that the author has chosen to issue them in other than their fugitive form, it is a case for congratulation, for though they are not Jack London at his best, they are far and away better than almost any other author of short stories can furnish. Moreover, a writer is wise in his generation, if he has achieved any thing of a reputation in these days, to keep a tight grip on the products of his pen. Two of the stories relate to the deeds of a mighty hunter, who was a mighty spinner of yarns. "Batard" is a dog story, a psychological study of the hatred between two devils, a man and a dog, who were well mated. In "The Marriage of Lit-Lit" and the "Story of Jeess-Uck" we have the comedy and the tragedy of the marriage of the native girl with the white man. "Too Much Gold" is the old and ever new tale of the prospectors who drop the certainty in their hand to search for the rainbow gold of the fabulous lost mine, and return empty-handed to find out their mistake. There is something ludicrously inadequate, and yet so absolutely satisfactory, in the comment which the two returned miners address to each other when they discover that "the Swede" who purchased their claim for half nothing and whom they thought they had so neatly buncoed tells them he has taken out four hundred thousand dollars already. "Gosh!" said the first. "Yes, Bill, Gosh!" "The One Thousand Dozen" relates the heart-breaking tale of a man possessed of one idea which he carried through in spite of fate. In theory it was a perfect and perfectly feasible plan for making a fortune honestly. There was just one tiny flaw in the reasoning and through that the whole enterprise failed. "The Faith of Men," the story from which the volume takes its title, was of the usual quality and quantity. All of these are tales of the Northland, and perhaps the last of the fascinating series which we shall be regaled with. Already the old order has changed, giving place to the new; the railroad has superseded the trail and the mail and the telegraph are no longer unknown quantities. The Klondiker of today would probably resent a description which applied perfectly to the times of the first rush as much as the Californian of the '90's objected to Bret Harte's later tales. "The Faith of Men" is published by the Macmillans, who have brought out the majority of Mr. London's books. Now that the author has returned from his Oriental pilgrimage, readers of the *Critic* are in hopes that the promised series of literary essays will begin to appear.

"A Little Tragedy at Tien Tsin" (Robert Grier Cooke, publisher) has proven to be one of the best selling books of the season. The title story of this book first appeared in *Harper's Magazine*. It has since been translated into several foreign languages and has also been dramatized. There has been considerable speculation among the many readers of the book as to what the letters S. M. T. G., referred to by the author in "In Remembrance," in the dedication, might happen to be. It seems that they were those of Mrs. Philip Dunbar Gulager, the only daughter of the late George Francis Train. Mrs. Gulager, who died just before "A Little Tragedy at Tien Tsin" was published in book form, was a cousin of Miss Mathews, the author, and that naturally brought them much together. Aside from any ties of kinship the two were very closely associated with each other. One of the author's deepest regrets was that Mrs. Gulager could not have lived to see the success of the book in which she was so heartily interested.

—The Bookworm.

## VALUABLE JEWELRY LOST

During the summer months much jewelry is lost traveling and at summer resorts. This can be avoided by leaving yours with the Baldwin Jewelry Co., 906 Market St., who make advances on diamonds and jewelry.

The modish woman's stationery is as much a part of her nowadays as her dainty wardrobe. Cooper & Co., 746 Market Street, are showing the newest modes in paper and envelopes, dies and seals.

## IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA

Department No. —.

ELLA VAN BENTHUSEN Plaintiff  
vs.  
THOMAS C. VAN BENTHUSEN Defendant

Action brought in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and the Complaint filed in said City and County of San Francisco, in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.

The People of the State of California, send Greeting to:

THOMAS C. VAN BENTHUSEN, Defendant.

YOU ARE HEREBY REQUIRED to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and to answer the Complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons, if served within this County; or if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, upon the ground of defendant's alleged willful and utter neglect of said plaintiff for more than four years last past, also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the Complaint on file, to which special reference is hereby made.

All of which will more fully appear in the Complaint on file herein to which you are hereby referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief therein demanded.

GIVEN under my hand and Seal of said Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 30th day of June, in the year of our Lord; one thousand nine hundred and four.

JOHN J. GREIF, Clerk,  
By CHAS. C. MORRIS, Deputy Clerk.

N. F. FLOOD, Plaintiff's Attorney  
1122 Market St., Rooms 1, 2, 3 and 4.

## IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA

Department No. —. No. 91429

ELISE KOEBSCH Plaintiff  
vs.  
CHARLES W. F. KOEBSCH Defendant

Action brought in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and the Complaint filed in said City and County of San Francisco, in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.

The People of the State of California, send Greeting to:

CHARLES W. F. KOEBSCH, Defendant.

YOU ARE HEREBY REQUIRED to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and to answer the Complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons, if served within this County; or if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, upon the ground of defendant's willful desertion of plaintiff; also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the Complaint on file, to which special reference is hereby made.

All of which will more fully appear in the Complaint on file herein to which you are hereby referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief therein demanded.

GIVEN under my hand and Seal of said Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 8th day of July in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and four.

JOHN J. GREIF, Clerk,  
By GEO. W. LEE, Deputy Clerk

McCLELLAN & McCLELLAN, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

## NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of PETER McCARTHY, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Kate A. Schwerin and Nellie M. Hall, Executrices of the Last Will and Testament of Peter McCarthy deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within ten months after the first publication of this notice to the said Kate A. Schwerin and Nellie M. Hall, as such executrices, at Rooms 607, 611, 612 Hayward Building, San Francisco, Cal., the same being their place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

KATE A. SCHWERIN and NELLIE M. HALL,  
Executrices of the Last Will and Testament of  
PETER McCARTHY, Deceased.

Dated at San Francisco, July 16, 1904.

J. J. LERMEN, Attorney for Estate of Peter McCarthy, Deceased.

## NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of JAMES NEILL, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Mary A. Daly, Administratrix, with the will annexed, of the estate of James Neill, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Mary A. Daly, Administratrix, with the will annexed, of the estate of James Neill, deceased, at Room 498 Parrott Building, No. 855 Market Street, San Francisco, California, the same being her place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

MARY A. DALY, Administratrix, with the will annexed,  
of the Estate of JAMES NEILL, Deceased.

Dated at San Francisco, August 6, 1904.

JOHN J. BARRETT, Attorney for Administratrix, with the will annexed.  
Parrott Building, 855 Market Street.

**VERUS GUARANTEED PILES**  
**OR \$50. FORFEITED.** One application relieves. Cures while you work. Price \$2. Send only 25¢. with your druggist's name and we will send a \$2 package of Verus prepaid. Send us the balance when cured. VERUS REMEDY COMPANY, Dept. E, Los Angeles, Cal.



## HAIR GOODS

**G. L E D E R E R**  
Wig Maker and Hairdresser. Scalp treatments, Shampooing, Manicuring, Hair dyeing, Switches, Ornaments, Toupees. Complete line of pure Hair Goods only. 123 Stockton St.

## KIMONOS AND JAPANESE GOODS

**K I M O N O S**  
Silk and Cotton; Custom made and made to order; of every description at special low price. Call and inspect our large and artistic line. The Orient. 633 Sutter St. near Taylor.

## SUPERFLUOUS HAIR REMOVED

**B E A T R I C E S T. J O H N**  
Hair, Face and Scalp Specialist. 426 Sutter St. Phone Black 153. Superfluous Hair killed root and branch by absorption—guaranteed permanent, \$1.00.

## HAT RENOVATORY

**P A N A M A H A T S**  
Bleached and Blocked. 423 Sutter Street. 424 1/2 Montgomery Street. Telephones Black 4616. Red 3212.

Residence 814 Grove St., S. F.  
Telephone Page 81

**HENRY P. TRICOU**  
Notary Public

Telephone Main 1680 306 Montgomery St.  
Bet. Pine and Bush

**LASH'S**  
KIDNEY & LIVER  
**BITTERS**  
A PLEASANT LAXATIVE  
NOT INTOXICATING



**VEUVE  
CLICQUOT  
PONSARDIN**

The most delicious  
Champagne  
of the Age

Yellow Label, Dry  
Gold Label, Brut

**Cruse &  
Fils Freres**

Clarets and  
Sauternes

Crème des Grands  
Crus  
(Crème de Cognac)

**A. Vignier Co.**

429 & 431 Battery  
San Francisco



Visit  
**DR. JORDAN'S**  
Great  
Museum of Anatomy

1051 Market St., bet. 6th and 7th  
San Francisco, Cal.

The largest of its kind in the world.  
Book "The Philosophy of Marriage" mailed free.  
A Valuable Book for Men.

## Other People's Ideas

In this world we must still have something to wish and sigh for—*Scott*.

It is extremely dangerous to make long halts. I could cry with homesickness at the thought of the towns I have spent more than a month in; they are like the people one knows; if you see them once, you go away satisfied, and then you can bring them to mind afterwards, and think how they looked or just where it was you met them—out of town or at the club. But if you live with those people, and get fond of them, and have a thousand things to remember, you get more pain than pleasure of it when you go away. But one can't be everywhere at once, so if you're going to care for things tremendously, you had better stay in one town altogether.—*Dr. Ferris in "A Country Doctor," S. O. Jewett.*

From "A Change of Air," Anthony Hope:

If men never told their wives anything, the condition of society would no doubt be profoundly modified, though it is not easy to forecast the precise changes.

Finally, there is a sound general principle that where it is doubtful whether to hold one's tongue or not, one's tongue should be held.

A woman who is pleasantly indifferent to the wants and wishes of her associates, if they happen to clash with her own, is tolerably sure to have her way on the whole.—*A Crooked Path, Schubin.*

Sympathy is the cheapest graft that ever looked over the hill; it's got every other con game skinned to death, and a guy in a tight pull takes chances o' breaking his neck over it every time he opens his mouth—"The Ragged Edge," by *John T. McIntyre.*

Reform: "A ting what the wise guy gets busy at—when the other push is holdin' the jobs."—*From the Lexicon of Chip Nolan, in "The Ragged Edge."*

An ambitious young man once went to W. D. Howells with a letter of introduction from Charles Dudley Warner. He showed Howells a joke he said he had written, and asked the novelist's advice about it.

"If you wrote that," said Howells, after scanning the joke, "you must be at least one hundred and twenty years old."

The witty and extravagant Duke of Buckingham was saying one day to Sir Robert Viner, in a melancholy humor, "I am afraid, Sir Robert, I shall die a beggar at last, which is the most terrible thing in the world."

"Upon my word, my lord," said Sir Robert, "there is another thing more terrible which you have reason to apprehend, and that is, that you will live a beggar, at the rate you go on."

## W. SCHEPPLER &amp; SON

Dealer in Watches, Diamonds, Etc. Repairing and Cleaning of Watches and Jewelry.  
1071 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

SOHMER  
PIANO  
AGENCY

WARRANTED 10 YEARS  
**BYRON MAUZY**  
The CECILIAN—The Perfect Piano Player

PIANOS  
308-312 Post St  
San Francisco.

## ORDER SOME

## "Club Cocktails"

SENT HOME TODAY.



You will then have on your own sideboard a better cocktail than can be served over any bar in the world. A cocktail is a blend of different liquors, and all blends improve with age.

The "Club Cocktails" are made of the best of liquors; made by actual weight and measurement. No guesswork about them.

Ask your husband at dinner which he prefers—a Manhattan, Martini, Whiskey, Holland Gin, Tom Gin, Vermouth or York.

For Sale by all Fancy Grocers and Dealers generally, or write to

**G. F. Heublein & Bro.,**  
29 Broadway, N. Y.  
and Hartford, Conn.

## PACIFIC COAST AGENTS

**Spohn-Patrick Company**

San Francisco Seattle Denver  
Salt Lake City Los Angeles

For those who appreciate comfort  
and attention

## Occidental Hotel

SAN FRANCISCO

AMERICAN AND EUROPEAN PLAN

A QUIET HOME

CENTRALLY LOCATED

GEORGE WARREN HOOPER, LESSEE

Visit the

## Hoffman Cafe

Wm. J. Sullivan, Proprietor

## Lunch, Grill and Wine Rooms

Half a block below Palace and Grand Hotels, S. F.

Fine Goods a Specialty. Merchants' hot lunch from 11 a. m. to 2:30 p. m. An extra spread served on all holidays. Merchants' lunch served in Ladies Cafe and Grill, from 11 a. m. to 2:30 p. m. Oysters, English Chops, Steaks and Delicacies a specialty.

Handsomest Cafe in America

Open all night. Private Dining Rooms for Ladies and Escorts

601 Market St. (S. W. Cor. 2nd and Market Sts.)

POODLE DOG RESTAURANT, CORNER Eddy and Mason Streets, San Francisco—Private dining and banquet rooms. Telephone 429.

A. B. BLANCO & BRUN, Proprietors



## PALACE HOTEL

San Francisco, California.

TOURISTS and TRAVELERS will, now, with difficulty recognize the famous Court into which for twenty-five years carriages have been driven. This space of over a quarter of an acre has recently, by the addition of very handsome furniture, rugs, chandeliers and tropical plants, been converted into a lounging room, the

**FINEST  
IN THE  
WORLD**

THE EMPIRE PARLOR—the Palm Room, furnished in Cerise, with Billiard and Pool tables for the ladies—the Louis XV Parlor—the Ladies' Writing Room, and numerous other modern improvements, together with unexcelled Cuisine and the most convenient location in the City—all add much to the ever-increasing popularity of this most famous Hotel.



## Techau Tavern

The most unique resort in San Francisco. There is not a more artistically appointed cafe in the country. . . . It is a place wherein the guest may feast the eye while dining sumptuously and being regaled with exquisite music. . . . The Tavern is now under new and experienced management, and patrons are assured of the constant attendance of the chief of the establishment, and of prompt service at all times. . . . Special attention is paid to luncheon, dinner and after-theatre parties. . . .



## GOODYEAR'S "GOLD SEAL"

Rubber Goods the Best Made

Rubber Hose, Belting and Packings

We are headquarters for everything made of Rubber

**GOODYEAR RUBBER COMPANY**

R. H. Pease, Pres. F. M. Shepard, Jr., Treas. C. F. Runyon, Sec.

573-575-577-579 Market St., San Francisco

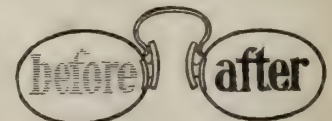


## Those who read much

are more frequently subject to eye trouble than others. There are, however, numerous modern occupations which bring on eye troubles that injure the brain and the physical system irreparably. Avoid danger by

Using **GEORGE MAYERLE'S GLASSES**

His Glasses insure health and a clear vision. Consultation Free. Open until 9 o'clock every evening. Geo. Mayerle's GERMAN EYEWATER makes weak eyes strong, sore eyes well, rests tired eyes. Price 50c. 62c by mail. Mail order or Wells-Fargo. Geo. Mayerle's Antiseptic Eyeglass Wipers insure clean lenses without scratching.



Showing effect of George Mayerle's  
Antiseptic Eyeglass Wipers

**GEORGE MAYERLE, German Expert Optician**

1071 MARKET STREET

Two Doors from Seventh

## CAFE ZINKAND

After the Theatre call at this Palace of Delights and revel in the luxuries of a spread fit for the gods, or drink of some of the best wine that ever chased the skeleton from the feast or painted landscapes within the brain of man.—Hograve.



# TOWN TALK

VOL. XIII. No. 625.

SAN FRANCISCO, AUGUST 20, 1904.

PRICE 10 CENTS.

*"Happy Days"*



A.P. Hotaling  
& Co's

**OLD**

**KIRK**

Best Whiskey  
on the Market



...THE...

**German Savings & Loan Society**

526 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus	\$ 2,448,948.13
Capital actually paid up in Cash	1,000,000.00
Deposits June 30, 1904	36,573,015.18

**Board of Directors**

JOHN LLOYD, President.			
DANIEL MEYER, 1st Vice-President			
H. HORSTMANN, 2nd Vice-President			
Ign. Steinhart	Emil Rohte	H. B. Russ	N. Ohlandt
I. N. Walter	J. W. Van Bergen		
A. H. R. Schmidt,	Cashier		
Wm. Herrmann,	Asst. Secretary		
Geo. Tournay,	Secretary		
A. H. Muller,	Asst. Secretary		
W. S. Goodfellow	General Attorney		

**San Francisco Savings Union**

532 California Street, Corner Webb

Deposits July 1, 1904	\$3,998,594.00
Paid Up Capital	1,000,000.00
Reserve and Contingent Funds	935,033.00

E. B. POND, President	W. C. B. de FREMERY	ROBERT WATT
LOVELL WHITE, Cashier	R. L. WELCH, Asst. Cashier	

Directors: Henry F. Allen, William A. Magee, W. C. B. de Fremery, C. O. G. Miller, Robert Watt, George C. Boardman, Fred H. Beaver, Jacob Barth, E. B. Pond.

Loans upon San Francisco and Oakland Real Estate, and Farms and Lands in the Country.

Receipts Deposits: Country remittances may be made in checks payable in San Francisco, Post Office or Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Money Orders, or coin by Express, but the responsibility of this bank commences only the receipt of the money.

No charge is made for pass-book or entrance fee.

Office Hours: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and Saturday evenings, for receipt of deposits only, 6:30 to 8 o'clock.

**CONTINENTAL BUILDING & LOAN ASSOCIATION**

OF CALIFORNIA

ESTABLISHED IN 1889

Subscribed Capital	\$17,000,000.00
Paid in Capital	3,500,000.00
Monthly Income	250,000.00
Homes built since organization	1,500

Home Office 301 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

DR. WASHINGTON DODGE, President  
WM. CORBIN, Secretary and General Manager

It might be well to remember  
when making a will

THAT THE

**CALIFORNIA SAFE DEPOSIT  
AND TRUST COMPANY**

Is in a position to settle estates with the assurance  
that the administration will not change hands and  
that the estate will be prudently managed with  
absolute safety.

WILLS SAFELY KEPT WITHOUT CHARGE

OFFICES:

Cor. CALIFORNIA and MONTGOMERY STS.  
San Francisco

**Rathjen Bros.**39 Stockton St.  
Phone Main 5522

Complete Line of Imported and Domestic

GROCERIES, TEAS, COFFEES  
WINES AND LIQUORS

Special Sale Days—Thursday, Friday and Saturday

Look for Items in all the Daily Papers

**The Owl Drug Co.**

is the largest concern of its  
kind in this country—it buys  
its goods in such large quan-  
tity it can sell them for less  
money than most any other  
druggist pays for them.  
Telephone orders filled at  
once and delivered free.  
South 356.

1128 MARKET ST., S. F.  
BROADWAY & 10TH ST., OAKLAND

**La Grande**

BRANCHES

5 A Taylor Street  
200 Mtgy. Ave. cor. Kearny  
202 Third cor. Howard  
1738 Market opp. Eleventh

**Laundry**

23 POWELL ST.  
Phone Bush 12

Sew Buttons

Ordinary  
MendingWork called  
for and  
deliveredFREE  
of charge**TONKIN, Photographer**

1490 MARKET ST.

Bet. 7th and 8th Sts.

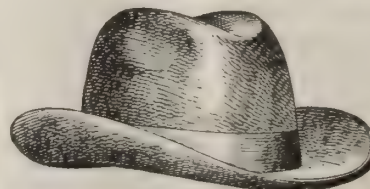
San Francisco, Cal.

GROUND FLOOR STUDIO

**J. PORCHER**

HATTER

Latest  
Summer  
Styles



JOHN A. STETSON CO.

1109 Market St.  
Odd Fellows Building, S. F.



# TOWN TALK

SAN FRANCISCO, AUGUST 20, 1904.

THIS JOURNAL IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

TOWN TALK PUBLISHING CO.

THEODORE F. BONNET - - - Editor  
CHARLES S. SMITH - - - Manager

609 MISSION ST. FOURTH FLOOR Telephone BUSH 713

SUBSCRIPTION.—One Year, in advance, \$3.00; six months, \$1.75; three months, \$1.00; one month, 40 cents; single copies, 10 cents. Foreign subscriptions (countries in postal union), \$4.00 per year. Sample Copies and Advertising Rates sent on application. For Sale by all Newsdealers.

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter.

RALPH A. GROVER Manager of Advertising  
New York Representative, FREDERIC M. KRUGLER, Room 918.  
150 Nassau Street.

The trade is supplied by the San Francisco News Company, 342 Geary street; east of the Rocky Mountains by the American News Company, N. Y.

TOWN TALK is kept on file and is for sale at Brentano's, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France; 31 Union Square, New York City; 1015 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.; 200 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, and Willard's Hotel, Washington, D. C.

No attention is paid to anonymous communications, but the wishes of contributors as to the use of their names will be scrupulously regarded. We cannot undertake to preserve or return manuscripts.

TOWN TALK is mailed to subscribers every Thursday and should be received in this city and vicinity every Friday. Please notify us of tardy delivery.

## The Sun's Latest Switch

The report that the New York *Sun* has decided to support Theodore Roosevelt should occasion no great surprise. Throughout its eccentric career that paper has been most consistently capricious and illogical. It is perhaps the most ably edited paper in this country, in a strictly academic sense, but politically it has never had any well-defined policy. It has always been subject to the whims of an elastic conscience. It has a genius for adapting itself to personal interests, and so fertile is it in reasons and distinctions, that even its most radical changes of policy are not accomplished without plausible explanation. For two years Theodore Roosevelt has been the target of the *Sun's* stinging ridicule and satire. So bitter have been its criticisms that the President himself complained of the unfairness of the paper. The lampooning has been particularly severe since the President's interference in the Pennsylvania coal strike. He has been charged with being a rank demagogue, and with having ruthlessly violated the Constitution. He has been pictured as a spectacular fakir and accused of having prostituted his high office. If Theodore Roosevelt were the unprepossessing personality that he has been pictured by the *Sun* then he would be unfit morally to occupy a position of trust or to associate with decent people. However, the *Sun* is for him because he is the standard bearer of a conservative party. Yet it has been said by that paper that he dominates and directs his party, and that he is dangerous because of his aggressive interference. We have not kept a file of the *Sun*, but we happen to have some copies of recent issue. In one bearing date July thirtieth, 1904, we find this paragraph:

The difference between the candidates is that Theodore Roosevelt has the courage to do what he knows to be evil, whereas Alton B. Parker is, alas! only too likely to be afraid to do what he knows to be right.

Accepting the *Sun's* appraisal of the relative character of the two men there is small margin for choice, but it is apparent from the preceding paragraphs that the estimate was based on a false assumption. The whole discussion of the two candidates was apropos of the suggestion

that the most imperative need of this country is more respect for law and order. The *Sun* declared that neither Mr. Roosevelt nor Judge Parker dare affirm that the Constitution guarantees as its most sacred and vital and indispensable element, liberty of contract, the right of every man to sell his labor to whom he will for such price as he is willing to accept. In his letter of acceptance, delivered two weeks later, Judge Parker did so affirm. Nevertheless the *Sun* has come out for Mr. Roosevelt, of whom it has said, "he has placed himself frankly, fearlessly and unequivocally against the Constitution in gross and detail. He is not for the right of a man to sell his labor to whom he will for such price as he is willing to accept. He is against freedom of contract." It would be interesting to know what or who persuaded the *Sun* to get behind Roosevelt.

## Newport Scandal-Mongers

It usually affords the American dramatic censor of morals, familiarly known as the dramatic critic of some daily paper, great pleasure to sneer at the decadent aristocrats of London, with whom we have become acquainted through the medium of the drama. We accept them as types of a caste and point to them as evidence of the demoralization of British society. We do not stop to think that, perhaps, the same species is to be found in this country, equally exalted and conspicuous. A new play by Henry Arthur Jones was produced in this city last week, and we found that it exploited some very unpleasant characters, among them being those familiar individuals who revel in the tearing of a woman's reputation to tatters. It was shocking to learn that such malevolent people should have the entree to cultured society. While the play was in its first week, the despatches from New York told of a great scandal in high society. Mrs. Ogden Goelet had been robbed of valuable jewels, and the affair was shrouded in mystery. The newspapers broadly hinted that the lady's most intimate gentleman friend knew more about the robbery than he cared to tell, and that it was to the interest of the lady to protect him. She told a story about finding the jewels in her safe, and thereupon Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish, a leader of the Four Hundred, remarked: "It's all bosh. The jewels were not found in the way described." Other women said, "Mrs. Fish knows." Mrs. Fish is not a British aristocrat. She is a representative of American high-toned society, of which the other women who say that "she knows" are members. How very like unto Mrs. Taverender of "Joseph Entangled" are they. The scandal in which their friend, Mrs. Goelet, is involved is too good to be permitted to blow over. Her plausible explanation, like that of Sir Joseph, is too tame to suit the scandal-mongers. The more obvious conclusion regarding the robbery, reflecting as it does on their friend, is the one to which they are wedded.

## Potter's Queer Performance

The *Examiner* says that Bishop Potter showed himself to be a man of courage when he dedicated a saloon with religious ceremony. Unquestionably he did, but that circumstance does not entitle the performance to high praise. Bishop Potter's excuse for giving episcopal sanction to an immoral enterprise was that the saloon is a harmless social



necessity "to the poor man who cannot afford the privileges of a club," and that "the effort to close the saloon has been at once the most tragic and most comic in history." There are other "social necessities" which many people regard as harmless, and the efforts to suppress them have been both comic and tragic, but even Bishop Potter would hardly contend that it would be within the proprieties of his sacred office to convert them into religious agencies. No enterprise of immoral tendency is harmless, and no intelligent man doubts that the influence of the saloon is unwholesome. Bishop Potter has a creditable hatred of hypocrisy, but that does not justify him in spreading the mantle of religion over the altar of Bacchus. Conceding that the saloon is the poor man's club, it does not follow that it should be opened under religious auspices. It may not be any worse than the rich man's club, but it is surely no better, and people who have dedicated their lives to the salvation of their fellow men should not encourage either institution. Both may be social necessities, but neither is harmless, and it is not the office of a clergyman to compromise with evil, or dignify a vice. It is well for clergymen to be broad-minded, and liberal, and it is absurd for them to seek to coerce people into temperance, but they should always be careful to refrain from spectacular sacrilege.

#### *The Summer School*

Now that the summer school is a memory and the learned lights have shaken our dust from their feet, it would be a good time to take stock and see what it has all been about. What has been accomplished, and what was attempted? We know that a number of noted scientists have sojourned in California for six weeks and that they gave lectures, and were wine and dined and entertained. What else? Some of the gentlemen complained that our home talent, instead of staying about Berkeley, betook itself to mountain and seaside. Why not? What is a vacation for if not to get away from the shop? And of all the professions in the world, teaching is the one which calls for the most complete change from work to play. Most teachers have no idea of how to take a vacation. True they hie themselves to rural haunts, but usually they hunt in packs. Where there is one teacher, look for a score, and every hotel piazza and sea beach is immediately converted into an institute session where means and methods and percentages are discussed. Fond mamma and adoring papa of the finest baby in the world are not in it with the average teacher when it comes to discussing children, their capacities, limitations and accomplishments. Summer schools and Chautauquan Assemblies attract them as honey does flies, and instead of coming back to their work rested and refreshed they are tired out with the strain and stress of additional effort. The summer school is a great attraction for the adherents of the culture clubs, who hope to gain knowledge by absorption without effort, and they can always count on a coterie of those who think it is "the thing," and attend for no other reason than to be seen there. One of the learned gentlemen remarked on the disproportion between the sexes, apparently under the belief that the women who flocked to lectures were attracted by

their interest in science, but women will always crowd in anywhere that they do not have to pay an admission fee, though the demand for a nickel apiece would be enough to keep them away. But now that it is past and gone, what is the net gain? Who has learned what, and how and why? Let us hope that the visiting professors enjoyed themselves and that the "students" had all the fun they expected.

#### *The Typical American Farmer*

Harold Bolce, writing for the *Booklovers' Magazine* on the subject of farming in Japan, says: "One of the secrets of the success of Japanese farmers is that the diversified character of their crops enables them to keep busy throughout the year. When not in the fields sowing, cultivating or reaping, the farmer is to be found in his warehouse stripping bark from his paper plants, rolling tea leaves, rearing cocoons, reeling silk or engaged in some one of many other phases of his multiform industry." He hazards the opinion that forty-five million Anglo-Saxons crowded into the same small tillable area would not live in comfort, pay large sums into the national treasury, and raise crops for export as well as for home consumption. And he is right. The American farmer is not a very industrious chap. He always hopes to make a crop without exertion. Such, at least, is the case in this State, where, as a rule, the farmer does not raise even a patch of green truck for his own table, and often there will not be so much as a seedling peach tree on a farm. Vegetable peddlers make regular trips through the farming country. All the fruit is bought. What the California farmer strives for is a big crop of hay, wheat or whatever he fancies. He is always in hope of a phenomenal yield which will sell at top prices, but he has no inclination to assist nature. Instead of going in for diversity, like the Japanese, and keeping himself busy all the year round, his ideal is something that he can plant with the least exertion, and when it is planted he tilts back in his chair and smokes or sits on the top rail of the fence and whittles while he laments hard times with his neighbor. It is no uncommon thing, on stock ranches, to find that there is no milk unless an occasional can of the condensed article, by way of special luxury, for it is too much trouble to gentle a cow for home use. President Roosevelt found the same conditions in his stock-ranching days. He found that people on a ranch lived on canned vegetables and went without milk, butter and cream rather than take a little trouble to have them. The western idea of a prosperous farm is to have as much land as possible and trust to luck to make it pay.

*The Hub*  
CHAS. KEILUS & CO.  
EXCLUSIVE  
HIGH GRADE CLOTHIERS

The quintessence of science holds carnival in our Fall and Winter models. The Fall productions are certainly "terrors to tailors." We invoke every known kink and goodness in our clothes. Good smart dressers will appreciate them. Our stock is now complete—Suits—Overcoats—Trousers.

132  
KEARNY STREET  
Churlow Block

**Engraved  
Wedding Announcements  
and Invitations**

ROBERTSON 126 Post Street  
San Francisco




### The Scribbling Society Woman

James L. Ford has something to say in the August *Munsey's* on the subject of the scribbling society woman. He has freed his own mind and spoken for others in agreement with him, but as to the society woman herself, he might just as well have stayed his pen. She is impervious to criticism or satire and if she is afflicted with the scribbling mania the disease will have to run its course. With her, writing for publication is like croquet or golf or balloon sleeves or cartwheel hats. No matter whether she can play the game, or whether she looks a particular fright in that style of garmenture, if it is "the go," she will have to "go it" to the bitter end. Even though she loathe the pen and ink and was never known to have the ghost of an idea on any subject, she will be obliged to go through the prescribed motions, or else feel that she is out of it. It is not the mere writing that matters. Society women might do that and welcome, just as they practice their beauty stunts in the seclusion of their bedrooms. If it did no good, at least it would do no harm. But they are all suffering from a burning desire to see themselves in print and to read columns of adulation and puffery, and keep elaborate scrap books in which their praises are to be preserved for future generations. Once upon a time—it seems as long ago as when the fairy tales were new—a woman whose daily bread did not depend upon her daily work would have been content to write, if write she must, for private circulation among her relatives and near friends, and to display her work to the general public would have been thought little short of the indecency of exposing her underwear. But we have changed all that. Not only do women tear their souls to tatters, and do and dare all things for the sake of getting themselves into print, but in society, the most intimate undergarments are displayed and photographed for the newspapers, and the more, the merrier the exhibition. If society women were content to confine themselves to the field of fiction, and to exhaust their ink bottles in their attempts to write novels, it would not matter at all, for even a poor novel demands wholesome concentration and application. People are not obliged to buy the novels of society women, and unless curiosity is a large factor, they do not. Other society women may want to see what their rivals have accomplished, but the real reading public lets them alone. Novel writing by society women will not have any effect on the labor market. It will not take bread out of deserving mouths or grind the faces of the poor. Then, though it is an old saying that brains cannot be bought, it is more than whispered that they can be hired, so miladi who loves to lounge in bed till noon, and spend her time in shopping, calling on her dressmaker, dropping in at teas, and winding up at a dinner, the opera and a ball or two will not find it so very difficult, after all, to squeeze in a few hours daily for her literary labors. And as to the morality of it, why, if a trained scribe cannot get a book accepted under his own name, and yet the world is willing to pay for the privilege of reading it, why should he not make honest tradesman's wages?

### Vagaries of The "Literary"

An Eastern editor recently received a communication in which the writer said: "I am anxious to know how I can discover, without losing time, whether as a writer I have extraordinary genius or not." The editor must have been favorably impressed by the modesty of the would-be

author. It is not often that the amateur is troubled with doubts on the subject of his extraordinary genius. Usually he is quite convinced of it, and unable to fathom the fatuous folly of the editorial arbitre who does not appreciate his good fortune in having a chance to go down in history as a "discoverer." About the easiest way to find out whether a manuscript is worth printing is to submit it to an editor without any other accompaniment but the post office address and stamps for return postage. Two or three fruitless journeys will decide the matter, provided always, that a three hundred-page novel has not been sent to the *Scientific American*, or a technical description of some new piece of machinery to *Munsey's*. There is a great deal said about the long wanderings of various articles which have been systematically rejected by one periodical after another, and of the novels which have become best-sellers, when, after innumerable refusals, they have finally fallen into discriminating hands; but the truth of the matter is that the final draft which makes fame and fortune for the author is apt to bear but slight resemblance to the original form. Sometimes the author gains wisdom with years and sometimes the judicious criticism of a friend effects the modification. More often the suggestion comes from some editor who sees a germ of value in the manuscript. It is not the business of a publisher to edit and recast. He has a reasonable right to expect that when men and women of mature age submit their work it shall be in usable shape. "Extraordinary genius" appears to be a matter of locality, as much as of merit, and it is not safe for the poetess of the high school of Podunk to pack her grip and depart for New York because of the praise lavished on her by the village weekly. The bright, particular star of any family circle is apt to shine less brilliantly in another environment. "Literary centres" like art and music centres, are crowded with backwoods "geniuses" who have been encouraged by confiding friends and admiring relatives, none of whom have had sufficient perspective to see things in their true proportion. It is an amazing thing, too, that though would-be operatic stars can be convinced, though often at great and needless expense, that they are devoid of voices, and "artists" learn that they can neither draw nor paint, the dabblers in ink go down to their graves unconvinced of their own shortcomings but always certain that there is a "conspiracy to down genius," never once suspecting that real genius will not be downed. The poorest service an editor can render to the self-appointed contributor is that of praising, however faintly, faulty work. There is a duty owed to read-



**For  
Breakfast**

**For  
Breakfast**

**For  
Breakfast**

GILBERT and STOLL

Movers of Household Furniture and Storage Warehouse, have removed their offices from the Murphy Bldg. to Room 43, Donohoe Bldg., Market and Taylor Sts. Storage Warehouse: Mercantile Library Bldg., Golden Gate and Van Ness ave.



ers as well as writers, and since it is the readers who make publication profitable their claims should be the first to be considered. It is one of the curious freaks of the human mind that so many are convinced that authorship, like red hair, may be hereditary, and not only that but contagious as well, so that as soon as a writer attains a degree of prominence, his sister, if he has one, or perhaps his mother, or the second cousin of his wife, will bring out a volume of poetry, or his brother's youngest son will begin to give evidences, at the early age of his first tooth, of "possessing the family talent," and we can all mention whole families, whose contributions occupy space in magazines month after month, on the strength of a fortunate marriage of some one of the clan. It used to be said long ago that if a man had a son too indolent and useless for anything else, he was educated for the ministry. Now it looks as though the pen is first aid to incompetency.

### *Theoretical Naval Values*

The mathematicians are at work again demonstrating that with the capture or destruction of the Port Arthur fleet, Russia will drop out of third place in the relative rank of the navies of the world, and the United States will rise to that rank; also that Russia will drop into fifth place while Germany moves up to fourth and that Japan will then be in seventh place. The reckoning is based on the number, tonnage, displacement, armament and armor of the various navies. The mathematicians never take into consideration, in making their calculations, several very important factors, such as preparedness, initiative, personnel, morale and marksmanship. These are usually excluded from consideration in the theoretical and purely mathematical appraisal of naval values, but in actual warfare they are of more importance than numbers, displacement and tonnage. Figures are never so deceptive as when used to demonstrate the naval strength of a nation. Considering the practice and experience that Japan has had in the present war it is absurd to give weight to the theoretical inferiority of her squadrons. Her navy has proved that it is in possession of qualities that go far toward insuring victory, and efficiency is always more important than mere bulk. Preponderance of ships is a good thing, but it does not count much if handicapped by inferior gunnery and matched against superior preparedness.

### *Our Anarchic President*

In refusing, the other day, to commute the death sentence of a negro brute convicted of an assault on a girl, President Roosevelt took occasion to air his views on the misuse of the insanity plea. It is evident from the President's language that he is convinced that the insanity plea, in extenuation of crime, has been very much overworked, and that it is high time to call a halt. He expressed the opinion that in all except the comparatively rare cases of delusional madness, the victim should suffer the penalty of the law for his acts. He holds almost explicitly that any deed committed by a man who before he committed it would not have been adjudged sufficiently demented to deserve incarceration in an asylum should be punished as

though it were the act of a sane man. The principle on which this theory is based is inconsistent with the fact that insanity is a disease which has a beginning. A crime is often the first manifestation of a disordered mind, and if an insane man is not responsible for his acts it is obviously illogical and unjust to determine in the manner suggested by the President, whether a penalty should be imposed. Unquestionably the insanity plea has frequently been interposed to cheat justice, but if the insane are entitled to the protection which the law accords them then President Roosevelt's views are all wrong. He probably believes, with some scientists and a few sociologists, that more stern measures should be adopted in restraint of insanity, but the humane sentimentalists who make the laws have not been educated up to the point of endorsing slaughter for the protection of the species. It is unfortunate that President Roosevelt deemed it necessary to vindicate his action, or that having deemed it necessary he did not call in his trusty friend, Mr. Root, to write his argument. We all appreciate the fact that it was embarrassing at this time to be called upon to commute the death sentence of a negro, and we would have been quite satisfied if he had merely declared that the facts warranted the belief that the condemned man was sane.

### *In Delay There Is Economy*

It is somewhat premature to felicitate the people of this city on the decision of the Supreme Court affirming the validity of the bond issue. If the municipal government were now in the hands of men who had the interests of the city at heart, and who could be safely entrusted with the expenditure of large sums of money for public improvements, there would be occasion for general rejoicing, but the taxpayers of San Francisco have reason to view with alarm the prospect presented as a result of the decision. A great deal of the money is to be spent under the direction of the Board of Public Works, which, as at present constituted, is far from having the confidence of the community. It is to be hoped that the Supervisors will not make haste in the matter of the bond issue. Many public improvements for which money is to be raised are devoutly to be wished, but in these days of fine but costly distinctions between red rock and blue rock, let us not be impatient. If too big a hole is made in the big municipal sack before the end of the Schmitz administration, perhaps we shall discover a little later that the sum raised was not sufficient for all the purposes contemplated. We have waited long for a City Beautiful, and a few months longer will not make much difference. It is well, at this time, to remember that the City Hall cost about three times the original estimate.



**DECORATIONS** For Weddings, Dinners, Lunches, Receptions and Stores. Flower gifts attractively arranged. Bridal bouquets artistically specialized.

Original Designs in Favors, Name Cards, Menus, Almond Dishes and Candle Shades

**MISS CHARLOTTE F. WILLIAMS**

121 Post Street

Tel. John 1911

San Francisco

Out of Town Correspondence Solicited





## The Much Discussed "Candida"

BY THEODORE BONNET.

If you are a theatre-goer and you are not familiar with the "shawl speech" you soon will be, for "Candida" is coming to town. "Candida" is the play that has caused George Bernard Shaw to be talked about more than did all his previous performances, and the "shawl speech" is the little talk made by the heroine to her husband which shocks some people, and gives many the impression that in it lies the *crux* of the psychological comedy.

I have never seen "Candida" played but I have read it, and I have followed its remarkable career since its production in New York last year. It is a well written play and is deftly constructed—more so than most of Shaw's pieces—but in the reading it is not convincing; its characters seem ridiculous and ludicrously unnatural. That they are plausible on the stage is evident from the tremendous success of the play in New York. At first nobody paid any attention to it, but presently the critics and intellectual people began to talk about it, and then the mob began to pack the theatre. It ran for months and was the one great success of the season. It gained its vogue largely by reason of the fact that it was believed to have some cryptic, occult significance. And of course it has a meaning. Shaw never writes for the mere purpose of exploiting a story. He is not an exponent of the bib-and-tucker drama. Like all sincere cynics who have "messages" to deliver, he is eternally gnawing at our ideals and mocking our silly pretensions for the purpose of illuminating us for introspection. Wherever he sees a sacred prejudice, or discerns a hypocritical pose, he takes a smash at it with a paradoxical audacity that shocks the smug sinner and the respectable Pharisee. He once declared that he assumed the role of a mountebank and practiced the arts of one to attract attention, and immediately people concluded that he was a fakir who prostituted his art for sordid gain. They failed to understand that sincerity might be behind the appeal of the mountebank; that it is necessary to attract public attention before it is possible to serve the public, and that genius is not to blame for the methods which it is sometimes constrained to adopt to make itself understood. Because Shaw was misunderstood it was suggested that his name should be spelled with a "P," and to this day he is not taken seriously in London.

However, "Candida" is one of the most serious of English comedies, and it is full of wit and exquisite characterization, idealism and the true gospel of art. Beneath its cleverness and originality is the hard-pan of truth, the subtle truth of the cynical polemist, the truth that provoked dissent in New York, and that has not yet ceased to be the subject of discussion. In "Candida" the truth is brought out by a conflict between an oddly juxtaposed pair. One is a clergyman, James Morell, an idealist, intent on doing good in the world, very much in love with his wife, but absorbed in his professional duties. The other is Eugene Marchbanks, an idealist, a poet, only eighteen years of age, impatient of the realities of life, inclined to apotheosize and worship the woman he loves, who happens to be Candida, the clergyman's wife. Convinced that the clergyman does not know how to love a woman, and that therefore Candida should be relinquished to him in whose arms she would find the bliss that her beauty and her personality entitle her to, he takes the husband boldly into his confi-

dence, and opens the latter's eyes to the fact that his domestic integrity is in jeopardy. The poet argues the matter with him, and though Morell is enraged at the lad's audacity he begins to fear that perhaps the latter has aroused Candida's passion. A little later he is more than perplexed when Candida, who does not know of the poet's interview with her husband, tells the latter that she believes the boy is ready to fall in love with her. It is in this scene that the famous "shawl speech" occurs. Morell had told his wife that he had perfect confidence in her goodness and her purity, and she remarked that some day Marchbanks would learn what love was. She wondered if he would then forgive her. "Forgive you for what?" asked her husband.

"Don't you understand?" she asked. He shakes his head. "I mean, will he forgive me for not teaching him myself? For abandoning him to the bad women for the sake of my goodness—my purity, as you call it? Ah, James, how little you understand me, to talk of your confidence in my goodness and purity! I would give them both to poor Eugene as willingly as I would give my shawl to a beggar dying of cold, if there were nothing else to restrain me. Put your trust in my love for you, James, for if that went, I should care very little for your sermons—mere phrases that you cheat yourself and others with every day."

Later on Morell throws his wife and Marchbanks together for an evening, leaving them at home alone. The lad entertains her by reading poetry until she grows weary and invites him to her side. He is on his knees talking like a love-crazed poet when the husband enters. In the scene that follows after the withdrawal of Candida the poet, who thinks that he has won her love, tells Morell that he (Marchbanks) had gone to her like a beggar dying of cold asking for her shawl.

"She refused!" said Morell.

"She offered me all I chose to ask for," said the poet; "her shawl, her wings, the wreath of stars on her head, the lilies in her hand, the crescent moon beneath her feet."

Yet Candida remained faithful to her husband. In the end, when she is called upon to choose between the two, she



The Most Celebrated  
Brand in the World

FROM

Duff Gordon & Co.

PORT ST MARY'S, SPAIN

CHARLES MEINECKE & CO.,  
AGENTS P. C. SAN FRANCISCO.



sends the ecstatic poet out into the night, and gives herself to her husband because "he is the weaker of the two." To console the young poet she cold-bloodedly requests him to make a poem out of these lines: "When I am thirty, she will be forty-five. When I am sixty she will be seventy-five."

Candida is not an ideal wife, but she wins the sympathy of women because they believe in her philosophy though few have the courage to express it. She wishes her purity to depend on her love, not on innate goodness, for she knows that morals proceed from conventions. In other words, she is not a woman that cares for virtue for its own reward. She is an exemplar of the fatuity of a merely moral philosophy for human guidance, though it is by no means certain that such a woman would not have the courage to sin even though she had strong religious faith. If Shaw could be relied upon there would no longer be any doubt of Candida's psychical mechanism, for he discussed it in a letter to James Huneker. He calls her an "immoral female" who "seduces Eugene just exactly as far as it is worth her while to seduce him," and says that "without brains or strength of mind" she would have been a "slattern voluptuary." "She is straight for natural reasons, not for conventional or ethical ones," and he explains her farewell to the poet by the statement that she virtually

meant, "All very well, my lad; but I don't quite see myself at fifty with a husband of thirty-five." But Shaw dearly loves a joke. Arnold Daly, the actor who produced "Candida" in New York, recently visited the playwright in England, and on his return he said that the brilliant Celt admitted to him that his letter to Huneker was a joke. The explanatory letter was surely a shock to the admirers of the woman who incited the young poet's ecstatic passion. They have argued that she was a womanly woman who was mother, sister and wife to her husband, and whose love was born of sympathy. But in real life the womanly woman does not have affection for such a weakling as Morell, who would tolerate the presence in his home of such a sentimental exponent of calf-love as Eugene Marchbanks. The husband who invites horns usually repels womanly love. Morell was an egoist whose confidence in his wife's purity and goodness was not so strong as his appreciation of his own personal worth and attractions. No husband is justified in having such confidence in his wife's purity and goodness as to subject her to the blandishments of a romantic lover in whom she has taken a deep interest. But if Shaw had not created such a husband, such a lover and such a wife, we would not have the play in which the brilliant cynic shows that a love of virtue is not essential to virtue in a woman.

## Panoplied for War

CORRESPONDENTS MOVE THEIR LUGGAGE FROM TOKYO TO THE JAPANESE FRONT AT DALNY.

By "The Wanderer."

The second contingent of war correspondents lately marooned in Tokyo started for "the front"—at Dalny—yesterday. This platoon of war correspondents herded up fifteen in number as they assembled for their stirrup cups in the drink department of the *Empress of India* steamship. The Japanese call these distinguished journalists and litterateurs "the second batch." Imagine Richard Harding Davis and John Fox Junior reduced to the common denominator of a "batch"! They are referred to by the proletariat of the Yokohama bund as "a bunch." These humiliations are a sample of the "hardships" that John Fox Junior has not yet dared to expose in his monthly reports to *Scribner's Magazine*.

If John Fox Junior were of a mind to write of things personal he could add much to the gayety of the nation. For instance, a literary lady of Yokohama persists in speaking of this recent author as "The Little Fox of Kingdom Come"; and another fat-witted humorist calls him "The Foxy Shepherd of Kingdom Come." Surely, the notoriety of a new literary reputation is taxed beyond the penalty of its offense!

The material impedimenta that came aboard the *Empress* in the rear of the advancing correspondents was amply sufficient to outfit a regiment of Rough Riders. It consisted of everything needful in the field, from a button-hook to a Mexican saddle. Cases of Pear's soap mingled their perfume with the fragrance of Mr. Percy Fisher's favorite cheese. (Mr. Percy Fisher represents the London *Times*.) The Sybaritic bedding of Mr. G. Scull, of the New York *Globe*, mixed intimately with the Turkish rugs and silk pajamas of our esteemed fellow townsman, Mr. Grant Wallace. There was a constant conflict of opinion between the dress suit cases of Mr. George Lynch, who rep-

resents the London *Daily Chronicle*, and the gramophone kit of Mr. J. Gordon Smith, whose graphic war pictures have so frequently thrilled the esthetic subscribers to the London *Morning Post*. The patent flexible, reversible "bawth" tub of Mr. W. H. Lewis, representing the pro-Russian New York *Herald*, was cheek by jowl with the India rubber Turkish "bawth" apparatus of Mr. Franklin Clarkin of the mugwump New York *Evening Post*.

It was a wonderful jumble of camp comforts and contrivances for easing the fatigue of the correspondent in the heat of battle, in the heady fight, amid the turmoil and hurlyburly of the deadly melee, in the imminent breach, in bivouac, on the firing line—anywhere in the vicinity of the bubble reputation that is acquired at the cannon's mouth.

It ought to go without saying that every correspondent had concealed somewhere in his luggage at least three pairs of puttees, two cowboy hats, two pairs of calfskin

## \$200 Reward

For the arrest and conviction of any one assaulting members or employees of this association or destroying property belonging to them.

ALLIED EMPLOYERS ASSNS.  
CITIZENS' ALLIANCE  
SAN FRANCISCO

Report promptly to the Law Department, Citizens' Alliance, 217 Crossley Building.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE,  
CITIZENS' ALLIANCE



leggings, five khaki suits, two pairs of corduroy riding trousers, two Norfolk jackets to match the trousers, a change of caps for morning and afternoon wear, and a revolving pistol.

Why it is necessary for a war correspondent to carry a six-shooter I have never been able to ascertain. I have asked veterans of the Spanish and Boer wars if they have ever had occasion to use their deadly weapons, and they have invariably answered, with some embarrassment, that thus far they had never had occasion even to wear the shooting irons. I have come to the conclusion, therefore, that the war correspondent's pistol bears the same relation to the war correspondent that Colonel F. J. W. Archibald's medals and decorations bear to Colonel F. J. W. Archibald, F.R.G.S. The pistol—securely scabbarded—is the war correspondent's insignia—his badge of official standing, as it were. Nobody would think he was a genuine war correspondent unless he could, at the “psychological moment” (pardon the slang), inform his gaping auditors that he had “just purchased one of the latest Mausers and had tried it successfully at a thousand yards.”

I have myself acted in the sublime capacity of a war correspondent, and I have been up against the real thing in what the war correspondents call “the front.” I am free to confess that when I go to the front I arm myself with a pistol—not for defense (the army that accompanies me is sufficient defense), but for business. It has frequently been my good fortune, and the misfortune of the enemy, to meet the latter at close quarters, and it was of course necessary that I should kill all antagonists within range of my gun. I have thirty-eight notches and two-hundred nicks on the stock of the pistol I carried through my last campaign. The notches are for those who died for their country at my hands, and the nicks are the wounded

now drawing pensions from a grateful government for the permanent injuries they now thank me for inflicting.

You will believe me when I tell you that I have killed nobody in this Russo-Japponic war. Neither the Russians nor the Japanese have given me an opportunity to murder them, although I have been on both sides of the combat. Neither will the correspondents who started for the Japanese front at Dalny yesterday be permitted to use their forty-dollar, nickel-plated, many-calibred Roosky killers, either in self defense or murderous offense. Moreover they will never reach the Japanese front, which is like the Irishman's flea as that objective may concern the war correspondent. The Japanese front is a movable quantity—like the king in the lay-out of a three-card monte dealers. When the war correspondent is sent to the front in this war he invariably finds himself at the rear. That sounds like an Irish bull, but the war correspondents at Pingyang know, to their disgust, that it is a Japanese and a Roosky steer.

The reason the “second batch” was sent to Dalny was to rid Baron Kodama and General Fukushima of importunity. It was feared by the war council that if these newspaper men were not “jollied” more strenuously they would round robin the Foreign Office with a threat to smash the next Japanese war loan. The wind-swept banquet hall had lost its charm for the perfervid hypocrites whose oratory has not fooled the subtle Jap a little bit; the singing girl and the wiggling geisha are no longer a novelty; the tea house has lapsed into a yawning bore; the promises of the authorities have lost the savor of originality. The writing men could be sent home or they could be sent to Dalny. It was finally determined to send them to Dalny. And to Dalny this “second batch” is en route “on a certain transport” at the present moment.

Tokio, July 21.

## Personal Emphasis

BY HARRY COWELL

The world which we inhabit, multifarious as it is in itself, if one may so speak, is all the more so by reason of the fact that from it as raw material is fashioned as many worlds as there are men. According to a famous Englishman, every one of our impressions “is the impression of the individual in his isolation, each mind keeping as a solitary prisoner its own dream of a world.” To the same effect an equally famous Frenchman. “Each one of us,” says De Maupassant, “forms for himself an illusion of the world.” Dream or illusion, make your choice—and not much there is to choose between them—but remember always that the great world is after all but your own little dream or your own little illusion. The realization of this truth, which as a rule comes late in life, leaves us very lonely and very tolerant.

A botanist and an entomologist go over the same ground, as we say, and each writes a book, the result of his observations; how much the books differ the one from the other is matter of common knowledge.

What we are pleased to call the “facts of life” are before us, but emphasis of one set of facts gives us, for instance, an Emerson; of another, let us say, a Schopenhauer. No writer can possibly set forth the whole of life; each offers but his peculiar selection from it. Men who, like Emil Zola, see for the most part *en laid*, are at no loss to find adequate justification for their unprepossessing view

of life. Nowhere on this imperfect sphere are the uglinesses far to seek. Fortunate, indeed, is he who has to look for them outside of himself. On the other hand, for those who see *en beau*, beauty is everywhere. Between the blue beauty above them and the green beauty below, they lead a charmed existence, exquisite like that of the high gods, their souls saturate with sunshine and with song. In their happy sight, ever divinely fair, never satyr-like, is the face of the baby bowman, whose fateful arrows shot at a venture find a penetrable joint in every harness, no matter how cunning the workmanship; and even the face of Death itself is veiled only to hide its surpassing loveliness. What a man has eyes for, that will he find, sooner or later, within him or without, somewhere or other, in this multifarious world.

And because things mundane are many-sided and because his days are few and short, man must needs choose. Out of almost infinite ways possible, in one only is each hour of life actually passed. The precious years wasted in nosing like a rag-picker among the written rubbish of the

**DRS. A. C. MOORE & B. P. SHEPHERD**  
**OSTEOPATHISTS**

Now Located at 204 SUTTER ST., Cor. Kearny  
Will REMOVE, September 1st, to  
ALTA BUILDING, S. E. Cor. Kearny and Bush Sts.

Have you thought of Swedish massage and movements? Inquire of Lindstrom & Einarson, 406 Sutter St.



day might be well spent in reading the masterpieces of literature. And yet, time and again have I, who am thus preaching in ridiculously inartistic disguise, laid down the latest best seller, or some Sunday supplement or other, to muse—upon what I had read? O, no; by no manner of means—to muse upon the day of my death and the goodly number of noble books unread that might then rise up in judgment against me.

After all, however, it is not what a man does or leaves undone, but what he emphasizes, or to come a little closer to the truth, what he is in the habit of emphasizing, that is characteristic and serves as a peep-hole through which we may catch an occasional glimpse of the solitary prisoner in his pitiful isolation. Many a good look have I had into the strange world of another's dream by this noting of the things upon which he was wont to lay emphasis.

How easily the little wooden hobby a man rides assumes in his sight the proportions of a Pegasus; becomes a winged thing and wonderful! With equal feeling this old philatelist recalls the day whereon he won the woman of his desire and that whereon he became possessed of a unique stamp on which he had long set his heart. At times he wonders if he did right to marry: how his collection suffered thereby! Her place in his affections has never been filled; but then neither has that gap yonder that represents the cost of her burial. Long since his conscience has exonerated him for denying her that coveted gown of Irish poplin in favor of a rare issue.

Out on the tennis courts in our Golden Gate Park, were a man as many geniuses in one as was Leonardo da Vinci and as beautiful withal, and he were still a lesser person than the veriest nincompoop with a pretty backhand or an unreturnable drive.

In the printing office, the unkempt crapulous compositor who can set his fifteen hundred ems an hour, or the machine man who rattles off his sixty thousand a day on

the linotype, is greater than a Horace Greeley who is but an average hand. I remember once hearing an old "comp." of fifteen-hundred-an-hour fame recount, with the utmost unconcern—nay, with gusto—how he had spent the night previous in the police station, having been picked up "paralyzed" from where he lay in the gutter. That very day, however, being naturally a little more nervous than usual, he had "pied" a stickful of solid nonpareil, and for weeks thereafter for very shame he could not look the devil in the face.

"The English," says Henry James in one of his delightful Partial Portraits, "forgive a great deal to those who ride well." Here the emphasis is upon a "good seat"; and many a learned ethnologist has burned much midnight oil and in the end let in less light on that great nation than does this luminous little sentence of the noted psychological novelist. Indeed, if I remember aright, it was more admiration of a good seat than fear of the law that some years back stayed the uplifted hand of the Irish peasant farmer and kept him from pitchforking the fox-hunting landlords who destroyed his crops, broke down his fences and sent his flocks and herds flying in all directions. In the heart of the Celt had been transplanted, as it were, a tendency to "forgive a great deal to those who ride well."

The relative size of football hero and "dig" about the time of the big game and about the time of final "ex.es" is a standing college joke.

Or again—but what is the use of multiplying illustrations of curious emphasis? Nor is there need of telling the thoughtful how with each of us the stress shifts from year to year, much to our astonishment and not infrequently much against our will. Enough to say that in proportion as a man makes a habit of emphasizing the petty or the important is he great or small.

## The Saunterer

### *Those Disgruntled Commissioners*

Since the return of Governor Pardee from St. Louis I have learned that he spent most of his time in that city trying to restore harmony in the Californian Commission. Though there are only two commissioners the discord is greater than that which disturbed the memorable commission that exploited the products of the Golden State in Paris. For a long time Commissioners Filcher and Wiggins did nothing but scowl when they met. Their mutual contempt was prodigious, and Secretary Wiggins became so disgusted with both that he packed his suit-case and returned home. Governor Pardee, in the role of pacificator, listened patiently to arguments from both sides and then exhorted his commissioners to settle their quarrel and join hands in the interest of the State. They did so, but neither retracted his expressions of opinion regarding the other. The Governor has not talked much about the row, since his return, but it is said that he has come to the conclusion that the objections urged against the appointment of Mr. Filcher, and which he declined to consider, were not without foundation.

### *The Alarming Rumor*

I hear that insurance men have been alarmed over the rumor that Fire Chief Denny Sullivan is to be ousted from

his position to make room for Commissioner Parry. This rumor has been bobbing up sporadically for months, but I think it is without foundation. Chief Sullivan is a very sick man, and is now on leave of absence granted at his own request, but there is hardly any likelihood of his being retired unless he should ask that such action be taken. His health has been shattered, but he is a young man—only forty-one—and with the robust constitution with which he was blessed he should have splendid recuperative powers. His retirement would be a great loss to this community, for as an executive officer of a fire department, Denny Sullivan has no peer in the world. His supremacy is admitted by competent judges in all the large cities. He has always been an enthusiastic fireman, and has kept pace with the progress that has been made in the science of handling conflagrations. Indeed, nowhere has such progress been made as under his direction. He is a much admired and beloved official and one in whose integrity absolute confidence has always been reposed. His involuntary retire-

**IMPERIAL  
STUDIO**  
744 Market St.  
San Francisco - Cal.

### THE IMPERIAL STUDIO'S PARCHMENT PROOFS

Are the swellest thing the Photographer's art has yet produced. There are plenty of imitations. The real thing is a little more expensive, but it's worth the difference.



ment would provoke a riot; his retirement on account of ill health would cause universal regret. As for Mr. Parry, it is conceded that he is an industrious commissioner and a competent cigar dealer. He dearly loves to watch a fire, and if he doesn't watch out the fire laddies will do to him as they loved to do, in former years, to a veteran commissioner who no longer responds to the tapper—play the hose on him.

### *Poker and Statesmanship*

Charley Shortridge is in jubilant mood these days, having been assured that he is the organization candidate for Congress in the Fifth district. He was fearful for a time of the opposition of the Hayes brothers of San Jose, but they have been persuaded that it would be to their interest to assume a less aggressive attitude. Charley Shortridge is a hold-over Senator, and an uncompromising programmer, and it is not good politics to rub him the wrong way. He proved his ability as a campaigner when he ran for the Senate as an independent candidate and scoffed at the Hayes brothers. They have been eager for revenge ever since, but Shortridge has out-manoeuvred them. He shifted his residence to the northern end of the Fifth Congressional, and pulled the wires from a point beyond the reach of the Hayes influence. Though he is now a San Franciscan, the people of the Santa Clara valley look upon him as a political exile, and they still claim him. They are confident that he will become an influential Congressman, because he is an expert poker player. Few men ever achieve any great influence in Washington until they prove themselves capable of holding their own in one of the big poker games that engross the attention of the leading statesmen. It is more difficult to break into one of those big games than it is to conciliate the Hayes brothers of San Jose, but Charley Shortridge promises to open a jack-pot within a week after he takes his seat. It was as a poker player, by the way, that Victor Metcalf first won recognition in Washington, and Tom Geary says that unless a man is an expert at the great American pastime he should keep out of the halls of legislation in Washington.

### *The Unhorsing of McNab*

It looks like a fight to a finish between Gavin McNab and the *Examiner* with the odds in favor of the monarch of the dailies. The boss appears to be reaching the end of his string. The exposure of his duplicity has alienated many of his friends, and his only strength now is derived from the *Examiner's* Republican rivals. They know McNab to be a trickster and a knave, but they are ever ready to give him encouragement and support in his efforts to prevent the *Examiner's* proprietor from dominating the Democratic party. They are useful in primary elections, but not in furthering the interests of Democratic candidates for office. They owe allegiance to the Republican party and are not likely to be more than lukewarm in their espousal of the cause of Democratic job-chasers. In being loyal to McNab they forfeit the esteem of the *Examiner*, and the average politician is not likely to make a sacrifice the inevitable consequence of which is retirement to private life. It was because he saw his end approaching that McNab entered into the compact with Hearst which the *Bulletin* scared him into breaking on the eve of the Santa

Cruz convention. He was then presented with the alternative of losing the *Bulletin's* friendship or proving faithless to Hearst, and he adopted a middle course which resulted in a victory for Hearst under circumstances that justified the latter in believing that he was under no obligations to the cunning boss. Hence the movement to reorganize the party.

### *The Creature of Journalists*

Gavin McNab was pitchforked into power by the *Examiner*, and he lost the friendship of that paper when it was discovered that he was engaged in intrigue with its Republican contemporaries. McNab has always scoffed at the press but he has never underestimated its power. For nearly twenty years he has been a hanger-on in newspaper offices, cultivating the friendship and confidence of editors and reporters. On every daily newspaper are men who believe that they are his intimate friends, and who have learned from him the conceits and shortcomings of their rivals. He long since discovered that newspaper men are ever to be won with news, and he has always been a prolific source of information. He plays no favorites, but on each newspaper are men laboring under the delusion that McNab confides in them alone. He has used them all successfully in the furtherance of his interests, and to their gratitude which he has capitalized he is indebted for all the political prestige he has enjoyed. He is distinctly a newspaper-made boss.

### *His Air of Respectability*

It must be admitted, however, that his prestige has been due, in a measure, to his reputation for respectability. He has convinced people, by professions that were not always in accord with performances, that he was a sincere exponent of good government. When he was seeking a foothold in politics he emulated Buckley by nominating some good men for office, men who would not take small bribes, and men who were anxious to become known as reformers, but he never had any hesitation in taking a fee to appear before them as an attorney, precisely as Abe Ruef has been doing. McNab is not so coarse as Ruef, but when Mayor Phelan appointed commissioners who did not owe allegiance to the boss the latter was very much offended, and took no pains to conceal his disgust. He even went so far as to complain when Chief of Police Sullivan employed an attorney who was not connected with the organization. Mr. McNab may be a very honest man, but he is a lawyer and a boss, and I doubt whether he would scruple at enriching himself by indulging some of the practices that have proved profitable to Ruef. The *Examiner* says

The Star Hair Remedy—best of all tonics and restoratives. Stops falling hair, cures dandruff, restores color. Not a dye. At druggists and hair-dressers. Accept no substitute. Star Remedy Co., 1338 Polk street. Telephone Sutter 31.



# BOHM

## BRISTOL ©.

Every piece of our comprehensive display of

### SILVERWARE AND CUT GLASS

reflects the perfect workmanship of masters of the art.

104-110 Geary Street  
San Francisco





that he has paraded judges in public, and so he has, and at the risk of offending said judges I am constrained to remark that in view of his occupation, a proper sense of delicacy would have restrained them from accepting his hospitality.

#### *Oxnard and His Folders*

Last week it was reported that Henry T. Oxnard was no longer taken seriously as a Senatorial candidate, but a few days ago I was apprised of the fact that he had established a literary bureau in Los Angeles, for I received a folder through the mail on which was imprinted his "counterfeit presentment" and the pages of which fairly hummed his virtues and superior qualifications. It is evident that Mr. Oxnard is taking his candidacy seriously, but I cannot warmly approve the judgment that affirms the efficacy of "literature" of that sort in a Senatorial canvass. The choice of the next legislature for United States Senator will be the man whom the organization regards with the most favor, and the "organization" never reads political literature. It is now a foregone conclusion that Senator Bard is out of the running. It has been demonstrated that the perfected Republican organization, comprising the railroad machine and the Perkins Federal brigade, is the most powerful that was ever operated in this State, and that it is sublimated folly to buck against it. Perkins bucked the old machine successfully, but he had a solid organization behind him, and it has been merged into the new one which has been rapidly driving the "antis" to cover. To win the support of this organization—in other words, to get on the program—Mr. Oxnard does not have to swell the mails with his folders. I believe that he still stands a good chance of becoming the compromise candidate of the South.

"Why, he used to have money to burn."  
"I know, but he's sifting the ashes now."

#### *A Belated Despatch*

Once more have I caught my daily contemporaries napping. Two weeks ago I related, on the authority of a correspondent in New York, that mutual disappointment had disturbed and shortened the honeymoon of Captain Glen Collins and Natalie Schenck; that it was the result of the discovery by each that the other was not possessed of great wealth, and that the Englishman had tried to borrow large sums of money without security. As my paragraphs are not copyrighted the dailies were privileged to help themselves, which they frequently do, but in this instance they waited a whole week and then paid telegraph tolls on a despatch from the East that told an incomplete story. The Associated Press is sometimes awful slow. It took the representatives of that association in New York a whole week to corroborate a tip sent on from this city on the strength of my paragraph.

#### *For The Good of His "System"*

The gossips, say the despatches, now have Mrs. Cornelia Baxter Taxis engaged—as I rumored some weeks

since—to Lord Rosslyn. It is a good thing for that erratic plunger if the rumor is true. It has been said that ever since his divorce Lord Rosslyn has been looking for somebody with money who will finance his famous "system" on the turf. Rosslyn is known as the "system king" in sporting circles, his "system" consisting of the simple one of doubling up losses. He spent a fortune trying to break the bank at Monte Carlo, and then took to the stage. He was a failure as an actor, and later he was employed for a short time as dramatic critic for a New York daily. His first criticism was of Mrs. Langtry in "The Crossways" and his condemnation of the play and the actress was very severe.

#### *Merely a Coincidence*

Subsequently, in discussing the criticism, Mrs. Langtry told an anecdote that provoked a deal of comment at the time. She said that a few years before, at Monte Carlo, she had met a young lord who was flat broke. He asked her to go to a jeweler's with him and look at a valuable set of pearls and at the same time represent herself as his sister, the Duchess. He explained that if she would do that he could get the pearls on approval for a fortnight, pawn them, and by his infallible system, break the bank at Monte Carlo and redeem the pledged property. She had introduced this episode in her play, "The Crossways," and she was very much amused to see the young Britisher in the audience on the opening night of the production in New York. Everybody wondered whether she referred to Lord Rosslyn.

#### *The Rosslyn Divorce*

It was two years ago that Rosslyn filed a suit for divorce against his wife on the ground of desertion. She was so glad to get rid of him that she filed no answer. She was Violet Aline, daughter of Robert Gray Vyner of Grantley Hall, a man of immense wealth. He tied it up securely, however, so that the lord with a system should not be able to get a penny from it. Lady Violet was at the time of the divorce considered the most beautiful woman in London society. Eva Withrow painted her portrait and it was much talked of when placed on exhibition and had much to do with advancing the interests of the Californian artist in London.



**Ruinart**

The champagne of exquisite quality which fits the fancy of those who appreciate a contrast.

**HILBERT MERCANTILE CO.**  
Pacific Coast Agents

**V. W. GASKILL, Special Agent**  
SAN FRANCISCO



**FAIRCHILD SUITS, WAISTS AND CORSETS**

TO ORDER ONLY

The latest Parisian creation, front lacing Corsets. Made perfectly to conform with the figure—high or low, light or heavily boned, as the form requires.

Phone Larkin 862      1211 SUTTER STREET



*How the Mistake was Made*

The *Bulletin's* beauty contest is over, but Mrs. Gus Taylor has not yet recovered from the shock to her nerves caused by the unauthorized publication of her picture. Mrs. Gus Taylor is not a vain woman, and therefore it must have pained her very much when she found herself featured as an aspirant for a beauty prize. The pain must have been intensified during the progress of the contest when she found that nearly all the competitors were of the *polloi*. However, the *Bulletin* explained that Mrs. Gus Taylor had not authorized the publication, but that the paper had been misled. The explanation was somewhat vague. It seemed to hint that relatives of the lady were responsible. I hear that Mr. Gus Taylor was very indignant when he found his wife figuring in a beauty contest, and that he visited the *Bulletin* office to demand an explanation. He was told that Mrs. Gus Taylor had given her consent by telephone. Such was the belief of the *Bulletin's* editor, but upon investigation it was learned that the lady who responded to the phone was Mrs. Will Taylor. The reporter who had the conversation with her believed that he was talking to Mrs. Gus Taylor. She said that he could have her picture and also that of her sisters—the other Mrs. Taylor and Mrs. McNear. She also kindly consented to instruct photographer Genthe to give the pictures to the reporter. It was thus that the *Bulletin* was misled.

*More of Hamilton*

Gertrude Atherton has been publishing her "Prologue of an Unwritten Play" in the *London Outlook*. The "Unwritten Play" is a view of Alexander Hamilton from the north-north-west. When Mrs. Atherton decided upon him as a hero she at first intended to write a serious biography. Then she slithered round and wrote a nondescript mixture of biography, historical romance and idealization in which she roped, tied and branded all the virtues for her hero and all the vices for any one else who happened to be handy. Next we heard that Hamilton was to figure in a drama, but somehow, the idea was sidetracked. Apparently however, the projected play was laid out on the same lines as the biographico-romance, and "Mrs. Hamilton" is represented in rhapsodizing over the genius which her son is to display, long before the child was son or daughter. Really, one would imagine that Mrs. Atherton had invented Hamilton.

*Her Engagement Broken*

Mrs. "Jimmy" Robinson has the blood of romance in her veins, that of the De la Guerras, but there is a strong practical streak in her disposition that counterbalances the Spanish blood. She is said not to have looked with favor on her daughter Elena's attachment for Martin Kay, the young mining engineer. However, being a wise woman, and knowing that opposition frequently stimulates a passion, she permitted the engagement to be announced. But within a few days after Miss Robinson's return home the betrothal was declared off, and no one was much surprised thereat. Mrs. Robinson was only seventeen at her own marriage, but she does not approve of early marriages.

**S. KRAMER****Suits, Jackets and Outer Garments***Made to Order***LADIES' ARTISTIC TAILORING**

Phone Black 3831      218 Powell St., San Francisco

Elena Robinson was the most popular debutante of her season, and she is not only clever, pretty and accomplished in the polite arts, but excels as a horsewoman and tennis-player. She has a simple, cordial manner, too, that adds to her attractions. The Robinsons are by no means in straightened circumstances, as some imagine. Mrs. Robinson inherited rather a good-sized fortune from the Horace Hawes estate. The De la Guerra family still owns considerable land in the southern part of the State.

*The Newport Mystery*

Because Mrs. Ogden Goelet, mother-in-law of a Duke, mislaid two hundred thousand dollars' worth of jewels, her friends in Newport winked the other eye and threw out a few broad hints on which the newspapers reveled for a week. There were many queer circumstances in connection with the mislaying of the jewels, but it is unfair to Mrs. Goelet to assume that if she shielded anybody she was actuated by other than charitable motives. Some newspapers have clearly sought to convey the impression that she was mainly interested in shielding herself and no doubt they so suspected. Such is the penalty of prominence in the smart set which Colonel Henry Watterson inveighed against in extravagant terms two years ago. Colonel Watterson confounded the behavior of individuals with the conduct of the class, insisting that a few bad men and women justify the condemnation of all society as composed of rakes and cocottes. And now if a woman is identified with the Newport smart set her conduct is likely to be misconstrued whenever she acts as though she does not care to take the world into her confidence.

*Our Own Picturesque Cyril*

No doubt Melville Ellis has a genius for sartorial display, but he is far from being as picturesque as Cyril Tobin, Esq. Mr. Tobin's togs are sometimes detonating, and even Burlingame opens its eyes in wonder at the marvels of the tailoring art that caress his fashionably tall and slender figure and the gay broad-brimmed hats with robin's-egg blue bands that adorn his classic brow. To heighten the color of his costume he affects flaming red cravats pierced with bizarre scarf pins. Mr. Tobin is certainly unconventional in attire. His clothes proclaim him a man of sensational temperament, but that is because he lives in San Francisco. On Broadway he would not attract attention.





*Elizabeth and Her Dogs*

Elizabeth Stuart Phelps is writing a dog novel. She has been writing dog short stories for several years, and one of the reasons why she was suspected of the authorship of the anonymous "Confessions of a Wife" was the dogginess of that tear-sprinkled volume. There are dogs and dogs. Mrs. Phelps has a partiality for the lap variety. Her favorite heroines are the elderly spinsters of the gentlewoman caste, with means enough to live alone in the ancestral mansion and deck themselves in old lace. Her canine darlings are of the variety that inspire men to wring their little necks, and readers with red blood to skip the magazine pages devoted to laudation of their virtues. The wretched little beasts cannot be blamed for their bad bringing up, but they are like pampered children. One longs to spank them and put them outside, where they will have to rough it among their kind and have a few elementary virtues knocked into them.

*From a Wedding to a Funeral*

The long arm of coincidence cast a shadow over the Hamilton-McDonald wedding in Santa Rosa last week. Across the street from the beautiful McDonald home on McDonald avenue lived a girl friend of the bride who had been in poor health. Two days before the wedding she passed away and the funeral was set for the same afternoon as the wedding, though several hours later. From the gay affair on one side of the street most of the guests hastened to their homes, changed to more sombre apparel, and appeared at the sad rites across the way from the scene of gayety in which they had participated.

*The Minan-Marks Match*

The marriage of Miss Ruth Minan and Charles Marks will be solemnized the first week in September. Mr. Marks is a young man from Kentucky whom Sallie Maynard took under her wing and introduced in society. At one time it was reported that he was in love with Marie Louise Parrott, but that was tea-tattle. Mr. Marks is a man of attractive personality.

When Mrs. Sterling Postley was in New York she bought some lovely gowns and hats, and as her mother, Mrs. Cook, did likewise in Paris, they will be the two best-dressed women in San Francisco when the contents of their trunks see the light. Mrs. Cook and her son Clifford took a trip around the world and when in China bought a lot of valuable curios.

*Isolated In The Crowded Ballroom*

The Daughters of the Confederacy are to give their annual ball during the early part of November. It will be the first dance of the season and will doubtless be a huge success—financially; the Confederate balls always are. Socially they are scoffed at by the smart set because they are not exclusive. They are hailed with great joy by those who like to rub elbows with the elect, but the purse-proud

swells who attend these functions keep cold air on tap to freeze the uninitiated. A well-known belle, who was persuaded by one of the patronesses to attend the ball last year, insisted that under no circumstances should she be introduced to anybody. She danced and sat in state all evening as unapproachable as though she were within a barbed-wire enclosure. She afterwards said she had a splendid time. Like the English, she took her pleasure sadly.

*The Sculptress Is Safe*

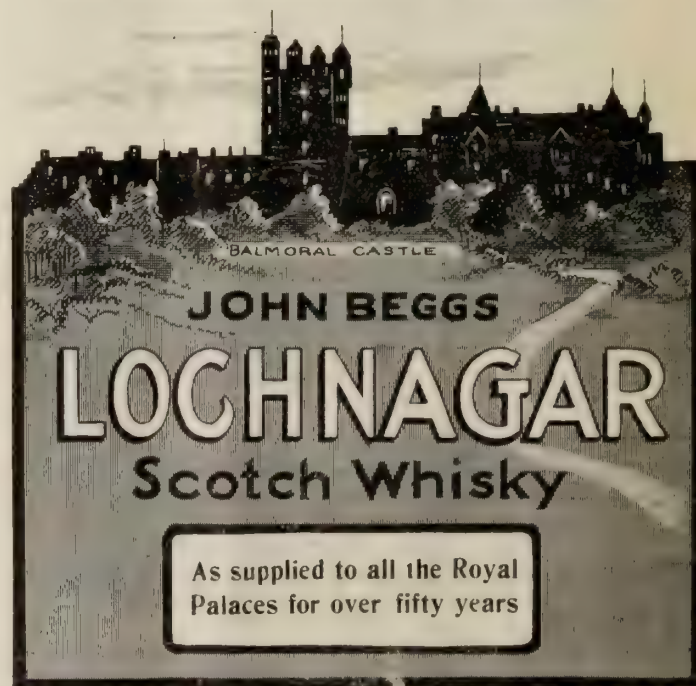
The rumored death of Gertrude Boyle, the sculptress, in the recent train wreck near Pueblo, caused quite a sensation in art and Bohemian circles. But the Gertrude Boyle whose name appeared in the list of unfortunates was not our Gertrude who is now making her home in Arizona. I hear she intends meeting William R. Hearst on his trip to the Grand Canyon and making a bust of him. It is believed that this achievement will attract attention to her work.

*Miss Blanding in Europe*

I hear that Suzanne Blanding's trip across the water has not been as beneficial as her family and friends expected. She is said by Californians who have seen her on the other side to look wretched. She speaks calmly of her broken engagement and says she did not love Mr. Maddox enough to marry him.

*He's An Eligible*

Sir James Talbot Powers, who comes to the Templars' conclave as representative of King Edward, is to be the guest of the Cosmo Morgans at "The Bungalow," Mountain View. This country house is one of the most picturesque in California. It is expected that the Morgans will give at least one great entertainment for the distinguished visitor and the young women of the exclusive set are hoping to be included in the list of guests. Sir James, be it known, is a bachelor. He will also be entertained in San Francisco by Percy T. Morgan.



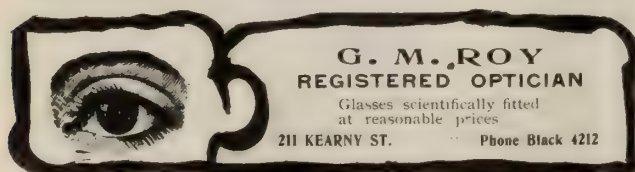
BALMORAL CASTLE

JOHN BEGGS

**LOCHNAGAR**

Scotch Whisky

As supplied to all the Royal Palaces for over fifty years



**G. M. ROY**  
REGISTERED OPTICIAN

Glasses scientifically fitted  
at reasonable prices

211 KEARNY ST. Phone Black 4212



*A Honolulu Romance*

It is said that Honolulu's society folk were greatly surprised at the marriage of Marian Dillingham with the Reverend John Erdman, a comparatively unknown Presbyterian missionary. The surprise was not only due to the fact that Marian might have married almost anybody, owing to her popularity and the fact that her father, B. F. Dillingham, is Hawaii's great sugar magnate, but it was supposed that her heart was in the keeping of a young naval officer who made his headquarters in Honolulu whenever the exigencies of Uncle Sam's service would permit. It now appears that the wedding was the culmination of a romance. At a reception in Honolulu two years ago, Miss Dillingham first met the young missionary, who was *en route* to Japan. It was a case of love at first sight on both sides. When Mr. Erdman went away he bore with him the promise that in due season Marian Dillingham would renounce society life to become the wife of a missionary among the little brown people of the Orient. It is said that it was only after opposition proved useless that the Dillinghams agreed to the union. The marriage was celebrated in Oakland last Wednesday, the Rev. Albert Erdman, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of Morristown, New Jersey, officiating. The old clergyman had journeyed all the way to the coast to say the solemn words that should unite his son to the girl of his choice. It was because the Morristown clergyman could not go to Honolulu that the Dillinghams came half way to meet him. An innovation at the wedding was the attendance of Harold Dillingham, brother of the bride, as knight of honor, in place of the customary "maid." Walter Dillingham, another brother, was best man.

*A Missionary Romance*

When Dr. Silas Johnston, formerly a Los Angeles physician, departed for Africa as a missionary, his fiancée, Laura Mosher, decided that rather than endure a long separation she would also become a missionary. The congregation of the First Presbyterian church in Pasadena, which was organized by her father, the pioneer Presbyterian pastor of the State, agreed to pay for the labor of a woman missionary, and Miss Mosher departed for Africa. As the marriage laws of West Africa prescribe that a residence of several months shall precede the wedding ceremony in that country the only way to get about them was to have the wedding on board the ship before reaching the shores of the Dark Continent. In order to do this Dr. Johnston would have to hire a tug and put out beyond the land limit. The tug was to be decorated and to carry a clergyman, bridesmaids and a wedding feast, and now Miss Mosher's friends are anxiously awaiting details. The two young missionaries will be located at the Eufalen Mission, eighty

miles inland from Batangas, in the Kameeran mountains. Those acquainted with the two enthusiasts say that when Laura and Dr. Johnston take an African in hand he might just as well be a "good nigger" first as last.

*The Date Not Changed*

I hear that the Bohemian Club seriously thought of holding its low jinks on Friday instead of Saturday night, but when the matter came to be voted upon such a howl went up from the members that no change was made. As many members only go to the camp for the one night, to have the low jinks precede the high would be a blow to the belated ones. The new club house was dedicated last Saturday night, and the jinks will come off this Saturday night. Will Spencer has been substituted for Jack Wilson as Apollo in the cast of the woodland drama. Since his marriage Wilson has been leading such a regular life that he is no longer of graceful figure so fast has the fat accumulated. Spencer is a man of magnificent physique.

*The Gibbons Girls*

Owing to the family's being in mourning, Marjorie Gibbons's marriage with Lieutenant Shinkle will not take place until next spring, although the trousseau is well under way. Florence Gibbons, Marjorie's sister and a debutante of last season, is a very bright girl, an adept at all athletic sports and a fine horsewoman.

*The Tallants*

The Fred Tallants are among the many society people who are tired of housekeeping. When they return from San Rafael they will go to one of the large hotels for the winter. Elsie Tallant is the most popular girl in San Rafael this summer. Pearl Landers, her cousin, no longer seems to care for the merrymaking of the younger clique, but has identified herself with the married set. Next year, it is predicted, she will be playing bridge with the dowagers.

Mr. and Mrs. Alphonse Duperu and the latter's sisters, the Misses Franetti, with their cousins, the Sandman sisters, have taken the Harry Jerome house in Belvedere for the autumn.

**DIAMONDS****\$5.00 PER MONTH**

Beautiful, Brilliant, Pure White and Flawless Diamonds,  
\$5.00 per Month

Write for Catalogue or Phone James 4086 and we will send selection. Written guarantee with every stone sold.

**PAUL V. GARIN**

138 Montgomery Street, or 802 Hayward Building, San Francisco

**Old J.H. Cutter Whisky**

**FROM OLD KENTUCKY**

DISTILLED AND BOTTLED BY  
**C.P. MOORMAN & CO.**  
LOUISVILLE, KY

**SHERWOOD AND SHERWOOD**  
DISTRIBUTORS  
212-214 MARKET ST.  
SAN FRANCISCO.  
**HARRY G. HOWELL**  
SPECIAL REPRESENTATIVE

**THE BEST AFLOAT OR ASHORE**



*With The Correspondents*

The readers of Town Talk have doubtless noticed that this paper is engaged in the performance of a unique service. All other papers in the United States are at present engaged in chronicling what purports to be news of the war in the Orient. It has long since become apparent to their readers that the so-called news is akin to the most entertaining chapters of the world's history, being a plausible compound of fiction, fabrication, misrepresentation and deduction. Not caring to compete with my contemporaries in the dissemination of the kind of war news that is being supplied to the press of the country, I urged my correspondent to chronicle the doings of his associates, so that my readers should be informed as to their methods of making history, and the facilities afforded by the belligerents for the gathering of material. The real history makers in the Orient at present are not the hostile armies but the war correspondents, and there should be as much interest in them as there is in the Japs and Russians. It will be seen from the letters of "The Wanderer," who is an eminent journalist, that he does not take war corresponding seriously—at least not the kind that is being done in the Far East.

*Miss Eells' Engagement*

The engagement of Miss Gertrude Eells and Lieutenant Babcock was a genuine and delightful surprise. Miss Eells is such a pretty and attractive girl that one could not believe she would remain disengaged for many seasons. The Eells girls marry young, as their parents did before them. I think that the senior Eells' were barely of age when they married, and they were as poor as the proverbial church mice. But they have prospered, a blooming family has grown up about them and they are grand-parents at an age when most people are taking ten-year-olds through the measles.

"I suppose your husband always comes home from the club in his automobile?"

"Not always; sometimes in an ambulance."

*The Dancing Clubs*

The patronesses of the dancing clubs met recently to discuss a plan of campaign for the winter season. It is understood that Mrs. Voorhies will resume management of the Assemblies, and it is believed that she will have the assistance of Mrs. Will Irwin, Mrs. Bowman McCalla and probably Mrs. Malcolm Henry. Mrs. McClung will not be a patroness this year and consequently there will be some important changes in the invitational list. Nobody knows yet whether the Fortnightly dances are to be resumed. Everything depends on Mrs. Salisbury, who has not yet recovered her old-time spirits. Her relatives and friends are not anxious to assume the responsibilities of management, so it is thought that the Fortnightly dances that have so long been a feature of San Francisco social life will not be revived. Ned Greenway will continue to regale society with dances and champagne, and I hear that he intends raising the price of tickets to thirty dollars. His invitational list is not to be enlarged. It is also reported that the price of Assembly tickets is to be raised to ten dollars.

## MILLS & HAGBOM TAILORS

EMIL W. HAGBOM, formerly with James W. Bell Son & Co., New York  
EDWARD MILLS, late of Bullock & Jones

PHELAN BUILDING, Rooms 1, 2, 3

Phone Main 5387

*Our Two Great Heiresses*

The H. E. Huntingtons will arrive in town within a week. Last season they did more entertaining for the younger set than any other family, and their friends are hoping that they will be as generous in their hospitality next season. Marian and Elizabeth Huntington are two of the biggest heiresses in town, and they are consequently very attractive to fortune-hunters, but they are said to have old-fashioned notions about marrying for love, and to be entirely devoid of social ambition. The Princess Hatzfeldt has been anxious to introduce them in London society, knowing that her chaperonage of two great American heiresses would make her one of the most popular hostesses in the British capital, but the Huntington girls have repeatedly declined her services. The gay social whirl of the big metropolis has no attractions for them.

*A Disappointed Huntington*

One of the millions left by Collis Huntington was spent by Archer Miller Huntington on a collection of Spanish books, coins and other articles of interest which he has presented to the city of New York, and he is going to build a museum in the metropolis, the principal feature of which will be his Spanish collection. I hear that Huntington is broken-hearted over his failure to win distinction in the literary world. He hoped to become a great poet or novelist, and he has done some fairly good work, but nothing remarkable. The best known of his works is a translation of "Le Cid." He is a man of great culture and wonderful personal beauty.

*A Rivederci*

After all, San Francisco is not to have that popular young Italian, Signor Faccini, as a permanent resident. He has shaken the dust of our City Unbeautiful from his slender soles forever, and returned to Italy via New York. It is rumored in society that the fascinating Faccini cherished a hopeless passion for Miss Hyde-Smith, and has gone away to seek surcease of heart-pain in a change of scene. Count Grimani is also soon to leave us, his promotion to an Oriental post being on the way.

What was it  
then, that  
won him  
friends twas  
**Rainier**  
the  
BEST OF ALL

JOHN RAPP & SON,  
Agts., S. F.  
Distributors in every  
town on the coast



*Artists in Camp*

Lorenzo P. Latimer brought back a fine lot of paintings of the redwoods and Russian river, near Guerneville, where he had his camp this summer. He painted the redwoods in all lights, early dawn, broad noon, in the slanting beams of the afternoon sun and as twilight fell. He will show some of them at the Hopkins and Bohemian Club exhibitions. When Latimer went up to the woods he permitted only six of his pupils to accompany him, for he wanted time to paint for himself, but before he knew it fifteen more ambitious young artists had planted their easels in his vicinity, and he had to hold class after all. But the students had a great time and when they were not painting they were making rhymes. Miss Crelling's muse was inspired to the extent of two jingles, dedicated to the head of the camp:

There was a young man I know,  
Whose "Redwoods" became all the go; ...  
He sold them for Money,  
And ate bread and honey,  
And said: "I'm quite pleased, don't you know."

There was a young man named Lat',  
Whose head got too big for his hat;  
He painted so bad,  
That Nature got mad,  
And said: "You don't know where you're at."

One day Miss Charlotte Williams summoned Mr. Latimer to lunch. Genius was burning, and he objected to the interruption, whereat Miss Williams returned to camp and wrote the following:

There was a man named Latimer,  
A girl called him to lunch  
And he SAT-ON-HER!

Jules Mersfelder, after three years in Chicago, has decided to make his home in San Francisco. He has taken a studio with Will Wright, who designs book covers.

*Clever Mrs. Mumford*

Ethel Watts Mumford has a new volume out from the Scribners' press. She has arranged one hundred of the amorous quatrains of a thirteenth century poet, Kamal Ad-din. Mrs. Mumford is far better known in San Francisco by the limericks and "Cynic's Calendar" that she did with "Addie" Mizner than by her serious works. I don't suppose more than one in a hundred of her society friends here know that she is the author of "Dupes," a novel that created a tremendous sensation among the Blavatskyites when it was published a few years ago by Putnam. "Dupes" explained how new religious cults spring into being and was more than a merely clever novel. Mrs. Mumford made her first appearance, I believe, in San Francisco three years ago, coming here from Honolulu, where she had spent ten months. She is a large, handsome woman, very modish in dress, clever, witty and independent in speech. Her husband is also a writer. Somebody once asked Mrs. Mumford where her husband was and she answered: "I don't know. The last I saw of him he was at a semi-colon. When he reaches the period I suppose he will come home."

**FAT FOLKS**

I reduced my weight 70 pounds, bust 6 inches, waist 6 inches and hips 14 inches in a short time by a guaranteed harmless remedy without exercise or starving. I will tell you all about it. Enclose stamp. Address

MRS. E. S. RICHARDS,  
226 E. 9th St., Riverside, Cal.

*Our Big Salon*

I hear that there is dissatisfaction in the Sequoia Club because the membership has become so large. When it was announced that Miss Robinson purposed establishing a salon it was thought she would have some difficulty in rounding up a sufficient number of people of brains to make such an institution worthy of the name. But Miss Robinson has very broad ideas on the subject of a salon. Her plan was to lure people of talent by holding out a little social bait. She resolved to establish a salon in which the fashionable herd would have an opportunity to mingle with the cultured, and thus make membership an object of interest both to the "quality" and the merely talented. The club has over five hundred members and is growing. But the would-be exclusives are groaning. They are talking of seceding and organizing another club whose membership shall be limited to one hundred and fifty. Meanwhile the officers of the Sequoia are looking for quarters down town where women may sip tea and men may drink cocktails. Both beverages, it is understood, are aids to brilliant conversation. There is inspiration in tea-leaves as well as in whisky.

Visiting Sport—I hear that San Francisco is wide open.

Local Sport—Dat's dead right, old pal, and the keys have been trun in de sewer.

*Going Abroad*

Mrs. Helen Curtis Magee will leave early next month for England, to visit her sister, Mrs. Denis O'Sullivan. She will also seek the best surgical advice for her little daughter's ankle, which has been operated upon several times in the East, but not satisfactorily. The O'Sullivans did not come to California this year, but they intend to pay their accustomed visit in '05, and every summer thereafter.

The Italian Consul Signor Serra and his wife will spend the winter at the Knickerbocker. Signora Serra finds housekeeping, even at the Empire, too much of a task, so will try hotel life for a change.

**Artistic Interiors Designed and Decorated**

Ideas and Estimates furnished for all classes of  
Decorative Work

**L. TOZER & SON**

762-764 Mission St.

San Francisco, Cal.



*Shocking*

Even in Berkeley, the seat of culture and repose, where even the dogs in the street have a classical air, the tittle-tattle of the drawing-room is not always refreshing from an intellectual standpoint. It is occasionally tinged with the bitterness and envy that are characteristic of the chit-chat of the social dawdler. There is sometimes a spice to Berkeley gossip that is positively shocking. Recently I was an unwilling auditor to a discussion of the wearisome hauteur of the most exclusive of the faculty wives. "She even turns up her nose at the lovely Mrs. —, who is probably the wealthiest woman in Berkeley, and also one of the most cultured," said one of the group of gossips.

"Yes," said another, "I hear that she objects to her because her husband is in trade."

"That's strange," said a third, "because her own father was in trade; true he was a professional man, but he couldn't make his profession pay, so he peddled eggs."

*The Board of Regents Shocked*

Regent Foster of the State University gave quite a shock to his associates at the last meeting when he declared that he had no confidence in the men at the head of the medical department of the affiliated colleges. He said that to his own knowledge several of the men connected with the management had made great profits out of it.

*Shaw May Go*

A flattering offer has come to Professor George W. Shaw, assistant professor of agriculture, technology and sugar expert at the University of California. He has been offered the position of chief chemist of the new agricultural experiment station now being organized by the Cuban Government. Less than a year ago, Professor Shaw was offered a position in Dublin, Ireland, which he declined. It is thought however, that he will accept the present offer as it is in a line of work for which he has especial aptitude and for which his long service in the State University has well fitted him.

*Archaeological Lore*

The publication of manuscripts written on papyrus in the offices of Menches, who from the year 12 to 11 B. C., held the post of government scribe at Kerkeosiris, has been made possible through the generosity of Mrs. Hearst, who has given the necessary money for that work to the University of California. In the volume, which contains six hundred pages, is a remarkable collection of papyrus found at Tebtunis, Egypt, by the Hearst party. Valuable knowledge is to be gained through its pages of life in Egypt during the two centuries before Christ. While excavating at Umm el Baragat, for the University Dr. Bernard P. Grenfell and Dr. Arthur S. Hunt of Oxford, England, discovered mummified bodies of crocodiles wrapped in sheets of papyrus closely written in Greek characters. The long inscriptions on about two hundred of the papyrus found on crocodile mummies have been published, both in the Greek text and in the English translation.

*Concerning The Crocodile*

In this book is told in language as simple as a childish fable and in story much more fascinating, how the crocodile was worshiped in every village in the Fayum, throughout the Ptolemaic period. The ceremonies performed by the priests at the burying of the sacred reptile, after its mummification, are described in most entertaining manner. Literary bits from lost Greek manuscripts, royal ordinances, official and private correspondence, together with documents dealing in detail with the peculiar form of government, as well as with the system of wire-pulling in the time of the Pharaohs, are to be found in this interesting volume of the most highly organized governments ever known. Menches, from whose office the papyrus now published were written, was, perhaps, the most important scribe of his time and was regarded as an authority in the region where he lived. Voluminous details are given concerning the taxation, cultivation and ownership of lands belonging to the crown, as well as of the military service and of the temples of ancient Egypt.

*More Literature To Come*

It is the intention of the University of California to publish two more bulky volumes containing the remainder of the valuable papyrus found. The next or second of these works to be given to the public will deal with papyrus of the Roman period, together with an exhaustive account of the Hearst excavations in the Fayum and minute descriptions of the precious antiquities there unearthed. In the third volume of the series there will be fac-similes and translations of a vast number of papyrus, many of them dating back to the third century before Christ. The work of deciphering these is a laborious one, and many of the parchments have not yet been unrolled. Owing to their fragility after twenty centuries of entombment, it will be necessary to handle them with the utmost care.

The Misses Schussler, who have been visiting Mrs. Poett (nee Carolan) at Menlo, will soon leave for Nice, where they will pass the winter.

*In Sausalito*

The new home of the Hickmans in Sausalito is finished. One of its features is a ball-room, which is the only one worthy the name in a private house in Sausalito. The Hickmans are going East shortly, but will be back in time to do some large entertaining this winter.

**STOP  
DRINKING**

**L. L. C. CO., Inc.**

Absolutely Sure. Perfectly Harmless.  
Pleasant to Take.  
Private Cure. No Sanitarium.

50c Box Stops Drinking  
\$1.00 Box Keeps it Stopped  
\$2.00 Box Cures Forever

417 Hayward Bldg., San Francisco



A good  
glove for a  
dollar and a half  
**Centemeri**

200 Post Street



*The Glorious Present*

In these pessimistic days of the calamity howler and the prophet of evil, it is refreshing occasionally to hear the reassuring voice of the amiable optimist. Some weeks ago that grand old New Englander, Senator Hoar, contributed an instructive article to an Eastern magazine, on the subject of the public conscience. He pointed out that things were not as bad as they seemed; that virtue in public life is more highly appraised now than it was when he first entered upon his career in Washington. He contrasted the present with the past, and showed that in the old days corruption was far more widespread than it is now. A few days ago we were further enlightened along the same line by Justice David J. Brewer of the United States Supreme Court, who, in a most entertaining magazine article, expressed views similar to those of Senator Hoar. He says that the surest guarantee of the future prosperity and stability of this country is the growing earnestness of the demand for highest integrity in all official life. "No one," says Justice Brewer, "can compare generation with generation without being conscious of a wonderful improvement," and he argued that integrity in official life is becoming more and more the rule because of the increasing integrity in personal life. Incidentally he set forth that old, familiar proposition that officials will never be better than the people for whom they act. There are some that hold that they are always as good as those for whom they act, but that is a proposition that the people of this city, at this time, would deny most emphatically. And yet if we are to believe Lincoln Steffens, who has spent a lot of time investigating municipal mismanagement, it is not far from the truth.

*Lament of the Britisher*

For a number of years past no theme has attracted the British journalist like that of the extravagance of the Americans sojourning in London. No other topic has appealed so strongly to the amateurs of society or to those whose strong card is a dissent from things as they are. Now behold, an exceeding bitter cry is rising from these same British throats. Either the moneyed Americans have seen all they care to of England or else they have profited by the lessons written for them. At the present moment John Bull in London and his brother in the rural districts are lamenting the loss of American patronage and the vanishment of the profits they counted as all but in their pockets. The large hotels, which looked forward to having their choice suites occupied by Midas Americanus, find their rooms empty. Either he and his tribe remain away entirely, or else they stop but a few days and then push on to the continent. Even those who stay for a brief spell have furnished another note to the chorus of complaint. There are a few genuine American restaurants opened in London, and instead of taking rooms and board on the once "American plan," they take rooms only and have their meals at the restaurants. And the inn-keeper has a similar plaint. After going to the expense of preparing their hostelries for the automobilists who should have stopped for teas and dinners at least, there are no auto tourists and ruin stalks along the roads. One has always to make a considerable allowance for exaggeration in these laments. First it was the heiresses who bought up all the eligible titles, next, the chorus girls who ousted the native variety, and then the American playwright who crowded the Britisher on his own lawn. After that, the American novelist came in for a share, and now it is the Boniface who suffers. It will not be such a bad thing for Americans or America if there is some truth in the lament.

**A NEW DEPARTURE.****The Famous Sorosis Shoes now made for Boys and Girls as well as Women.**

It has always been a matter of pardonable pride with Sorosis that they have conducted their business along original lines, and have repeatedly broken the traditions of the trade when occasion demanded.

In placing so good a shoe as Sorosis on the market, and compelling it to be sold at a reasonable price (\$3.50), they rendered a distinct service to the women of this country, which, they are pleased to say, has been appreciated.

The claims they made for this shoe were proved by test to be truthful, and they now ask the consideration of their friends to their Boys' and Girls' Shoes.

They did not enter the juvenile field without long and careful experimental work. They knew they could not hope for success unless they had something unusual to offer.

The quality of their Boys' and Girls' Shoes, and their scientific construction, are their chief claims to distinction.

Heretofore no manufacturer has ever made a scientific study of the needs of growing feet. This claimed their first attention, and to aid them in designing the proper lasts the most eminent orthopedic authorities were summoned to their aid.

The result is something wholly new in juvenile shoemaking.

The problem of economy has also been solved by them in a unique way.

It is achieved not by low cost at the start, but by long service in the end.

Boys and Girls are harder on shoes than their elders. They take many more steps, and their shoes lead a strenuous life every moment of their waking hours. Under what conditions, therefore, should a shoe be made to meet this trying service cheaply and effectively.

Will it be obtained by using the very cheapest possible stock, inefficient and unskilled labor, and rushing them helter-skelter through the factory in any old way?

No, indeed. The Sorosis idea of meeting this demand is to use the best possible material money can buy, or skill and experience suggest.

Sorosis Shoes for Boys and Girls are identically the same in quality, in material and in workmanship with their women's line, but with, in addition, this great fact, to which they have already referred, but which cannot be emphasized too strongly.

They are scientifically designed to train the growing feet at the formative period when it is most susceptible to correct influences. Absence of foot troubles, etc., in later years is only one of the advantages derived from wearing Sorosis at this early period.

It is impossible to make a good shoe, and sell it for less than they ask. This is their honest conviction after long and careful experimenting.

In making a Shoe for Boys and Girls, perhaps higher than the average price, they realize that they are again going directly against the time-honored custom of the trade. But their position has been carefully thought out, and rests on a solid, substantial basis.

The future of Sorosis is with the rising generation, and they dare not disappoint their young friends. It is to them that they look for their business of to-morrow. They are building not for to-day, but for all time. They are content to abide by their judgment.

They believe parents are willing to pay a price sufficient to warrant them in expecting first-class material, skilful workmanship, and great durability. This they guarantee in Sorosis for Boys and Girls.

Only to be had at the Sorosis Shoe Parlor, 214 Post St.



*The Clan Spreckels*

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Spreckels expect to take possession of their new home very soon. Mrs. Spreckels is busy shopping nowadays for the furnishings. The Jack Spreckels are the most active socially of any of the Spreckels clan, and Mrs. Jack has a great fondness for entertaining. Grace and Lily Spreckels have tired of San Francisco society, I am told, and it is said will go abroad this winter. The Gus Spreckels are threatening to become permanent residents of New York. I hear that they have secured the backing of Mrs. Gouverneur Kortright, who has been with them in Europe, and that she has agreed to open for them the portals of Newport society.

*Bread Cast Upon The Waters*

As soon as Katherine Dillon formally announced her engagement with Lieutenant Winship, she began to reap the benefit of her generosity. For years she has been presenting fiancées with lovely engagement cups, and the recipients are now reciprocating.

*The Hills at Carlsbad*

The Horace Hills are at Carlsbad. Mr. Hill is taking the waters. The date of their return here is uncertain, though Mrs. Hill writes that she is very anxious to come home. Mrs. Hill, who was a Napa girl, is a great friend of Lady Waterlow, who was Maggie Hamilton of that town, and when they meet abroad they are always delighted to talk over old times.

*Moss-Pierce*

A marriage of interest to San Franciscans will take place in Milwaukee, Wis., on Wednesday, the twenty-fourth of August. On that date Miss Antoinette Moss, only daughter of the late Charles H. Moss, the millionaire lumber manufacturer, will become the bride of Norman Pierce of San Francisco. Miss Moss is a very clever and accomplished girl, and is a graduate of Lassel Seminary. Mr. Pierce is very well known in business circles. He is the head of the Norman Pierce Company, publishers. After a tour through the East and a visit to the St. Louis fair, Mr. and Mrs. Pierce will return to San Francisco, and will reside at the California hotel.

*Sex Literature*

F. Hopkinson Smith predicts that in the course of time we shall have novels written by women and read exclusively by women, which will be utterly incomprehensible to men; on the other hand, men will write for men, and women will be unable to understand or appreciate them. To some extent we have that condition now, for though the Duchess brand of fiction is turned out in carload lots on both sides of the Atlantic it is pretty hard to imagine even a schoolboy dieting his mind on it. It is women who wear out their eyesight and waste their time over "Airy Fairy Lillian," or some other daisy with winning ways, disturbing the peace of mind of half a dozen dukes. On the

other hand, women, as a rule, find Kipling and London and other straight-out writers too brutal. Even a good romance of political or business life has to be watered down by a love episode or so in order to gain even passing attention from them. There are books which are read by most women and some men, and others which are read by most men and some women. If one wants hot house flowers and pretty lace and embroidery the women's books are the place to look for it. And what I call women's books are not all written by women, by any means; neither are the men's books always the work of men.

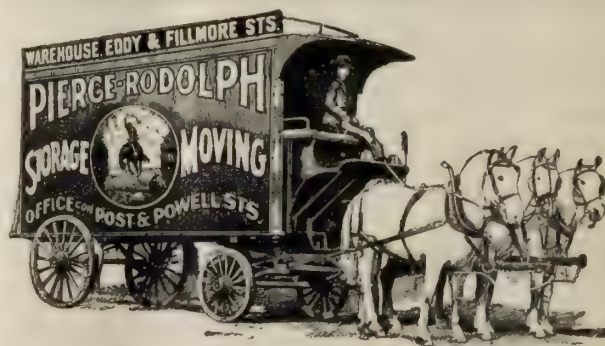
"I hear that Brown was full when she accepted him."  
"Yes, and when he proposed, too, poor fellow."

*Moth-Killers Over the Bay*

Fashionable dames and damsels in the towns of Oakland, Berkeley and Alameda are spending their mornings in watching the lines where their Paris—and other—gowns are taking the sun cure for moth-balls and camphor. At a recent "exclusive" wedding the bride nearly fainted from the closeness of the atmosphere, saturated as it was with "moth-killers." It has been gently hinted that the woman who desires to attend future weddings will be more welcome if she will air her gown beforehand.

*The Coming of the Towers*

Oakland society people are anxiously waiting for Ambassador and Mrs. Charlemagne Tower to make their appearance across the bay. Though it has been announced several times of late that they were coming, nobody has any definite information on the subject. Though Mrs. Towers is very fond of her Oakland home it is thought that she might possibly find so many attractions in the Eastern social whirl that she will not have time to come to the coast. She has entertained so many visiting Americans in St. Petersburg and Berlin that she has friends all over the country eager for an opportunity to reciprocate. At all her functions attended by royalty, "American beauties have graced the occasion." Mrs. Tower dresses magnificently and in exquisite taste. Her jewels are famous at court, although she exercises praiseworthy restraint, and wears what the best authorities describe as "just enough."

**PIERCE-RODOLPH STORAGE CO. Inc.**

STORAGE, MOVING, PACKING AND SHIPPING

WAREHOUSE: EDDY ST., near Fillmore

Specially built for the Storage of Household Furniture

OFFICE: POST AND POWELL STS.

Phone Private 571

**DEAFNESS**

Those troubled with deafness are cordially invited to demonstrations of the **MASSACON** and **ACOUSTICON** at the offices of the

**HUTCHISON ACOUSTIC COMPANY**

W. B. EGAN, Pacific Coast Agent Phone Priv. Ex. 216  
417-418 Starr-King Bldg., 121 Geary St., San Francisco



### A Special Bunk for Bootes

Tall Captain John T. Bootes, of the Marines, was in town a few days ago from the Mare Island Navy Yard, where he is temporarily quartered pending the commissioning of the battleship *Ohio*, the marine guard of which he is to command. When it was learned that he was assigned to the *Ohio* it was found necessary to lengthen his bunk to fit him, and the lengthening process was so extensive that a hole had to be cut in the bulkhead separating his state-room from the adjoining one, making a sort of box extension to accommodate the long-sparred Captain's extremities.

### Our Crack Ordnance Expert

The assignment of Commander N. E. Mason to the chieftancy of the Naval Bureau of Ordnance, with the rank of Rear-Admiral, was a happy one, and quite in line with the present but hitherto unprecedented policy of appointing men to such offices for fitness rather than seniority, as in the case of Chief Constructor Washington Lee Capps, the navy's youngest Rear-Admiral. Mason has long been an ordnance expert, one of the best in the service, and his natural inclinations in this direction have been developed by many years of experience at a gun factory and proving ground. In the minds of those who know both men, Mason is believed to be much better fitted for head of the bureau than Rear-Admiral George A. Converse, who preceded him for a brief period after Rear-Admiral O'Neil's retirement. The navy is rapidly developing a corps of high-grade ordnance specialists, and the future may yet have in store a regular ordnance corps for the navy, as for the army.

### A Naval Hell-Hole

It has long been the practice of the United States Navy to have a few stations to be used for those officials who do not stand in high favor at the Department. Key West and Pensacola, Fla., Port Royal, S. C., and Bremer-ton, Wash., are three samples of these places of exile, but I hear that none of these ranks with the new station at Guantanamo, Cuba. Officers who have served everywhere say that this spot, close though it is to the Atlantic seaboard, is a veritable hell on earth. Aside from its isolation and desolation, it is hot and depressing, and men who have been there and on the pestilential Isthmus of Panama agree that the latter is the preferable spot. Hereafter, when an officer is detailed to the Guantanamo naval station, it may be safely assumed that his name is on the black-list of the office of detail.

### An Ideal Military Camp

Every army officer who has seen the Henry ranch is loud in his praises of it as a site for a permanent military camp, combining as it does within relatively small area, the various topographical features that troops are apt to encounter in the field. The terrain is greatly diversified, including long, broad, level plain, ample for the tents of a whole army corps if needed, and streams, defiles, woods, knolls, hills and even, at the boundaries, fair-sized mountains. There is excellent opportunity for practical marches and deployments, under conditions of real service, and at the same time there are roads enough to furnish the conveniences necessary for speed in covering the ground by

umpires, spectators and commanding general. If the State militia wanted an object lesson in military life they have certainly had it at Camp Atascadero.

### Our Spectacular Militia

Some interesting echoes reach me from Camp Atascadero, where the regulars and the State Militia are now engaged in joint manoeuvres. It appears that the arrival of the latter last Saturday was not without interesting incident. Some of its high officers made their debut in camp in a manner painful to behold. One major and a colonel were thrown from their horses early in the game. The former, Major P. F. Simonds of Sacramento, I regret to say, was painfully injured, having his collar bone broken. The Colonel was J. F. Hayes of San Francisco, who suffered a severe abrasion of his nose, which, I am told, came in violent contact with his sword, resulting in his entry to camp with a patched up face as though fresh from the firing line. There were feats of horsemanship, it seems, which awakened the envy even of the omnipresent army mule.

### The Baron's Barbed Wire

There are many topographic obstacles to be overcome by the soldiers during the manoeuvres, not the least of which is the barbed-wire fence surrounding the ranch, which, by special orders issued by General MacArthur, is "to be regarded as impassable." Woe betide the over-zealous warrior who trespasses on the forbidden baronial estate. The Baron is a frequent visitor to camp himself. Wire fences are no barrier to the exchange of hospitalities between himself and the officers.

## HOTEL SEVILLE

S. W. Cor. 29th St. and Madison Ave., New York

JUST FINISHED. NOW OPEN.

12 story ABSOLUTELY FIREPROOF modern hotel; contains 100 bath-rooms and is sumptuously furnished; every conceivable convenience; 28th and 29th sts., crosstown cars direct to and from Erie, Pennsylvania and Lehigh Valley, 23rd street ferries. Within five minutes of New York's two main shopping thoroughfares and principal theatres, but while enjoying these advantages of location it is just far enough from them to be quiet. A high class restaurant and a ladies' and gentlemen's cafe are special features. The cuisine is of a superior character.

Single Rooms with Running Water from \$1.50 per day, and with Bath from \$2.00 per day upward. EDW. PURCHAS, Manager

## Hotel Richelieu

1012 VAN NESS AVENUE

Having renewed our lease, and entirely renovated this Hotel, we will continue making it the finest and leading Family Hotel of this Coast.

AND

HOTEL GRANADA

1000 SUTTER ST.

HOTEL RICHELIEU CO.

## The Angelus

LOS ANGELES

NEW MANAGEMENT

Summer Rates to December 1st

LOOMIS BROS., Proprietors

DR. NAGEL, Oculist. Practice Limited to the Eye.

Has Removed to 731 Sutter St., Atkinson Bldg.

Hours 10 to 12 A. M. and 1 to 3 P. M.

Phone East 1247

Residence, 1919 Vallejo St.—Phone West 1103



### Shifts in the Navy

As I predicted four months ago, Lieutenant Clarence M. Stone, U. S. N., has at last received his orders to the battleship *Ohio*, his brief assignment to the *Concord* for the northern cruise having been terminated, as I expected. Stone's detail to the *Ohio* adds another officer, as popular as he is capable, to that crack ship's personnel. Another notable detachment from the *Concord* is that of Lieutenant-Commander J. E. Palmer, who goes to the *Marblehead* as chief engineer. "Venus" Palmer, as he was called in the old Academy days, is one of those quiet fellows, mild of manner but suave of speech, who generally manage to extract a goodly share of contentment out of life in a quiet, philosophic way.

### The Irrepressible Schley

If any further testimony were needed to support the criticisms I passed some months ago on Rear-Admiral Winfield Scott Schley, it has been amply furnished by his latest ebullition in a Philadelphia weekly paper. Not satisfied with the revelations of the famous court of inquiry of 1901, Schley has the effrontery to bob up again, now that Sampson is dead, a victim of a deluded public's ingratitude, insisting as posing as the hero of Santiago. To those who were on the Cuban blockade of 1898, Schley, "the Grand Old Windbag" of the U. S. Navy, is intolerable. His Cienfuegos hesitation, his evident reluctance to find Cervera, his famous "engage-at-ten-thousand-yards" order, his effort to return to Key West after Cervera was located, his "loop," and numerous other military crimes, for any one of which he should have been court-martialed, are too deeply impressed upon those acquainted with the inside facts to permit him to steal the honors that belong to another—in his grave. In the anxious days of June, 1898, there was a common saying in the North Atlantic squadron that there was only one pair of cold feet in the whole fleet, and they belonged to Winfield Scott Schley. That he should have the poor taste and the miserable judgment to attempt to revive the closed book is quite in accord with his inglorious naval record.

The Vanderlynn Stows are back from Europe, where they spent four months, their trip including a cruise on the Mediterranean.

Jack Baird, "Addie" Mizner and young Eastland are expected in town any day now. They were at the St. Louis fair at last accounts.

### NEW YORK'S NEWEST HOSTELRY.

San Franciscans now in New York write in enthusiastic terms of the new Hotel Seville, recently opened in the big metropolis. The Seville is situated at Madison avenue and Twenty-ninth street, and is therefore very convenient in location, being near the theatres and in walking distance of the business centre, yet removed from the noise of the street-car and roar of the streets. It is the latest thing in hotel architecture, and contains the very newest modern improvements. One thing about its furnishings that pleases is the unostentatious luxury, comfort and refinement. The rooms are arranged singly, with or without baths, and in small suites of parlor, bedroom and bath. There are also larger suites of four or five rooms, with private halls. There is a telephone in every room or suite. Something unusual in a New York hotel, and a feature which Californians particularly take note of, is the fact that every room has sun and light, the location of the Seville on two wide streets providing against dark corners. The cuisine is in charge of the chef who was formerly in charge of the St. Denis kitchens, and the service is maintained after a high standard. The rates of the Seville, which is under the management of Edward Purchas, the well-known hotel man formerly of the Savoy, are reasonable. A pleasant room with

bath may be had for two dollars and a half per day; without bath, one dollar and a half; suite of parlor, bedroom and bath, five dollars per day and upwards.

## THE LIFE BEAUTIFUL

will enter wherever it finds a home. To make friends with one's surroundings and congeniality among the useful things one lives with—this is the craft's idea.

Crafts Shop (work in furniture and the useful arts), Art Gallery, and private oriental collections of Dr. Orlof N. Orlow, free at all times for the inspection of visitors.

## UNITED CRAFTS AND ARTS

(Formerly 2203 Central Avenue)

147 PRESIDIO AVENUE



### SAY WHEN!

and when you say it, it will be with a solid feeling of satisfaction if it is over a bottle of

**Old Rose Bud or Daisy Rye Whiskey**

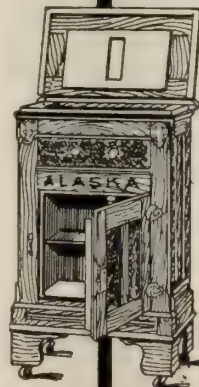
Whether you are in the woods, on the water, or in your cozy home, our liquors are always welcomed as a friend indeed.

## RATHJEN WINE CO.

46 ELLIS STREET

Phone Main 5171

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.



## ALASKA REFRIGERATORS

**FOR GROCERS  
BUTCHERS  
FLORISTS AND  
HOUSEHOLD -**

**TILE, OPAL OR  
ZINC LINED -  
PACIFIC COAST AGENTS**

**W.W. MONTAGUE & CO.**  
309-317 MARKET ST.



# The Tavern Lights were Twinkling Through the Trees

(Chant Royal.)

BY LOUIS A. ROBERTSON.

Though to forbidden haunts she sometimes goes,  
As oft she went before, her nights and days  
Are not so fast and frequent since she chose  
The life that lies in more sequestered ways;  
She walks now with a favored few who tread  
On thornless roses, and who never dread  
The coming morn; but even as a maid  
She knelt to Venus, unto whom she prayed  
Her palpitating pulses to appease;  
The goddess heard, and when she lent her aid,  
The tavern lights were twinkling through the trees.

They ever shine for her; the devil knows  
She's worth the winning, and he makes them blaze;  
She loves the purple path where Passion strows  
The reddest roses; through that tortuous maze,  
E'en as a girl, her way she'd quickly thread;  
For once when they believed her safe in bed,  
She left her boarding school and with me strayed  
To where our waiting coursers chafed and neighed,  
Eager to bear us swifter than the breeze  
To where Love's burning thirst was soon allayed:  
The tavern lights were twinkling through the trees.

She loved the pace, for she was one of those  
Whom rash, rebellious impulse often sways,  
And all as ravishing as she who rose  
From out the fabled Cytherean sprays.  
The silver moon burst through the clouds o'erhead,  
As swift along our midnight way we sped;  
Through eucalyptus grove and gloomy glade  
We galloped on, till in the lessening shade,  
The longed-for haven panting Pleasure sees;  
Then, as we turned adown the darkened grade,  
The tavern lights were twinkling through the trees.

A stable-boy, a friend of "Ostler Joe's"  
Looked at us through a blinking, boozy haze;  
He took the steeds to where the trough o'erflows,  
Then rubbed and blanketed the breathless bays;  
I followed them beneath the sheltering shed,  
And saw them safely haltered, housed and fed,  
And then—the rosy, reckless renegade  
Was mine at last! One glorious hour we stayed  
Within that home of fizz and frogs and fees;  
When back we cantered from that escapade,  
The tavern lights were twinkling through the trees.

Across the Nile a longing look she throws—  
The flesh-pots still allure her backward gaze;  
Before her, too, a glamouring prospect glows—  
The "stolen waters" still their voices raise;  
She loved their murmuring music, though it led  
To where the revel in her pulses bred  
The fever that her passions oft obeyed;  
But round her brow her lover loves to braid  
The myrtle still; the sword of Damocles  
Hangs ever on the hair—a harmless blade;  
The tavern lights are twinkling through the trees.

ENVOI.

Prince, many a woman has been falsely weighed,  
And for her frailties too often flayed,  
But diamonds, dresses, drinks and debauchees  
Have power these fatuous fair ones to persuade;  
The tavern lights are twinkling through the trees.

August, 1904.

NEW YORK.  
Telephone Call 3177 Broad.

SAN FRANCISCO.  
Telephone Call Main 3070.

## E. F. HUTTON & CO.

### Bankers and Brokers

MEMBERS  
NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE.  
NEW YORK COTTON EXCHANGE.  
NEW YORK COFFEE EXCHANGE.  
CHICAGO BOARD OF TRADE.

### Stocks, Bonds, Cotton, Coffee, Grain, Provisions

RICHARD E. MULCAHY, Manager  
San Francisco

490 CALIFORNIA STREET 33-35 NEW STREET  
SAN FRANCISCO NEW YORK

## MME. GILLINGHAM

### COMPLEXION SPECIALIST

Will guarantee to permanently remove every wrinkle (no matter how deep) crows feet, small pox pittings, freckles, bagginess of the eyes, restore lost contour, making you a new skin as clear and fresh as in youth. No surgery or electricity used. There are ladies at the Parlors who have one half of the face treated, showing the thoroughness of the treatment.

All Consultation, either by mail or person, free and confidential.



Parlors, 131 POWELL ST., Near Ellis



## The Stage

### Poor Janauschek

What is fame? Fanny Janauschek has become an inmate of a sanitarium, and a few lines in obscure corners of the newspapers are all that tell of the closing tragedy of an actress once honored on two continents. Money gone, health wrecked, old age imposing its dreadful penalty, this woman is as distant from the present generation as if she had died in the fullness of her artistic glory twenty years ago. What a lesson in this woman's end on the folly of the passing show! Once the favorite of kings, now the charity inmate of a sanitarium. Not a tie binding her to the triumphant past, waiting for death in the knowledge that every day moves her a little farther out of the memory of those who once grew frenzied in applause! "Let them remember me as Meg Merrilles and Lady Macbeth," said Janauschek only two years ago; but how many remember now? It is just five years since the actress left the stage, yet in that brief span has come forgetfulness of her achievements. She was born in Prague, July twentieth, 1832. At ten she was a brilliant pianist, and in 1848 she aroused enthusiasm at her first appearance on the stage in her native city. On the eighteenth anniversary of her birth she became the leading woman in the Stadt theatre, Frankfort, and when she resigned that position eleven years later she was looked

upon as one of the greatest tragediennes of the time. In 1867 she brought her own company to America, and presented "Medea" in German. Her triumph was instant and complete. So strong became public affection that Janauschek decided on a long stay here and in a few months she mastered the English language. Her popularity increased with her performances as Lady Macbeth and Marie Stuart. No actress had a firmer hold on public esteem and her annual tours in repertory came to be looked upon as the feature of the succeeding seasons. She played Lady Macbeth with Booth before she learned the language, and she often has told of the actor's dislike to that arrangement. He took little interest in the performances, and Janauschek used to call him back to the interest of the moment by squeezing his hand or plucking his clothing. One by one the jewels that were showered upon the actress by the royalty of Europe went to the pawnbrokers. The last ornament to be spared was a Greek bracelet, a gift from Ludwig, the mad King of Bavaria. Ludwig raved over the acting of Janauschek and he had the court photographers catch her in many poses in all her characters. The pictures were then bound in an album with a bronze figure of the Goddess of Tragedy on the cover, and one of these albums now is among the few treasures zealously preserved by the actress. Janauschek's sorrow at lost fame is tempered by the knowledge that such is the way of the world. What pathos is contained in these words, with which the actress ended what probably will be her last interview: "What matters the past now? I am only a forgotten woman who cannot even sell the priceless Spanish lace that Mme. Rothschild gave me, because no one has the interest to buy."

### A Daly Comedy

Frances Slosson had her opportunity at the Grand this week, and fulfilled expectations of those who had observed her talent in small parts. She is Jo, the "prize" in "The Lottery of Love," and is comedy personified. Miss Slosson is a very pretty girl, with expressive features and a petite, graceful figure. Miss Gilman is also very good as the maid-of-all-work, the ubiquitous Ann Eliza, and Miss Chapman is Diana, whom the gay Adolphus loves before his second fancy comes upon the scene. Miss Andrews has the role of Mrs. Zenobia Sherramy, who butts in—always at the proper moment. Mr. Neill as Adolphus is at his debonair best, and the other actors all seem to enjoy their light roles. The audiences enjoying the Neills' productions during this season have been large, and always drawn from the best class of our theatre-goers.

### Plucky Miss Clifton

Ethel Clifton, the Central's new leading woman, is a woman of "nerve." Most actresses are women with nerves; they need them in their business, but few of them have the nerve of Miss Clifton, who rose from a sick bed Monday night despite the protests of her physician, to make her San Francisco debut. And she gave a strenuous performance such as the strenuous play called for. A Central first-night audience is as critical as a Columbia audience, and is perhaps less easily pleased. If an actor or actress fails to make good, the audience, particularly the gallery end of it, does not fail to express its disapproval. It is to Miss Clifton's credit that she won her audience's approbation; that, too, in a weepy melodrama full of impossibilities. "For Her Children's Sake" is one of Theodore Kremer's popular melodramas. It is of the nerve-racking, tear-drawing order, and fulfills its mission because it is just what it proclaims itself. I do not wonder that Kremer has accumulated a fortune since he deserted the higher walks of playwriting and went in for this sort of thing. He knows how to put together a series of sensational episodes reading like an old *Saturday Night* or *Fireside Companion* novel, and there are always plenty of people who enjoy this kind of play better than all the Ibsen, Shaw, Pinero, Jones and Fitch dramas ever written.

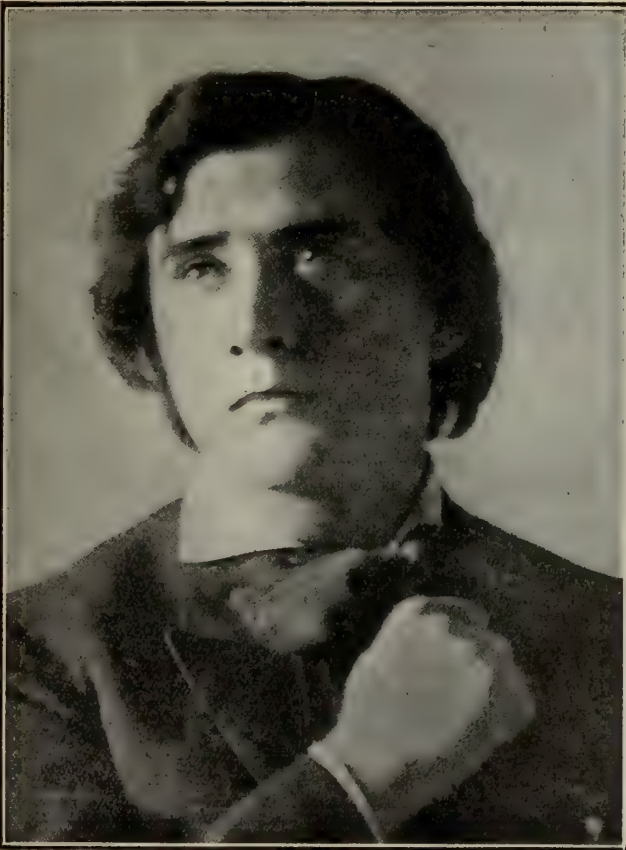
### "The Manxman"

A stock actor plays many parts in his time, and he sometimes tests his versatility beyond its capacity. This week Luke Conness is playing Phillip Christian in "The Manxman," and the part is not suited to his temperament. Phillip Christian was not the polished villain that he looks in the person of Mr. Conness. He was a man of some tone and breeding who was led into deception by a woman's passion that appealed to his own. The Phillip of Mr. Conness reminds one of a prosperous San Francisco politician who has been caught cheating at a primary election. Mr. White Whittlesey is very much at home in the role of Peter Quil-



JULIA HEINRICH,  
With Max Heinrich at the Orpheum next week.





ARNOLD DALY,

as he appears in the Bernard Shaw play of "Candida." Daly created quite a furore last season in New York with this sensational success. He has commanded attention by his remarkable versatility and the cleverness of his character work. Not alone has he done this but has demonstrated that the public was ready for plays beautifully written, admirably constructed, and which present powerful psychological situations with force and truth, despite all the polished mockery and subtle, biting irony of the egotistic Mr. Shaw. Arnold Daly deserves all of the success that has come to him for his courage in producing "Candida" at his own expense, for the carefulness of the presentation, for the players about him and for his own wonderful portrayal of the poet with the diseased imagination who loves the wife of the smug, matter-of-fact, always preaching clergyman. Daly and his company have come direct from New York to the Columbia theatre and will give "Candida" for two weeks commencing with next Monday night, August twenty-second.

lian. He is the Manxman, the uncultured nobleman to the life. This week's production of the play at the Alcazar does not compare favorably with the performance of a year ago. It is not half so convincing. Miss Lawton's Kate is perfervid but her art is too obvious. She is entirely too melodramatic.

#### A Genius in Vaudeville

Walter C. Kelly of this week's bill at the Orpheum is new to us. He came unheralded, and one cannot help wondering that San Francisco never heard of him before. He is one of the exceptionally good things in vaudeville—a dialect comedian who can amuse without the aid of "make-up." He pictures a court-room without "props," invests it with life and atmosphere, and peoples it with characters that appeal most vividly to the mind's eye. Mr. Kelly is a genius. His stunt is artistic, wholesome and exquisitely humorous. It is as refreshing as the philosophy of Peter Finley Dunne or the broad wit of George Ade.

The Tivoli's "Toreador" production has "caught on" as I predicted that it would, and it will no doubt have a long run. I have not yet heard Forrest Dabney Carr, the new basso, but the press-agent informs me that he has a voice of fine quality and

unusual power. Before coming to this city he was on tour with the Danrosch orchestra and formerly he sang in grand opera in the Savage company. He will sing Alvarado in "The Serenade" which will follow "The Toreador."

#### The New "Belasco"

Los Angeles has had an amazing number of new theatres built upon paper, but the only one to materialize in the form of bricks and mortar is The Belasco, which is just north of the Hotel Van Nuys on Main street. It is named after Frederic Belasco, and controlled by Belasco, Mayer & Co., who will give Los Angeles, at last, a really first class stock company, in high class dramatic novelties. The policy will be that which has made the Alcazar, in this city, so wonderfully successful. The new Belasco opens Monday, August twenty-ninth, with Belasco and De Mille's "The Wife," and "Mrs. Jack," which was such a hit here, will follow. The house, it is claimed, will be the most beautiful and luxurious in America, devoted to stock. The color scheme will be green, ivory and gold; the seating capacity, twelve hundred. Adele Block, Martin L. Alsop, Ozza Waldrop, Howard Scott, Agnes Ranken and Richard Vivian, all Alcazar favorites, are engaged, and other well known players are George W. Barnam, Starr King Walker, Robert Rogers, James A. Bliss, Louis Bishop Hall, Louise Mackintosh, Mary Graham and Faye Wallace. The resident manager will be John H. Blackwood, formerly dramatic critic of the Washington (D. C.) Times and recently manager for Mrs. Carter. E. D. Price is on the ground overseeing everything and Frederic Belasco will stage the production of his brother's play. Los Angeles society looks forward to the opening with keen interest.

#### Josef Hoffman to Open the Concert Season

Manager Will Greenbaum announces as the first musical star of the season, Josef Hoffman, the pianist, who created such a sensation here three years ago, and the only one of the child pianists who fulfilled the promises of his youth. Hofmann drew larger audiences than any pianist who has visited this city with the exception of Paderewski, and his intelligent interpretations, combined with rare skill and technique, made the deepest impressions on our musical public, and his return will be welcomed especially by teachers and students who gain so much by hearing masters of the art of the rank of Hofmann, Harold Bauer and De Pachman. It is the opportunities the student has in Europe to hear such artists that make study over there so valuable, and when a truly great artist comes this way no student can afford to miss the chance of hearing him. Hofmann will give three concerts at the Alhambra in October, after which he will tour the coast.

#### New York Gossip

William H. Crane has returned from Europe and is rehearsing "Business for Business," to be produced in September under Charles Frohman's management. The comedy is an adaptation from the French, and the original made a great hit at the Comedie Francaise. William Gillette will appear in "The Admirable Crichton" in September. Annie Russell's season in "Brother Jacques" opens in October. Mrs. Gilbert begins her starring tour soon in "Granny," Clyde Fitch's new play. Fitch also wrote "The Coronet of a Duchess" which Clara Bloodgood will star in. Ethel Barrymore will appear in "Sunday," with Bruce McRae as her leading man.

#### Touring Travesty Stars

Harry James, manager of the Weberfieldian company now touring Australia, has written me from Sydney that his "American Travesty Stars" opened there on July sixteenth, in "Fiddle Dee Dee," and scored a tremendous hit. The biggest individual hit was made by his soubrette, Lilly Sutherland, who took Flossie Hope's place. He is confident that the venture will prove a great financial success.

**WM. WILLIAMS & SONS**

(LTD.) OF ABERDEEN.

**V V O**

**Scotch Whisky**

Importers - MACONDRAY & CO.



*The New Bills*

"Candida" will easily crowd the Columbia during the two weeks of its run. A big guarantee was offered for the San Francisco production before it could be brought West, and all the New York cast will appear in the play. After "Candida" will come Kyrle Bellew in "Raffles," and then "The Wizard of Oz" and "San Toy."

For the ninth week of White Whittlesey's successful engagement at the Alcazar will be given "The Pride of Jennico," the play taken from the Castles' romantic novel of the same name. The plot is a complicated one, and includes a marriage based upon mistaken identity, followed by a series of startling adventures. Whittlesey will play Basil Jennico, the hero, and Miss Lawton will be the Princess. Harry Hilliard returns to the company, after his vacation, in this production. "Nathan Hale," the Revolutionary drama Clyde Fitch wrote for Nat Goodwin, comes next, the first presentation of the play in this city.

Fischer's has made great preparations for the production of "The Anheuser Push," the burlesque written by Will Carleton and Lee Johnson, and the company says that it is worthy of the money and time that have been spent upon it. I. W. Norcross, formerly of the New York Casino, and Fred Conger, who was the original Little Billee in "Trilby," and an actor of experience, have succeeded Charles W. Jones in the stage management. The new burlesque will reintroduce the popular Georgia O'Ramey as soubrette, and all the strength of the present company will be in the cast. Dorothy Morton will sing a Venetian serenade, "My Gondolier Queen," and "Wilhelmina," a charming waltz song. Fischer's has many good things in preparation. J. C. Crawford of the *Call* has written a burlesque, and Howard Tacot of New York has just finished "Tommy Rot," a musical comedy, for which Herman Perlet, Belle Thorne's husband, has written the music, and which will be given at Fischer's. Colgate Baker and Mrs. Dexter have each written new musical comedies that will be given later in the season at this theatre.

"The Toreador" is still playing to immense houses at the Tivoli. Fully thirty-four thousand people have seen the show during the three weeks it has been on. Forrest Dabney Carr now sings the title role. "The Serenade" is to be revived after "The Toreador."

A play founded on thrilling incidents of the present Russo-Japan war will be the Central's attraction. "A Spy at Port Arthur" is the title, and Japs and Cossacks, American and English soldiers and sailors will make the cast a picturesque one. There will be some fine scenic displays, naval warfare of course figuring in the situations. It is quite apropos at this time and as it is said to be both stirring and exciting it is sure to crowd the Central during the week of its production. Francis Powers's great little play, "The First Born," will be the Central's attraction for the week of September fifth. The bill will be a double one, the curtain-raiser being Daly's delightful comedy, "Lost—A Day."

James Neill will begin the eighth week of his engagement at the Grand Opera House tomorrow matinee, with an elaborate production of William Gillette's famous drama, "Held By the Enemy," the first play ever written dealing with the Civil War. This will be the first time "Held by the Enemy" has been presented in San Francisco at fifteen, twenty-five and fifty cents, and its production will in every way equal the higher priced ones that have preceded it. Sunday matinee, August twenty-eighth. Mr. Neill will begin the last week of his season with a magnificent production of "Under Two Flags."

Eva Williams, "The Duse of Vaudeville," and Jac Tucker, comedian and mimic, will make their first appearance in this city at the Orpheum in "Skinny's Finish," an episode of Scrap Alley, a classic in slang. An announcement that will prove of interest is the engagement of Max Heinrich, the distinguished basso cantante, composer and pianist, and his daughter, Julia, the eminent contralto. This will be their first joint appearance in vaudeville. Treloar, the ex-Harvard oarsman and champion athlete and winner of the one thousand dollar prize for the most perfectly developed man in the world at the recent Physical Culture Exposition at Madison Square Garden, New York, will give an interesting performance. His act is entitled "The Awakening of a Statue." Miss Tempest's gowns are said to be the handsomest creations ever worn in vaudeville. The Orpheum motion pictures will include scenes at the training quarters of Jack Munroe, showing the heavyweight in action with Kid McCoy.

At the Chutes will be Marcus and Gartelle, comedy skaters; Mayer and Irwin, clever vocal comedians from New York; Maud Rockwell, contralto, and Rouble Sims, the tramp cartoonist; the Budd Brothers, comedy acrobats, Mabel Lamson, the illustrated song singer, and the American Biograph. —*The Playgoer.*

# GRAND REVIEW CAMP ATASCADERO SUNDAY, AUG. 21

Special Rates

ROUND TRIP, \$5.00

Gen. MacArthur has arranged for a general review of militia and regulars near Ascuncion, now the army station, which will be one of the striking features of the encampment. For this event the Southern Pacific will make the above special rate from San Francisco to Ascuncion. Tickets good going on all trains Saturday and Sunday, August 20th and 21st; good returning on certain trains on Sunday, and on Monday, the 22nd. There being no accommodations for visitors at the camp, passengers may stop off at Paso Robles to secure same, taking later trains, on which their tickets will be good to Ascuncion.

Special train service to Paso Robles, and between there and Ascuncion. Garage for automobiles provided for guests at Hotel El Paso de Robles, social headquarters, and automobile service from hotel to Ascuncion and from Ascuncion to the camp.

Buy above special tickets at Third and Townsend depot, or at

CITY OFFICE

613 MARKET ST.

SOUTHERN PACIFIC



### At the Resorts

Colonel Gaines Lawson, U. S. A. retired, has taken rooms at Byron Springs hotel for an extended stay.

Among the many recent arrivals from San Francisco at Byron Hot Springs hotel are Mrs. A. Tonn, Wm. P. Harrison, Mrs. M. Kirstein, Mrs. C. C. Morehouse, L. Less, Dr. and Mrs. Geo. Drucker, E. P. Barrett, Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Waterhouse, Dr. Louis Stern, Mr. N. Steinberger, Mr. Edward Pollitz, Mr. James E. Levin, Mr. P. J. Knudsen, Dr. and Mrs. Henry Bergstein; from Honolulu, R. D. Mullen, John F. Bowler, Geo. H. Robertson; from Oakland, Miss Katherine Madden and Miss Margaret Slavich.

Visitors at Rowardennan during the past week included: Hiram W. Wadsworth and family, Pasadena, Mrs. A. N. Lewis, Alameda, E. C. Wagner, Stockton, Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Bennet, Fruitvale, George Richmond, San Jose, Mr. and Mrs. R. R. Anderson, James M. Goewey, Milton S. Latham, F. W. Bert, Junior, Judge W. C. Van Fleet, General Geo. Stone and Samuel F. Booth.

A number of changes will be made in the management of the great manufacturing house of Studebaker Bros. Mfg. Co. of South Bend, Ind., on January 1st, 1905, among which are the following: Col. Geo. M. Studebaker will relinquish the management of the Carriage Department, become more closely identified with the Executive Department, and, as President of the Studebaker Automobile Co., give especial attention to the direction and development of that business. Mr. Lloyd F. Weaver will relinquish the management of the San Francisco Branch and assume the management of the Sales Department at the Home Office. Mr. Chester N. Weaver will become the Branch Manager at San Francisco.

### ONE-HALF TON OF TEA.

1,000 LBS. OF THE FAMOUS "BEE" BRAND OF CEYLON TEA distributed free by the *Call* to its want ad patrons. The *Call* has bought of Goldberg, Bowen & Co., the importers and distributors, this large invoice of their favorite brand of family tea and it will be given free to every want advertiser in next Sunday's *Call*. Only one packet of this high class tea will be given to a want advertiser, and none but those presenting a bona fide want ad to the business office of this paper on Thursday, Friday and Saturday for insertion in the want columns of next Sunday's *Call* will be entitled to receive this premium. See announcement, classified pages of the *Call*.

### IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA

Department No. 2. No. 91829.

KATE BAIRD, Plaintiff.  
vs.  
CHARLES W. BAIRD, Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and the Complaint filed in said City and County of San Francisco, in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.

The People of the State of California send Greeting to:

CHARLES W. BAIRD, Defendant.

YOU ARE HEREBY REQUIRED to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and to answer the Complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons, if served within this County; or if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, upon the ground of defendant's willful desertion of plaintiff for the period of more than one year continuously, next immediately preceding the date of the commencement of this action, and also upon the ground of defendant's failure to provide for plaintiff the common necessities of life he having the ability so to do, for the period of more than one year continuously next preceding the date of the commencement of this action; also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the Complaint on file, to which special reference is hereby made.

All of which will more fully appear in the Complaint on file herein to which you are hereby referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief therein demanded.

GIVEN under my hand and Seal of said Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 5th day of August in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and four.

JOHN J. GREIF, Clerk.

By JAS. R. McELROY, Deputy Clerk.

LOUIS H. BROWNSTONE, Plaintiff's Attorney.

### ALL THE WINNERS of the EASTERN RACES given by the



For sale at Sausalito Ferry, Scott's 84 Ellis St., Office 759 Market St., opp. Phelan Bldg., and delivered by carrier.

Miss Millicent Levenberg is in town for her vacation. Miss Levenberg has met with much success with her physical culture classes in New York, and will return there in the autumn.

## ALCAZAR THEATRE

Phone "ALCAZAR"  
Belasco and Mayer  
Proprietors  
E. D. Price, Gen. Mgr.

Monday, Aug. 22, one week

Evenings, 25c to 75c

Regular Matinees Thursday and Saturday

Matinees Thursday and Saturday 25c to 50c

### WHITE WHITTLESEY

And the Alcazar Stock Company

In Abbey Sage Richardson and Grace L. Furniss' Great Romantic Play

### "THE PRIDE OF JENNICO"

From Incidents in Agnes and Egerton Castle's Novel

Monday, Aug. 29—White Whittlesey in "Nathan Hale"

## Orpheum

O'Farrell between  
Stockton and Powell  
Streets

Week Commencing  
Sunday Matinee,  
Aug. 21st

### VAUDEVILLE VERY BEST!

Williams and Tucker. Max and Julia Heinrich. Treloar, assisted by Miss Edna Tempest. Emmett Devoy and Company. Guyer and O'Neil. Three Juggling Barretts. Little and Pritzkow. Orpheum Motion Pictures, showing Jack Monroe in his training quarters, and last week of WALTER C. KELLY.

Regular Matinees Every Wednesday, Thursday, Saturday and Sunday

Prices: 10c, 25c and 50c.

## GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Phone "Grand Opera House"  
Grand Opera House Co.  
Lessee

Regular Matinee Saturday

Week beginning tomorrow  
(Sunday) Matinee

### MR. JAMES NEILL

In a Magnificent  
Production of

William Gillette's Great War Drama

### "HELD BY THE ENEMY"

First Time at 15c, 25c, 50c. Sunday Matinee, Aug. 28—"Under Two Flags"

## Fischer's THEATRE

O'Farrell between Stockton and  
Powell Streets

Phone "Fischer's"

Beginning Monday Night, Aug. 22. A complete and original musical comedy

### "THE ANNHEUSER PUSH"

By Will Carleton and Lee Johnson

A Fountain of Fun. Up-to-date novelties and laughable situations.

Our high salaried burlesque artists—Dorothy Morton, Georgia O'Ramey, Flossie Hope, Rice and Cady, Bobby North, Edwin Clark, Ben Dillon

See the magnificent and beautiful Panorama of the St. Louis Exposition Grounds at Night. "The Annheuser Busch" Brewery in St. Louis.

Attend the opening of the magnificent new "Fairmount Hotel", Nob Hill. Matinees Saturday and Sunday Same Popular Prices

## \*TIVOLI\*

Cor. Eddy and Mason Sts.

Evenings at 8 Sharp

FOURTH BIG WEEK

Every Night at 8.

FOURTH BIG WEEK

Smokers' Paradise in the Promenade Circle

The Superb Tivoli Sensation

### "THE TOREADOR"

By Ivan Caryll and Lionel Moncton

With an Unrivalled Cast

Usual Tivoli Prices—25c, 50c and 75c.

Only Matinee Saturday

## COLUMBIA THE LEADING THEATRE

Attraction Extraordinary

Beginning Next Monday, Aug. 22nd

Direct from New York especially for this engagement

ARNOLD DALY

and his own company in Bernard Shaw's greatest play

### "CANDIDA"

The sensation of the season.

Every Night.

Matinee Saturdays only.

## CENTRAL

Belasco & Mayer, Props. Phone South 533  
Market Street near Eighth  
Opposite City Hall

Week Beginning Monday, August 22nd.

Matinees Saturday and Sunday

The New Sensational War Drama

### "A SPY AT PORT ARTHUR"

Prices: Evening, 10c to 50c

Matinees, 10c, 15c, 25c

Next—"THE FIRST BORN"





THE FIRST WINTON QUAD SHOWN IN SAN FRANCISCO

Photo by T. A. Lath.

The above photograph of the new four-cylinder Winton touring car was taken immediately upon its arrival in San Francisco, in front of the Pioneer Automobile Company's garage, with Jefferson Square as the background. The personnel of the party in the car is: Messrs. H. A. French, Byron Jackson, L. E. Lee, E. P. Brinegar and John Munford. This is the machine that has attracted so much attention throughout the East. It is the latest product of Alexander Winton's big factory in Cleveland, Ohio. Mr. Winton has been working on this machine for the last four years, but, inasmuch as he does not believe in experiments, the machine has just recently been placed on the market. It has four cylinders situated between the dash and the seat of the driver. It is built with the same style of engine as that used

in the famous Bullet with which Barney Oldfield broke all records last season. Has twenty-four to thirty horse-power and the side door entrance is the feature of this machine. It is the 1905 model. The Winton Company will build but one hundred of these machines this season. The Pioneer Automobile Company, early in the season, or at the time of the New York show, placed their order for twenty of these machines. From present indications and the amount of enthusiasm shown, it will not be many weeks before they dispose of the number of machines contracted for. The machine is now on exhibition at the Pioneer Automobile Company's garage, No. 901-925 Golden Gate avenue, San Francisco. (Phone Private Exchange 1000.)

### In Financial Circles

The long expected advance in sugar stocks has come and with it a spontaneous and considerable increase of business on the Stock and Bond Exchange. The condition of low prices for sugar stocks and the continually advancing price of the staple product, raw sugar, was too inconsistent to endure. As predicted by me repeatedly, investors have begun to realize that Plantation shares ought to be attractive investments. The result is illustrated by this week's sharp advance and increased business.

Raw sugar is now quoted at 4 1/4 cents, the highest in years, and much higher figures are expected by people in the trade. The world's consumption, during the year ending September next is said to show an increase of over a million tons, and crop reports from Europe point to an enormous shortage. No wonder there is great glee in the Hawaiian Islands. The difference in the proceeds of their crop, from the low to the high record, is now somewhere between seven and eight millions.

Transactions in the Board amounted to \$171,000, bonds, and 5,422 shares, divided as follows: 590 lighting, 267 water, 530 miscellaneous, 10 bank and 4,030 sugars.

No noteworthy change in any group but sugars. Hawaiian sold up to \$56, Honokaa to \$14.1-2, Makaweli to \$26.1-4, Ononoca to \$27, Hutchinson to \$10, and Paahau to \$16.

Jules', 315 Pine street, is in no way connected with any other restaurant.

The Supreme Court has declared the seventeen million bond issue, by the city, legal and the Board of Supervisors will proceed to issue about \$5,000,000 forthwith. The bonds will undoubtedly find ready takers. —The Financier.

*The Emporium*  
CALIFORNIA'S LARGEST  
AMERICA'S GRANDEST STORE

### OUTFITTERS FOR AUTOMOBILISTS

¶ The only complete assortment of Auto clothing and sundries in the city. The stock includes the products of O. Strom & Fils, Paris, and Saks & Company, New York.





## Chispa's Sensational Stunt

BY ROBERT MACE.

It was a sensational night at the vaudeville theatre. The most sensational "turn" and the one that was awaited with feverish interest, especially by the *jeunesse doree* of the gay metropolis of the Pacific Coast, was that of the beautiful, ravishing Chispa, on a high trapeze. It was not her performance so much as Chispa herself that enthralled the spectators. And yet it would not be correct to say that her performance was without charm. Her skill as an acrobat was not great, but she was exceedingly graceful, and her stunt was captivating, especially in its disrobing scene. Indeed the disrobing feature was what the management paid for. If Chispa were less beautiful, if the lines of her throbbing figure had less of a curve to them, if, in other words, what she had to reveal was commonplace, she would not have been a top-liner in the vaudeville show.

But Chispa was one of the fairest of her sex—faultless of form, slender yet muscular, and her face was illuminated with dreamy ecstatic eyes. The critics said that her act was sensational. But on this particular night it was far more sensational than ever before. It thrilled the *jeunesse doree* as they had never been thrilled.

Chispa was a woman with a past, though she was quite young—not more than twenty-five. She was born in a circus somewhere in the Middle West. Her mother was an equestrienne. Mother despised her profession, and she resolved that Chispa should never earn a cent in the tan-bark ring. But when Chispa grew up, and finished her high-school education, her mother was still in the circus, and one day Chispa met the press-agent of the show. The press-agent fell in love with her dreamy eyes, and before long they became very friendly. He had formerly been the press-agent of a dramatic show, and he inspired Chispa with a longing for histrionic honors. Chispa compromised by becoming a trapeze performer. The press-agent suggested the disrobing scene and spent much time booming her in the newspapers. One night after the performance Chispa met a gay broker, who treated her to champagne, and after that she took no interest in the press-agent. A few weeks later the poor devil of a press-agent who had hoped to marry the beautiful trapeze artist committed suicide.

When Chispa heard of the tragedy she shed as many as four or five tears, and that night she dined with the broker. The broker was a generous chap and bought Chispa diamonds and furs. One day there was a slump in the market and the broker was a financial wreck. About that time Chispa moved on to the next town on the vaudeville circuit.

One night after the performance she met Stanley Rand, the plunger, famous on the turf for his wonderful luck, and his big bets. Rand was a fine looking fellow of good family who had spent a fortune in his youth—a fortune left him by his father—and who made several more on the race-track. He was a well-educated man with the polished manners of a Parisian. His was a fascinating personality that commanded the hysterical worship of women. The play of his wit was dry and brilliant, and his dark beauty was intoxicating to susceptible females. But he did not take them seriously. He loved the diversion of a pleasant hour or so in the company of a woman of the world, but he was a cynic and never permitted entangling alliances. He had no confidence in the loyalty of women, and wished them to understand that they should expect none from him. Whenever a woman attracted by the charms of his unique personality became unduly affectionate Rand lost no time in cutting short the amorous relationship. He was quick to suspect women of sinister designs. Their candor was regarded by him as theatrical effect. He was so free from conceit that he never believed that he inspired women with love.

When Chispa met Rand her heart seemed to stop beating. He impressed her as she had never been impressed before.

They went to supper the night of their first meeting, and the beautiful trapeze artist was in high spirits. Rand greatly admired her vivacity and her seeming freedom from guile. There was no suggestion of the designing woman in her. He considered her a fine type of the brilliant and well-mannered "good fellow" girl.

Rand and Chispa saw a great deal of each other in the next few days and nights. The plunger attended her every performance, and accompanied her from the theatre. Chispa's friends at the theatre soon noticed a change in her. She wore an abstracted air, and occasionally her brow was furrowed. She stood in the wings every night and tried to locate Rand in the audience.

As soon as her "turn" was over she rushed to her dressing-room, made a quick change of attire and joined Rand in the foyer. Even the stage hands soon knew that the rollicking, devil-may-care Chispa was in love. Soon they knew, too, that she was jealous of the man who had won her affections.

Meanwhile, though Rand was very fond of the little trapeze performer, he never grew sentimental. He treated her with great courtesy and deference, but he continued to be the impassive, inscrutable being for whom beautiful women were merely instruments of pleasure.

Chispa wanted his love, and one night she told him so. He smiled and told her she was joking.

She burst into tears, and her body trembled in a paroxysm of repressed passion.

Rand put an arm tenderly around her and kissed her, and told her to be a good girl, and that he liked her very much and would always be very fond of her.

"But you do not love me," she sobbed.

Rand made no reply.

"Oh, Stanley, I love you with all my soul. Tell me that you believe me. Say that you know you are a god to me."

Rand kissed her again.

At that moment the summons came for her entrance.

Chispa's sparkling, tear-stained eyes looked pleadingly into Rand's and he was about to kiss her again but she quickly broke from his embrace and rushed out of her dressing-room.

It was on that night that the dashing, beautiful trapeze performer gave her most sensational performance. Her disrobing scene had never approximated in realism the one that thrilled the *jeunesse doree* and shocked the women in the audience that memorable night. Chispa began as usual, smiling piquantly on the sea of upturned faces. Presently she laughed outright. She had never done so before. It was an hysterical laugh. When she had divested herself of everything but her tights the audience realized that Chispa was not herself. Her laughter was demoniacal. And when she began taking off her tights it became apparent that she was introducing a new feature. She had made considerable headway before the stage manager was apprised of what was happening. The curtain was dropped just as the audience was about to become panic-stricken.

Chispa is now in an insane asylum.

### VALUABLE JEWELRY LOST

During the summer months much jewelry is lost traveling and at summer resorts. This can be avoided by leaving yours with the Baldwin Jewelry Co., 906 Market St., who make advances on diamonds and jewelry.

The Dinner Setting is Incomplete  
without

**White Rock**  
**LITHIA Water**

A Selected Water is as Essential  
as a Selected Wine

P. J. WENIGER & CO.  
DISTRIBUTORS

101-103 Powell St.  
SAN FRANCISCO

### ELECTRICAL WIRING AND SUPPLIES

Lamps, Telephone Batteries, Bells, Etc.  
Repairs Given Prompt Attention

**National Electric Company**

455 SUTTER ST., San Francisco

Telephone Bush 396

Massage and movements applied intelligently and faithfully. May as well ask of Lindstrom & Einarson, 406 Sutter St.



## The Girl with the White Sunbonnet

BY IRENE CONNELL.

"Who is that girl with the white sunbonnet?"

"Her name is Grace De Courcy. She is engaged to young Grayson."

"She'll never marry him."

"How do you know?"

"I know by the glance of her eye, the turn of her head. She is looking for bigger game than Harry Grayson."

"They seem very devoted."

"He is. She is only practising."

"Well, at any rate," retorted my wife, "don't go and put her into one of your horrid stories."

"I don't know about that. She would make a good study."

The subject of our little tilt was one of an interesting party of four then summering at Inwood. The other members of the quartet were Miss Grace's father and mother, and young Grayson, her fiance. Grayson had just come home from Central America with a bad attack of fever. He was making a record for himself down there as an engineer, and it was understood that he would be married to Grace before he went back. The engagement was an old affair, and had the full sanction of the young lady's parents. Grayson was indeed an open, manly young fellow whom one could at once like and respect. Grace was like a kitten. She was a clear-skinned brunette with rosy cheeks and scarlet lips. When in a good humor she was all smiles and wiles, yet you felt by instinct that she had sharp claws hidden somewhere about her. She had very peculiar eyes. They showed no sparkle of light nor play of color, but were as soft and yet as opaque as black velvet. They belied the innocence of her other features. In short, they were the eyes of a sphinx in the face of a baby.

Miss De Courcy was very dainty in her dress, and was particularly addicted to the wearing of a certain white sunbonnet which became her mightily.

About three miles from Inwood was another resort called The Craggs. There was a family of nouveaux riches called Cox staying there, and Miss De Courcy was rather patronized by Juliet and Isabel Cox. The girls were well enough, but they had a most insufferable brother. Sometimes a party would come up to Inwood on horseback and take Miss De Courcy off for a canter. I believe Grayson was invited at first, but the physician forbade his riding for a time, so they got into the way of leaving him out. Grace was very fond of riding, and her fiance was not selfish enough to have her forego a pleasure simply because he could not share it. She went with the Coxes, therefore, as often as she wished, and that was rather too often, I thought, but then I am an old bear.

One day they were off on a ride when a regular mountain storm came up. It rained heavily, and there was thunder and lightning. By dinner time Grace had not returned, and her father rang up The Craggs. He learned that the party had returned some hours before, changed their clothing and dined, and Miss De Courcy had started for home under the escort of Cyril Cox. Still the hours passed; it was nine o'clock, and yet there was no sign of Grace. We were now sure of an accident, and were just organizing a search party when the delinquents were seen coming up the road. Miss De Courcy dismissed her escort and came in alone.

She fended off all questions by saying that they had gone to the Indian Spring and missed the way back. She was evidently tired, cross and excited, and was accordingly not plagued by minute inquiries. Mrs. De Courcy, with motherly solicitude, busied herself about a bath, hot drinks and other precautions against a possible cold, so no more was seen of the young lady until the next day.

I saw the white sunbonnet flitting in and out among the trees, and concluded that Grace was none the worse for her adventure. She was in her sweetest mood, smiling on everybody, petting her father, patronizing her mother and devoting herself to Harry until he was in the seventh heaven of happiness.

At the end of a week Cyril Cox came up to Inwood. He had been drinking, and was making an ass of himself. He said he had come up to see his wife.

"Well, do you see her?" asked some one.

"Yes, by God, I do," he answered, and made straight for the porch where Grace De Courcy was sitting in the midst of an after-dinner group.

"Hello, Grace," he called unsteadily. "how are you, old girl?"

In an instant Harry Grayson had him by the throat. I thought he would choke the breath out of him. I was afraid for Harry and went up to the two men.

"Let go, Grayson," I said, "and I will get him out of this. It is not worth while for you to get excited. He does not know what he is saying."

Harry let go and I took Cox by the arm.

"I want to see my wife," he persisted. "Can't a fellow speak to his wife, eh?"


Harry was making for him again. "If you insult Miss De Courcy—"

"She's Mrs. Cox. Shay, Grace, ain't you? You can't deny it. Shay, weren't we married last Thursday?"

Grace gave one scream and fainted in her father's arms. She was borne to her room and in the excitement I got Cox off to bed. Miss De Courcy was in hysterics all night. When Cyril Cox got sobered up and Grace De Courcy recovered from her hysterics, the truth came out. They had been married the day of their late ride by a justice of the peace down in Dunsmore. They had meant to keep their secret until their return to the city, but it was too much for the bridegroom's discretion. The De Courcy family left Inwood at once. Harry did not go with them, but departed for Central America on the first steamer. I read of his death only the other day. He caught yellow fever in British Honduras.

Mrs. Cox is a woman of fashion. She knows how to spend Cyril's money to good advantage. Her sisters-in-law have never spoken to her since the wedding.

Private Rooms	Phone Main 5966	Jules Wittmann
<b>JULES' RESTAURANT</b>		
Regular Dinner with Wine, 75c Sundays and Holidays, \$1.00		
315-317-319-321-323 Pine St.	Music Sundays	Open Evenings
<b>JULES IS IN NO WAY CONNECTED WITH ANY UPTOWN RESTAURANT</b>		

	<b>DR. E. H. RETSLOFF</b>	
	2504 CLAY ST.	Phone Geary 2259
	WRINKLES, Crows Feet, Lines, Scars, Tan, Freckles, Yellow and Flabby Skin and all FACIAL BLEMISHES REMOVED by my new scientific Parisian method. No pain, no inconvenience, no bad after effects. SUPERFLUOUS HAIR removed.	
	RETSLUFF CREAMS AND ASTRINGENTS Invaluable to ladies of refinement Will teach others the Profession—Dr. Retsloff will form a class for teaching any part of her wonderful treatment to those who desire to make a profession of Facial and Skin Treatment. Call or write.	

<b>MRS. L. WARWICK</b>	
(Formerly of the Waldorf)	
<b>ELECTROLYSIS, FACIAL TREATMENTS</b>	
Superfluous Hair, Warts and Moles Removed with ELECTRIC NEEDLE	
Room 603 STARR KING BUILDING	121 GEARY STREET
Phone Private Exchange 216	

<b>MRS. E. L. RYAN</b>	
<b>DERMATOLOGIST</b>	
APARTMENT 500	THE IROQUOIS
524 ELLIS STREET	
Phone Private Exchange 719	
Wrinkles and all Facial Blemishes and Superfluous Hair removed. Manicuring, Hair Dressing, Scalp Treatment.	

<b>SUPERFLUOUS HAIR and all other Facial Blemishes</b>	
are removed by MISS LOIS GRAY, Donahue Building, Rooms 28 and 29, 1170 Market St., with the Electric Needle, without pain or scar. Permanency guaranteed. Hours 1 to 4 P. M. Phone Folsom 3783.	

Corey's Cafe, 600 Mission. Mercantile Lunch 11 to 2. Cedar Brook Whiskey, formerly W. H. McBrayer—10 yrs. old.

**DR. CHARLES W. DECKER**  
DENTIST—Phelan Bldg., Rooms 6, 8, 10, 48. 806 Market St. Phone John 3841



**The Life of Yesterday**

BY MABEL PORTER PITTS.

What is the use of the toil and striving  
And what will matter the tear and smile,  
The well-laid plan and the deep contriving,  
When lost in the dusk of the after-while?

Why fret the flesh with an unhealed sorrow?  
The world wants laughter, it shares no grief,  
Why slight today for a vague tomorrow  
That shadows all hope for the soul's relief?

Sweet were the faith to believe, and cherish,  
This life a spark strayed from parent flame,  
To hold no fear that its light will perish—  
Instead of the darkness, the unknown name.

Saddest of all is to know, at parting,  
The grief is mine, that the world holds none,  
To know the blush of the dawn's faint starting  
Will shed its red glory on all—save one.

If there be friend who shall mourn my going,  
Though grieved my loss in a single breath,  
'Twill send a thrill through my poor clay glowing  
And out of the grave snatch the chill of death.

August, 1904.

## SAN FRANCISCO BLUE BOOK.

THE FASHIONABLE PRIVATE ADDRESS DIRECTORY.

*Now Being Compiled and Reservations Made for the  
Season of 1904-5.*

It will contain an alphabetical arrangement of the names and residential addresses of the leading families, designating Matron and Maid, Benedict and Bachelor, embracing one hundred cities and towns in California, viz.: San Francisco, Oakland, Alameda, Berkeley, San Rafael, Sausalito, Belvedere, Palo Alto, Menlo Park, Burlingame, San Mateo, Redwood City, San Jose, Los Angeles, Pasadena, Elk Grove, Paradise, Placerville, Maywood, Redding, Sacramento, Willows, Woodland, Calistoga, Eureka, Napa, Petaluma, Sonoma, Watsonville, Hollister, Centerville, Niles, Newark, Decoto, Irvington, Sonoma, Stockton, Tuolumne, Vallejo, Armona, Bakersfield, Dinuba, Fowler, Fresno, West Park, Hanford, Kern, Lemoore, Oleander, Porterville, Reedley, Sanger, Selma, Tulare, Visalia, Alhambra, Avalon, Azusa, Briggs, Carpinteria, Covina, Downey, Lompoc, East Whittier, Long Beach, Moneta, Monrovia, Pomona, Santa Barbara, San Luis Obispo, Santa Maria, Santa Paula, Santa Monica, South Pasadena, Satcoy, Ventura, Colton, Corona, Fullerton, Highland, La Jolla, La Mesa, Ontario, Perris, Placentia, Redlands, Santa Ana, Riverside, San Diego, San Jacinto, National City, Fair Oaks, Nevada City, San Bernardino and Nome, Alaska.

Also San Francisco Street and Avenue Guide, Theatre Diagrams, Clubs and Societies, Prominent Residents of the Pacific Coast, Personnel of the Press, Shopping Guide, Permanent Guests at the Leading Hotels, San Francisco Street Railway Guide, First and Last Cars, Car Routes and Transfer Points.

The greatest care will be exercised in selecting only responsible and honest concerns among the advertisements.

Shopping, by mail order and telephone call, is one of the modern conveniences extended to subscribers, through the announcements in the Blue Book.

Address all communications to Chas. C. Hoag, Publisher. Telephone Main 1760. Office, 320 Sansome Street, Room 47, San Francisco.

The Printing, Binding and Art Work will be executed by Morris & Bain, Printers, 320 Sansome St.

## ANOTHER MEET AT DEL MONTE

There will be a gathering of the automobile clubs at Del Monte next week, August 25-28, and all society will be at that favorite resort. A large number of Los Angeles and Portland auto experts will also be on hand to participate in the elaborate program.

**MURINE EYE REMEDY**

**THOSE  
LUSTROUS  
EYES  
ARE  
MURINE  
EYES**

**Sunlight Intensified by Reflection**

from Ocean Beach and Desert Sand unrelieved by foliage. Winds and mineral laden poisonous dust, all bring eye-troubles in their wake, Granulated Eyelids, Red, Itching, Burning, Tired and Watery Eyes, Impaired Vision and Eye Pain. Prevention, Relief and Cure are found in **MURINE EYE REMEDY**, mild and harmless. Murine aids those wearing glasses, doesn't smart, but soothes and quickly cures. Is an Eye Tonic. Sold by Opticians and Druggists. Fifty Cents.

## EXCURSION RATES

### ST. LOUIS

**ROUND TRIP** Excursion Tickets to St. Louis and Chicago on sale Sept. 1, 2, 5, 6, 7, 8, 19, 20, 28, 29, and dates in other months later at the following rates:

**TO ST. LOUIS** . . . \$67.50  
**TO CHICAGO**, passing one way through St. Louis . . . \$72.50

**RETURN LIMIT** three months. Stop overs allowed on both going and returning trip.

**THESE RATES GOOD ON ANY TRAIN**

Ask about the Through Tourist Cars direct to the Exposition.

**613 MARKET STREET**

**SOUTHERN PACIFIC**



## Automobile Topics

E. P. Brinegar, president of the Pioneer Automobile Company, has received several letters from S. D. Hewson, who is at Camp Atascadero in charge of the War Department's Winton machine. Since Mr. Hewson left the ranks of the San Francisco Chauffeurs' Association, of which he is the president, to join the army, he has been given the title of Major by his associates. Whether or not he will receive this title in the department matters little to Mr. Hewson. In a letter received from Major Hewson, dated August eighth, he speaks of his trip as follows: "Arrived here this day noon, after a very successful trip of two hundred and ninety miles over all kinds of roads, river bottoms and hills, without any hitch whatsoever; running time, fourteen hours. The auto is in fine shape and ready for business in the field. This afternoon I took General MacArthur and Colonel West and two other officers all over the camp. Am going out over the hills again tomorrow. So far, they think the Winton is the real thing and seem delighted with the machines." On August ninth he wrote: "Did forty-eight miles of field running today with General MacArthur. This ranch is twelve miles long and three miles wide, so you see to get forty-eight miles of running inside of the twelve by three miles, we had to run all over the place, which we did; went up on the highest hills, over creeks and through meadows and valleys. The General thinks the auto is the best thing that hit camp. Total mileage to date, three hundred and fifty-seven miles, and auto in fine order." The sample four-cylinder Winton touring car is due to arrive here some time during this week. It is the intention of the Pioneer people to put this machine through some touring stunts that will give the public an idea of the standard of a real touring car. Mr. Brinegar, with a party of friends, will leave with this machine very shortly after its arrival for Camp Atascadero.

A carload each of Oldsmobile runabouts and touring cars is due to arrive at the Pioneer garage this week. The tonneaus are all sold and all but three of the twelve runabouts have been disposed of. The Oldsmobile people advised their agents here, however, that by the first of September they hope to be caught up in such a manner as to be able to make immediate deliveries.

E. H. Cox, the well known lumber man and capitalist of Fresno, last week purchased from the Pioneer Company a Stevens-Duryea machine. Messrs. P. C. Thede and F. A. Lathe left in Mr. Cox's machine yesterday to drive it through to Fresno via San Jose. A telegram was received from them on Sunday last stating that they had reached Gilroy at seven-fifteen in the evening. Mr. Cox purchased this machine especially for a trip through the Mariposa Big Trees and the Yosemite Valley.

On Sunday, Max Schwabacher accompanied by Mrs. Schwabacher and Mr. Edwin Bachman, went to Byron Springs from Oakland in Mr. Schwabacher's four-cylinder Winton. They made the trip from Oakland to the hotel in two hours and fifteen minutes. Mr. Schwabacher states that the roads are in excellent condition and that that portion of the road which was oiled about six weeks ago is now in better condition than before oiling.

The following item appeared in the *Motor Age* of August fourth: "Big Pierce Order.—Frank E. Hartigan, manager of the Mobile Carriage Company of San Francisco, recently left for the East to make arrangements to get cars for the remainder of this year and for 1905. It is reported Hartigan placed an order amounting to one hundred and fifty thousand dollars' worth of Pierce cars, the majority to be of the four-cylinder type. These cars made a tremendous hit in 'Frisco, and it is principally on account of this fact and to be able to depend upon a large supply, that the San Francisco agent started on this business trip."

Mr. and Mrs. Horace W. Morgan and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Alexander made the trip to San Jose on Sunday in the four-cylinder Pierce Arrow. The return trip was made in less than an hour and a half.

The Mobile Carriage Company has taken the agency of the Thomas touring car. The 1905 model is one of the most attractive cars on the market. It has a twenty horse-power, three-cylinder engine, capable of making forty miles an hour. This car will be modern in every detail, selling in San Francisco for \$2,650.

### GEO. P. MOORE & CO.

Phone South 697

### AUTOMOBILE SPECIALTIES

305 VAN NESS AVENUE

## SCHOOLS and COLLEGES

# HEALD'S

LEADING BUSINESS COLLEGE of the WEST  
Over 24 Post St., San Francisco, Cal.  
Established 40 years. Open entire year, day and night Write for circulars (free.)

### St. Mary's College

OAKLAND, CAL.

Literary, Scientific, Commercial Courses.

Studies resumed August 1, 1904.

Send for Catalogue.

BROTHER VELLESIAN, President.

### Santa Clara College

SANTA CLARA, CAL.

The next session will begin August 2, 1904. Send for full particulars to

(Rev.) R. E. KENNA, S. J., President.

### Hoitt's

School for Boys; 14th year begins August 9th; larger and stronger faculty than ever; perfect sanitation; illustrated catalogue. W. J. MEREDITH, Vice-Principal. Menlo Park, Cal.

### Irving Institute

Boarding and day school for young ladies and little girls. 2126 California St. Will reopen August 1, 1904. Accredited to the universities. REV. EDWARD B. CHURCH, A. M., Principal.

### Miss Bolte's School

2174 Post St., prepares for universities and colleges. Music by graduate professor of Berlin and Leipzig conservatories. Conversational and grammatical French and German; English. Board, English, French, German, music, \$30 month. Next term July 25. Steiner 656.

### San Francisco Business College

Scott & Van Arsdale Building, 738 Mission St., between Third and Fourth. We are located in our new quarters. The finest schoolrooms in the West. Come and see them whether you want to go to school or not. Business men know where we are. We had eight calls for help this week.

Callagher Marsh  
Business College

is the most practical; recommended by expert court reporters. Send for catalogue.

1382 Market St., San Francisco.

### The Melbourne Institute

For stuttering and stammering teaches a new scientific course for cure. It is successful. It has been established in this city for three years under teaching of Prof. F. G. Norcross, acknowledged mental expert, whose work has won the admiration of reputable physicians and other deep students of mentality. The services of the Melbourne may be enlisted with the utmost confidence. Address MELBOURNE INSTITUTE, Van Ness Ave. and Market St., San Francisco. Hours 1 to 5 P. M. Telephone Mint 2626.

### THE LYCEUM

Jordan or any Stanford professor. L. H. GRAU Ph. D., Principal. Rooms, 333-346, 5th floor, Phelan Bldg., San Francisco.

### CALIFORNIA BUSINESS COLLEGE

The largest and finest quarters in the city; refined residence locality. Position for every graduate. Thorough, modern. 75 Page Catalogue on request. R. L. DURHAM, President.

925 Golden Gate Avenue. San Francisco

### Kent Law School

THIRTEENTH YEAR

Day and Night. Always open. No Vacations. Books Free. 536 Parrott Building (Emporium). Phone Folsom 3031

## Century Electric Corporation

SUPPLIES, CONSTRUCTION, MANUFACTURING AND REPAIRING. BUILDINGS WIRED

16 and 18 SECOND STREET

Telephone Bush 352

San Francisco

The modish woman's stationery is as much a part of her nowadays as her dainty wardrobe. Cooper & Co., 746 Market Street, are showing the newest modes in paper and envelopes, dies and seals.



REPAIRS MADE AND SUPPLIES FURNISHED  
AT THE

## Hotel Vendome Automobile Garage San Jose

Stable accommodations free to guests. Record time  
on road from San Francisco to San Jose, two hours.



**PIERCE  
STANHOPE**

Price, \$1350 without Top; \$1450 with Top

Pierce Arrow Touring Car (French) \$2650  
Northern Runabout, \$800

## MOBILE CARRIAGE CO.

GOLDEN GATE AVE. AND GOUGH ST.

Phone Private Exchange 770

San Francisco

AUTOMOBILES FOR HIRE

Downtown Offices:

Palace Hotel Occidental Hotel St. Francis Hotel



## INDIAN and RAMBLER MOTOCYCLES

Won first five places in endurance contest in East, July 2 to 7, and were the ONLY machines making perfect scores in ALL events. In ONE-PINT economy test—Indian first; distance 31 miles, 1400 yds.; time, 1:16:39.

**C. C. HOPKINS**  
Larkin & McAllister

## "SOLUTION OF TIRE TROUBLES" FISK DETACHABLE

ONLY A WRENCH NEEDED  
CAN'T COME OFF THE RIM  
CAN'T PINCH THE TUBE



MORE MILEAGE  
MORE COMFORT  
MORE SATISFACTION

CALL OR WRITE PACIFIC COAST BRANCH  
**PHIL. B. BEKEART CO.** 114 SECOND ST.  
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

## ON the HILLS NOT THE RACE TRACK

is the test of power. The Annual Hill Climbing Contest of the Minneapolis Automobile Club was held on Saturday, June 11th, on Kenwood Hill, when the

# Rambler

again demonstrated its superiority over cars costing three times its price, and, for the second time, won

### FIRST PRIZE

finishing the course, 2680 feet, on a 10 per cent grade, in 1 minute, 7 3-5 seconds.

### ENTRIES AND TIMES

#### Class No. A, Machines Valued at \$2,750 and over—

Owner	Make	Time
J. H. Queal,	Pope-Toledo	:59
A. F. Timme,	Pope-Toledo	1:05
Die. Ferris,	Pope-Toledo	1:05 4-5
F. T. Heffelfinger,	Peerless	1:08 1-5
Ralph Bagley,	Packard	1:11
Bert Strong,	Stearns	1:22

#### Class No. B, Machines Valued bet. \$2,750 and \$1,750—

A. C. Bennett,	Winton	1:11
G. W. Cappelin,	Winton	1:25
George Shear,	Knox	1:41

#### Class No. C, Machines Valued bet. \$1,750 and \$1,000—

M. E. Clark,	Rambler	1:07 3-5
C. C. Pillsbury,	Franklin	1:10 1-5
Dr. A. P. Walrath,	Rambler	1:14

Send for our latest illustrated Catalogue "C"; it explains RAMBLER construction; the records prove its value.

### RAMBLER AUTOMOBILE AGENCY

Tenth and Market Sts., San Francisco



## The CADILLAC

MODEL B. Price \$950  
With Tonneau \$1050

"Canopy Top Extra"

August 8th from Del Monte to 12th and Broadway, Oakland, 6 hrs, 5 min.

October 18th the same run was made in 5 hrs, 38 min., without stopping the car or refilling with gasoline or water, breaking all records.

The only successful tour of the Yosemite Valley was made by a party of four in a CADILLAC.

**CUYLER LEE, Agent**

201-203 LARKIN ST., S. F.



This is the **White Steam Touring Car** complete with canopy top, curtains and glass front, baskets, acetylene lamp equipment, and extra tonneau seat.

## WHITE STEAM TOURING CAR COMPLETE

**AUTOMOBILE GARAGE  
SAN MATEO**

PAUL L. NOISAT PHONE BLACK 111  
GARAGE AND REPAIR SHOP  
B ST. NEAR THIRD AVE.



Cuyler Lee received the following telegram from the Cadillac Automobile Company of Detroit, Michigan: "Cadillac officially first to finish the New York and St. Louis run; roads almost impassable."

A Cadillac Model B touring car was delivered to Dr. C. D. Gilman of Oakland. He and his friends have had many pleasant rides through Oakland and San Jose. A. N. Hawkins of Woodland has recently purchased a Model B Cadillac. Mr. Hawkins and party left San Francisco for Hollister to visit friends and from there will go to the Del Monte races. Robt. J. Tolmie, of San Francisco, who left two months ago in his Cadillac for a hunting lodge in the Trinity mountains, returned last Wednesday and reports a very delightful trip. He said his machine worked perfectly all through the trip. He is the first automobilist to make the trip and he believes it will not be done again. The mountains there are very rugged and steep and in fording the south fork of the Cottonwood river the water came up to the box of his machine, but he was able to reach the other side safely.

Chas. H. Wiggin, manager of the Whitaker & Ray Company, has long had the automobile fever and last week gratified it by purchasing a White stanhope. W. M. Gardiner, assistant manager of the White Sewing Machine Company, has purchased a White stanhope for his private use in Oakland. It is not very often that one who has worked with an automobile concern and can run one when he pleases purchases a machine for his own use, so Mr. Gardiner's purchase is quite a tribute to his confidence in the White carriage.

S. M. Rice of Dixon has sold the Orient buckboard he formerly owned and has purchased a new White stanhope.

A. C. Aiken has just returned from a trip to Calaveras county in his White. L. P. Lowe and S. G. Buckbee went to Pescadero last Sunday in White touring cars.

Geo. A. Pope has entered his four-cylinder Pope-Toledo car to race at the Del Monte tournament, August twenty-sixth, twenty-seventh and twenty-eighth. Geo. P. Fuller will also be a contestant with a four-cylinder Pope-Toledo. E. R. Dimond, James L. Flood and Marshall C. Harris will compete in the five mile race at Del Monte for fully equipped touring cars. All of the above gentlemen are owners of four-cylinder Pope-Toledos.

The Pope-Toledo Touring Car Company has thus far sold thirty-seven four-cylinder Pope-Toledo touring cars in California since January first. The company has sold Dr. J. B. Sargent of Stockton a four-cylinder Pope-Toledo touring car.

The following telegram was received by the Pope-Toledo Company which indicates that theirs is both a speedy and reliable car: "Pope Toledo Touring Car Company, 134 Golden Gate avenue, San Francisco, Cal.: Just received following telegram from Keeton at St. Louis: 'All of the seven Pope-Toledos reached St. Louis right on schedule time. Mr. Lesh of Boston came through without so much as a puncture. Soules with Pope party arrived eighteen hours ahead of all, covering nineteen hundred and seventy-eight miles averaging seventeen and one-half miles to a gallon of gasoline and taking no water between New York and St. Louis. Of all the foreign cars starting only forty per cent finished.'—Pope Motor Car Co." Mr. Boyer, the manager of the Pope Toledo Touring Car Co., says the above is a record to be proud of. *The Automobilist.*

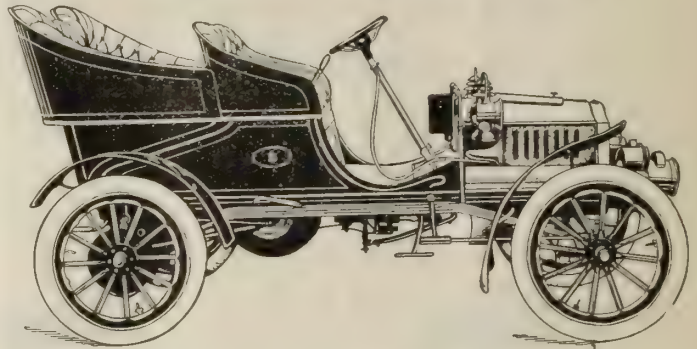
"I hear that Brown is taking French lessons."

"Yes, his wife is quite a French scholar you know, and she talks in her sleep."

#### RESERVED SEAT EXCURSIONS. CAZADERO BIG TREES.

Commencing next Sunday and continuing each Sunday until further notice, the North Shore will resume its popular reserved seat excursions to the Cazadero Big Trees, Duncans Mills, Mesa Grande, Monte Rio and Camp Meeker. Special train with observation car departs (Sausalito Ferry) at 8:30 a. m., returns at 8:55 p. m. Allows 3 to 5 hours among the Russian River Redwoods. Views of bay and ocean beach, mountain and vale. Grand scenic ride. Opportunity to inspect cottage and camp sites. Round trip including reserved seat, \$1.50. Tickets purchased in advance at 626 Market street, San Francisco.

## THE OLDSMOBILE TOURING CAR



Handsome Lines      Greatest Power  
Most Thoroughly Built      Easiest Running  
Easiest Controlled  
Most Satisfactory Car for the Money  
Always Goes

PRICE COMPLETE WITH LAMPS, HORN AND TOOLS

**\$1050.00**

PIONEER AUTOMOBILE CO.

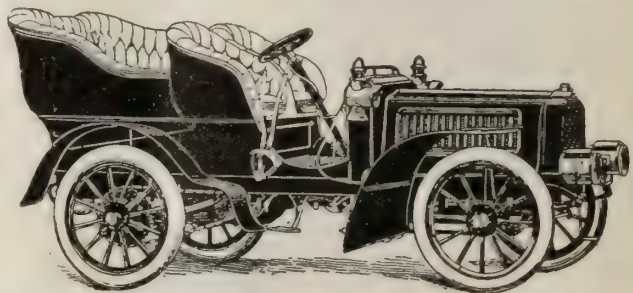
901-25 Golden Gate Ave.      -      San Francisco  
Oakland, 355 Tenth Street

## AUTOMOBILE REPAIRS

81 CITY HALL AVE.      Telephone South 1039

De Dion Plugs  
De Dion Porcelains  
Electric Cable

**ANDREWS, KEENAN & BLASAUF**



# "Pope-Toledo"

POPE TOLEDO TOURING CAR CO.

Phone South 1142

G. A. BOYER, Manager

**134-148 GOLDEN GATE AVE.**



# Music

[Communications addressed to this department should be received not later than Tuesday noon.]

## The Heinrichs

The coming of Julia and Max Heinrich to the Orpheum is an event worthy of the attention of music lovers. The Heinrichs gave recitals here some years ago, and Julia appeared one season on the vaudeville circuit, but this is the first time her father has appeared here in an Orpheum program. The Heinrichs are exponents of the best in vocal music.

## Wagner Liked American Dollars

After all the talk about "Parsifal" and the "desecration" of presenting it outside of Bayreuth, an old letter of Wagner's, written in 1858, seems to show that Wagner would not have minded the "desecration" if it brought him good American gold in return. The letter shows that a certain New York impresario named Ullmann had made an offer to Wagner to tour the United States, the proposition being made through Dr. Von Hartenfels, a friend of Wagner's. In his reply the composer admitted that he was impecunious and without either fortune or settled income, and he said he would not entertain the idea of going to America unless he received a positive assurance of very considerable financial advantages. He added: "I am very little concerned over the fate my operas meet with in America, but hope Director Ullmann will secure the scores from me and remunerate me in accordance with their worth."

Fannie Francisca, the San Francisco girl who has made such a success abroad in opera, will be heard in concert here next month.

Trebelli-Dolores is singing in London, where she is a great favorite.

The famous Garde Republicaine band of Paris is to play at the St. Louis fair next month.

The farewell tour of Eugen d'Albert will begin in January. He will be accompanied by Madame d'Albert, who will sing some of her husband's songs.

Sig. Campanari, the baritone, has forsaken the metropolitan opera stage for the concert platform. He is camping with his family at Lake Placid, working up new concert programs for his tour.

Fritzi-Scheff is back in the United States after a vacation spent in Europe with her mother. She has a new opera by Stange and Englander, called "The Two Roses," which will have its premier in Chicago.

Percy A. R. Dow has reopened his studio, 1511 Larkin street, for the season of 1904-5. Mr. Dow teaches tone production and the art of singing according to Vannini and Henschel. His classes in Oakland meet on Wednesday and Saturday afternoons.

David Bispham will devote the season to oratorio, concert and recital. He will give a dozen recitals in California, Oregon and Washington next February and March. Mr. Bispham has arranged for this tour four song cycles by Beethoven, Schumann, Schubert and Brahms, each of which will occupy an evening.

Johanna Gadske will make her first American transcontinental tour in concert and song recital this coming season. Beginning in November with the Boston Symphony Orchestra, Mme. Gadske will give recitals in New York and Boston, the North-western cities, the Pacific coast from Vancouver to San Diego, and return by way of Texas, or about eighty concerts, extending through next April.

## HOTHER WISMER (Violinist)

### ENSEMBLE INSTRUCTION

Will resume teaching about August 8th, at his residence and studio, 844 Grove Street near Fillmore.

"Too much technical drilling stupefies and brutalizes the mind. It actually sends pianists into idiocy, and I could prove this assertion if I had statistics." This statement was recently made by Dr. Frederick Niecks, professor of music in the Edinburgh University, and in the course of his remarks he quoted Sir Frederick Bridge's amusing criticism of the many who come to him to learn the pianoforte, but who would like to do nothing but sit down and practice eight hours a day: "They won't go to hear a symphony played and they won't read a book; they will do nothing but thrash a pianoforte as if they regarded that as the business of their lives."

—The Music Critic.

Obscurity and wilful obliquities are tolerated in a writer if he is known to be a genius.

## GRAND REVIEW OF TROOPS.

Gen. MacArthur has arranged for a general review at Camp Atascadero for Sunday, August 21. It will take place near Ascunacion, the army station, and will be a fine spectacle.

\$5.00 for round trip from San Francisco to Ascunacion. See Southern Pacific ad in this issue for further details, or inquire at 613 Market street.

Miss June—They say it's lucky to postpone the wedding day.  
Miss Sereleaf—Not if you keep on doing it.

Talk of cereal coffees—it's all nonsense. A pure coffee, the genuine product of the bean, is the only thing that satisfies the connoisseur. Armer's Very Best coffee is delicious to the taste, wholesome and nutritious.

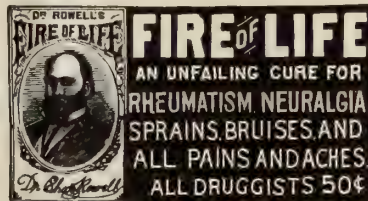
## REMOVED

## Patrick & Co.

Rubber Stamps and Metal Signs

to

111 and 113 Sansome Street



Fire of Life, known for years as the most remarkable remedy for the cure of

## RHEUMATISM

A trial of this remedy will at once show its great merit as a rheumatic cure.

**ROWELL & BROWN**  
32 Turk St., S. F.

## THE OAKLAND TRIBUNE

is delivered into more homes of the masses and classes of Oakland, and Alameda County than all other Oakland, Alameda and Berkeley dailies combined. Reason—it's the best newspaper.

W. E. DARGIE, Pres.

T. T. DARGIE, Secy.



## GOODYEAR'S "GOLD SEAL"

Rubber Goods the Best Made

Rubber Hose, Belting and Packings

We are headquarters for everything made of Rubber

**GOODYEAR RUBBER COMPANY**

R. H. Pease, Pres. F. M. Shepard, Jr., Treas. C. F. Runyon, Sec.

573-575-577-579 Market St., San Francisco



**LOUIS CREPAUX**

(MEMBER PARIS GRAND OPERA)

SCHOOL OF TONE PLACING (PALATAL SYSTEM)

**Vocal Phonetics—Besides the  
"Palatal Tone Placing System"**

taught in the Louis Crepau School, another and most important feature is the teaching of the English phonetic sounds. The study of the five vowels is not all that is necessary to sing in a language, and particularly so in English. Very few English-speaking people are able to sing the phonetics of their language exempt from throatiness. Fundamentally, English phonetics cannot be emitted in singing as uttered in speech. From a vocal standpoint and through ten years of experience in teaching English-speaking singers, Mr. Crepau has made a vocal classification of all the English phonetic sounds. This classification enables English-speaking singers to master all the English phonetic sounds and renders them harmonious and easy to sing.

Apply at the School Mondays and Thursdays, from 2:00 to 2:30 p. m. Y. M. C. A. Building, Ellis and Mason Sts.

**THE BURROWES COURSE OF MUSIC STUDY**

FOR CHILDREN (KINDERGARTEN AND PRIMARY)

Studio, 2209 Broderick St., bet. Washington and Jackson.

Reception Hour, Tuesdays and Fridays, 1:30 to 2 P. M.

**MRS. FRANCES B. WILLIAMS, Piano Teacher**

Representative of Katharine Burrowes

Telephone

Teachers taught the Burrowes System and outfits furnished.

Geary 2472

**LOUIS H. EATON**

ORGANIST AND DIRECTOR OF THE CHOIR

TRINITY CHURCH

Teacher of Singing, Piano and Organ

Special advantages offered singers in choir training

Studio and Residence 1676 Broadway

Between Van Ness Ave. and Franklin Street

**H. B. PASMORE**

TEACHER OF SINGING

Specialty—Shakespeare's system of tone production.

1424 Washington Street

573 Fifteenth street, OAKLAND, on Thursdays after August 1st.

**M. GERTRUDE JUDD**

Teacher of Whistling

785 Geary St., S. F.

Phone Hyde 933

**JOSEPH ROECKEL and MME. COURSEN-ROECKEL**

Assisted by Mlle. Elena Roeckel, Concert contralto

NEW VOCAL CLASSES Placing of Voice and Solo Practice  
1060 FULTON ST. Opposite Alamo Square

**Conrad W. Fuhrer**

TEACHER of Violin and Ensemble Playing. 1676 Page St.  
Phone Fell 3373. Also care of Sherman, Clay & Co.

**CHICKERING** Best in the World  
**PIANOS** Oldest in America

100,000 IN USE

BENJ. CURTAZ &amp; SON, 16 O'FARRELL STREET

SOLE AGENTS

**Dr. H. J. STEWART**

TEACHER OF VOCAL MUSIC

Pianoforte, Organ, Harmony and Composition

Special course for singers desiring church appointments

Studio, 1105 Bush St.

**MR. ANDREW BOGART**

TEACHER OF SINGING

METHOD of the ELDER LAMPERTI

Home Studio: S. E. corner Buchanan and Page Sts.

PHONE PARK 202

**SIGNOR ABRAMOFF**

The only teacher of the famous California Prima Donna, Miss Edith Decker (Dramatic Soprano), Miss Paraskova Sandelin (Contralto), Mr. Emil Arnold (Tenor) and of several other singers prominent in the profession.

VOICE CULTURE (OLD ITALIAN METHOD)

Signor Abramoff Equalizes, Beautifies and Strengthens the Tone. Corrects Nasal and Throaty Production Produces apertamentos, and Covered tones with Open Mouth.

703 SUTTER ST.

HOURS: 10 to 1 and 3 to 7 Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Friday

MR. THEODOR

**SALMON**

Concert Pianist and Teacher. Pupil of Kullak, Reinecke, Jadassohn and Richter. Studio, 546 Sutter St. Phone James 1281. Residence, "The Nordhoff."

**Von Meyerinck  
School of Music**

Telephone Park 223

841 FULTON STREET

Offers all the advantages of Eastern and European conservatories for a thorough musical education.

STAFF OF TEACHERS.

Voice Culture - - - MRS. ANNA VON MEYERINCK  
Art Expression, Opera and Drama, MRS. MARY FAIRWEATHER  
Piano Harmony and Composition MR. FRED ZECH, JR.  
Violin and Viola MISS MARIE H. MILLS  
MR. W. F. ZECH

Competent staff of assistant teachers. Special teachers for Languages (German, French and Italian), Physical Culture, Fencing, Elocution, and Stage Dancing. Prospectus upon application.

**SIGNOR PAOLO LA VILLA**

(Of Florence, Italy)

N. B.—Special Terms for Professionals.

Vocal Studio: THE ROOSEVELT, 546 Sutter St.  
Phone James 1282



# Letters

## "A Texas Matchmaker"

This is the logical first of the promised trilogy of the cattle industry which Andy Adams has undertaken to write. "The Log of a Cowboy," which appeared about a year ago, really forms the second of the series, the third of which is to deal with the cattle in the market. The narrator of "A Texas Matchmaker" is Tom Quirk, who kept the "Log of a Cowboy," and his story is related in the same temperate, unexaggerated manner. The time in which the story is set is the period between the close of the war and the building of the transcontinental railroads, the palmiest days of cattle ranching. Las Palomas is the property of old Lance Lovelace, whose patriarchal and paternal policy extends to his Mexican vaqueros and his Caucasian hired men. In spite of his own luckless adventures in matrimony, he has not lost faith in the institution, and the dearest wish of his heart is to see his boys settled in cottages on his ranch, with families growing up around them. He is ever ready and anxious to assist them and makes offers far more liberal than the average father does for his own sons, but all to no avail, for there are eleventh-hour disappointments, and mistakes and misunderstandings without end, and in spite of all of old Lance's efforts to let others profit by his own experiences he finds that they must learn by their own. It is an Arcadian life which Tom Quirk describes, where any one within fifty miles is a neighbor and each takes it for granted that the rest will act with him. So Lovelace never hesitates a moment about contracting to sell more cattle than he has in stock, making sure that he can call on Senor Gonzales and the McLeods and the Vaux's to help him make up the tale and thank him for

giving them the chance. And when there is a celebration of any kind every one goes as a matter of course and all enjoy themselves to the full. The men are as good friends as the masters and there is peace and plenty. Unlike most tellers of tales of pioneer life, Mr. Adams has discarded entirely the Houp-la style of narrative. Tom Quirk, who does all the talking, tells of the roping and branding, the gathering of the herds and breaking of horses, the hide hunting and the extraordinary exertions to provide water for the stock in the time of drouth, not as if they were particular stunts gotten up for the edification and astonishment of the city visitor and the special writer, but in a simple, matter of fact way, just as they would appear to the men who did these things as part of the day's work. It is an interesting and convincing style and has the merit that it will remain intelligible long after the slangy and exclamatory fashion has lost its vogue and the current expressions are forgotten. The last chapter gives a pathetic view of the great industry in its decline. Quirk, in the capacity of purchasing agent twenty years after the bulk of the story, calls on his old employer and finds him still hale, though feeble and well on toward his ninetieth year. The railroad has come, and the wire fence, and with it the distrust of neighbors and suspicion of strangers. The quality of the stock has deteriorated, and the old class of employees drifted away. "A Texas Matchmaker" is a well-told tale of a time that is gone forever. Mr. Adams is doing for the cattle industry what Frank Norris had planned to do for wheat. If the third story of the series is as well told as the first two, and there is no reason to suppose it will not be, the three will form a perfect picture of one of the most pictur-

## SUMMER RESORTS

The following Resorts will send descriptive booklet when requested.

### GARDEN CITY SANITARIUM

A Sanitarium, cottage plan; not a hospital. Equipped for the scientific application of Water, Electricity, Massage, Tissue Oscillation, Electric Light, X-Ray, Dry, Hot Air and all minor treatments. Large grounds, 5½ acres, shade, etc. Separate treatment apartments for men and women. Fifteen minutes walk from centre of city; one block from car line. Beautiful scenery. Write for literature. GARDEN CITY SANITARIUM, San Jose, Cal.

### Hotel Rowardennan

"IN THE MOUNTAINS BY THE SEA"

Ben Lomond, Santa Cruz County. Opened under entirely new management. Round-trip Tickets from San Francisco, \$3. For booklet apply PECK'S BUREAU, 11 Montgomery St., S. F.; or to WM. G. DODGE, Lessee.

### The Monterey

Most Elegantly appointed Hotel on the Pacific Coast. Hot and cold water; Electric and Gas Lights; Private and Public Baths; Telephone in every room; four Private Dining Rooms; Fine Sample Rooms. American Plan, \$2.50 and upwards; European Plan, 75c and upwards. Hageman & Jones, Props., Monterey, Cal.

### Spend Your Vacation

A great many San Francisco people are planning to spend the entire summer at Hotel Del Monte. No other resort in California offers such a combination of attractions--sea bathing, golf, automobilism, bowling, tennis, fishing, and all out-of-door sports. Instead of going from place to place seeking comforts, the wise ones of society are planning already to put in several enjoyable weeks down at Del Monte by the sea. Address Geo. P. Snell, manager, Del Monte, California.

### At Hotel Del Monte

## Byron Hot Springs

Open all the year. Unexcelled climate. Luxurious Mineral and Mud Baths, and the most curative waters known for Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, Liver and Kidney and Nervous troubles, also Malaria.

Hotel unique in cuisine, service and appointments.

Rates \$17.50 per week in Cottages. \$3 per day and upwards in Main Hotel.

Reached by Southern Pacific, 2 1-2 hours from San Francisco. Trains leave San Francisco at 8:30 and 10 A. M., and 6 and 8:05 P. M. Dining Car on the 6 P. M. train.

H. R. WARNER, Manager

Byron Hot Springs Post Office, California

### Kenilworth Inn

Mill Valley

One of the most popular resorts in Mill Valley, situated at the foot of Mt. Tamalpais; only 30 minutes' ride from the city; rates reasonable.

MISSSES PALMER & HULETT.

### Tahoe Tavern

On Lake Tahoe, the largest and most beautiful body of water in the world at this elevation, now open. The tavern will be conducted this season by Mr. F. W. Richardson, manager of California's famous mission hotel, The Glenwood, Riverside; a guarantee that it will be strictly first class. The table supplied with all delicacies; fishermen constantly employed to furnish lake trout. For rates address F. W. RICHARDSON

### The Grove

Lake Tahoe

Half mile east of Tallac on Lake Shore. Rates \$2 per day; \$10 per week; meals 50c. Good saddle horses and the best of livery; boats free to all guests. J. E. FARMETER, Prop., Tallac, Cal.

### Hotel Ben Lomond

SANTA CRUZ MOUNTAINS--NO STAGING

Table first-class. Electric lights, boating, swimming, fishing, hunting, tennis, croquet. See booklet, S. P. Company, 613 Market St., or B. DICKINSON, Ben Lomond, Cal.

### Hotel Bon Air

Go to Hotel Bon Air for your summer outing. Thirty-seven minutes from San Francisco. Bowling, tennis, boating, bathing and fishing. Escalante R. R. Station. MR. AND MRS. J. E. MANLOVE, Props., Ross P. O., Marin County.

### The Tallac

Lake Tahoe, Cal.

Cafe European. Nurses, Maids and Children, American Plan. Prices now as low as any hotel on Lake. Service, accommodations, boating and livery superior to any. Address M. LAWRENCE & CO., Tallac, Cal.

### Brockway

Lake Tahoe

Opens June 1st. Write FRANK B. ALVERSON, Mgr. Brockway, Cal.

**THE MART**  
1348 MARKET STREET

DOMESTIC AND IMPORTED BEERS  
WINES and LIQUORS, for Camping,  
Picnics and Vacations, at  
REDUCED PRICES

Phone South 1176



esque and exciting industries of the Great West. Published by Houghton, Mifflin & Company of Boston.

One of the literary monthlies has been giving attention to the opinions of authors concerning the matter of illustration, and the result would seem to be that on the whole they find the artists' conceptions of their characters and scenes no more satisfactory than readers have pronounced them. Ellen Glasgow frankly admits that she does not care for illustrations, either of her own books or those of others. Josephine Dodge Daskam considers herself rarely fortunate in the pictorial accompaniments to her stories, and her readers will agree with her. C. L. Hinton was remarkably successful in depicting Emmy Lou, that most delightful little heroine of Mrs. George Madden Martin's and W. D. Davis is doing well with Myra Kelly's little East-siders. Mary Hallock Foote had the rare felicity of being able to do her own illustrating. Booth Tarkington, who, we were long since told, makes the rough draft of his story in pictorial form, but who has hitherto steadfastly refused to make any other use of his artistic ability, is going to furnish the illustrations for his next novel. Readers, as a rule, pronounce pictures unsatisfactory, and authors likewise have been known to wonder aloud whether the artists ever took the trouble to read the specific scenes or descriptions,

much less the whole story. Illustrations certainly add to the cost of production, so, though one rarely finds amongst one's own acquaintances any one who cares for the pictorial accompaniments, there must be a steady demand for them somewhere.

The question, What do some people buy books for? is forcibly suggested by the experience of the Macmillan Company, which has amongst its recent issues "Whistler as I Knew Him," by Mr. Mortimer Menpes, the English artist. Now, one would naturally take it for granted that any one with a sufficient knowledge of Whistler to be interested in laying out money on a volume concerning him would not be in ignorance of his famous white lock of hair, yet a number of purchasers have written to complain that there is an evident blemish in the frontispiece portrait, which leaves a white patch just above the forehead, and of course, an intimation that a perfect copy in exchange would be no more than is due them. These artist lovers must be cousins german to the family of classic renown, who did not enjoy their tourist sojourn in Venice because the streets were all flooded and the inhabitants were driven to the necessity of making their way about in boats. It is all very well to deplore the tendency of the times and the floods of cheap fiction that are snatched up, but what on earth do some people want with anything better?

—The Bookworm.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA

Department No. —.

ELLA VAN BENTHUSEN, Plaintiff  
vs.  
THOMAS C. VAN BENTHUSEN, Defendant

Action brought in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and the Complaint filed in said City and County of San Francisco, in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.

The People of the State of California, send Greeting to:  
THOMAS C. VAN BENTHUSEN, Defendant.

YOU ARE HEREBY REQUIRED to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and to answer the Complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons, if served within this County; or if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, upon the ground of defendant's alleged willful and utter neglect of said plaintiff for more than four years last past, also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the Complaint on file, to which special reference is hereby made.

All of which will more fully appear in the Complaint on file herein to which you are hereby referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief therein demanded.

GIVEN under my hand and Seal of said Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 30th day of June, in the year of our Lord; one thousand nine hundred and four.

JOHN J. GREIF, Clerk,  
By CHAS. C. MORRIS, Deputy Clerk.

N. F. FLOOD, Plaintiff's Attorney  
1122 Market St., Rooms 1, 2, 3 and 4.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA

Department No. —. No. 91429

ELISE KOEBSCH, Plaintiff  
vs.  
CHARLES W. F. KOEBSCH, Defendant

Action brought in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and the Complaint filed in said City and County of San Francisco, in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.

The People of the State of California, send Greeting to:  
CHARLES W. F. KOEBSCH, Defendant.

YOU ARE HEREBY REQUIRED to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and to answer the Complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons, if served within this County; or if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, upon the ground of defendant's willful desertion of plaintiff; also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the Complaint on file, to which special reference is hereby made.

All of which will more fully appear in the Complaint on file herein to which you are hereby referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief therein demanded.

GIVEN under my hand and Seal of said Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 8th day of July in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and four.

JOHN J. GREIF, Clerk,  
By GEO. W. LEE, Deputy Clerk

McCLELLAN & McCLELLAN, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

COMMISSIONER'S SALE.

CENTRAL TRUST COMPANY OF CALIFORNIA, a Corporation, Plaintiff,

vs.

WILLIAM HORSTMAYER and FREDERICK HORSTMAYER, copartners doing business under the firm name of William Horstmeyer & Co., Clara Horstmeyer, wife of William Horstmeyer, et al., Defendants.

No. 89,714—Depart. 10, SUPERIOR COURT.

Order of Sale and Decree of Foreclosure.

Under and by virtue of an Order of Sale and Decree of Foreclosure, issued out of the Superior Court, Department No. 10, of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, on the 8th day of August, 1904, in the above entitled action, wherein the CENTRAL TRUST COMPANY OF CALIFORNIA, a corporation, the above named plaintiff, obtained a Judgment and Decree of Foreclosure against WILLIAM HORSTMAYER, et al., defendants, on the 25th day of July, 1904, which said Judgment and Decree was, on the 2nd day of August, 1904, recorded in Judgment Book 87 of said Court, at page 523, I am commanded to sell all that certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and bounded and described as follows:

Lot Number Thirty-nine (39) in Block "B" fronting on the Southerly line of Merritt Street, between Rose and Hattie Streets, as per map entitled Map of portion of Park Lane Tract; surveyed March, 1885, by T. W. Morgan, and filed in the office of the Recorder of the City and County of San Francisco, on April 22, 1885; being between Seventeenth and Eighteenth Streets, and a portion of the San Miguel Rancho.

PUBLIC NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that on Friday, the 2nd day of September, 1904, at 12 o'clock, Noon, of that day, in front of the New City Hall, Larkin Street wing, in the City and County of San Francisco, I will, in obedience to said Order of Sale and Decree of Foreclosure, sell the above described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to raise sufficient money to satisfy said Judgment, with interest and costs, etc., to the highest and best bidder, for lawful money of the United States.

JOHN B. REILLY, Commissioner.

San Francisco, August 10, 1904.

E. B. YOUNG and F. A. DENICKE, No. 14 Sansome Street, San Francisco, Cal., Attorneys for Plaintiff.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of JAMES NEILL, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Mary A. Daly, Administratrix, with the will annexed, of the estate of James Neill, deceased, to the creditors of said persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Mary A. Daly, Administratrix, with the will annexed, of the estate of James Neill, deceased, at Room 498 Parrott Building, No. 855 Market Street, San Francisco, California, the same being her place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

MARY A. DALY, Administratrix, with the will annexed, of the Estate of JAMES NEILL, Deceased.

Dated at San Francisco, August 6, 1904.

JOHN J. BARRETT, Attorney for Administratrix, with the will annexed.  
Parrott Building, 855 Market Street.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of ELLEN HOLLAND, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Josephine Mockler, administratrix of the Estate of Ellen Holland, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Josephine Mockler, Administratrix, at Room 498 Parrott Building, No. 855 Market Street, San Francisco, California, the same being her place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

JOSEPHINE MOCKLER, Administratrix of the Estate of Ellen Holland, Deceased.

Dated at San Francisco, August 13, 1904.

JOHN J. BARRETT, Attorney for Administratrix,  
Rooms 497-498 Parrott Building, San Francisco.

Bonestell, Richardson & Co.

DEALERS  
IN

PAPER OF ALL  
KINDS

FOR PRINTING AND WRAPPING } 401-403 Sansome St.

**VERUS GUARANTEED PILES**  
OR \$50. FORFEITED. One application relieves. Cures while you work. Price \$2. Send only 25¢ with your druggist's name and we will send a \$2 package of Verus prepaid. Send us the balance when cured. VERUS REMEDY COMPANY, Dept. E, Los Angeles, Cal.



## HAIR GOODS

**G. LEADERER**  
Wig Maker and Hairdresser. Scalp treatments, Shampooing, Manicuring, Hair dyeing, Switches, Ornaments, Toupees. Complete line of pure Hair Goods only. 123 Stockton St.

## KIMONOS AND JAPANESE GOODS

**KIMONOS**  
Silk and Cotton; Custom made and made to order; of every description at special low price. Call and inspect our large and artistic line. The Orient, 633 Sutter St. near Taylor.

## SUPERFLUOUS HAIR REMOVED

**BEATRICE ST. JOHN**  
Hair, Face and Scalp Specialist. 426 Sutter St. Phone Black 153. Superfluous Hair killed root and branch by absorption—guaranteed permanent, \$1.00.

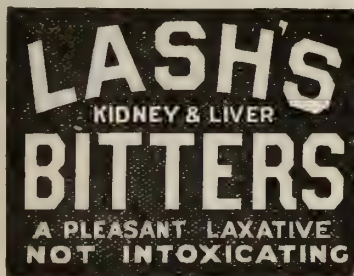
## HAT RENOVATORY

**PANAMA HATS**  
Bleached and Blocked. 423 Sutter Street. 424 1/2 Montgomery Street. Telephones Black 4616. Red 3212.

Residence 814 Grove St., S. F.  
Telephone Page 81

**HENRY P. TRICOU**  
Notary Public

Telephone Main 1680 306 Montgomery St.  
Bet. Pine and Bush



**VEUVE  
CLICQUOT  
PONSARDIN**

The most delicious  
Champagne  
of the Age  
Yellow Label, Dry  
Gold Label, Brut

**Cruse &  
Fils Freres**  
Clarets and  
Sauternes

**Creme des Grands  
Crus**  
(Creme of Cognac)

**A. Vignier Co.**  
429 & 431 Battery  
San Francisco



Visit  
**DR. JORDAN'S**  
Great  
Museum of Anatomy

1051 Market St., bet. 6th and 7th  
San Francisco, Cal.

The largest of its kind in the world.  
Book "The Philosophy of Marriage" mailed free—  
A Valuable Book for Men.

## The Monk and the Youth

Though a great deal has been written of late about George Sand, anent the revival of interest in her works, I have not seen told anywhere the story of her visit to the monastery of Grande Chartreuse, which Alexandre Dumas the elder used to relate with great gusto. Women were not permitted within the monastery walls, but some of them disguised themselves in men's clothing and thus obtained entrance. One day three travelers knocked at the door of the Grande Chartreuse, two being men of advanced age and one a youth with black eyes and curly brown hair. The prior received the travelers kindly, but noticing the tiny feet of the youth he suspected the latter's sex. To determine it, he tried the famous apple trick for the detection of women in masculine disguise. But the youth, instead of holding his knees apart to catch the luscious fruit the prior threw in his direction, drew them together in manly fashion and the prior was satisfied his suspicions were groundless. Three days the travelers remained at the monastery, the prior and the youth becoming great friends. Some months later, Alexandre Dumas visited the Grande Chartreuse and in conversation with the prior the latter spoke of the charming youth whom the monastery had sheltered, and how he had passed through the apple trial. Dumas laughed. "I know the story," he said, "she told it to me. Your young man was a woman. It was George Sand and, as a daughter of Eve, she did not trust the apple."

"Is it possible?" exclaimed the good prior, "but do you know that she spoke on dogma, canon law, moral, like a D.D.?"

"She is a great mind," said Dumas, "and by the way, she even told me: 'Ah, my dear friend, it was time for me to leave; for if I had stayed three days longer, I would have been converted!'"

## Origin of the Templars

Few people who have seen the modern Knights Templars in all their gorgeous trappings know how the order originated, except that it had something to do with Constantine and his vision, "By this sign ye shall conquer." The originators of the Knights Templar order were two young French Knights, Godfrey de St. Omer and Hugh de Payens. They joined themselves with seven other nobles who had won their spurs in battle, and calling themselves Poor Brothers in Christ, devoted themselves to His service and that of the Virgin Mother. They took vows in the presence of the Patriarch to cut themselves off from all worldly interests; the vow of chastity, poverty, absolute obedience to the Patriarch and to the one chosen as their head. They took the field as mounted police on the

## W. SCHEPPLER &amp; SON

Dealer in Watches, Diamonds, Etc. Repairing and Cleaning of Watches and Jewelry.  
1071 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

SOHMER  
PIANO  
AGENCY

**WARRANTED 10 YEARS**  
**BYRON MAUZY**  
The CECILIAN — The Perfect Piano Player

**PIANOS**  
308-312 Post St.  
San Francisco.

pilgrims' road. A wing of the palace of the Latin kings, on the site of Solomon's Temple, was set apart as a pilgrims' home, and for the residence and station of their guards. The knights had their suites of rooms, and place for their horses and servants, and from this they took their name as Brothers of the Order of the Temple. Their chapel was the Church of the Holy Sepulchre. They had a Gothic hall, and suits of armor on the racks, with long-swords, cross-bows and battle-axes. It was here the Knights Templars began their existence, the nine originators rapidly adding to their numbers, until now the order that sprang from them is one of the largest fraternal organizations in the world. The Knights of the original order, of ancient times, spent their days in fighting for the good cause. They had a battle-cry, "Bea-seant," which nobody has ever been able to explain exactly, but it is believed to have been an old cry of the Burgundian peasantry.  
—The Historian.

## AN EDISON PHONOGRAPH

and  
**EDISON GOLD MOULDED RECORDS**



make a musical combination that  
leads the world. They make  
music possible in every home.

**PETER BACIGALUPI**

Pacific Coast Headquarters  
786 Mission St. SAN FRANCISCO

For those who appreciate comfort  
and attention

## Occidental Hotel

**SAN FRANCISCO**

AMERICAN AND EUROPEAN PLAN  
A QUIET HOME  
CENTRALLY LOCATED

**GEORGE WARREN HOOPER, LESSEE**

Visit the

## Hoffman Cafe

Wm. J. Sullivan, Proprietor

## Lunch, Grill and Wine Rooms

Half a block below Palace and Grand Hotels, S. F.

Fine Goods a Specialty. Merchants' hot lunch from 11 a. m. to 2:30 p. m. An extra spread served on all holidays. Merchants' lunch served in Ladies Cafe and Grill, from 11 a. m. to 2:30 p. m. Oysters, English Chops, Steaks and Delicacies a specialty.

Handsomest Cafe in America

Open all night. Private Dining Rooms for Ladies and Escorts

601 Market St. (S. W. Cor. 2nd and Market Sts.)

**POODLE DOG RESTAURANT, CORNER**  
Eddy and Mason Streets, San Francisco—Private dining and banquet rooms. Telephone 429.  
A. B. BLANCO & BRUN, Proprietors



## PALACE HOTEL

San Francisco, California.

TOURISTS and TRAVELERS will, now, with difficulty recognize the famous Court into which for twenty-five years carriages have been driven. This space of over a quarter of an acre has recently, by the addition of very handsome furniture, rugs, chandeliers and tropical plants, been converted into a lounging room, the

**FINEST  
IN THE  
WORLD**

THE EMPIRE PARLOR—the Palm Room, furnished in Cerise, with Billiard and Pool tables for the ladies—the Louis XV Parlor—the Ladies' Writing Room, and numerous other modern improvements, together with unexcelled Cuisine and the most convenient location in the City—all add much to the ever-increasing popularity of this most famous Hotel.

## Techau Tavern

The most unique resort in San Francisco.

There is not a more artistically appointed cafe in the country.

It is a place wherein the guest may feast the eye while dining sumptuously and being regaled with exquisite music.

The Tavern is now under new and experienced management, and patrons are assured of the constant attendance of the chief of the establishment, and of prompt service at all times.

Special attention is paid to luncheon, dinner and after-theatre parties.

## OUR STANDARDS

Sperry's Best Family.

Drifted Snow.

Golden Gate Extra.

Sperry Flour Company

# Sarkspur

Ideal suburban property, beautifully situated in Marin county on the N. S. R. R. Completely sheltered by Mount Tamalpais from ocean wind and fogs. Extensive water works, sewerage and electric light systems. Attractions abound—such as sea-bathing, boating, groves of redwood, madrone and laurel, pic-

turesque walks and drives, sunshine and wildwood vistas. The wonderful equability of the climate cannot be surpassed; flowers bloom perennially. The journey from San Francisco is short, enjoyable and full of interest. You can have a charming country home at a moderate price, and on easy terms.

American Land and Trust Co., 708 Market St., Mutual Savings Bank Bldg.



## Those who read much

are more frequently subject to eye trouble than others. There are, however, numerous modern occupations which bring on eye troubles that injure the brain and the physical system irreparably. Avoid danger by

Using **GEORGE MAYERLE'S GLASSES**

His Glasses insure health and a clear vision. Consultation Free. Open until 9 o'clock every evening. Geo. Mayerle's GERMAN EYEWATER makes weak eyes strong, sore eyes well, rests tired eyes. Price 50c. 62c by mail. Mail order or Wells-Fargo. Geo. Mayerle's Antiseptic Eyeglass Wipers insure clean lenses without scratching.



Showing effect of George Mayerle's Antiseptic Eyeglass Wipers

**GEORGE MAYERLE, German Expert Optician**

1071 MARKET STREET

Two Doors from Seventh

## CAFE ZINKAND

After the Theatre call at this Palace of Delights and revel in the luxuries of a spread fit for the gods, or drink of some of the best wine that ever chased the skeleton from the feast or painted land scares within the brain of man.—Hograve.



# TOWN TALK

VOL. XIII. No. 626.

SAN FRANCISCO, AUGUST 27, 1904.

PRICE 10 CENTS.



Photo Vaughan & Keith

FLORENCE ROBERTS  
AS "TESS OF THE D'URBERVILLES"



...THE...

**German Savings & Loan Society**

526 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus	- - - - -	\$ 2,448,948.13
Capital actually paid up in Cash	- - - - -	1,000,000.00
Deposits June 30, 1904	- - - - -	36,573,015.18

**Board of Directors**

JOHN LLOYD, President.	
DANIEL MEYER, 1st Vice-President	
H. HORSTMANN, 2nd Vice-President	
Ign. Steinhart	Emil Rohte
I. N. Walter	H. B. Russ
A. H. R. Schmidt,	J. W. Van Bergen
Wm. Herrmann,	Asst. Cashier
Geo. Tourny,	Secretary
A. H. Muller,	Asst. Secretary
W. S. Goodfellow	General Attorney
	N. Ohlandt

**San Francisco Savings Union**

532 California Street, Corner Webb

Deposits July 1, 1904	- - - - -	\$33,908,594.00
Paid Up Capital	- - - - -	1,000,000.00
Reserve and Contingent Funds	- - - - -	935,033.00

E. B. POND, President	W. C. B. de FREMERY	} Vice-Presidents
	ROBERT WATT	

LOVELL WHITE, Cashier	R. M. WELCH, Ass't Cashier
-----------------------	----------------------------

**DIRECTORS:**

Henry F. Allen, William A. Magee, W. C. B. de Fremery, C. O. G. Miller, Robert Watt, George C. Boardman, Fred H. Beaver, Jacob Barth, E. B. Pond.

Loans upon San Francisco and Oakland Real Estate, and Farms and Farming Lands in the Country.

Receives Deposits: Country remittances may be made in checks payable in San Francisco, Post Office or Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Money Orders, or coin by Express, but the responsibility of this bank commences only with the receipt of the money.

No charge is made for pass-book or entrance fee.

Office Hours: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and Saturday evenings, for receipt of deposits only, 6:30 to 8 o'clock.

**CONTINENTAL BUILDING & LOAN ASSOCIATION**

OF CALIFORNIA

ESTABLISHED IN 1889

Subscribed Capital	- - - - -	\$17,000,000.00
Paid in Capital	- - - - -	3,500,000.00
Monthly Income	- - - - -	250,000.00
Homes built since organization	- - - - -	1,500

Home Office 301 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

DR. WASHINGTON DODGE, President
WM. CORBIN, Secretary and General Manager

**It might be well to remember  
when making a will**

THAT THE

**CALIFORNIA SAFE DEPOSIT  
AND TRUST COMPANY**

Is in a position to settle estates with the assurance that the administration will not change hands and that the estate will be prudently managed with absolute safety.

WILLS SAFELY KEPT WITHOUT CHARGE



OFFICES:

**Cor. CALIFORNIA and MONTGOMERY STS.**  
San Francisco

**Rathjen Bros.**

39 Stockton St.

Phone Main 5522

Complete Line of Imported and Domestic

GROCERIES, TEAS, COFFEES  
WINES AND LIQUORS

Special Sale Days—Thursday, Friday and Saturday

Look for Items in all the Daily Papers

**The Owl Drug Co.**

is the largest concern of its kind in this country—it buys its goods in such large quantity it can sell them for less money than most any other druggist pays for them. Telephone orders filled at once and delivered free. South 356.

1128 MARKET ST., S. F.  
BROADWAY & 10TH ST., OAKLAND

**La Grande**

BRANCHES

5 A Taylor Street  
200 Mtgy. Ave. cor. Kearny  
202 Third cor. Howard  
1738 Market opp. Eleventh

**Laundry**  
23 POWELL ST.  
Phone Bush 12

Sew Buttons

Ordinary Mending

Work called for and delivered

FREE of charge

**TONKIN, Photographer**

1490 MARKET ST.

Bet. 7th and 8th Sts.

San Francisco, Cal.

GROUND FLOOR STUDIO

**J. PORCHER**

HATTER

Latest  
Summer  
Styles



JOHN B. STETSON CO.

1109 Market St.

Odd Fellows Building, S. F.





Sunset

MAJOR GENERAL ARTHUR MACARTHUR U. S. A.  
COMMANDER AT CAMP ATASCADERO



# TOWN TALK

SAN FRANCISCO, AUGUST 27, 1904.

THIS JOURNAL IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

TOWN TALK PUBLISHING CO.

THEODORE F. BONNET - - - Editor

CHARLES S. SMITH - - - Manager

609 MISSION ST.

FOURTH FLOOR

Telephone BUSH 713

SUBSCRIPTION.—One Year, in advance, \$3.00; six months, \$1.75; three months, \$1.00; one month, 40 cents; single copies, 10 cents. Foreign subscriptions (countries in postal union), \$4.00 per year. Sample Copies and Advertising Rates sent on application. For Sale by all Newsdealers.

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter.

RALPH A. GROVER Manager of Advertising  
New York Representative, FREDERIC M. KRUGLER, Room 918,  
150 Nassau Street.

The trade is supplied by the San Francisco News Company, 342 Geary street; east of the Rocky Mountains by the American News Company, N. Y.

TOWN TALK is kept on file and is for sale at Brentano's, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France; 31 Union Square, New York City; 1015 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.; 200 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, and Willard's Hotel, Washington, D. C.

No attention is paid to anonymous communications, but the wishes of contributors as to the use of their names will be scrupulously regarded. We cannot undertake to preserve or return manuscripts.

TOWN TALK is mailed to subscribers every Thursday and should be received in this city and vicinity every Friday. Please notify us of tardy delivery.

## Stung By Criticism

Another representative of the predatory rich has confessed that he has been hurt by public criticism. His confession is in the nature of accumulative evidence of the virtue of the stinging rebuke. Mr. Rockefeller's tough hide was so successfully blistered by the lash of criticism that he decided to curtail his activities in the industrial world, and the sensitive Mr. Morgan's feelings were so badly lacerated that he went to Europe to recuperate. Mr. Charles M. Schwab, who has been disgorging some of his ill-gotten gains, is the latest Captain of Industry to confess that he doesn't like to be excoriated for his misdeeds, and that the diatribes that have been hurled against him jolted him severely. He is only one of a multitude of men who have, in recent years, invited public criticism by their acts, and who have suffered by it in varying degrees. If the criticism were not deserved the victims of it would have protested, but they have no defense to make. They practiced deception on the public, and enriched themselves by swindling enterprises for the launching of which they should now be wearing stripes. Discouraging as it is to feel that their wealth saved them from criminal prosecution, it is nevertheless solacing to know that despite their high financial station, and their exclusiveness, they are not immune to the stings of public reproach.

## Lawson's Startling Message

As "The Story of Amalgamated" progresses in *Everybody's* the more deeply do we become convinced that Thomas W. Lawson, the Boston multi-millionaire, is actuated by the highest motives in exposing the infamous practices of the unscrupulous exponents of high finance. So accustomed have we become to viewing the professions and even the performances of our Captains of Industry with suspicion, that when Mr. Lawson began his remarkable narrative we were inclined to scoff. Knowing as we do that the possession of great wealth is *prima facie* evidence of a sordid, selfish spirit, and that in accumulating it our predatory plutocrats stifle sentiment and sympathy, and

dull the edge of all the finer sensibilities, we believed that when Mr. Lawson resolved to expose the swindling practices of his erstwhile partners he was moved by the spirit of revenge. We could not conceive of his becoming a public benefactor at the instigation of a generous impulse, and we were prepared to accept his testimony as that of a prejudiced witness. But now we believe that our suspicions were without foundation. Mr. Lawson's story has the ring of true sincerity, and now the Boston millionaire presents himself to our mind's eye as a man with a soul accessible to repentance which has yielded to the spirit of goodness and right action. Mr. Lawson is engaged in the performance of a great public service. It entitles him to rank among the benefactors of humanity; not merely because he is paving the way for great commercial reforms, but on account of the inevitable salutary influence on the most precious of his country's institutions. His testimony of the nefarious practices of the unscrupulous Standard Oil pirates is more impressive than all the reform movements that have been started in the last quarter of a century. We know that his utterances are authoritative; that he is not dealing in mere deductions from hearsay report; that he is reciting history made before his eyes, and that his startling revelations are of great sociological and political significance. He is calling our attention to the fact that the Government itself is in the grasp of a most infamous band of corruptionists, and that the stability of the Nation must be threatened unless something is done to curb the growing power of the insatiable vampires that constitute the Standard Oil clique. It is no wonder that he "sees visions of a marching people bearing aloft grisly heads on gory poles" and hears "above the low bestial murmur of the mob the cry for bread and revenge." This reads like the sensational maunderings of the irrepressible anarchist, but no reflective, intelligent person can read the story of "Frenzied Finance" without feeling that Thomas W. Lawson is far from being a dreamer, and that he is justified in taking a serious view of the conditions that have been brought about by the greed of gold.

## The Cats of Newport

Talk about the "cats" of London society that purr and hiss through the British drama—surely they are no worse than the American bred feline who invites the boot-jacks of decent people as she sits and caterwauls alongside a bag of soiled linen on a Newport lawn. According to a New York daily there seems to be a concerted movement by people snubbed in the past by Mrs. Goelet to discredit the story told about the recovery of the jewels, and the Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish clique insist that the only way that Mrs. Goelet can have peace of mind is by joining her children in England. In other words, Mrs. Fish, the leader of the fastest set in Newport, hopes to drive Mrs. Goelet out of town by giving credence to the scandalous version of the jewel robbery. It is not because Mrs. Fish is squeamish or has a top-lofty contempt for impropriety of conduct. Mrs. Fish is one of the most tolerant of Newport matrons. She numbers among her intimate friends the gayest and most indiscreet of Newport married women. The notorious Harry Lehr was her protegee. It was against her set that Colonel Henry Watterston thundered. The set over which she presides is emulous of those aristocrats of



London whose pursuit of low pleasures has prompted prominent writers to ask the question whether the moral foundations of the British nation are crumbling away. If the fierce denunciations of high-class New York society have been unjust, it was because all the fashionables were confounded with those of the Fish-Belmont clique who have created the impression by their ridiculous extravagances and unconventional pastimes that they considered etiquette old-fashioned, respectability provincial and rectitude a something that dampened the joy of living. Mrs. Fish is one of the most liberal-minded of women, but she is also a high-toned "knocker." She demonstrated that in a certain memorable interview published in a St. Louis paper when she was en route to this city. If the newspapers have not exaggerated, the conduct of her friends toward Mrs. Goelet has been positively brutal. They have stirred up factional strife through their anxiety to make a scandal of the jewel robbery, and now some of Mrs. Goelet's defenders are becoming reminiscent. So on the whole a very nasty mess has been stirred up.

#### *Great Slaughter By Wire*

The official despatch senders of St. Petersburg are far more destructive of life and property than are the engines of war operating in the Far East. Every little while they sweep away the armies of Japan like chaff before the wind, and such havoc have they wrought in the neighborhood of Port Arthur that it seems as though the Mikado has an inexhaustible supply of troops. It is evident that the news from Manchuria concerning the strength of Japan in that province is all wrong, because the official despatch senders of St. Petersburg have annihilated three times the number of men that have been sent there. Japan's forces would long since have been exterminated were it not either for the recuperative powers of the Japs after death, or the miraculous reinforcement from Tokio. There is something weird in the performances of the Mikado's men, but the Czar of Russia is not awed by them. He has faith in the Power that presented him with the brand of olive branch for which he had been praying. In spite of the pitiable plight of his country he was of good cheer when an heir to his throne was born, and owned that the event filled him with greater happiness than he could experience even at the news of a great victory. He also remarked that he could calmly and without alarm face the future feeling as he did that the birth of his son was a sign that the war would be brought to a happy conclusion. Meanwhile all the indications are that the proud spirit of the Autocrat of all the Russias is soon to be humbled; and the sooner the better it will be for the country whose crimes against humanity have alienated the sympathy of the civilized world.

#### *Reign of The Bigot*

The managers of the St. Louis exposition have followed the usual custom of Sunday closing, as a concession to the prejudices of the so-called religious element. Why the religious element should claim so much more consideration than the law abiding who do not profess any special

sanctity is, as the immortal Dundreary says, "one of the things no fellow can find out." There seems to be an idea that if every other source of recreation and relaxation is cut off people will be herded into churches by the sheer force of ennui. Perhaps it would be so if the church people could gain control of the railroads, the open-air parks and the saloons, but as it is now they succeed only in cutting off the desirable institutions from patronage, and thus practically driving the weak and irresolute into dissipation. It does not make any mountain of difference in the end, why young men or old men or middle-aged men do not go to church, or why their sisters, their cousins and their aunts follow their example, so long as they do not go. There is the main point—that the churches remain for the most part empty. There are, in every city, a large number of people of all ages and conditions, who are without special family ties. They work all the week, in store or office or factory or ditch, and they live as best they may in cheap boarding houses. The one day of the week on which they are free to feed their souls is Sunday, but on Sunday art galleries, the libraries, and any other institutions through which quiet pleasure and profit might be acquired, must be rigidly closed. Meanwhile the saloon remains open and the game of chance may be found by the diligent seeker thereafter. The Sabbatharians seem never to be able to grasp the simple fact that the proletariat cannot gain a few hours in the course of the day or the week by better management of their work, but that they are rigidly fenced in between certain definite periods. The factory worker cannot get up at daylight, nor work till dark on any particular day in order to have the daylight hours of the next at his own disposal, nor may the seamstress or the stenographer burn the midnight oil on Monday that she may make her own hours on Tuesday. The Sabbath day is none the less kept holy because rational enjoyments have been permitted to the class most in need of them. It is decidedly worse for both the day and the people that the noisy Sunday excursion and the saloon flourish. The Sunday closing of the St. Louis exposition is as illogical as the abolition of the army canteen. A few narrow-minded bigots gain a nominal victory, and are correspondingly jubilant, but the net result of their interference is bad. They pride themselves on their uprightness in refusing "a compromise with evil," and the consequence is that the evil ignores them and has things its own way.

#### *Maternal Faddists*

There is as lively a discussion going on over the relative merits of Josephine Dodge Daskam's "Memoirs of a Baby," and Philip Verrill Mighels's "Bruvver Jim's Baby"

**The Hub**  
CHAS. KEILUS & CO  
**EXCLUSIVE**  
HIGH GRADE CLOTHIERS

The quintessence of science holds carnival in our Fall and Winter models. The Fall productions are certainly "terrors to tailors." We invoke every known kink and goodness in our clothes. Good smart dressers will appreciate them. Our stock is now complete—Suits—Overcoats—Trousers.

**132**  
**KEARNY STREET**  
**Churlow Block**

**Engraved  
Wedding Announcements  
and Invitations**

**ROBERTSON** 126 Post Street  
San Francisco



as there is over the presidential election, and up to date it looks as though Bruvver Jim would poll more votes as an ideal mother than Miss Daskam, or rather, Mrs. Bacon. It is really too funny, the way the psychologists and child-studyists have taken arms against this purely imaginary sea of troubles. Miss Daskam is accused of being a reactionary, indelicate and unmaternal, but no doubt she is very well pleased by the criticisms, for all her fun is poked at the silly over-watchfulness and the far-fetched conclusions drawn by the admiring students from the involuntary, or only apparent actions of the "subject" under observation. These faddists who are so profoundly convinced that great events hang on the accurate observance and recording of the first object or the first color or the first sound which attracts the attention of an infant are not one step in advance of the old Saxons, who presented a book, a knife and a piece of money to a new born child, and whichever the tiny hand grasped at was taken as an indication of its future career—the knife for a soldier, the money for a merchant and the book for a scholar. Who can say whether an infant is roused to any emotion whatever by a strain of music? What do the twitchings of the little lips indicate, or the movement of the limbs? Is it the color or the shape of an object which attracts? Or perchance, is it neither? Some scientists of high rank scoff at the whole theory of pre-natal influences, claiming that were the mother so susceptible to outward impressions it would be far more likely that she would be the one to show the effects, not the child.


#### *The Nature Study Fad*

A philanthropic lady is contributing to one of the magazines a series of articles in which she relates her experience in establishing Sunday schools and day schools among the children of the "poor whites" in one of the Southern States. Apparently it has been a much neglected region, and according to her narrative, any efforts to give the children a chance to gain an education have been enthusiastically seized upon. The lady is evidently abreast of the times and well up in the fads and fancies of the hour, for she remarks regretfully that "they know nothing about Nature." With all due deference to her superior advantages in the way of observation it is much more likely that it is *she* who knows nothing about children. If there is any one special characteristic of the well-intentioned child, no matter what its environment, it is a strong desire to please. Children will acknowledge the most appalling ignorance or make claim to the profoundest knowledge for no other reason than that they think their answers, yes or no, to leading questions, are going to gratify their interlocutor. Israel Zangwill tells, in his "Children of the Ghetto," of one little girl who acquired an entirely new name on her first appearance at school. The whole proceedings were strange to her and she was in an hypnotic trance from terror of the inquisition, whose purport she did not comprehend, so, when asked her name, she repeated the sounds made by her predecessor, for no other reason than that the other little girl had escaped instant annihilation by means of that mysterious shibboleth. Not so long ago one of these nature faddists undertook to gather statistics in the primary schools of Chicago, and came out with a brilliant report in which it appeared that the majority of the urchins had never seen a rose and those who acknowledged having seen flowers of any kind could not

tell a rose from a violet or either from a dandelion. It is extremely probable that these little Southern ignor-amuses are unable to fit "memory gems" to every occasion, and that they know nothing of the lore of pollen and stamens and anthers and corollas. It is more than likely that they have never heard of Shelley, much less his "Ode to a Skylark," and they might regard it as supremely silly to address rhyming remarks to the trees, but to say that children who practically live out of doors know nothing of Nature is to show a profound ignorance of both Nature and childhood. It is not the possessor of the glibest tongue or the one with the best recollection of what others have said who is the Nature lover. The people who quote Emerson and Thoreau are apt to be the ones who have no eyes of their own, and no less an authority than John Burroughs has said that no lover of Nature was ever made by deliberate study-tasks and none ever will be, certainly not under the guidance of those who themselves know nothing at first hand. Says a writer in *Sports Afield*, in discussing the fad: "If reading of what some one else has seen and heard and thought is in itself education, I know no reason why teachers who know nothing of birds at first hand should not teach what they do not know, even although the third grade teacher who has the jay, and the lady who has the catbird in the fourth grade might very readily have their respective specimens changed on them without discovering the imposition. \* \* \* After all, it is the outdoors that comes to us naturally, in the course of our everyday work or play that is valuable. No one ever got much pleasure by saying to himself: Now I will go out and study the birds and the flowers and feel the fresh air on my cheeks and enjoy the gorgeous sunset.' Nature has her reserves and will not parade her charms for such a one. The farmer who sells his farm and moves to town to 'take it easy' is generally perfectly and abjectly miserable and soon takes a longer rest than he figured on." The real lover of Nature does not go about loaded down with three-decker adjectives with which to greet the bees and ants. It is apt to be a subconsciousness of which he is made aware only when he is removed from the source of pleasure. Deep feelings do not manifest themselves in idle chatter. This making a fad and a business of Nature study is going to do for plants and animals and insects, clouds, sunsets and rainbows, precisely what the "study" of literature has done for books. Every creature and inanimate object which has been turned into an object lesson in school will become an abomination to the forced student.

GILBERT and STOLL

Movers of Household Furniture and Storage Warehouse, have removed their offices from the Murphy Bldg. to Room 43, Donohoe Bldg., Market and Taylor Sts. Storage Warehouse: Mercantile Library Bldg., Golden Gate and Van Ness ave.



**For  
Breakfast**

**For  
Breakfast**

**For  
Breakfast**



### The Badgered Conductor

A suit for damages against one of the New York railroads has just been decided in favor of the complainant. The matter has some passing interest for all classes of the community, since all are more or less patrons of the cars. A woman tendered a twenty-five cent piece in payment for her fare, and the conductor neglected to give her her change. When, later on, she asked for it, he refused, calling her a dead-beat and a swindler. She brought her action on the ground that her reputation had suffered damage through the action of the company's servant and the court decided in her favor. On the face of it this seems fair enough. It is not a pleasant experience for any one, man or woman, to be publicly reviled, and it behooves employers, individual or corporation, to take measures to secure such servants as will properly represent them in dealing with patrons. On the other hand, something is to be said for the conductors. There are women, plenty of them, who do not hesitate for a moment to claim that the nickel they have handed to a conductor is a quarter, and a man does not need any lengthy experience on the platform before he learns the wisdom of keeping the coin in his hand until the transaction is closed. There are others who make it a point to lay aside all the doubtful coins that come into their possession and to deliberately "work them off on the conductor" when they find themselves on a crowded car, trusting to fortune that either he will be so busy as not to notice what he has taken or else that they will escape being identified as the passer of the "queer." Women of wealth have been known to buy doubtful coinage at a discount for the purpose of using it as carfare, relying on their well-dressed appearance to avert suspicion. Possibly they labor under the error of supposing that the railroad companies can afford the loss, and so, perhaps, they might, if it fell on the treasury. But the companies carefully check their returns and hold their employees responsible, so that a conductor whose wages amount to two dollars and a half a day is at a serious loss if he happens to have relieved someone else of a bogus dollar or been bullied out of twenty cents change from a nickel. On the whole, car men are a patient and long-suffering class. They perhaps, more than any others except dry goods clerks, are at the mercy of feminine vagaries and if, once in a while, some poor fellow breaks loose, it is well to remember the innumerable times when he has kept his temper in spite of provocation.

### Port Arthur's Doom

At this writing the capture of oft-taken Port Arthur is still among Japan's prospective achievements. But its fall cannot be long delayed. The garrison has been putting up a stubborn defense but Marshal Oyama cannot be denied. According to military experts, to make an assault on a fortified position a success the proportion of besiegers to defenders must be as five is to one. The Port Arthur garrison has been reduced to about ten thousand and the besiegers number over seventy thousand. Nevertheless the taking of the Russian Gibraltar is a most expensive operation, one that is costing Japan a great deal in ammunition

and men. Though valor has not been a conspicuous virtue of the Russian sailor, the Russian soldier in Port Arthur is exhibiting great heroism. It is important that he should keep Oyama busy as long as possible, for as soon as the latter has finished his task he will turn his attention to General Kuropatkin, who, meanwhile, is making preparations either to reach a place of safety or to fortify himself against attack. He will have the entire Japanese force on his trail as soon as Port Arthur is taken. The Japanese have conducted the campaign in a masterly manner and should soon have the situation well in hand.

### The Judiciary in Politics

Justice Brewer approves the indisposition of the American people to transfer their servants from judicial to political life. He says that he would favor constitutional amendment forbidding such transfer. He thinks that over the judicial door should be inscribed, "Who enters here leaves all political hope behind." He sees an advantage to the people in long terms or life tenure in the judiciary, and the peril of holding out hopes of political preferment to judges. They are only human and a judge who desires a political office may, consciously or unconsciously, shape his decisions so as to appeal to the powers capable of giving him a nomination for the place he covets. These may be corporations or they may be labor or other organizations. The advisability of removing the judiciary from the demoralizing influence of politics is nowhere more apparent than in California. Very few men on the bench in this State dare ignore the powers that dictate the doings of political conventions. It is notorious that judges keep in close touch with the bosses, and that they court the favor of lawyers with political influence. Owing to the shortness of the judicial terms our judges are always "doing politics." On the eve of an election those judges who are candidates for re-election are compelled to side-step all litigation involving matters of great public interest, and upon which there is division of sentiment in the community. So well is the expediency of evasion understood that in the Superior Court those judges who are not candidates for re-election courteously assume the responsibility that the timorous ones shirk. The practice is one of many that bespeak the weakness of our boasted judicial system and the wisdom of Justice Brewer's suggestion.



### "White Horse Cellar"

Scotch Whisky

FROM

MACKIE & CO., Islay, Scotland

Never in Bulk

CHARLES MEINECKE & CO.,  
SOLE AGENTS P. C. SAN FRANCISCO



### FAIRCHILD SUITS, WAISTS AND CORSETS

TO ORDER ONLY

The latest Parisian creation, front lacing Corsets. Made perfectly to conform with the figure—high or low, light or heavily boned, as the form requires.

Phone Larkin 862

1211 SUTTER STREET



## Business Honor

BY THEODORE BONNET.

When a Chicago street sweeper found a diamond bracelet and returned it to its owner, some days ago, an Eastern editor was moved to remark that "honest men are by no means so rare as they are reported to be." He added that the ultimate basis of all business transactions is honesty, and that it is stress of adversity or misfortune which makes men dishonest. The Eastern editor evidently philosophized under misapprehension as to what constitutes honesty. If we understand it to be, as it is, uprightness of conduct in general, then it is not true that the bulk of the dishonesty in this world is the result of adversity or misfortune. The worst forms of dishonesty are the result of a natural perverseness and some innate defect in the heart and these are not characteristic of the humble and the unfortunate. It is moral decadence that makes men dishonest, and the germ of that disease is not so readily propagated in the hovels of the poor as in the palaces of the rich where there is impatience of the monotony and restraints of respectable life. Dishonesty is rampant not among the poor and lowly, but wherever the greed of gold is keenest.

To assert that honesty is the ultimate basis of all business transactions is to utter sublimated cant. Our whole business life is poisoned by a virus more noxious than the deadliest forms of political corruption, and from the perversity of our commercial practices flow most of the evils that gnaw at the vitals of the State. The prosperous merchant who devotes himself to the multiplication of material blessings six days in the week, and attends divine service on the seventh, is often more unscrupulous than the unblushing grafter who fattens at the public crib. Lying and cheating are ingredients of business principles, and a sensitive conscience is a handicap to commercial enterprise. The fleecing of the unwary is the keynote of trade. Tradition has given the color of respectability to many dishonest practices in business life, and the casuistries of commerce palliate many shady bargains. If we scrutinize closely the methods in vogue in all branches of trade today, and apply to them the rigid standards of Christian ethics, the conclusion is inevitable that we have advanced in subtlety without progressing in honesty.

It is only by dealing in illogical distinctions that we differentiate from the common swindler the astute financier of the Pacific-Union Club who gives an extravagant bonus to the country banker to persuade unsophisticated depositors to invest in water-logged stocks. It is only by approving dishonest business principles that we justify the conduct of railroad directors who, while supposed to be engaged in protecting stockholders, are fattening their bank accounts with the profits of other corporations in which they are interested and which have made extravagant contracts with the transportation company. We become indignant when we discover that some tradesman is buying our trade from our Japanese cook, but upon reflection it occurs to us that this is only a phase of the "commission" fraud that permeates our whole commercial system. We

know that the largest and most honorable firms subsidize the employees of houses that patronize them; that builders tip architects; that druggists tip doctors, and that none of these transactions would be possible were clear consciences preferable to full purses.

It is neither misfortune nor adversity that leads to sporadic scandals in Merchants' and Stock Exchanges whose directors have given way to the base demands for relaxation of standards in order to afford facilities for gain at any sacrifice. When bucket-shop and blind-pool operators are admitted to those institutions it is evident that the time-honored compass of upright principles has been cast aside.

The conspicuously dishonest men of today are not the mechanics and the salaried employees of the commercial world, but the predatory plutocrats, the founders of giant combines, the men so rich that they should be considered beyond the lure of temptation. They are the men who dishonor the places consecrated to legitimate commerce, whose conduct implies that money alone, however obtained, is the sole consideration in business life.

It is ridiculous to close our eyes to the fact that sordid utilitarianism holds the moral sense of our generation in captivity. We prate of idealism but only by way of ostentatious display of the refinement we flaunt but do not feel. We place utilitarianism above idealism not only in the counting house but in our halls of legislation, and we make it the basis of our diplomacy and of our international intercourse. Our statesmen are keen to commercial advantages and insensible to moral checks and balances. Our political reformers extol honesty only because it is expedient. "Honesty is the best policy!" shouts the leading, upright citizen, and he does not dream that it has any other motive. Hence it is that the reformer whose perception of the moral law is vague sometimes considers that dishonesty is the better policy, and then he becomes an unscrupulous grafter.

In politics it is usually the high-toned recruit from commerce who upsets calculations by breaking his word. He is so accustomed to putting everything in black and white and affixing his signature to make it binding, that when the formality is dispensed with he is not to be depended upon. When the untutored south-of-the-slot mechanic "gives his word" he considers it a sacred pledge and treats it as such. Not so, the ultra-respectable club man, smug and affluent. His promises are like the proverbial pie-crust.



**DECORATIONS** For Weddings, Dinners, Lunches, Receptions and Stores. Flower gifts attractively arranged. Bridal bouquets artistically specialized.

Original Designs in Favors, Name Cards, Menus, Almond Dishes and Candle Shades

**MISS CHARLOTTE F. WILLIAMS**

121 Post Street

Tel. John 1911

San Francisco

Out of Town Correspondence Solicited





Some years ago a most distinguished reformer who was then a member of the Board of Supervisors, and who established a reputation for incorruptibility, promised to vote for a candidate for an office, appointment to which was made effective by the confirmation of that body. Another candidate brought a pull to bear on the reformer, and the latter used this language to him: "I've given my word to your opponent, but I'm going to fall down on him. I want three places in your office." That incorruptible gentleman still enjoys the confidence of the people. In that same Board of Supervisors was a south of Market street politician, who owed allegiance to the late Boss Rainey. He was known as one of the Solid Nine. He agreed to vote for one of the candidates, and Rainey asked him as a special favor to vote for the other man. His reply was: "I have

given my word; I cannot break it."

The story is told by way of illustration of the fact that honesty is of several forms, and that we are prone to indulge in unwarranted distinctions. It is because of their faith in the theory that honesty is the better policy that many crooks at heart, like the reformer of my story, are successful in deluding the public for years. The expediency of honesty appeals to them until they think they have exhausted the generosity of the public and then they turn crooks, and retire with a fortune.

What society needs is a clearer perception of the moral law. Meanwhile, if Diogenes were out with his lantern and appealed to me for advice, I should suggest that he keep away from Montgomery, Sansome and Battery streets, and follow the gangs of street-sweepers.

## By His Own Petard

WRITTEN IN THE HOPE THAT TWO WISE MEN MAY BE TAUGHT THE FOLLY OF THEIR WISDOM.

BY THE WANDERER.

I hope it is not yet too late for the military expert of the *Argonaut* to learn that he doesn't know much about the war in the Far East; and something less, perhaps, about the war correspondents who are giving him the information on which he bases his lack of knowledge.

Will you kindly inform this military person that while he may be a very competent strategist and a tactician at whose feet Marshal Oyama and General Kuropatkin might sit with profit, he is still egregiously ignorant when he attempts to tell his readers where the battles were fought. If he had been giving the war correspondents advice and admonition concerning the futility of sending despatches from the battlefield of Russian Hill he would not write the name of the place "Russianhill Hill." He would avoid this tautology because he knows all about Russian Hill; but having no knowledge whatever of Chinese localities or Chinese nomenclature he writes of Nanshan Hill, which is the same as if he had written "Russian hill Hill." Nanshan is merely "South Hill" if transliterated into *Argonaut* English.

And the joke of it is that this crass ignorance is used as one of the weapons of the editorial warrior to slay the reputations of the war correspondents!

Nanshan Hill!

What a guffaw went round when I called the attention of some of these correspondents to the article in the stray number of the *Argonaut* that had accidentally fallen into my hands!

Then we proceeded to vivisection that military expert in this fashion:

"I observe," said one of the newspaper men, "that this wise critic spells the name of Feng-huang-cheng 'Fung Wang Cheng.' I wonder what map he is using?"

"And why spell Feng-huang-cheng 'Fung Wang Cheng,' when he spells Chiulien-cheng with two hyphens?" another wondered.

"And why does he make Shanghai all one word?" a third asked.

"I suppose he would tell the readers of the *Argonaut* that there are places here called 'New Chwang,' 'Shan Hai Kwan,' or 'Ta Shih Kiao,'" said the Oldest Campaigner.

"Oh, no," answered the Best Seller of the "literary set," "for I see that he spells 'Pingyang' all right."

"He didn't spell it," retorted the Rough Rider. "He copied that name from the *Manila Sun*."

"Besides, it's wrong," the Missionary declared; "Pingyang should be spelled with a hyphen."

"Then why don't we spell Peking and Chefoo with hyphens?" queried the ex-dramatic critic sarcastically.

"Because such wild asses as this *Argonaut* idiot have corrupted the orthography of those towns," sneered the Man Who Was Managing Editor.

"Anyway, the blithering fool takes our 'fakes' for facts when it suits him," was the consolatory rejoinder of the Tien-tsin Looter.

"Are there no maps of Asia on sale in San Francisco?" inquired the Escape from Port Arthur.

"And is it possible that Mr. Carnegie has neglected to supply his library with at least one copy of Playfair's Geographical Dictionary of China?" asked the Friend of Kuroki.

Thus the war correspondents roasted the critic who had roasted them.

But seriously, is it fair to the readers of the *Argonaut*, whose cock-suredness on all things is as insufferable as that of the Colonial Englishman, that they should be so grossly misinformed by an editorial ignoramus?

The military editor of the *Argonaut* has evidently presumed on the intelligence of his readers. If in any instance he has insulted that intelligence he has probably acted with the deliberation that comes of familiar acquaintance with the mental capacity of those who depend upon him for their opinions.

Speaking of the military editor of the *Argonaut* reminds me of William Ellery Curtis.

Never heard of him!

**IMPERIAL  
STUDIO**  
744 Market St.  
San Francisco - Cal.

### THE IMPERIAL STUDIO'S PARCHMENT PROOFS

Are the swellest thing the Photographer's art has yet produced. There are plenty of imitations. The real thing is a little more expensive, but it's worth the difference.

### DRS. A. C. MOORE & B. P. SHEPHERD OSTEOPATHISTS

Now Located at 204 SUTTER ST., Cor. Kearny

Will REMOVE, September 1st, to

ALTA BUILDING, S. E. Cor. Kearny and Bush Sts.



Thus you argue yourself unknown. Why, William Ellery Curtis, special correspondent of the *Chicago Record* and the *Washington Star*, is one of the brightest lights in the firmament of modern journalism. In the Far East he is a cloud by day and a pillar of fire by night. He is known (on his own introduction) in all the newspaper offices of the Asiatic littoral from anywhere East of Suez to everywhere south of Saghalien. It is his boast that he has written special correspondence to fill a proof slip long enough to encircle the globe three times.

Think of that!

Seventy-five thousand miles of William Ellery Curtis! And he hopes, if he is spared, to write as much more.

He visited the Philippines and the result of that two weeks' sojourn was eight letters on the history, habits, religions, politics, aspirations, ethnology, paleontology, geology, archaeology, commerce and gossip of the islands. To be sure the bulk of this stuff was ancient and stale and consequently unprofitable to the readers of the *Record* and the *Star*, but what shall it profit the owners of those newspapers if they gain the whole of what a Curtis may dig out of musty archives and lose the price of the hire of their correspondent?

I have seen William Ellery Curtis at work and I assure you that the Christian at Work wasn't a circumstance to

William Ellery Curtis. His method was as follows:

"But, my dear Consul, isn't it a fact that the trade of America is increasing by leaps and bounds in the Orient?"

"I can't say that as far as my observation extends such is really the fact."

"It is certainly increasing?"

"That may be, but I haven't the data to prove that it is."

"Have you any data?"

"I have."

"Will you let me use it?"

"With pleasure."

That night the typewriter of William Ellery Curtis worked overtime to show from an interview with Consul Bragg or McWade that the commerce of the United States with the Orient is "increasing by leaps and bounds."

That was the opinion of William Ellery Curtis and there was no valid reason why it should conflict with the opinion of a mere consul on the spot.

I am astonished that you have not heard of William Ellery Curtis. He is as well known in Shanghai and Hong Kong as is Frank G. Carpenter. But Carpenter is probably the more vivacious writer of the two.

Tokio, July 23.

## Just a Mood

BY HARRY COWELL.

Who is there who has not repeated to himself again and again some well-known word, or common, everyday speech, until it has come to sound strangely foreign and unfamiliar, almost grotesque, altogether meaningless, no more than a nonsense word, a quaint neologism such as children make use of in their play, one with "runcible," "bong," and the like? Lately, for instance, as I chanced upon the word "church," it went to pieces in this way under my eyes. As I read, it caught my attention as though it had undergone a surprising change since last I had seen it. The word was, so to speak, misspelled. To put it to rights, I repeated it a couple of times, which was, of course, fatal. Finally, "ch" at either end, with "ur" in the middle was but a mockery to the eyes, a noise in the ears, stood for nothing, seemed monstrously absurd.

At times, too, for no assignable reason, the whole world goes suddenly insane, becomes, as it were, a world thus reiterated out of all semblance to its normal self. Unaccountably strange the voice of our beloved, the face of our friend, the frolics of our children. Things happen as in a dream—incongruities all. There is nothing relevant nor real. The old wind is weird and out of place in the universe, and droll the familiar aspect of the heavens. The stars are an absurdity to smile at, and the moon a madness. And the serious way in which the various gnomes around us take themselves is laughable in the extreme. The curious felicities of creation which none can contemplate without a just wonder—felicities which Evolution in no wise explains away; which, on the contrary, cause even the most scientific in their off moments to fall back upon the doctrine of design—are now forgotten and we find ourselves surrounded by all sorts of ineptitudes. While the mood lasts things refuse to hold together on any theory what-

ever. In our happier moods—whether we then see more clearly or are blinded a bit I know not—in our happier moods this earth of ours seems beautifully sane and assuringly substantial. Now it is but the Bedlam of the solar system, wholly mindless and miserably insecure.

Or else, things, standing somewhat in their wonted relations, become dim as in gray dawn or purple dust of evening, and this most material planet is as the underworld of the dead, a shadow land peopled with shades, a phantasmagoria that came into being with our birth and must needs pass with us when we pass. The wraith that writes these insubstantial lines looked up but now from his work, and the walls of his think-shop, hung all over with lens-studies of dear faces and engravings of that "vasty inn," that famous roadhouse of the most traveled of all ways—walls through which the ghostly guest might pass his hand of nothingness at will. He had need to verify a quotation, but upon his much-abused Shakespeare (he would look up a passage in "The Tempest") seemed to lie a discomfiting dust, so that he feared to take the volume from the shelf lest, like the books occasionally found in old coffins, it crumble at a touch.

"Love," he said to himself, apropos of nothing, vaguely recalling an irony written by one of the authors (to specify which were an impertinence) on the flyleaf of a presentation copy of "The Kempton-Wace Letters"—"love: it is a great word; you'll find it in all the diction-

More useful than you suspect, and useful for more disorders than you suspect, very likely: Swedish massage and movements. Inquire of Lindstrom & Einarson, 406 Sutter Street.

**STOP  
DRINKING**

**L. L. C. CO., Inc.**

Absolutely Sure. Perfectly Harmless.  
Pleasant to Take.  
Private Cure. No Sanitarium.

50c Box Stops Drinking  
\$1.00 Box Keeps it Stopped  
\$2.00 Box Cures Forever

417 Hayward Bldg., San Francisco



aries." L-o-v-e, love; what a nice little noise it makes! Life and death are likewise great words, to be found likewise in all the dictionaries. L-i-f-e, life, d-e-a-t-h, death—do they, I wonder, spell things as different as most persons imagine? Do they spell realities at all? Does love? Are there any realities? (Here the aforesaid wraith goes to the window. Yes; there, to all appearance, in their usual places, are the houses of his home city, the bay, Goat Island, the spectre-like ships, Berkeley, Oakland, Alameda, Mount Diablo in the distance, the blue void above. The view, however, is not vivid but faint; beheld as it were by memory, not by the eyes.) All the words in all the dictionaries have, it seems, been reiterated so as to be now meaningless. The world has said the selfsame things over and over again: Life, love, death; life, love, death—how queer they sound and seem! Droll, aren't they, friend, thus repeated; and in the end equally nothing!

By the way, I have had brides come to me—lay confessor that I am; feeless doctor of advice which no one dreams of taking—with tears in their eyes, unanswerable questions on their lips, and the problem of satiety in their hearts. They had been reit—what am I saying? They had, as they assured me a dozen times or more, an impersonal, philosophical interest in the general problem of satiety; and the tears were for imaginary women (and men, of course) in sore perplexities. But I digress, do I not—unpardonably digress? Moreover, am not I too vowed to secrecy, or as good as vowed? How irrelevant it makes one, to be sure, to write in this vein! And what possible interest could any reader have in the philosophical interests of a bride? One thing certain: I will not repeat a

word of what any bride has said to me in my capacity of lay confessor. Repeated, it would no doubt begin by sounding a little strange, and reiterated, end in utter nonsense of God knows where.

By this time, the matter-of-fact reader, if he have not already given up in disgust, will have asked himself not once nor twice what in the world I am driving at. For his part, he can make neither head nor tail of the whole thing. For the life of him he cannot gather a single definite idea from this waste of words; etc., etc. For my part, I am heartily glad to hear it. Were it otherwise, and I had been writing all to no purpose. For what I am driving at is not to convey one or more definite ideas, but to cause him to share with me as far as possible a mood wherein the world is as a familiar word mouthed over into strangeness, into mere sound and fury, signifying nothing. If by means of these, my meanderings, I have haply succeeded in occasioning in Mr. M.-of-F.'s shrewd mind a doubt of my own sanity, great indeed has been my success. I am too modest, however, to believe that for a flattering moment my good friend seriously considered me a trifle unbalanced. Were I to meet him tomorrow, he would most certainly be at considerable pains to convince me that he had found me unusually logical, lucid and everything else as far removed as you please from alienation. The very thought of him, you see, brings me back at once to my senses. How like, after all, is life to this little essay: it begins in a mad mood, makes a ridiculous digression or two, and winds up inappropriately enough, malapertly even, in the most matter-of-fact way in the world.

## The Saunterer

### Chasing The Toga

The toga-chasing contest continues to engross the attention of leading Republican politicians. Frank Flint, the young Los Angeles lawyer who shied his castor into the ring about the time that it seemed as though Bard and Oxnard had the field to themselves, and who is now considerably in the lead, came to town the other day to begin aggressive work in the North. He was cordially received by the leaders of the organization, with all of whom he is friendly, but of course they will not get behind him unless he is to decide upon as the organization candidate. Flint is what is known as a good "mixer" and he has many friends, but he is under so many obligations to the organization that in the event of its becoming expedient to give the senatorship to some one else he will not attempt to smash the program. Meanwhile Senator Bard is contributing to the gayety of the politicians by hurling defiance at the railroad and the whole organization. His forces have been so completely routed that he has no more chance of re-election than I have of reaching the North Pole, and I am not thinking of taking an Arctic trip. But he is still defiant, and in an open letter he has made the somewhat paradoxical statement that he is not a candidate for re-election but that he cannot withdraw from the contest because Riverside pledged its Assemblymen for him.

### Belated Recognition of Pippy

It is soon to be demonstrated that membership in the Union League Club is not a bar to political advancement.

Colonel George Pippy, most active of all the Union-League colonels, is to become a Presidential elector. For many years Pippy has been eager to serve his country in some capacity more exalted than that of gubernatorial staff colonel. Though very successful as an ornamental hero he longed for other distinctions. He has been variously mentioned as an aspirant for a congressional nomination, as available mayoralty timber, and as eligible for delegate to the National convention. So frequently did he see his fond hopes decay that his friends suggested that perhaps he was tottering under the weight of the Union League Club hoodoo. But it is soon to be demonstrated that the suggestion was unwarranted. However the recognition which he is to be accorded has been a long time coming, for he has long been identified with Republican activities, especially in the banquet-room.

### Where They Never Do Politics

The Union League Club, by the way, is an extraordinary institution. It is the swagger Republican organization of the Pacific Coast. It includes among its members all the leading Republican statesmen and most influential Republican politicians of California. It is purely political



**G. M. ROY**  
**REGISTERED OPTICIAN**  
 Glasses scientifically fitted  
 at reasonable prices  
 211 KEARNY ST. Phone Black 4212



in character, and all the big party pow-wows at which distinguished visitors are lionized, are pulled off under its auspices. Yet it is never taken into consideration when party patronage is to be distributed. It cuts no ice in the councils of the party. The men that make the slates and formulate the programs conduct most of their business in the Palm room of the Palace Hotel, and they never think of seeking the seclusion of the club, though its apartments are within easy access. I hear that when the club moves into its new quarters there will be a revival of interest, and that there is already a movement on foot to take the control of the organization away from the gallant colonels who have long held sway over the deserted rooms.

### *The Bohemian Club Jinks*

Even the men who have sired previous Jinks—and each man always modestly prefers his own to any other—admit that the recent Jinks of the Bohemian Club came very near touching high water mark for appropriateness and general beauty, though not nearly as much money was spent as in previous years. There was an exceedingly large attendance of club members and visitors—about three hundred and fifty men in camp. In this gathering was a large number of new members—University presidents and professors who represent the recent disaffection in the University Club and who had never before witnessed a Jinks. They had heard it was a drinking bout. They found deep thinking rather than deep drinking, and having come to read and run, if necessary, they looked and stayed, and were loud in their acclaim. Among the distinguished new members were President Benjamin Ide Wheeler, Professors Bernard Moses of "California" and Stanley Stillman of Stanford, and they had, as their guests, Professors Loeb and Arrhenius and a half dozen other representatives of the late, lamented summer school.

### *A Beautiful Spectacle*

The High Jinks of the Hamadryads was a beautiful spectacle. George Lyon looked after the staging and his artistic effects were simply but wonderfully produced. On each redwood tree from which a Hamadryad was to appear was a canvas box with a practical door, so deftly painted to match the bark that the contrivances, even by daylight, were invisible. Judge of the effect by night under the calcium. When the God of Care knocked at the trees, these doors swung open and one Hamadryad after another made his appearance. A very artistic bit of stage business was done by the first Hamadryad, Charles K. Field. When he appeared he was nothing but a knot of clothes, for he was supposed to have been asleep for years. Gradually he unfolded and threw his arms aloft, amidst the shouts of the delighted spectators. The tree nymphs and the large chorus—each one supposed to be the inhabitant of a tree—were garbed alike in brown tights over which long green shirts torn in strips fell like a mantle of leaves, with more leaves from the head. The effect was uniquely beautiful. A great novelty was the appearance of two tiny girls, clad like the other tree-inhabitants, and representing the spirits of saplings. The Cremation of Care was probably the best in the history of the club and the funeral oration of John McNaught was undoubtedly the finest. It was courtly, polished and oratorical, quite a contrast to Peixotto's sophomoric effort of last year.

The Star Hair Remedy—best of all tonics and restoratives. Stops falling hair, cures dandruff, restores color. Not a dye. At druggists and hair-dressers. Accept no substitute. Star Remedy Co., 1338 Polk street. Telephone Sutter 31.

### *Dinner and Dedication*

The dinner which precedes the Jinks is always one of the events of the year. This year it was no exception. Vice-president Hall presided ably and many short and pithy speeches were made. Telegrams and cablegrams from all over the world from absent Bohemians, not unmindful of the great annual event, were read. Among these was a letter cabled from London by President Phelan. The affair was as jolly as a wedding breakfast. The housewarming of the new club house was most informal. David Bush presided and the affair took on the complexion of a smoker and beer-bust. There were many pipes and steins and only an informal attempt at speech-making.

### *The Low Jinks*

After the midnight supper came the Low Jinks, which was extremely funny. The fine music for the High Jinks had been led by the composer, W. J. McCoy, and the orchestra this year was much larger and finer than ever before. Paul Steindorff was excused by the Tivoli for one night and led the music for the Low Jinks, which was composed of selections from new and popular songs. The hit of the Low Jinks was the topical song written by Charlie Field, on the theme "Everybody's Awfully Good to Me, Don't Cher Know?" The stanzas were capital and Mr. Field sang them well. He was a thing of beauty in white with a blonde wig and he took the part of the Angel of the Show. The performers in the Low Jinks were proclaimed: The Inimitable Itinerants on tour in Vaudeville, vivid and voluptuous, with a wealth and magnificence of costuming and accessories never before achieved or attempted by any other road show in the dramatic history of this or any other age, sparkling, spontaneous, superb, every player a star and every star of the first magnitude. The performers were: Hamilton Fatter, owner and manager of the show, an actor and singer second to none on the stage today, J. C. Wilson; Longworth Green, treasurer of the troupe and a polite comedian and distinguished interpreter of classic melodies, W. B. Hopkins; Richard Henry Irvingfield, greatest living exponent of the legitimate in dramatic art, H. A. Melvin; Professor Jingle, music master of the Itinerants, a most gifted vocalist, H. J. Maginnity; Little Sunshine, premiere danseuse of the aggregation, also its treasured mascot, W. H. Smith Jr.; A. Goode Thyng, a person with money and a taste for theatricals, Charles K. Field; Bill Barker,



**Ruinart**

The champagne of exquisite quality which fits the fancy of those who appreciate a contrast.

**HILBERT MERCANTILE CO.**  
Pacific Coast Agents

**V. W. GASKILL, Special Agent**  
**SAN FRANCISCO**



spieler and advance agent, Rufus P. Jennings; Sig. Roly Boly, the strongest man in the world, bar none, who challenges any and all in the audience to a test at weight-lifting or any other game, A. R. Hardin; Alfresco, the athlete, unbeaten and unbeatable, graceful, spectacular, and thrilling in his matchless feats of strength and skill, all executed without a net, Russell H. Cool; The Shadow, Noble Eaton; The Hostler, E. S. Simpson; The Singers, T. V. Bakewell, C. T. Wendell, C. H. Lamberton, J. S. Murdock, E. H. M'Candlish, B. M. Stice, M. M'Currie, and J. B. Melvin, and the world-wide wonder, the Scottish trio, Isidor M'Pherson, R. M. Hotaling, Wully Ferguson, C. K. Bonestell and Saunders M'Saunders, Gordon Ross.

### *Sire Simpson's Song*

One of the lyrics, the words of which were written by E. S. Simpson, sire of the Low Jinks, and the music by Dr. H. J. Stewart, is as follows:

If things are coming wrong  
And life seems overlong,  
Why, run and tell your troubles to the owl.  
If you're wholly out of cash and your credit's gone to smash,  
Take a drink and charge it to the owl.  
If you've missed the Oakland boat and your molars are afloat  
You can go and hold a session with the owl.  
If your family's out of town and your tongue is coated brown  
You can go and lean your head against the owl.

### *Chorus.*

For the owl is dumb but his hearing is acute;  
He is everybody's friend and more than that, he's mute.  
You may tell him all your sorrow, he'll forget it by tomorrow,  
And the only cry he utters is a "hoot!" "hoot!"

Why spend your coin on shoes or on anything but booze?  
"Why, indeed?" is the query of the owl.  
Get your name upon the board for the wine you can't afford;  
After while you can square it with the owl.  
While the lunch crowd kicks and squeals,  
Let us hoist the price of meals  
And buy a little building for the owl.  
Let the "deck-hands" sign the cards  
For the artists and the bards  
For the bar's a source of profit to the owl.

A hamadryad is a thing  
That can neither act nor sing  
According to the judgment of the owl.  
Billy Irwin wrote the play and then traveled far away  
To escape the criticism of the owl.  
The verse of it is blank  
And the sentiment is rank  
And the motif seems immoral to the owl.  
With a man in every tree  
How about posterity?  
Is a question that mystifies the owl.

The orchestral concert on Sunday morning which always follow the Jinks, was this year under the direction of that artistic dilettante, Joe Redding. The music from the last three Jinks, with a rendering of a summary of the lines by Richard Hotaling, which is scheduled for the Tivoli for the afternoon of September first, will be a delightful affair, interesting to all the wives and sweethearts and friends of Bohemia. It is rumored that a good many of the wives of prominent club men and participators in the

Jinks were smuggled in among the trees this year, but they will be glad to hear the music of previous Jinks. Most of the tickets have been taken by members of the club and the proceeds will go toward the city club-house fund.

### *Joe and Jere*

The two speeches of the jinks dinner were Joe Redding's and Jere Lynch's. Joe is always good and brilliant. His allusion to the people coming to his tent at three in the morning stumbling over Greek roots, when every other tree in the grove was ornamented with a Greek sign, was capital. Jere Lynch's address will be long remembered in the club. When he arose to speak, the clubmen greeted him with the song "The Girl from Maxim's." He knew he was in a box and so did everybody else, and he extricated himself in a marvelous manner. When he said that he had always been told that it was better to have loved and lost than never to have loved at all, but that in his opinion it depended upon whether the poets or the press described the event, pandemonium reigned. He had won, and the balance of his speech, though good, was not listened to. The Don Juan, however, will probably be more discreet "next time."

"What is President Roosevelt doing nowadays?"

"He's taking a strenuous rest, and if he doesn't watch out the unusual strain on his nerves will kill him."

### *Going Back To The Stage*

Camille D'Arville is once more to return to the stage. When she appeared here some months ago, in "The Highwayman" it was said that she had grown weary of the dull monotony of Oakland, and returned to the footlights to drive away the blues. At the close of that brief Tivoli engagement it was understood that she had forsworn the limelight forever, and intended to reconcile herself to the commonplaces of domestic life in a San Francisco apartment house. But within a week Henry Clay Barnabee has been quoted as saying that he would revive "Robin Hood" and that D'Arville would be in the cast. Since the collapse of the Bostonians Barnabee has gone into vaudeville in an operetta with Campbell Donald and Agnes Cain Brown, who was prima donna of the Bostonians when that famous organization disbanded. According to Barnabee Miss Brown and Mrs. Crellin will alternate as Maid Marian in the "Robin Hood" revival.

**WM. WILLIAMS & SONS**  
(LTD.) OF ABERDEEN.

**V V O**  
**Scotch Whisky**

Importers - MACONDRAY & CO.





### Keeping Up The Bars

Some of the wealthy bachelors in society are thinking of organizing a dancing club for the winter season. They contemplate limiting the membership to one hundred and fifty, and inviting that many women. Some of the younger married men are interested in the project. I hear there is to be a great slashing of the invitational list of the assemblies this winter. The patronesses wish to make it the most exclusive of the dances. It is amusing to note the craving of our newly-rich for exclusiveness. There is a protest all along the line against letting down the bars, and yet from the personal experience of many now lolling in the precious inclosure they should know that the bars are of meagre utility. If they could not be climbed over and crawled under there would be no smart set in San Francisco.

### The Strenuous Social Life

Mrs. Salisbury has decided to take apartments at the Palace hotel this winter. Her children persuaded her to do so as they thought that an establishment such as she kept up last winter was too much of a tax on her nerves. There has been some talk of the Fortnightly functions being perpetuated under the management of Mrs. Salisbury's daughters, Mrs. Keyes and Mrs. Boardman, but the husbands of these young matrons have interposed objections. They think there is too much notoriety and responsibility attached to the management of big social functions. Mr. Keyes, I hear, is especially emphatic in his objections. He has never cared much for the fashionable whirl. The patronesses of the local dancing clubs lead strenuous lives. They are always criticised severely for their invitational lists. Some people knock because their friends are not invited and some because people are asked who do not meet with their approval.

### The Baron's "Two Hundred" Colony

Baron von Horst is soon to utilize his social pull in a commercial way. Some social leaders sell champagne but von Horst is going into the real estate business. His friends say that he is not actuated by pecuniary motives. He is a man of generous impulses as he demonstrated at the time that he pulled off the bachelors' ball just to give the ladies a treat. Now he is in sympathy with those fashionable folk who have been viewing with alarm the invasion of Burlingame by the nouveau riche on which I commented several months ago when Mose Gunst bought a country home down there. Baron von Horst has spent much time in Europe, and he has observed how the nobility are hedged in from the common herd, and he feels that San Francisco's aristocracy should have some retreat where they could solace themselves in their aloofness from the madding crowd. He has chosen an ideal spot on the Marin shore near Tiburon, and there he is to establish a fashionable colony, the most exclusive on the coast. The little burg is to be named after a celebrated Italian watering place, and villa lots are to be sold to two hundred people. None others need apply. This colony will be known as *the Two Hundred*. Baron von Horst is a very enterprising young

gentleman and he is full of European ideas which he is quite willing to share with the benighted swells of San Francisco. I have not been taken into his confidence and therefore I do not know that his exclusive colony scheme is in the nature of a vulgar real estate enterprise. I should prefer to regard the baron as an idealist or a philanthropist for the amelioration of the sorrowful condition of the rich. He has not divulged his plans but I presume that his swagger settlement is to be reached by a drawbridge over a very broad and deep moat.

"Am I asking too much," asked the deprecatory purchaser of stamps, "in desiring you to weigh this parcel?"

"Not at all, ma'am," answered the drug-clerk, "most women that buy stamps expect me to lick them for them."

### Californian Writers in the East

Word comes to me from New York that Bertha Smith and Sarah Comstock, formerly of the *Call's* Sunday department, are both on the road to fame and fortune. With no pull and only their ambition and energy to back them up, these clever young women set out for the great metropolis some months ago. Miss Comstock is now working regularly for *McClure's* and Miss Smith had two stories in that magazine this summer, for which she was so well paid that she need not fear the wolf at the door for many a moon. She has also sold stories to other magazines. Richard K. Culver, also formerly with the *Call*, and one of the best cartoonists of the West, has left the *Los Angeles Herald*, on which he has been working for three years, to accept a position with the *Baltimore American*. Culver is a Stanford frat. man. S. W. Gillihan, of "off again, Finnigan" fame, is another former *Herald* man now of the *American*.

### Our Browning Cult

The Browning Club, the most fashionable of our literary clubs, has mapped out some interesting plans for the winter. They have arranged to give several Browning plays to which those without the sacred circle will be bidden. The first play to be given is "In a Balcony," which Mrs. Le Moyne with the assistance of Eleanor Robson and

## DEAFNESS

Those troubled with deafness are cordially invited to demonstrations of the **MASSACON** and **ACOUSTICON** at the offices of the

**HUTCHISON ACOUSTIC COMPANY**

W. B. EGAN, Pacific Coast Agent Phone Priv. Ex. 216  
417-418 Starr-King Bldg., 121 Geary St., San Francisco



Strathmill  
Scotch Whisky

an aged whisky distilled  
from barley malt—not corn  
CROWN DISTILLERIES CO.  
GENERAL AGENTS



Otis Skinner produced with such success in the Eastern cities. The local cast will be composed of Miss Grace Llewellyn Jones and Lionel Lowdner, the English actor. Later the club expects to give "Colombes' Birthday" and "Strofford." The Browning Club has exquisitely furnished rooms for its meetings. One of the leading members of the club has such a fierce attack of the Browning mania that she has taught her two children, aged five and seven respectively, to recite for company long passages from "Pippa Passes" and "Sardello." When her children were born she insisted on naming them after some Browning hero and heroine, but her husband objected so strenuously that she had to give in.

#### *For the Finishing Touch*

Mrs. Mayo Newhall leaves in a few days for a trip East to place her young daughter in some fashionable boarding school, probably Miss Ely's, which is considered the swellest finishing school in the country. The King girls attended that school as did also their friend, Miss Herrick. The Newhalls have been spending the summer at Burlingame, where Miss Margaret has become a great favorite. The Edwin Newhalls have returned to the city from Blithedale. They have broken the dullness of the summer season here by their frequent yachting parties.

Mrs. Horace Davis expects to leave for Europe some time the early part of September to be gone a year or more. Mr. and Mrs. Norris Davis will occupy their house in Gough street during her sojourn abroad. Mrs. Norris Davis has been taking on considerable flesh of late and is now the typical grande dame.

#### *Josaphare's Novel Wedding*

Lionel Josaphare, poet and philosopher, who recently joined the rapidly growing colony of Californian litterateurs in New York's broader field of endeavor, is evidently prospering, for he has taken unto himself a wife. He has written me of his marriage in characteristic vein:

Married to Miss Maud Josephine Coan of San Francisco. Done at Homecrest Presbyterian church, Long Island. It was the second wedding in the history of the little church, and most of the villagers, about twenty-two, although we knew none of them, attended. Regular old-fashioned country wedding; games on lawn; dancing in barn; lone fiddler seventy years old. Pessimistic man at King's Highway railway station where I was residing, said real estate man at Homecrest wanted to boom the place and responsible for demonstration.

#### *He Will Be Missed*

Count Grimani is going to China, I hear. The Count will be missed for he has been quite a social lion, and has been enjoying the social booming of Mrs. Eleanor Martin, Mrs. Parrott and Mrs. Hyde-Smith. Our society girls have never been able to make any impression on him, and he seemed to have a horror of having his name linked with any of them. However he is a great favorite in our most exclusive sets. Among his own countrymen he has never been very popular. They consider him too aristocratic and too exclusive.

## MILLS & HAGBOM TAILORS

EMIL W. HAGBOM, formerly with James W. Bell Son & Co., New York  
EDWARD MILLS, late of Bullock & Jones

PHELAN BUILDING, Rooms 1, 2, 3

Phone Main 5387

#### *She Amazes Her Swagger Friends*

All Newport is reported to be amazed at the devotion of Mrs. Peter Martin to her infant son. It is a unique mother who is ever seen in public with her babe in Newport but Mrs. Martin frequently wheels her baby carriage down Bellevue avenue, and sometimes she is seen playing with the youngster on the lawn. Her friends consider her eccentric, and marvel at the change the advent of the baby has made in gay and frivolous Lily Oelrichs. Babies are regarded as incumbrances in Newport, and are always left to the care of nurses. It is considered bourgeois for a mother to give public exhibitions of maternal affection.

#### *The Findley-Gardiner Wedding*

Though the marriage of Edith Findley and George Gardiner was celebrated in Sausalito, it was decidedly the social event of last week. The Findleys, who are acknowledged to be the foremost family in exclusive Sausalito, have hosts of friends in San Francisco, which was for years their home. Therefore little Christ church was packed to the doors, and those who came late had to stay outside. The bride's gown was one of the most beautiful ever seen here. It was of white crepe de chine, trimmed with rare old point, a family heirloom. The happy pair thought they were going to deceive every one as to where they were to spend their treacle-moon. They departed on a tug that steamed for Belvedere, Sausalito's rival. No sooner did they arrive at the hotel than they found themselves surrounded by their friends who were spending the summer there. News of their intention had preceded them, and they found their rooms turned upside down and hilarity reigning. Deciding that Belvedere was no place for them, they immediately secured another tug and came to town. Later they went to Sonoma county, where the Will Ashes had turned over their country home to them for the *lune de miel*.

#### *Reckless Driscoll*

Tom Driscoll, who was so severely injured in a polo match last year, is so far recovered that he is able to indulge again in his favorite sport. He is in Santa Barbara and has been playing polo with renewed enthusiasm since his recovery. Driscoll is Mr. Devil-May-Care when on horseback and his recklessness gives his friends considerable cause for worry. They expect to see him killed every time he mounts a pony for a match.

NEW YORK. Telephone Call 3177 Broad.	SAN FRANCISCO. Telephone Call Main 3070.
<b>E. F. HUTTON &amp; CO.</b>	
<b>Bankers and Brokers</b>	
MEMBERS NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE. NEW YORK COTTON EXCHANGE. NEW YORK COFFEE EXCHANGE. CHICAGO BOARD OF TRADE.	
<b>Stocks, Bonds, Cotton, Coffee, Grain, Provisions</b>	
RICHARD E. MULCAHY, Manager San Francisco	
<b>490 CALIFORNIA STREET</b> SAN FRANCISCO	<b>33-35 NEW STREET</b> NEW YORK



*"Candida's" Producer*

Arnold Daly, the young Irishman who leaped into fame over the head of George Bernard Shaw, is as interesting off the stage as on. In discussing "Candida" the other day, he said, "For five years I had begged every manager in New York to produce this play. I had begged every leading actress in the country to play the title role. But no, they couldn't see it. What right had I to judge of the value of a play? was the opinion of a good many managers. Men I worked for some years ago for five dollars a week assumed that because of that I had no brains, had no right to express an opinion, couldn't be a judge of anything, didn't know the value of anything. They didn't know that in those very five-dollar-a-week days I used to sit back in their offices, open-mouthed, in wonder at the fact that successful managers slaughtered the Queen's English with such intelligent remarks as: 'I done it' and 'I always knowed it would succeed.'"

*Abhors The "Intellectual Element"*

In the foyer of the Columbia Monday night, I heard several men discussing the "intellectual drama." It would probably interest them to hear Daly dilating on that subject. "'Candida' isn't a success because it's intellectual," says Daly. "It's a success because it's a great play. If there's one thing I've become weary of, it's the so-called intellectual element. Most of the talk about intellectual drama is rot. One of my greatest regrets when I first announced 'Candida' was the impression that prevailed that I was out to please a cult of long-haired men and short-haired women. Those people do not make the success of the theatre. They do a lot of talking but it's all talk and ends in talk. 'Candida' succeeded because it is a great play. I think it is the greatest play I ever read. I think Shaw is as big as Ibsen." Mr. Daly has been condemned for his violent theatrical manner in "Candida," but the fact is that he follows accurately the author's minute stage direction given in the book. Marchbanks is described in the book as "writhing in anger," as "collapsing into a seat," as "starting up in wildest consternation," all of which he does, even to emitting "a heartbreaking wail" when he hears that Candida has been blacking the stove. He says, "I have acted every one of Mr. Shaw's directions to the letter, as far as I am able, with one exception, and that is where Marchbanks goes 'trotting' across the stage to the fireplace. I'm too heavy to 'trot' as Shaw meant."

*A Mat*

Before Jack Baird went to Guatemala, he was a guest one evening at a dinner where he was placed between Mrs. Eleanor Martin and Jennie Crocker. His conversational

muse deserted him, and someone remarked:

"Jack Baird is not talking tonight."

And a club wit who was also among the guests returned:

"How can he? He is seated between seventy millions and seventy years, and she's asleep."

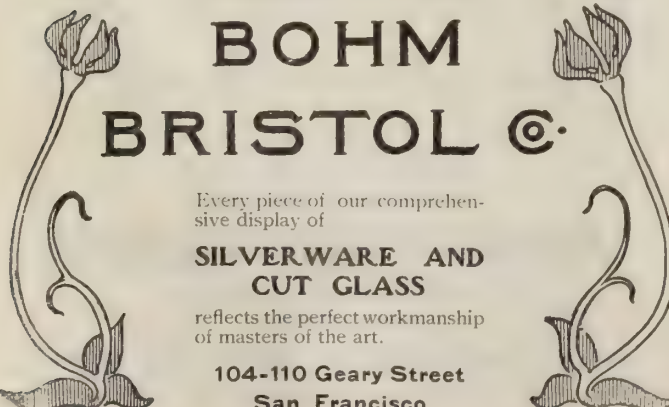
Mr. and Mrs. Will Ashe will spend the winter in town, and are looking for a house where they may deposit their household gods during the gay season.

*Death Spoils the Sharon Romance*

Mrs. Florence Sharon Allen is coming back to her girlhood home with her brood of pretty children. The death of her husband in the East was a serious blow to her for the marriage of Florence Sharon and Peter Allen was a rare love match. She was very young, rich, and adorably pretty. The representatives of the Oakland branch of the Sharon family have never made any display of their wealth and have selected their friends for qualities not commercially rated. Among those who had a warm welcome in the Sharon home was Peter Allen, the violin teacher. He was a handsome man, slightly lame, but with a splendid physique and a charm of manner that won cultured regard everywhere. Almost from the time that Florence Sharon was old enough to hold a bow he had given her violin lessons and when she grew to womanhood Cupid took a hand at the bow himself. After the wedding, which was a simple church affair, the violinist took his bride to Seattle and their studio was the place where all the artists and musicians of the Northwest foregathered. It was while visiting the Roycrofters at East Aurora that Mr. Allen was suddenly taken ill and died.

*Ethel Dorn Whitlock's Choice*

Judge Dorn still nurses parental ire against the young medico who dared to marry his pretty and accomplished daughter. The romance and marriage of Ethel Dorn and Walter Whitlock was hand embroidered by the artists on the daily papers, so there is no need for further



**BOHM  
BRISTOL CO.**

Every piece of our comprehensive display of  
**SILVERWARE AND  
CUT GLASS**  
reflects the perfect workmanship of masters of the art.

**104-110 Geary Street  
San Francisco**



**I HAVE A  
BEER OF  
QUALITY**

**IT'S  
Rainier  
BEER**

**JOHN RAPP & SON, Agts., S. F.**  
Distributors in every town on the coast



exploiting this latest prank of Cupid. But the last time the story was dressed in printer's caps for Mr. and Mrs. Public to discuss with coffee and rolls the bride was said to be living under her father's roof and the impetuous young husband biding at his fraternity house and incidentally attending lectures at Cooper Medical College—for he is still a physician in embryo. But now the young folks are "housekeeping." Judge Dorn offered his daughter her choice between a tour of the world as a tonic for lovesickness and facing the world with her impecunious young husband. She chose the latter, and they are now living in a two-by-four apartment on the proverbial bread and cheese and kisses. Judge Dorn was determined to make his daughter acknowledge that she had married in undue haste and failing to bring her to this viewpoint he is playing the adamant role of the injured papa. It is said that young Whitlock and his wife had to practically elope a second time, so closely was Ethel Dorn Whitlock guarded in her father's home. But she managed to escape the watchful eye and steal away to the modest home her husband had prepared for her.

#### *Judge Dorn's Gilded Marriage*

Judge Dorn has always been an ambitious man and his own marriage with Miss de la Montanya a year or two ago gilded his affairs beyond the hopes of most middle-aged men with mature families. However Jennie de la Montanya proved a very agreeable step-mamma to the two pretty Dorn girls and it was said that she sympathized with Ethel in her affair with young Demorest. Demorest was a Chilean, reputed a rich young eligible, and a member of the swellest fraternity at the University of California. During his college career he was devoted to Ethel Dorn and it was popularly supposed that he was engaged to that dashing co-ed. There is no doubt that at one time Miss Dorn was interested in Demorest, but it was learned that the story of his wealth was exaggerated, and Papa Dorn frowned down the affair. Ethel Dorn went to Merced to visit the Whitlocks and the handsome young son of the household caught her heart on the rebound and her interest in Demorest flickered out. The story of how she returned to her father's home and kept the secret of her marriage; of his wrath when the news was broken to him and his threat to break the match or cut her off without a penny, has been warmed over and served several times. Dr. Whitlock Sr. is not a man of means and he has not been able to more than modestly finance his son through college, but the young pair are courageous and will make their own way in the world without any of the De la Montanya ducats to pay the cost of smoothing out the creases.

#### *Rise of the Dorns*

The Dorns are all self-made men themselves, but like most self-made men they are not in love with their own make-up when it is presented to them in the shape of a son-in-law who has to hew his own way out of the woods.

While Dorn was a struggling lawyer in Salinas his two younger brothers, Marcus Aurelius Dorn and D. Socrates Dorn, worked their way nobly through the university. They built a cabin near the head of Strawberry creek and "bached" there on beans and bacon. After they were graduated they established a law practice in this city and were very successful. They became active in politics and manipulated conventions. Dick McDonald, who wanted to be Governor, turned the legal business of the Pacific and People's banks over to them, and they were in at the scandalous finish of those institutions. D. S. Dorn became the attorney of the De la Montanya widow, and he has managed all her affairs and those of the family. He is now one of the most prosperous attorneys in San Francisco. Meanwhile the brother in Salinas drifted into a judgeship and served with distinction on the bench. Not long ago he shifted his residence to this city and married the daughter of his brother's wealthy client.

#### *Luncheons for Charity*

The lady managers of the Crocker Old People's Home are going to give a series of luncheons for the benefit of that institution on September fifth, sixth and seventh, at 207 and 211 Grant avenue. Their purpose is to raise a fund for the rebuilding of the structure known as the Crocker Home, which was recently damaged by fire. Never before have they appealed to the public for assistance. The home was not, as some people imagine, endowed by the Crockers, but they contribute to its support. No tickets are to be sold for the luncheons, but it is hoped that they will be liberally patronized. The members of the Board of Directors will attend to the service. The officers are: Mrs. E. A. Bresse, president; Mrs. C. C. Wadsworth, vice-president; Mrs. A. J. Watt, secretary; Mrs. William Dick, treasurer. Among the directors are, Mrs. W. Willis, Mrs. S. Wenban, Mrs. George A. Knight, Mrs. W. R. Shaw, Mrs. A. W. Scott, Mrs. Fred McWilliams and Mrs. William Watson.

## High Grade Knitted Wear

### FORM-FITTING UNDERWEAR

Made in Lisle, Linen, Wool or Silk

Fits the form perfectly, and gives great comfort to the body.  
Made for both **men** and **women**.

### LADIES' KNIT JACKETS

Beautiful patterns in pure worsted goods, made to order or from stock, as desired.

### Men's and Boys' Sweaters and Jerseys

All pure worsted goods, in an infinite variety of patterns.

Bathing Suits

Gymnasium Suits

Athletic Supplies

Tennis Goods

**J. J. Pfister**

KNITTING CO.

60 GEARY ST.  
San Francisco, Cal.

Catalogues freely furnished upon application

#### THE ONLY PLACE IN TOWN

For an  
Excellent Shampoo  
Expert Manicuring and  
Good Hair Dressing

Facial Treatments and Scalp Treatments a Specialty

**THE WALDORF HAIR STORE**

241-243 Geary St. Phone James 4471



*Rough Treatment of the Militia*

When the joint mobilization of the regulars and the militiamen was projected, General MacArthur said that there would be no "play soldier" about it. Others said that the experiment would "make or break" the National Guard. Both statements have been proved to be true. There has certainly been no "play." It was a case of "drill, ye tarriers, drill," all the time. If there were ever an instance of gross misjudgment in the handling of men, it was in Camp Atascadero, where the sole object of the various problems seemed to be to try the strength and endurance of the troops to the utmost. They were subjected to wholly unnecessary ordeals, and the zeal and interest with which the camp opened quickly gave way to disgruntlement and disgust. General MacArthur was not to blame. It was the men responsible for the schedule of problems, chief among whom was Major W. P. Duvell, of the General Staff. Duvell seemed to think that he was the whole thing throughout. As chief umpire, he acted as though he thought he was a bigger man than General MacArthur himself and all his staff officers. Much hard feeling was created by his demeanor. As for the "make or break" prophecy, it is not unlikely that more "break" than "make" will result from the manoeuvres. National Guardsmen are human beings who voluntarily make personal sacrifices to be soldiers. They are not men who have to gain a livelihood by it. It is safe to say that not five per cent of the militiamen at Camp Atascadero learned anything of value to them while there. They were generally too tired and disgusted to learn anything.

An eloquent argument in favor of the canteen was furnished at Camp Atascadero. It is safe to say that if a canteen had been established there the general spirits of the hard-worked soldiers would have been raised.

*The Hospitable Baron*

Baron von Schroeder has made himself the hero of Atascadero. Although his adjoining ranch was made immune from invasion at the hands of the warring "Blues" and "Browns" during the manoeuvres of the past two weeks, the Baron has himself done a little invading of the most welcome kind. One particularly hot day, when the khaki-clad warriors were pretty thoroughly fatigued by their hard "hiking," the Baron had the thoughtfulness to send a wagon loaded with ice water, beer and sandwiches to the firing-line. His name has been blessed ever since.

*Some Social Reminiscences*

Admiral Watson, who is reported to have reached the age limit, has many friends in this city. Watson married into the Thornton family, the members of which were at one time leaders of the local *haut ton*. They were people of very pronounced Southern proclivities. The grandmother of the family was a Crittenden of Kentucky, sister of the famous John J. Crittenden, a loyal Union man throughout the war. Both young ladies of the family who were of marriageable age at the time of the war, married Union officers, Lizzie becoming the wife of Admiral Wat-

son, and Ann Mary, of Lieutenant Todd. At a later period Gertie Thornton married Lieutenant, now Commander Glass, and dying a few years thereafter left him with a little daughter, who is soon to sustain family tradition by marrying an army officer in Manila. The Thorntons were for many years prominent in the affairs of St. John's Presbyterian church, of which Judge J. D. Thornton was a ruling elder. I recall that in those days a social feud grew out of a grand ball given by Mrs. Thornton Sr. at her home in Van Ness avenue. The ball was given to introduce the granddaughter of the head of the house to society, and large though the house was it was not large enough to receive all the friends of the family. The line had to be drawn somewhere and it was drawn at the church set, much to the indignation of the uninvited. The minister's younger son was among the invited but his fiance was overlooked.

One of the debutantes at that historic ball was pretty Margaret Thornton, who was once expected to figure in an international romance. Russian Consul Olovarovsky was infatuated with her, and wanted to make her his wife. He sought the permission of her mother to press his suit, but that lady turned him down, saying that she would not permit her daughter, still in her teens, to become the wife of a man old enough to be her grandfather. Margaret Thornton afterwards became the wife of Abbott Kinney of Los Angeles.

Bilger—It seems to me that gossip is increasing.

Gabsen—Not at all; it's the things people gossip about that are increasing.

*Gossip from Los Angeles*

Two grandsons of Franz Joseph of Austria are staying at the Angelus in Los Angeles, and matchmaking mammas, ignoring the fact that morganatic marriages give the one of non-royal birth no social position worth mentioning, are sitting up and taking notice. The beach resorts are being deserted in consequence, while the hotel where the royal youths are staying is high in favor. The young men are the Counts George and Howard Wartenberg and accompanied by a baron they are traveling for educational purposes. They are only nineteen and twenty years of age respectively, mere infants. They have just finished "doing" the St. Louis exposition, and Mexico, and will be in San Francisco probably before this item is on the press.

**FAT FOLKS**

I reduced my weight 70 pounds, bust 6 inches, waist 6 inches and hips 14 inches in a short time by a guaranteed harmless remedy without exercise or starving. I will tell you all about it. Enclose stamp. Address

MRS. E. S. RICHARDS,  
226 E. 9th St., Riverside, Cal.



A good  
glove for a  
dollar and a half  
**Centemer**  
200 Post Street



Mrs. "Jack" Johnston, Bernice Landers that was, is becoming quite a favorite in Los Angeles society. When she first went South after her marriage, the Los Angeles women whom she met thought her inclined to be patronizing, writes my correspondent, and neither Mrs. nor Miss Angelena will stand for that. But the impression wore off and now Mrs. Johnston is as popular in Los Angeles as she was in San Francisco. She likes Los Angeles, and instead of going to San Francisco this summer remained at home. This of course added to the favor in which she is held, for "like me, like my city" is the general feeling in the city of angels. "Jack" is very much in love with his wife, and she with him, and they are a happy pair. Mr. Johnston has grown quite stout and tips the scales now at nearly two hundred, but he does not seem to mind that, his good nature being on a par with his size.

#### *When Lucy Goes To Paris*

Lucy Banning, the divorced wife of millionaire John Bradbury of Los Angeles, has wearied of the tame diversions of the citrus belt, and has announced her intention of going to Paris. Synchronously with the announcement comes the report that Charles Hastings, the Sierra Madre millionaire, was about to take a trip to his native England. Hastings has been unremitting in his attentions to the fair Lucy, and his friends were confident that he would claim her as his bride. But it is said that the dashing grass-widow enjoys her liberty too much to think of sacrificing it again. However, Hastings is taking no chances, and when the pretty widow reaches Paris the devoted millionaire will not be far away.

#### *The Parade of Wealth*

Los Angeles, San Francisco and Oakland society were well represented at Santa Barbara, during the tennis tournament last week. One of the most attractive as well as interesting features was the display of wealth, in Parisian finery and handsome jewels, by some of the guests at the Hotel Potter. Mrs. "Charlie" Clark (*nee* Tobin) divided the honors for sumptuous ornamentation with Mrs. John Singleton of Los Angeles. They were the two most beautifully gowned women there. Each appeared daily at dinner in stunning gowns and jewels to match. Mrs. Clark, with a dainty pink chiffon wears a set of rare black pearls, one of which was a wedding gift from Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt Jr. Mrs. Isaac Requa of Oakland chaperoned a party of young folks at the ball given at the Potter last Saturday evening. Miss Marguerite and Marie Butters, the two attractive young daughters of Henry Butters, who will be among this season's debutantes, were of the party. The Butters family have been spending the summer at Santa Barbara, but will return to "Alta Vista," their Piedmont home, September first.

#### *What the Rev. Baker Learned*

When the Rev. Ernest E. Baker, pastor of the First Presbyterian church of Oakland, returned to his charge last week from a vacation tour through the Eastern States,

he brought with him a number of new ideas as to church affairs and Sunday-schools. One evening shortly after his return the reverend gentleman was sauntering down Thirteenth street, in Oakland. He was accosted by a prominent member of his flock, who, after shaking hands warmly with the genial preacher, said: "Of course you have come back to us full of renewed energy for doing the Lord's work, Brother Baker, and no doubt with many new ideas."

"Yes, yes," replied the man of God, enthusiastically, "plenty of new things in church work, and, let me tell you, I learned the dandiest stroke in billiards; I must go around to your house next week and show it to you."

"We are not quite up to the East in church matters," suggested the deacon, "but—"

"No," interrupted Dr. Baker, "and we are centuries behind in billiards and golf. It does one good to have the rust worn off though, and I shall do great work this winter."

#### *An Historic Cup*

Mary Barker of Oakland, who was married to Wallace Alexander a few days ago, has the proud distinction of owning the finest collection of engagement cups in Alameda county. One of the cups is an antique of exquisite coloring and graceful design. This is a cup with a history, for, according to the note that accompanied it, an ancestor of the donor received it as a gift from the luckless Queen Marie Antoinette just four hundred years ago. Some skeptical Oaklanders rushed to their histories, and since then they have been wondering how the unfortunate Marie managed to do it. They have absolute confidence in the veracity of the ancestors of the Oakland society lady.

#### *The Picturesque Mrs. Mein*

Oakland society is enjoying the sensational developments in the case of Mrs. Thomas Mein, widow of the great African miner and millionaire, who was robbed by a servant and who is now threatened with death if she does not cease the prosecution. Mrs. Mein is a picturesque figure in Oakland society. Her wardrobe is so magnificent and her gowns are so numerous, I am told, that she is easily the Queen of the "quality." She buys her costumes in Paris and they are ordered in twelve dozen lots. It is one of her customs to leave everything open to any member of



#### **PIERCE-RODOLPH STORAGE CO. Inc.**

STORAGE, MOVING, PACKING AND SHIPPING

WAREHOUSE: EDDY ST., near Fillmore

Specially built for the Storage of Household Furniture

OFFICE: POST AND POWELL STS.

Phone Private 571

#### **S. KRAMER**

*Suits, Jackets and Outer Garments*

*Made to Order*

**LADIES' ARTISTIC TAILORING**

Phone Black 3831

218 Powell St., San Francisco



her establishment, and to this is due the loss of trifles amounting in the aggregate to over one thousand dollars. Mrs. Mein is said to wear her evening gowns of "point lace and diamonds" just at "any old time when she happens to feel like it."

#### *The Bruguieres in Newport*

"The California Bruguieres are all of a sudden making a great splurge," says an Eastern paper, and immediately the news is wired to the San Francisco dailies. Mrs. Emil Bruguire Sr. has purchased a Newport cottage, and Newporters think that she has resolved to match her son Louis to a daughter of the Four Hundred. So doubtless we shall hear a great deal of the Bruguire social campaign in the near future. Already New Yorkers have been told through the public prints that the Bruguieres are descended from a noble Provencal house that wrote its name "de Bruguire." How delighted Papa Bruguire would be if he could be apprised of the progress his family is making. The gods of the late Emil Bruguire were the gods of swelldom and wealth. He was an ideal beau of his day. He was considered one of the handsomest men of local society and clubdom. His life was spent in flowery places, and the only bitterness that tinged it was due to the failure of his sons to marry wealth and social position. His own glorious success cast a halo of perfect satisfaction over a life undimmed by any untoward event till his eldest son Pedar made that much talked of marriage with Madeleine McKisick, who was cultured and of good family, but not a great heiress.

#### *Some Family History*

Bruguire started life here in Pedar Sather's bank. He came of good French stock, and notwithstanding his humble position he enjoyed the entree to local swelldom. He drew his prize in life when he married Josephine Sather, the daughter of his millionaire employer. She brought him the fortune that he used to gild his life and he used it without stint. When his son Pedar married Miss McKisick the old gentleman fumed with indignation. First he cut his son's allowance and then he cut his son's wife in public. When the young people separated Bruguire *pere* was elated. There was much gossip at the time, and to silence it Mrs. Bruguire Sr. procured a card to a tea at the Holbrooks and sent her there on the arms of her sons, Emil and Francis. Later young Mrs. Bruguire went on the stage and still later she was divorced. And now Pedar is the husband of Marian Andrews. Fortunately Bruguire *pere* did not live to witness the later marriages in the family, for he would no doubt have regarded all of them as mesalliances, owing to the humble stations of the ladies. Emil, of the musical soul, who composes music with both hands, married Miss Vesta Shortridge, and Francis married Lila Convere, a charming young actress. Louis takes after his father and may be depended upon to do nothing rash.

#### *Mamma Bruguire Not a Climber*

Although Mrs. Bruguire Sr. has acted as Louis's Mamma Domo all through his social campaign, she her-

self has slight inclination for social triumphs. But Louis has always been devoted to his mother and they are most companionable. So when he annexed himself to the Newport set she wandered after him, willy-nilly, but not until Louis could assure her that he had earned a place for her, for Mrs. Bruguire does not fancy "climbing." She is really one of the most lovable and amiable women in the older set and has humored her children at every twist of their inclinations. Despite her tact it is doubtful whether she will be able to open the portals of the Four Hundred to Mrs. Pedar Bruguire, who recently went to Newport. The latter is a very pretty woman—far and away prettier than most paper-vaunted society "beauties," but her social position before her marriage was hardly blue-bookish, though she mingled with nice people. Her husband disdains the fashionable herd, and if she has social aspirations she is not likely to receive much encouragement from him.

#### *Flint Is Repentant*

Tom Flint pleading to be taken into the fold is a sorry spectacle. But that is what the erstwhile gubernatorial aspirant has been doing, I am told. Tom has promised the bosses that he will behave himself, and be very demure and obedient if they will give him the nomination for Senator. He agreed some days ago to vote for the program candidate for the United States Senatorship after the first ballot. He said he wanted to cast his first ballot for Bard, but he was told that there would be only one ballot.

#### *Wheeler's Sensational Talk*

A review of President Wheeler's addresses to the students at the first university meeting of each college year will show that never before this term has he ventured to utter the sound, practical advice which is regrettably not out of place to the audience which faces him on these occasions. It may be that the president has won to such an extent the confidence of his students that he may make with impunity a forcible suggestion to the effect that a

### **The Guest Chamber**

provided with a bottle of Pond's Extract, reflects the care of the hostess for the physical comfort of her guests.

A rub with

# **POND'S EXTRACT**

after a bath is a tonic refreshment. For Complexion, Sunburn, Insect Bites, Chafing, Prickly Heat, Sore Muscles and Tired Body, nothing equals "The Old Family Doctor."

Sold in Ornate Sealed Bottles under Buff Wrapper

**Accept No Substitute**

#### **TO LET**

### **MR. H. B. PASMORE'S STUDIO**

**At 1424 Washington St., Near Hyde**

Suite of three fine rooms, capable of seating 125 people, with flat of seven well lighted rooms and garden in the rear.

BALDWIN & HOWELL, 14 Post St.



daily bath is a physical and moral necessity; and that salacious habits of body or thought result in evil to the physical and mental well-being. Or it may be that the need of such a talk has finally forced it from the man who calls the university one great family. "Keep your body clean," says Wheeler. "Bathe daily. Washing the parts conveniently exposed to the weather is not a bath. Keep your mind clean. Unclean thoughts inevitably taint the mind. Dwelling upon them rots it to putrefaction. One of the commonest causes of insanity is unclean thinking. Sexual uncleanness opens the surest way to bodily decay and moral death. Of the substance of your daily thoughts will in time be shaped the ideals of your life. What your ideals are, that in time will you become. They will govern all your acts; and with the years they will come to peer out at your eyes, and debase or glorify your countenance."

Certainly President Wheeler shows in these utterances no trace of the shyness of which he has been accused, and still less of the lack of sincerity which made his tones ring hollow to the assemblies in the Harmon Gymnasium. When he leaves his general and rather indefinite lines of advice to intrants, his broad truisms concerning life and conduct show that he has the courage of his convictions to an admirable degree. And that they are convictions may be inferred from certain whispers coming from the direction of the Harmon Gymnasium and Hearst hall. Some years ago a student of prominence for scholarship and equal prominence for physical uncleanness, was presented with a cake of soap at class day exercises in the presence of seven thousand people. And the feeling was so strong against this indecent expose, that the audience hissed. That is why it is whispered by those who have to deal with the physical well-being of the students that many of the men and women who attend the university need advice and training in the matter of personal cleanliness. It is a thing they have not dared to say aloud. And yet it is a thing which, for the moral effect on those who need it, should be said, not only aloud but also forcibly.

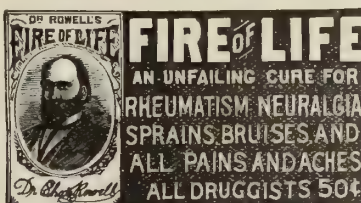
"How did he come to marry her?"  
"Just through gallantry."

#### *Discord To Continue*

With the assistance of the Republican press and the backing of some deluded cow-path publications, Gavin McNab has succeeded in retaining his hold on the Democratic machine. Now it remains to be seen whether the gang of party-workers will succeed in working up any enthusiasm. The Republican papers that support McNab in his rule or ruin policy are not likely to boost Democratic candidates. The party is now in a badly demoralized condition, and it will be a long time recovering from the effects of the present disaffection. The job-chasers who stuck to McNab during the fight for reorganization will no doubt be given the recognition they desire, but in view of the apathy that exists recognition from the boss is about all that they will get.

**ABOUT September First, we will remove to the new and commodious store, 139 MASON ST., near Ellis. A select stock of Groceries and Delicatessen will be added to our present line of Wines and Liquors** ♣ ♣ ♣ ♣ ♣ ♣

## **RATHJEN COMPANY**



Fire of Life, known for years as the most remarkable remedy for the cure of

#### **RHEUMATISM**

A trial of this remedy will at once show its great merit as a rheumatic cure.

**ROWELL & BROWN**  
32 Turk St., S. F.



#### **Artistic Interiors Designed and Decorated**

Ideas and Estimates furnished for all classes of  
Decorative Work

#### **L. TOZER & SON**

762-764 Mission St.

San Francisco, Cal.

# **Leslie Sterilized Salt**

**For the Table Kitchen or Bath**

**The Height of Salt Perfection, No Clogging, Runs Freely, Clean, Sanitary, Not an Impure Grain in a Ton**



*Gayley The Atheist*

Hazing in a mild form is still one of the amusements of students at the University of California and much diversion was created this week in the ranks of the initiated by the jokes played on those just entering the college. One of the most laughable episodes—that is from a student's point of view—occurred when two or three men entered the hall and representing themselves to be a committee from the Young Men's Christian Association, proceeded to interrogate the green ones. There was a youth fresh from Bakersfield and to him the "committee" addressed itself. "Do you know Professor Charles Mills Gayley?" was the first question.

"No, but I admire him very much," enthusiastically replied the freshman, feeling that he was on safe ground.

"Have you heard that he is an atheist, and as such, the greatest enemy of religion the university has?"

"No, but I have been told—in fact my pastor said that his example was to be my star, or something like that; I do not recall the exact words."

"Evidently not," said the chairman of the "committee," sarcastically. "But do not be deluded; keep away from Gayley, for although he is a swell reader of the Bible, he knocks its pure teachings on every occasion."

"Do you know Mrs. Hearst?" was the next question.

"I have heard of her quite often," was the reply.

"You are sure she is not a myth of Berkeley, a college fiction, as it were?"

By this time the Bakersfieldian discovered that he was being joshed. He grew indignant and challenged any member of the "committee" to fight. All begged to be excused.

*Honoring "California's" Faculty*

Marked honor is being paid the University of California in the Eastern States and especially in the assignments given to members of the faculty at the International Congress of Arts and Sciences which is to open in St. Louis on September nineteenth. The various departments in which the professors from Berkeley will be heard are: Department of History of Languages, Benjamin Ide Wheeler, President of the State University; Philosophy, Professor Howison; Biology, Professor Loeb; Economics, Professor Miller; Astro-physics section of the Department of astronomy, Professor Campbell; Mining Engineering section of the Department of Technology, Professor Christy; Commerce and Exportation section of the Department of Economics, Professor Plehn; Educational Theory section of the Department of Education, Professor Brown; Colonial Administration section of the Department of Politics, Professor Moses. Two of the leading departments will be under the direction of men from Berkeley: Professor Charles Mills Gayley will preside over the section on English, while the Geographical section will have Professor Davidson at its head.

*The University's New Buildings*

To one who has not visited the University of California for a few months the progress of the buildings will be surprising. Under the management of John Galen Howard, a group of buildings is being constructed that when finished will compare favorably with the finest structures in the world devoted to education. First in importance is the mining building, which is to cost five hundred thousand dollars. It is to be the finest structure of its kind in the world. It has been under construction for two years and

will not be ready for occupation until the fall of 1905. California hall, where the administration offices and class rooms are to be situated, is the next in importance and cost. It is to be opened in the spring.

It is the J. D. Tallants, not the Fred Tallants, who have tired of housekeeping and intend to winter at one of the large hotels. The Fred Tallants are still at 2321 Buchanan street.

**HOTEL SEVILLE**

S. W. Cor. 29th St. and Madison Ave., New York

JUST FINISHED. NOW OPEN.

12 story ABSOLUTELY FIREPROOF modern hotel; contains 100 bath-rooms and is sumptuously furnished; every conceivable convenience; 28th and 29th sts., crosstown cars direct to and from Erie, Pennsylvania and Lehigh Valley, 23rd street ferries. Within five minutes of New York's two main shopping thoroughfares and principal theatres, but while enjoying these advantages of location it is just far enough from them to be quiet. A high class restaurant and a ladies' and gentlemen's cafe are special features. The cuisine is of a superior character.

Single Rooms with Running Water from \$1.50 per day, and with Bath from \$2.00 per day upward. EDW. PURCHAS, Manager

For those who appreciate comfort and attention

**Occidental Hotel**

SAN FRANCISCO

AMERICAN AND EUROPEAN PLAN  
CENTRALLY LOCATED

A QUIET HOME

GEORGE WARREN HOOPER, LESSEE

**Hotel Richelieu**

1012 VAN NESS AVENUE

Having renewed our lease, and entirely renovated this Hotel, we will continue making it the finest and leading Family Hotel of this Coast.

AND

**HOTEL GRANADA**

1000 SUTTER ST.

HOTEL RICHELIEU CO.

**The Angelus**

LOS ANGELES

NEW MANAGEMENT

Summer Rates to December 1st

LOOMIS BROS., Proprietors

**Byron Hot Springs**

Open all the year. Unexcelled climate. Luxurious Mineral and Mud Baths, and the most curative waters known for Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, Liver and Kidney and Nervous troubles, also Malaria.

Hotel unique in cuisine, service and appointments.

Rates \$17.50 per week in Cottages. \$3 per day and upwards in Main Hotel.

Reached by Southern Pacific, 2 1/2 hours from San Francisco. Trains leave San Francisco at 8:30 and 10 A. M., and 6 and 8:05 P. M. Dining Car on the 6 P. M. train.

H. R. WARNER, Manager

Byron Hot Springs Post Office, California



*The Hobarts' New Home*

The Walter Hobarts are building a new home for themselves in San Mateo, much larger, I am told, and more ornate than that of the Charles Clarks. It is designed not so much for entertaining purposes as for the comfort of the Hobart children. Mrs. Hobart is an ideal mother, and has her own ideas about the proper thing in children's sleeping and play-rooms. The decorations of the Hobart children's rooms were designed by a great lady in London who supplements her limited income by successfully doing things of this nature. It was considered something of a social triumph for the Californian mother when she obtained the services of this high-born architect of juvenile apartments. She had done one or two suites for Newport children, but none in America outside of that gilded circle.

*Mrs. Baldwin's Illness*

There is very little hope, I am told, that Mrs. Charles Baldwin will ever recover the health she once enjoyed. She is back at her Mountain View home, but cannot go about much and sees but few people. It is said that she contracted her malady long before her marriage, when as Ella Hobart she was a tennis expert. Carelessness in guarding against cold after a heated game of tennis resulted in lung trouble.

*Frank Griffin Ill*

It is said that Frank Griffin, who married Lillie Folis, is a very sick man. Mr. Griffin's father was a very wealthy mining man of Butte county and when he died his widow, son and daughter were left a large fortune. Mrs. Griffin Jr. is a very attractive young woman, wealthy in her own right, and is a cousin of the Floods. She made her debut the same winter that Margaret Salisbury, Marie Oge, Marie Wells, Ethel Keeney and Leontine Blakeman came out. She is not very strong and enters the society whirl only at rare intervals.

*Gossip and Mosquitoes*

I believe it was Alice Hager who had all her mail directed to the "Sanitarium Rafael" when she was sojourning at the Baron's inn some years ago. She did so, she said, because it was such a quiet retreat, with nothing to disturb the monotony but gossip and mosquitoes. Well this year the hotel has sustained its reputation for peace and quiet, and also for gossip. Being an annex to Pastori's, or rather Pastori's being an annex to the hotel (I have never been able to differentiate the two), the stimulus to gossip cannot be avoided. But gossip is essential to existence at a summer resort. And if there was no such place as Pastori's near San Rafael the guests of the hotel would find it hard to break the monotony.

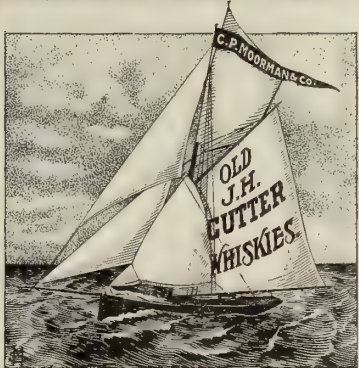
*It Was Latham's Home*

That beautiful home of the Timothy Hopkines at Menlo Park, which Madame Bavarde says was built by Mark Hopkins, was originally the home of Milton S. Latham. It was erected by that gentleman to rival in magnificence Ralston's mansion at Belmont. It was of that home that D. O. Mills once said: "Latham has always before his eyes a view of the money he has spent and which he will never get back!"

DR. NAGEL, Oculist. Practice Limited to the Eye.  
Has Removed to 731 Sutter St., Atkinson Bldg.

Hours 10 to 12 A. M. and 1 to 3 P. M. Phone East 1247  
Residence, 1919 Vallejo St.—Phone West 1103

# Old J.H. Cutter Whisky



## THE BEST AFLOAT OR ASHORE

**FROM OLD KENTUCKY**

DISTILLED AND BOTTLED BY  
**C.P. MOORMAN & CO.**  
LOUISVILLE, KY

**SHERWOOD AND SHERWOOD**  
DISTRIBUTORS  
212-214 MARKET ST.  
SAN FRANCISCO.  
**HARRY G. HOWELL**  
SPECIAL REPRESENTATIVE

## \$200 Reward

For the arrest and conviction of any one assaulting members or employees of this association or destroying property belonging to them.

ALLIED EMPLOYERS ASS'NS  
**CITIZENS' ALLIANCE**  
SAN FRANCISCO

Report promptly to the Law Department, Citizens' Alliance, 217 Crossley Building.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE,  
CITIZENS' ALLIANCE



## ALASKA REFRIGERATORS

### FOR GROCERS BUTCHERS FLORISTS AND HOUSEHOLD -

TILE, OPAL OR ZINC LINED -  
PACIFIC COAST AGENTS

**W.W. MONTAGUE & CO.**  
309-317 MARKET ST.

#### THE ST. LOUIS EXPOSITION

If you are going to the Exposition, or anywhere else, you want a trunk or a dress suit case; no assortment so great and no prices so low for good traveling outfits as our Leather Goods Department, Sanborn, Vail & Co., 741 Market St.



### At the Resorts

Arrivals at Rowardennan during the past week included: From San Francisco, Mrs. Philip Cadue, J. Murphy, G. S. Pomerooy, Mrs. V. Carius Driffeld, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred K. Durbrow, Miss Clara Durbrow, Miss Henrietta M. Dodge, Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Sessions and child, Dr. and Mrs. J. E. Young, Miss Genevieve Brenhlinger, Mrs. A. M. Conroy.

Arrivals at Hotel del Monte last week included: Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Sherwood, C. E. Worden, San Francisco; A. W. Simpson, Stockton; Mrs. J. F. Francis, Miss G. M. Doninguez, Mrs. E. S. H. Day, Los Angeles; T. A. Castillo, F. A. Castillo, Mexico; J. D. Barnhill, New York; Winston Mallery, Miss Beatrice Maybury, San Jose; Mrs. L. P. Weil, San Francisco; Dr. Chas. H. Walter, San Jose; Wm. Haas, J. J. Crooks, Mrs. Crooks, San Rafael; J. S. Severance, Judge Sloss, Mrs. J. H. Hecht, J. E. Clinton, M. S. Grinbaum, Maurice Stern and family.

Among recent arrivals at Byron Hot Springs, from San Francisco, were Mrs. A. P. Hotaling, Mrs. R. M. Cohen, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. L. Ackerman, Mrs. C. Meyer, Mrs. Adams and Dr. F. L. Stow; from Sacramento, W. A. Soule; from Oakland, Lilla M. Tenney, M.D., T. A. Cox; from Stockton, Monroe P. Marks; from Fresno, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Cameron.

Recent arrivals at El Carmelo, Uacific Grove, from San Francisco, included: B. A. Norris, H. C. Dexter, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Moore, J. W. Kimball, W. W. Tripp, Mrs. and Miss Forbes, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Rock, Mrs. John Boggs and Miss Boggs.

### BEAUTIFUL COLUMBIA RIVER FOLDER.

The passenger department of the Oregon Railroad and Navigation Company has just issued a beautiful and costly panoramic folder entitled "The Columbia River, through the Cascade Mountains, to the Pacific Ocean." From Arlington to Portland, and from Portland to the Pacific Ocean, every curve of the river and every point of interest is shown, while Mt. Hood, Mt. Adams and Mt. St. Helens, perpetually covered with snow, stand out in all their beauty. On the back of the map is an interesting story in detail of the trip from Huntington to Portland, and from Portland to the ocean, not overlooking the beaches and the San Francisco trip by ocean. A copy of this folder may be secured by sending four cents in stamps (to pay postage) to A. L. Craig, General Passenger Agent of the Oregon Railroad and Navigation Company, Portland, Oregon. By sending the address of some friend in the East, and four cents in postage, the folder will be promptly mailed.

### OUR ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHER.

Photography is today an art that ranks with music, painting and literature. None can succeed in modern photography unless he puts time, money and undoubted talent in his work. There is the management of lights and shadows to be considered, the proper pose of the subject so as to bring out his or her best points, and the numberless details that go to make an artistic picture. A few years ago, a ground-floor studio would have been thought impossible. Now some of our finest photographic studios are situated on the ground-floor. One of the most thoroughly equipped of these is that of Tonkin, 1490 Market street between Seventh and Eighth. Tonkin has built up a large patronage by reason of the excellent quality of his portraiture, and the very reasonable prices asked for his artistic photographs. All the latest modes of photographs are taken at this studio, and mounted in the newest styles. Tonkin makes a specialty of children's photographs, and has brought the art of child photography to the highest point obtainable in this branch of camera portraiture.

Eva B. Wallace, 139 Post street, returns from Paris September first with latest Parisian models in millinery.



Rigs that run.  
Ask the man that  
owns one.

**"ST. LOUIS"**

Pacific Coast  
Department

**ST. LOUIS MOTOR CARRIAGE CO.**

49-53 CITY HALL AVE.

F. D. DORMAN, Mgr.

### In Financial Circles

The week's business again showed a marked improvement and it looks as if former activity in sugar stocks were to be revived. While there is no material improvement in prices, the demand for that class of stocks is becoming more urgent.

Beet sugar remains stationary at 4 1-4 cents, and according to all sugar journals a steady advance may be looked for.

The latest reports from the different plantations give a very flattering complexion to the condition of crops.

Transactions at the Stock and Bond Exchange for the week amounted to \$124,000 in bonds and 9,015 in shares, divided as follows: 690 lighting, 85 water, 1,852 miscellaneous, 48 bank shares and 6,340 sugars.

S. F. Gas & Electric gained about one point under moderate trading. In the "Unlisted Department," United Railway Investment Co. preferred stock advanced about \$3.00 per share and showed considerable strength at the close. —*The Financier.*

That well-known printing firm, the Gilmartin Company, now at 1019 Market street, will move in a few days to 19 First street, where they will conduct one of the largest printing, stationery and lithographing establishments in the West.

### THE HOFFMAN.

Though the Hoffman Cafe at 601 Market street has passed into new hands, it will be continued on the old lines that made it so popular during the reign of William J.—familiarily known as "Pop"—Sullivan. The Hoffman is as famous a resort in its way as the Hoffman in New York, which has entertained so many celebrities. "Pop" Sullivan not only beautified his cafe after the highest art of the decorator but he bought many valuable paintings by great artists, and though other connoisseurs tried to buy them of him he preferred to retain them for the Hoffman gallery. He always kept a chef, too, in charge of the cuisine, and the chef will remain though "Pop" himself is retiring. The latter will remain in charge a month or so longer, until the new people get the run of things. Under the new management the Hoffman will tonight (Saturday) have its formal opening. The new Hoffman Cafe Company consists of S. T. Bernhard, president, who is also president of the Bernhard Mattress Company and proprietor of Bushnell's photograph gallery; W. M. Hopkins, vice-president; M. Selig, secretary, and Charles Hilderbrecht, treasurer. Every one knows "Charlie" Hilderbrecht, who will be manager of the Cafe, upon his return from Alaska, where he is on a two months' vacation.

It is true that coffee does not agree with everybody; neither do watermelons. However that is no reason why this should ban coffee as being injurious to all. Coffee—good coffee, such as Armer's Very Best, which is grown on the Armer Bros.' plantations, and prepared by them—is exhilarating without reaction, invigorating, and indispensable at the breakfast table.

### A GREAT SUNDAY PAPER.

Get a copy of "The San Francisco Call" next Sunday. It will contain one of a series of cartoons by Homer Davenport, the premier cartoonist. Stories and sketches by the following writers of national repute: Peter F. Dunne (Mr. Dooley), Edward W. Townsend, Jerome K. Jerome, Marie Corelli and others.

## DIAMONDS

**\$5.00 PER MONTH**

Beautiful, Brilliant, Pure White and Flawless Diamonds,  
\$5.00 per Month

Write for Catalogue or Phone James 4086 and we will send selection. Written guarantee with every stone sold.

**PAUL V. GARIN**

138 Montgomery Street, or 802 Hayward Building, San Francisco



# The Stage

## Shaw's "Candida"

Last week I wrote of "Candida": "In the reading it is not convincing; its characters seem ridiculous and ludicrously unnatural. That they are plausible on the stage is evident from the tremendous success of the play in New York." After seeing the play I am impelled to the conclusion that the plausibility of the characters depends on the mood you are in. If you view the play as a "message" from the dazzling cynic and take it seriously you are likely to feel about it as does my unromantic bachelor friend, Peter Robertson, who pronounces it "tommyrot." But taking it for what it is worth as a bit of stage fiction, just as you would "The Royal Family" or "If I Were King" or any other literary fabric woven in the brain of a poet, you will feel that it is exceedingly witty and entertaining. Perhaps behind it all is the enigmatical Shaw laughing at you in the belief that you are perplexed. Bull-baiting an audience is a favorite pastime of the talented Celt; but why should we care so long as it is entertaining, and surely no one will deny that "Candida" is that. It is more—it is a remarkable piece of artistic play-writing. The author has been loyal to the traditions of his art, and has given us an odd commingling of caviare and perfume in a play of absorbing interest, whether you view it as pure comedy or serious drama. Its characters seem at times a mere assortment of masquerade puppets and at others as intensely real beings. For a little while you are laughing at the inflated sentimentalities and poetical vaporings of the eighteen-year-old lover, and suddenly you find yourself sympathizing with the alarmed husband who has become fearful of the loss of his wife's love. Those who discern hieratic significance in every stroke of Shaw's pen will doubtless find it hard to smile at the emotions of the clergyman, but those whose sense of humor is keener than their thirst for psychological study will not fail to be amused even in the soberest and most passionate scenes. Of course the play is one of poetic unrealities, but it is nevertheless serious drama despite the seeming absurdities that give it the semblance of broad farce. Shaw may be a cynic and a bull-baiter, and he may love to score the delusions of his audience, but he does not delve passionately into the minds of others for the mere purpose of catering to the prurient. If "Candida" were not robed in the garment of sincerity it would be salacious farce of the most pronounced Parisian type; the shawl speech would be vulgar, and the tete-a-tete by the fireplace, in which scene the poet talks of entering the Kingdom of Heaven, and gives the impression of one passionately pleading a sensual suit, would become positively indecent. It is the evident sincerity of it all that commands respectful attention. There is nothing politely funny in the wooing of a married woman in the glow of a fireplace, by a frenzied purple poet. That sort of thing does not excite the risibles. It stirs nothing but the red corpuscles; and it is because you know that the poet is an idealist who believes in himself, and in the virtue of his cause, that you take the scene with respectful seriousness. You know that he is a crazy poet whose philosophy is that of a dreamer, and you are amused by him. You know that Candida is a sympathetic woman, and Bernard Shaw to the contrary notwithstanding, as you see her in the play, she is not intent on practicing the arts of the seducer. Her philosophy in the shawl speech is not that of the ideal wife, but if Shaw intended to present her as an immoral woman he failed to do so. James Morell, the clergyman, is a paradoxical character, decidedly inconsistent, but he serves the purpose of the playwright and hence his creation. None but a clergyman of Christian spirit could give vraisemblance to the play. The part is played most convincingly by Mr. Dodson Mitchell. Arnold Daly gives the impression of being enthusiastically *en rapport* with the spirit of Marchbanks. None but an actor with the soul of a poet could so thoroughly merge himself into the role. He is admirable in all but make-up. His grotesque wig and kalsomined countenance give him the appearance of a decadent poet. There is nothing boyishly spirituelle about him. Such a poet would be more likely to give a woman the horrors than anything else. But he acts the part as though he were saturated with the sentiments of Candida's lover. In voice and mannerism he is remarkably reminiscent of Frank Worthing. Dorothy Donnelly plays Candida gracefully but pitches it at times in too low a key. She has not a great deal of magnetism but she has abundance of art. The little company has not a weakness to mar the performance, with the exception perhaps of Daly's make-up. Indeed, each one in the cast makes a distinct hit. The Prossy of Louise Closser is a fine character study and the breeziness of Herbert Carr, as Mr. Burgess, is infectious. Burgess, by the way, is an excellent character creation.

—Theodore Bonnet.

## Mayall as a Big Brown Man

Little sympathy is wasted here upon the Russians, in the war in the Orient, judging by the applause given to the Japanese spy in the play at the Central. "A Spy at Port Arthur" is not more sensational than some of Jules Verne's dramas, and would be as well received by audiences north, as south of Market street. The first act occurs in Washington, D. C., and introduces the Japanese spy, in conventional evening dress, at a social function at the Willoughby home. Here also are met Captain Dubroski, a Russian officer; Wilbur Townsend, a newspaper correspondent; Mark Graham, an English attache; Jules Farien, the villain of the cast; Anne Willoughby, a charming American girl, and her mother and chum. There is a duel in this act, a nice, polite crossing of swords, in which the brown man comes off victor, and later shows his magnanimity toward his enemy by burning without reading a disputed paper which was the primary cause of the fencing match. The second act shows Port Arthur by moonlight, and introduces the noble Japanese spy attired as a coolie. He gives an exhibition of his strength, as a porter wheeling huge hogsheads into place. From three of the hogsheads emerge a trio of adventurous Americans, Anne and her chum and the Willoughby's negro servant. Some very good comedy comes in this act. The third act rescues the prisoners from a tight place into which they have brought themselves, by means of the wireless telegraph, and the fourth act sees the brown hero happily gazing upon his countrymen's victory, the flag of the Japanese waving from Port Arthur's turrets. The author of "A Spy at Port Arthur" is not named on the bill, but whoever he is, he certainly deserves applause for having written a remarkably good melodrama, up-to-date in plot and details, and with nothing tedious or absurd in its complications. Mayall is rather too tall to fill the role of a "little brown man," but otherwise he is Japanese enough in bearing to be a real native of the land of chrysanthemums and geishas. Some admirable patriotic sentiments are placed in Osada Sakichi's mouth by the author, and Mayall voices them so



## Exceptionally

the most uniform, old and  
mellow whiskey is

# Hunter Baltimore Rye

In quality and flavor it is the finest  
and maturest whiskey made.

HILBERT MERCANTILE CO.  
136-144 Second St., San Francisco, Cal.  
Telephone Exchange 313.



that none of their significance is lost. Nicholls as the Russian officer and Shumer as the unprincipled Farien are natural enough to win the gallery gods' opprobrium, and that is what their parts call for. Howell, who was once a newspaper man himself, plays Townsend with some bright touches, and is vastly better than the average stage war correspondent. Daniel Halifax, the new juvenile, is excellent as the attache. Corrigan's comedy talent comes in well as the old negro. Miss Clifton and Miss Castro have little to do except look pretty and smile occasionally. In their boys' clothes, in the second act, they are very natural, just like boarding-school girls masquerading in their brothers' garments. Miss Blanc, Whipple and Edwards fill out the cast acceptably.

#### *The Evolution of a Soubrette*

Georgie O'Ramey is unquestionably a bright girl. Some months ago, when she made a hit at Fischer's and excited the jealousy of Maud Amber, she was quick to take advantage of the circumstance. Maud had friends on the Rialto who boomed her on the stage because of her good-fellowship rather than for her artistic ability. Georgie O'Ramey was unknown on the Rialto, but she had friends in the newspaper business to whom she confided the secret of Maud's jealousy. The story reached Ashton Stevens, who has a fine nose for news as well as a high appreciation of the dramatic art, and he interviewed the shrewd soubrette. She told him of the jealousy she had aroused and he vouchsafed her a page of the *Examiner* over which she spread the picture of her troubles in black and white. From a newspaper standpoint it was a capital story. The dear public loves to be taken behind the scenes, and Mr. Stevens chaperoned his readers right into the wings. The next day Miss O'Ramey awoke and found herself famous. The story aroused the chivalry of O'Farrell street. The hearts of the patrons of Fischer's went out to the industrious soubrette whose efforts to entertain them had evoked the glassy, not to speak of the green eye, of her associates on the stage. People who had seen her and thought her worthy of her hire went to the theatre just to see the scowls of the other mummies. Georgie O'Ramey became the pet of Fischer's, not because of her soubrette genius but in token of the disapproval of the reprehensible spirit that she had aroused. One page in the *Examiner* did the work. Her departure a few weeks later was mourned, and her successors were greeted with nothing but invidious comparisons until the coming of Miss Bayes, and then the fickle theatre-goers forgot that an O'Ramey ever existed. But manager Fischer has a retentive memory, and when he lost Miss Bayes he offered Georgie her old job. As Georgie had not been setting the rest of the world afire, and as Maud had gone to the Antipodes, the clever soubrette was glad to return to the scene of her great triumph. And once more she is making good. For Georgie O'Ramey has talent. She is no Marie Dresser; neither does she rank with Fay Templeton. She could not cause me to forget Nora Bayes, but she has magnetism and temperament, and she will earn her salary at Fischer's. She does a few good stunts in the new musical hodge-podge, "The Anheuser Push," and her old sympathizers are there every night to affirm their fealty. But there is other talent at Fischer's, and the performance is highly entertaining because there is a varied assortment of good things contributed by the comedians. It is a rattling good show from start to finish, and I do not think that Miss O'Ramey will have occasion to complain of the jealousy of her present co-workers.

#### *Bogart Engaged by the Tivoli*

An announcement that should arouse considerable local interest has just been made by the Tivoli, and is to the effect that Andrew Bogart has been engaged to sing one of the principal roles in "The Sere-

nade," which is to follow "The Toreador." Mr. Bogart's vocal ability is well known to the readers of Town Talk for it has been frequently exploited in these columns. That he is possessed of dramatic ability as well was demonstrated some months ago when he appeared in Shafter Howard's comic opera at the Alhambra. He has had some experience in musical comedy in the East but he has yet to make his professional debut on the operatic stage in his native city.

#### *Good Times in Vaudeville*

It's a good augur for vaudeville's bright future when artists like the Heinrichs adorn an Orpheum bill. It's a better sign when the audience listens in charmed silence while such artists give selections that would be in place on a high-class concert program, and applaud ecstatically at the number's finish. Julia Heinrich had been here before, two years since, but this is the first time that eminent baritone, her father, has toured in vaudeville. Miss Heinrich's songs this week were pretty, classic trifles in which her well-schooled contralto was heard to advantage, and the patriotic song given by Mr. Heinrich pleased both parquet and gallery. A good thing on this week's bill is Eva Williams, who uses slang in a soft voice with the ease of the clever heroine of "In the Bishop's Carriage." Guyer and O'Neill have a lively sketch and Treloar, once a famed oar of Harvard, gives an interesting exhibition.



MISS VIRGINIA BRISSAC,  
Ingenué, with White Whittlesey at the Alcazar.



Gillette's old war-drama, "Held by the Enemy," is the Neills' contribution to the week's theatrical program. It is well acted, but it strikes me that it would be well for the company to add some new plays to their repertory. "Held by the Enemy" is old enough now to be a classic, but there are other classics that one would more enjoy seeing.

#### Whittlesey Kills Seven at a Blow

"The Pride of Jennico," by Agnes and Egerton Castle, was a mighty good novel. "The Pride of Jennico," dramatized by Abby Sage Richardson and Grace Furniss, is anything but a good play. It simply revels in blood, and when the hero is not killing his scores with his trusty blade, his friend Beddoes is filling the intervals with his. The play was given last season during Whittlesey's engagement, and except for some changes in the cast there is very little difference in the production. Like all the romantic dramas, the hero only exists to slash his way to love and victory, and Whittlesey does this with grace and animation, seconded by Hilliard as Sir John, and Maher as Janos, the major-domo. Conness is the wicked Prince Eugen, who hankers for Jennico's Princess and stops at nothing to achieve his end. Miss Lawton is the Princess, who wins her husband by a stratagem, loses him because of his family pride, and is reunited to him in the end. Miss Brissac has the part of the phlegmatic foster sister. It is not suited to her girlish charms, but she plays it with more intelligence than Marie Ottilie herself possessed. Miss Mifflin has the strongest of the feminine roles and save for an excess of gesture her portrayal of the gypsy girl is admirable. Osbourne as the Lord Chamberlain wears a remarkable nose, and is delightfully true to the character as the Egertons drew him in their novel.

#### Florence Roberts

The appearance of Miss Florence Roberts at the California theatre, supported by her own company, marks another step in the evolution of our brilliant and progressive San Francisco favorite. Beginning as a stock star at the Alcazar theatre, each season has signalized for Miss Roberts a notable advance both in artistic power and in popular appreciation. And as step by step her art has grown in vitality and breadth, so also the field of her activities has widened, until now in all the territory from the Pacific ocean to the borders of the middle West she is everywhere recognized as a great emotional actress. Though her tours have been thus far limited to the West Miss Roberts's fame has spread to the Eastern centres, and it is not likely that we will be able to claim her much longer as exclusively our own. At the California she will inaugurate her fourth season under the management of Frederick Belasco in "Tess of the D'Urbervilles," in which her charming and magnetic personality should have fine play, for she is an artist from the tips of her toes to the ends of her fingers. She has made a special study of Tess, and as she always makes a point of avoiding the beaten tracks, her interpretation will be awaited with keen anticipation of pleasure and profit by the intellectual public. The play is laid in rural England and gives splendid scope to Miss Roberts's distinguished players to show their ability. With such capable artists as Messrs. Hobart Bosworth, Lucius Henderson, Wm. Yearance, Sterling Lord-Whitney, Philip Lord, Gregory Rodgers, Christopher Lynton, Forest Seabury and the Misses Georgia Woodthorpe, Katherine Blanchard, Louise Royce, Lillian Armsby, Anita Allen and Ollie Cooper in the cast there will be no doubt about results. Much attention has been paid to the scenic detail and a picturesque production is promised.

Manager Greenbaum has received word from Ben Greet that he is now actively rehearsing his company for the coming season at his theatre in London. The entire company sails for the United States on September fifteenth, and after playing a few special open-air performances around New York, will come direct to California, opening at the State University with a production of "Hamlet," Saturday, October first. The repertoire of the organization includes "Everyman," "The Star of Bethlehem," "Hamlet," "Merchant of Venice," "Twelfth Night," "As You Like It," "She Stoops to Conquer," and a new version of the charming comedy, "Masks and Faces."

#### The "Majestic" Stock

On Saturday evening of next week will be inaugurated the stock season of the big, new Majestic theatre in Market street opposite Larkin. This will be a notable event in the theatrical

We are selling agents for "Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pen" and sole agents for "The Marshall," the best \$1 pen in the world. Stationery Department, Sanborn, Vail & Co., 741 Market St.



Mrs. Alfred Keley, the Clever Comedienne at the Orpheum.

history of San Francisco. Oliver Morosco has come to town to manage the theatre, and he has organized a strong company which will have its capacity tested in a sumptuous production of "In the Palace of the King." Conspicuous among the people who have come to swell San Francisco's colony of mummies is Miss Grace Reals, who was for several seasons leading woman of the Dearborn theatre, Chicago, and one of the theatrical idols of that city. J. H. Gilmour, the leading man, is said to be a handsome fellow who will appeal to matinee-goers. Joseph Callaghan, who starred as Mephisto in "Faust," is the leading "heavy" and Eleanor Gordon, the pretty ingenue, is also a member of the company which will no doubt receive a warm greeting on the opening night.

#### Next Week's Bills

"Candida" will fill the Columbia all next week, and then will come Kyrle Bellew in "Raffles, the Amateur Cracksmen," seats for which will be on sale next Thursday. In the cast will be E. M. Holland, who has not been seen here for some years. It is ten years, by the way, since Bellew played in San Francisco. He was at the Baldwin then with Mrs. Potter.

**CURES**

*Bythinia*

NATURAL LAXATIVE WATER

**CONSTIPATION**

FOR SALE AT DRUG STORES AND BARS



The tenth week of White Whittlesey's Alcazar season will introduce a novelty, Clyde Fitch's "Nathan Hale," never before given in this city. The play was written for Nat Goodwin, and is based on incidents in the life of the great American patriot-martyr. Whittlesey will have the Goodwin role, and Miss Lawton will be Alice Adams, the heroine. Miss Brissac will also be of the cast. To follow, beginning with a special Labor Day matinee, Monday, September fifth, the first San Francisco production of Brandon Tynan's version of "Robert Emmet" will be made with Mr. Whittlesey in the title role.

James Neill will begin the ninth and last week of his successful engagement at the Grand tomorrow matinee, with a magnificent revival of "Under Two Flags." Mr. Neill will repeat as Bertie Cecil a former triumph, and Edythe Chapman will as Cigarette present the greatest hit of her extensive repertoire. This will be the first production of "Under Two Flags" at fifteen, twenty-five and fifty cents. Sunday matinee, September eleventh, "The Princess Fan Tan," a new and original Japanese extravaganza, will be magnificently produced with gorgeous Oriental scenery, costumes and effects. Three hundred clever children will be in the cast.

The weekly attendance at the Tivoli has averaged over ten thousand people since "The Toreador" was put on, and interest in the production continues keen. "The Serenade" is in rehearsal. There will be a special matinee of "The Toreador" on Labor Day.

The greatest bill of the Central's year will be put on Monday night, in Francis Powers's famous Chinese drama, "The First Born," with all the original scenery and music and a number of the actors who created the roles when the play made its tremendous hit and record-breaking run here. Walter Belasco, who accompanied the drama to New York and London and received the most flattering praises for his artistic portrayal of the Chinese rag-picker, will repeat his unique characterization at the Central and the whole performance will be given under his personal supervision. "The First Born" will be produced positively for one week only, and during its run the curtain will be rung up at eight p. m. sharp each night, on account of the double bill. The three-act comedy, "Turned Up," will precede the Chinese play, and the curtain will rise for "The First Born" at ten p. m. The matinees on Saturday and Sunday will begin promptly at two p. m.

"The Anheuser Push" has drawn very large houses all the week at Fischer's and will easily fill the theatre during its run. J. C. Crawford's new burlesque, "Miss Mazuma," will follow "The Anheuser Push." It is in rehearsal under the direction of J. J. Jaxon, the new stage manager.

Kronau's great military sensation, "Our Boys in Blue," headlines the Orpheum's bill. The production is strictly military, illustrating the life, work and habits of the American soldier. The young men chosen for the presentation are members of a military regiment in Indiana and are drilled in every detail of artillery, infantry and coast defense practice. Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Kelsey return with their latest success, "A Young Parson's Predicament." Harry Klein and Pearl Clifton, eccentric dancers and legitimate comedians, will make their first appearance in this city, assisted by their trick dog, "Santo." Another newcomer will be Paul Barnes, a monologist and singer. The Musical Goolmans, high class novelty musicians, will also be heard for the first time here.

A banner bill is promised at the Chutes this coming week, headed by the Empire Comedy Four, who kept the Orpheum audiences laughing for three weeks recently. Campbell and Johnson, the comedy cyclists, formerly of the Zarrow trio, and Marcus and Gartelle, the skating comedians, all of whom are Orpheum favorites of a late date, will keep the fun going and Andy Lewis, a clever Hebrew impersonator, will make his first appearance here.

#### ANNOUNCEMENT.

Dr. A. C. Moore and Dr. B. P. Shepherd, the osteopathic physicians, formerly of 204 Sutter street, have leased the entire first floor of the Alto building, southeast corner of Bush and Kearny streets, and will be ready for practice after September first. The offices are equipped with all the latest and best inventions to correct deformities and cure chronic ailments.

## CENTRAL

Belasco & Mayer, Props. Phone South 533  
Market Street near Eighth  
Opposite City Hall

Week Beginning Monday, August 29th

Matinees Saturday and Sunday

Francis Powers' Famous Chinese Drama

### "THE FIRST BORN"

Prices: Evening, 10c to 50c

Matinees, 10c, 15c, 25c

## MAJESTIC

Frisco's Finest Theatre  
Market St., Opposite Larkin St.

Eight Nights, Starting Saturday, Sept. 3rd

MAJESTIC THEATRE COMPANY

Direct from New York, Presenting

### "IN THE PALACE OF THE KING"

Night Prices, 25c, 35c and 50c (A few front rows in the Orchestra, 75c).

Bargain Matinee Every Thursday, 25c (Reserved). No higher.

Regular Saturday and Holiday Matinees, 25c and 50c.

Seat Sale Monday, August 29th

## CALIFORNIA

Week commencing Sunday, Aug. 28th Matinees Wednesdays and Saturdays

Mr. Frederic Belasco Presents

### FLORENCE ROBERTS

For a Limited Engagement In Four Elaborate Productions Beginning with

### TESS OF THE D'URBERVILLES

Lorimer Stoddard's Dramatization of Thomas Hardy's Famous Novel

Prices, 25c, 50c, 75c and \$1.00

## Orpheum

O'Farrell between  
Stockton and Powell  
Streets

Week Commencing  
Sunday Matinee,  
Aug. 28th

### A BIG NEW SHOW!

"OUR BOYS IN BLUE." Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Kelsey. Klein and Clifton. Paul Barnes. The Musical Goolmans. WILLIAMS AND TUCKER. Preloar assisted by Miss Edna Tempest. Orpheum Motion Pictures and Last Week of

MAX AND JULIA HEINRICH

Regular Matinees Every Wednesday, Thursday, Saturday and Sunday

Prices: 40c, 25c and 50c.

During the week commencing Sunday, September 4th, Conclave Week, there will be a MATINEE EVERY DAY at the Orpheum.

## GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Phone "Grand Opera House"  
Grand Opera House Co.  
Lessee  
Regular Matinee Saturday

Beginning tomorrow (Sunday) Matinee Last Week of MR. JAMES NEILL Magnificent Production of

### "UNDER TWO FLAGS"

Dramatized from Ouida's famous novel. First Time at these prices, 15c, 25c, 50c.

Beginning Sunday Matinee, Sept. 11th, the Japanese Spectacular Extravaganza, "PRINCESS FAN TAN" 300 Clever Juveniles in the Cast

## Fischer's THEATRE

Success of Successes

### "THE ANHEUSER PUSH"

By Will Carleton and Lee Johnson

Nothing ever like it here. Brimfull of Up-to-date Novelties and Laughable Situations. Remarkable Burlesque Cast. Most Magnificent Scenes.

Great Chorus of Forty.

Matinees Saturday and Sunday Same Popular Prices

Special Matinees—Labor Day and Admission Day

Next Burlesque "MISS MAZUMA" by J. C. Crawford

## COLUMBIA THE LEADING THEATRE

Tonight, Sunday Night and for Another Week

ARNOLD DALY

Announces Bernard Shaw's Delightful Comedy

### "CANDIDA"

The Season's Sensational Success

Sept. 5th—Kyrle Bellow in "Raffles: the Amateur Cracksman"

## ALCAZAR THEATRE

Phone "ALCAZAR"  
Belasco and Mayer  
Proprietors  
E. D. Price, Gen. Mgr.

Monday, Aug. 29, one week  
Evenings, 25c to 75c

Regular Matinees Thursday and Saturday  
Matinees Thursday and Saturday 25c to 50c

### WHITE WHITTLESEY

And the Alcazar Stock Company

In Clyde Fitch's Thrilling Romance of the Revolution

### NATHAN HALE

As played by Nat Goodwin and Maxine Elliott

Monday, Sept. 5th—Beginning with Special Labor Day Matinee, White Whittlesey, in "Robert Emmet." The Original Brandon Tynan Version.

Cor. Eddy and Mason Sts.

## \*TIVOLI\*

FIFTH BIG WEEK

Every Night at 8

Evenings at 8 Sharp

FIFTH BIG WEEK

Smokers' Paradise in the Promenade Circle  
The Superb Tivoli Sensation

### "THE TOREADOR"

By Ivan Caryll and Lionel Moncton  
Usual Tivoli Prices—25c, 50c and 75c.

With an Unrivalled Cast  
Only Matinee Saturday

In Rehearsal, "The Serenade"



## Supposition

BY ANNE THURBER.

"Howard will miss his wife," said Harding, as he and Deal left the church.

They had just attended the funeral of their friend's wife. The church was crowded, and many curious eyes were cast upon the chief mourner. Many commented upon his attitude, drawing their own inferences, all widely varied, from the expression on his mobile features.

"I'm not so sure about that," returned Deal, "after a few weeks his liberty may seem sweet to him."

"But Howard loved his wife," replied Harding, "he never seemed to care for his old mode of pleasuring after he married."

"That does not always follow. You must remember that though that was his first experience of the altar, he had seen halts — temporary ones — before that."

"Perhaps he'll marry again," suggested Harding.

"I don't think he will. Mark my words, he'll come back to the club inside of a month, and will forget he was ever tied down to a home."

While his friends were discussing him, Howard was following to the grave the casket that held all that remained of her whom he had held dear for five years.

When the casket was lowered into the grave, he did not shed tears. He had none to shed. His senses were benumbed. He did not realize his loss.

But when he returned home, courteously declining the companionship of those of his relatives or friends who wished to cheer him in his solitude, he went into the library and sat down before the fire, to think. The servant brought him something to eat and drink — he did not notice what — and set it beside him. "Go away," said Howard, then. "I wish to be alone."

His thoughts flew back to the first day he had met Edith. He had not been especially attracted to her. He was a single man, it is true, but he had "kept house" with Paula Tanquerays and their kind, and when his mother had singled out Edith as a proper wife for her moneyed son, the idea did not fall at once upon fertile ground.

But Howard met Edith again and again. His mother saw that the meetings should happen. Then by some chance words she let drop, he discovered that Edith cherished a deep affection for him. He was not one of those egotistic men who imagine themselves magnets to draw all women towards them. But he paid more attention after that to Edith's conversation when they were thrown into *a deus* situations, and it was soon forced upon him that the chance words of his mother were a truthful revelation.

Almost any man is apt to become interested in a woman whose love for him has been revealed in this way. Howard began to study Edith. He found new excellencies in her every day. One day, on an impulse, he proposed to her, and was accepted.

They were married. On the honeymoon trip, the indifferent lover became inspired with a most passionate love for his wife. Her love drew him. He began to compare the feelings he had felt for those other women with this inspired by his wife. They were as the stars to the sun.

When the *lune de miel* was over, Howard entered upon a new life. He cared no more for the gay delights he had formerly indulged in. Once or twice he left his wife at home and went off with his old associates, merely as an experiment, to see whether he had made a mistake.

The experiments were successful inasmuch as they revealed to him his complete change of character. He was not happy in any diversion which his wife could not share.

Edith was his companion of companions, his dear chum, his bewitching mistress — the infinity of woman.

He had been a passionate admirer of beauty. Edith, after her marriage, lost much of her comeliness. Her rounded figure shrunk to leanness. Her brilliant complexion faded to sallowness. But, though Howard noticed the change in her, his love did not grow less. Her increasing delicacy only made him cherish her the more.

As the last illness came swiftly upon her, he could not, he would not, even at the final moment, believe she was dead.

As he sat there alone, his dinner untouched beside him, the whole depth of his loss swooped down upon his consciousness, like a tempest. He wept, those bitter tears that come to a man few times in his life.

Surcease of his sorrow — would he ever find it? When a man's life is interwoven with that of a woman, as Howard's with

Corona Cafe New Montgomery and Mission St. Mercantile lunch 25c. Always good, try it.

that of Edith, could he ever come again to find joy in living, with her dead?

"I suppose Howard is terribly broken up tonight," said Harding, at the club, over his game of dominoes.

"Oh, he'll get over it, don't you fear," returned Deal. "I've seen men lose their wives before."

Was he right?

### NEW PICTURES AND FRAMES

We have a world of new things for the fall trade and newly fitted rooms to show them in. Visitors welcome. Sanborn, Vail & Co., 741 Market St.

The Dinner Setting is Incomplete without

# White Rock

# LITHIA Water

A Selected Water is as Essential as a Selected Wine

P. J. WENIGER & CO.  
DISTRIBUTORS

101-103 Powell St.  
SAN FRANCISCO

## ELECTRICAL WIRING AND SUPPLIES

Lamps, Telephone Batteries, Bells, Etc.  
Repairs Given Prompt Attention

*National Electric Company*

455 SUTTER ST., San Francisco

Telephone Bush 396

Private Rooms

Phone Main 5966

Jules Wittmann

## JULES' RESTAURANT

Regular Dinner with Wine, 75c  
Sundays and Holidays, \$1.00

315-317-319-321-323 Pine St.

Music Sundays

Open Evenings

JULES IS IN NO WAY CONNECTED WITH ANY UPTOWN RESTAURANT

REMOVED

**Patrick & Co.**

Rubber Stamps and Metal Signs

to

111 and 113 Sansome Street



## GOODYEAR'S "GOLD SEAL"

Rubber Goods the Best Made

Rubber Hose, Belting and Packings

We are headquarters for everything made of Rubber

**GOODYEAR RUBBER COMPANY**

R. H. Pease, Pres. F. M. Shepard, Jr., Treas. C. F. Runyon, Sec.

573-575-577-579 Market St., San Francisco



REPAIRS MADE AND SUPPLIES FURNISHED  
AT THE

## Hotel Vendome Automobile Garage San Jose

Stable accommodations free to guests. Record time  
on road from San Francisco to San Jose, two hours.

## MOBILE CARRIAGE CO.



DIRECTORS  
J. A. Marsh, Pres.  
Livingston Jenks  
H. C. Tilden  
C. K. Harley  
C. L. Tilden



Pacific Coast Agents for

Pierce Arrow 4 Cylinder Touring Car	\$4,150
Pierce Arrow 2 Cylinder Touring Car	2,650
Pierce Stanhope with Top	1,450
Thomas 3 Cylinder Touring Car	2,650

Immediate Deliveries on all these Cars. Finest Garage in America  
Largest Automobile Service in the World

LOS ANGELES BRANCH HOUSE, 331-33 SOUTH MAIN ST.

**MOBILE CARRIAGE CO.**  
SAN FRANCISCO



## INDIAN and RAMBLER MOTOCYCLES

Won first five places in endurance contest in East, July 2 to 7, and were the ONLY machines making perfect scores in ALL events. In ONE-PINT economy test—Indian first, distance 31 miles, 140 yds a time, 1:46:34.

**C. C. HOPKINS**  
Larkin & McAllister

## "SOLUTION OF TIRE TROUBLES" FISK DETACHABLE

ONLY A WRENCH NEEDED  
CAN'T COME OFF THE RIM  
CAN'T PINCH THE TUBE



MORE MILEAGE  
MORE COMFORT  
MORE SATISFACTION

CALL OR WRITE PACIFIC COAST BRANCH  
**PHIL. B. BEKEART CO.** 114 SECOND ST.  
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

## ON the HILLS NOT THE RACE TRACK

is the test of power. The Annual Hill Climbing Contest of the Minneapolis Automobile Club was held on Saturday, June 11th, on Kenwood Hill, when the

# Rambler

again demonstrated its superiority over cars costing three times its price, and, for the second time, won

### FIRST PRIZE

finishing the course, 2680 feet, on a 10 per cent grade, in 1 minute, 7 3-5 seconds.

### ENTRIES AND TIMES

#### Class No. A, Machines Valued at \$2,750 and over—

Owner	Make	Time
J. H. Queal,	Pope-Toledo	:59
A. F. Timme,	Pope-Toledo	1:05
Die. Ferris,	Pope-Toledo	1:05 4-5
F. T. Heffelfinger,	Peerless	1:08 1-5
Ralph Bagley,	Packard	1:11
Bert Strong,	Stearns	1:22

#### Class No. B, Machines Valued bet. \$2,750 and \$1,750—

A. C. Bennett,	Winton	1:11
G. W. Cappelin,	Winton	1:25
George Shear,	Knox	1:41

#### Class No. C, Machines Valued bet. \$1,750 and \$1,000—

M. E. Clark,	Rambler	1:07 3-5
C. C. Pillsbury,	Franklin	1:10 1-5
Dr. A. P. Walrath,	Rambler	1:14

Send for our latest illustrated Catalogue "C"; it explains RAMBLER construction; the records prove its value.

**RAMBLER AUTOMOBILE AGENCY**  
Tenth and Market Sts., San Francisco



## The CADILLAC

Price \$950  
With Tonneau \$1050  
Canopy Top Extra

August 10, 1904,  
CADILLAC officially  
first to finish in the  
New York and  
St. Louis run.  
Roads nearly im-  
passable.

**CUYLER LEE, Agent**  
201-203 LARKIN ST., S. F.



This is the **White Steam Touring Car** complete with canopy top, curtains and glass front, baskets, acetylene lamp equipment, and extra tonneau seat.

## WHITE STEAM TOURING CAR COMPLETE

**AUTOMOBILE GARAGE**  
**SAN MATEO**

PAUL L. NOISAT PHONE BLACK 111  
GARAGE AND REPAIR SHOP  
B ST. NEAR THIRD AVE.



## Automobile Topics

The Mobile Carriage Company has sold through its Los Angeles branch a Pierce Stanhope to Dr. Milbank Johnson, president of the Los Angeles Automobile Club. Dr. Johnson is one of the oldest automobile owners in Southern California and his selection of a Stanhope is a substantial endorsement of that car. The Mobile Company has made special preparation at the annual race meet at Del Monte for the care of its regular patrons' cars. The service is rendered gratis. The four-cylinder Pierce Arrow touring car which has been recently received by the Mobile Company is creating a very favorable impression among prospective purchasers. The Arrow is considered the finest American built automobile. Frank E. Hartigan, manager of the Mobile Company, visited Los Angeles last week. The conditions and demand for high grade cars for the coming year is sufficient to make room for a considerable trade at that point.

Max Schwabacher was surprised to learn that he had made the run from Oakland to Byron Springs last week in two hours. He says it is practically impossible to make the run in that time. His trip consumed three hours and a quarter, and that was quick time.

William E. Metzger was in the city last week. This is the first time he has ever been in San Francisco and he was very much pleased with it. He thinks the motor car business here looks very bright. He left Sunday night for the East.

M. Tansey, of the Hartford Rubber Works, received a Cadillac Model B touring car last week.

S. N. Wood has presented his daughters, Mrs. Green and Mrs. Pyser, with a Model B Cadillac touring car. Mrs. Green has already become quite an enthusiastic automobilist.

The White Sewing Machine Company is very much pleased with the showing made by its cars in the run from New York to St. Louis. There were five Whites on the run as against only two of any other make. *Motor Age* says: "It seems eminently fitting that Windsor T. White, among the first to broach a big club tour to St. Louis, should benefit by having the White car strongest in the field. 'The Silent Five,' as the White brigade has come to be known, has drawn universal attention through traveling together along the run. Like a flock of doves the White brigade sails along over the roads, and the equal speed of the cars is shown by the fact that all finished at Buffalo in a bunch in two hours and fifty minutes after seventy-two miles of running." At Cleveland the White cars were reinforced by two more, making seven for the final run to St. Louis.

The White Company is at work on its racing steamer which is entered for the Vanderbilt cup race on October eighth. It is the first time that the White Company has entered one of its cars in so important a race as this, and it is exciting great interest. Mr. Rollin White, the designer of the car, says: "I think we have a good fighting chance to finish first in the big race; the White cars have always a little more than held their own in endurance contests, and I do not see why we should not expect to do as much in the Vanderbilt race; we have attained a speed of better than a mile a minute, and we have every hope of making a good showing. Webb Jay will drive the White racer."

Clinton L. Walker, of Minneapolis, who is sojourning in California this summer, making his headquarters at Fall River Mills, Shasta county, has written a very interesting letter to the White Company, recounting the experiences of a trip he recently took through Shasta and Siskiyou counties, well toward the Oregon line. He left the road and struck across the country several times, and the only difficulty encountered in the tour was the constant annoyance of grease-wood brush, which more or less hindered the progress of his car and caused him some annoyance in becoming entangled in the under part of the machine. Other than this he writes: "I have had no trouble with the mechanism of the car, and other than the annoyance caused by the grease-wood brush, made a perfect trip. It is a most remarkable machine."

Leon Roos is back from his run to Los Angeles in his White car. He is very enthusiastic over the successful trip he made.

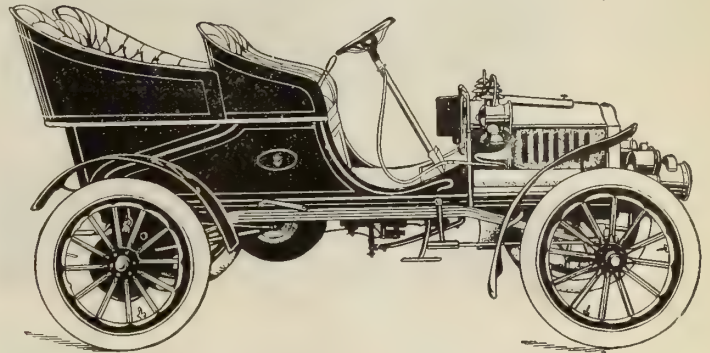
**GEO. P. MOORE & CO.**

Phone South 697

**AUTOMOBILE SPECIALTIES**

305 VAN NESS AVENUE

## THE OLDSMOBILE TOURING CAR



Handsome Lines      Greatest Power  
Most Thoroughly Built      Easiest Running  
Easiest Controlled  
Most Satisfactory Car for the Money  
Always Goes

PRICE COMPLETE WITH LAMPS, HORN AND TOOLS

**\$1050.00**

**PIONEER AUTOMOBILE CO.**

901-25 Golden Gate Ave.      -      San Francisco

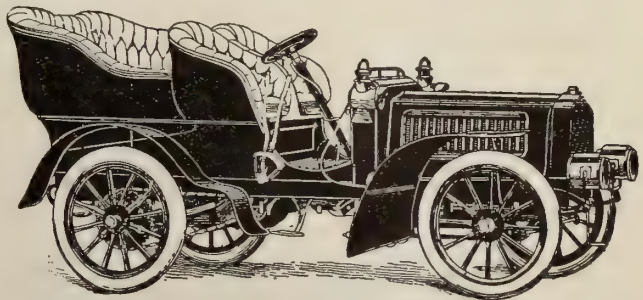
Oakland, 355 Tenth Street

## AUTOMOBILE REPAIRS

81 CITY HALL AVE.      Telephone South 1039

De Dion Plugs  
De Dion Porcelains  
Electric Cable

**ANDREWS, KEENAN & BLASAUF**



**"POPE"**  
**Toledo**

**POPE TOLEDO TOURING CAR CO.**

Phone South 1142

G. A. BOYER, Manager

**134-148 GOLDEN GATE AVE.**





On the front seat, at the left-hand side, is Mr. Wm. E. Metzger, general manager of the Cadillac Automobile Company of Detroit. To his right is Cuyler Lee and directly in back of him is Phil B. Bekeart, and to the right of Bekeart is Norman Church of Los Angeles.

Henry Miller, accompanied by Miss Hilda Spong and other members of his company, made a trip to Burlingame last week in a Winton touring car. Mr. Miller, who is particularly familiar with French cars, stated on his return from Burlingame that it was the best automobile ride he had ever taken. This statement is much to the credit of American manufacturers.

E. P. Brinegar takes pleasure in stating that the famous and long-watched-for four-cylinder Winton touring car arrived here on Saturday last and is now on exhibition at the Pioneer Automobile Company's garage, No. 901 Golden Gate avenue. All are cordially invited to call and inspect this wonderful piece of mechanism.

W. T. Robertson and party of friends made a record run from San Jose to Oakland in a Winton on Sunday last. The time consumed was one hour and twenty-four minutes. J. J. Avis in company with his wife and family drove a Winton touring car to Niles last Sunday. The trip was made without an accident of any kind, which is most remarkable when taken into consideration that it was Mr. Avis's second attempt at playing the part of chauffeur.

The new three-cylinder St. Louis has just arrived and may be seen at the Del Monte meet. George J. Wellington's new St. Louis is seen daily in front of the Haywards building. H. M. Holbrook expects to make a run to the Del Monte meet in his new St. Louis. H. F. Dutton has just returned from Port Townsend, where he had a very successful tour in his St. Louis car.

Henry Dernham has just purchased a four-cylinder Pope-Toledo touring car. A four-cylinder Pope-Toledo has also been delivered to William Kaufman.

George A. Pope, George P. Fuller and the Pope-Toledo Touring Car Company have all stripped their four-cylinder Pope-Toledo cars, which will be raced at the Del Monte tournament, and good time is expected from these three machines.

The world's record in continuous automobile speed and endurance was broken by a Packard machine when Charles Schmidt on the Grosse Pointe (Mich.) mile track drove an American made

car, a standard Model "L" Packard, one thousand miles without stopping the motor in twenty-nine hours, fifty-three minutes, thirty-seven and three-fifths seconds, averaging thirty-three and one-half miles per hour for the entire distance. The motor was never stopped and the only stop of the car itself was on account of tires. Mr. Schmidt was relieved at intervals by E. Roberts, foreman of the Packard factory, and by S. D. Waldron, manager of the sales department at Detroit, who conducted the trial. Its object was not so much to break records as to test the endurance and efficiency of the machine. The fact that a large proportion of the time elapsed was during the night, when, in order to obviate risks, the speed was lowered, makes the record still more remarkable.

The second annual race meet of the Automobile Club of California is now on at Monterey. The racing committee of the club consists of L. P. Lowe, chairman; S. G. Buckbee and C. C. Moore. Great interest is being shown in the event. For the twenty races about one hundred and thirty entries have been received. All the local automobile agencies are represented in the events. Tomorrow will occur the hill-climbing contests.

#### Motocycle Items

The Pacific Motocyclists will hold reliability runs the two next Sundays, one of which will probably be around the bay and the second one to Livermore and return. It is proposed to establish secret controls at different points along the routes and compel the riders to travel at a regular gait the entire distance or be penalized.

C. W. Risdon of Los Angeles arrived in the city last Sunday evening, having ridden up from the Southern metropolis on his Indian. He left Los Angeles Friday morning. His riding time was twenty-seven hours for the four hundred and seventy odd miles. Mr. Risdon will spend several days in San Francisco and may participate in the reliability run of the Pacific Motocyclists.

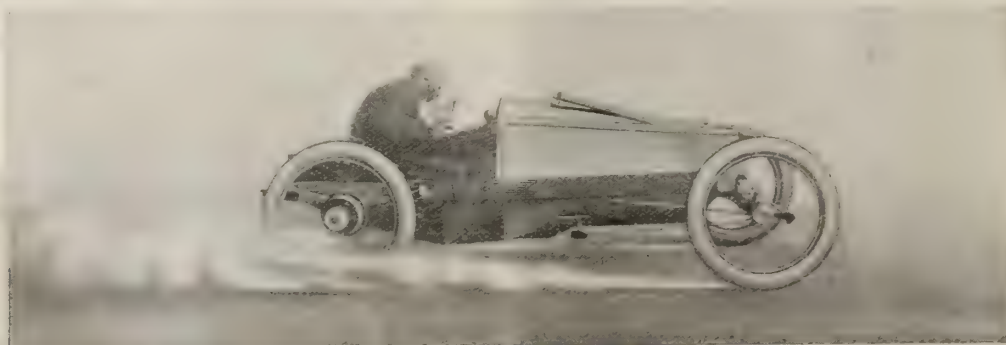
C. C. Hopkins is in the country on a business and pleasure trip, riding his Indian, and before his return to the city will take in the automobile races at Del Monte. —*The Chauffeur.*

*The Emporium*  
CALIFORNIA'S LARGEST — AMERICA'S GRANDEST STORE

**OUTFITTERS FOR  
AUTOMOBILISTS**

¶ The only complete assortment of Auto clothing and sundries in the city. The stock includes the products of O. Strom & Fils, Paris, and Saks & Company, New York.





MR. CHARLES SCHMIDT,  
in his 22 H. P. Packard Voiture Legere, "Gray Wolf." Mile record, 46:2-5 sec.



## A Posthumous Love Poem

[This poem was written by the late B. F. Taylor, in his youth, to the lady who afterwards became his first wife. It was found among her papers, after her death, by one of her relatives. The supposition is that it was never published, as it does not appear in any of the author's books. The manuscript was given to me by B. F. Taylor's grand-niece, who resides in this city.—Ed.]

Old Time on his pinions so blithely goes by,  
He leaves smiles on thy cheek and a light in thine eye;  
And if he could e'er from his duty be free,  
He would smooth his rough brow while gazing at thee!  
If Time were a lover—and thy beauty could feel,  
His scythe would grow rusty—his glass would stand still!  
But soon he will come in his white wintry dress,  
And with a chill snow-wreath, thy fair brow he will press—  
He'll dim thy bright eye;—from thy cheek every rose,  
The Frost-King shall wither, when life's springtime shall close!

But will naught that is lovely of thee then remain?  
No charms that will bloom in new beauty again?  
Oh, yes; there's a light that's the brightest—the clearest,  
When deep gloom envelopes—when night is the drearest—  
A treasure, the wreck will still leave behind,—  
Thy heart's pure affections—the charms of thy mind!

## Pat's Quick Courtship

BY ARTHUR DELROY.

Paddy had a little cot  
Adjoining Widow Fagan's,  
'Twas lonely in his little cot,  
And there were no young Fagans.

"It seems a sin to see the smoke  
From both them chimneys rising,"  
Said Pat, when with the widow's woes  
He once was sympathizing.

The widow must have thought so, too,  
For they no longer tarried,  
And on the self-same afternoon  
The neighbor friends were married.

And all the alley folks rejoiced,  
Excepting Widow Hocking,  
Who owned the empty little house—  
She called the marriage "shocking!"

August, 1904.

## Why He Was Sanguine

"Yes," said the great detective, "I have shadowed her for three weeks."

"And you say that during all that time she was on her good behavior?" asked the anxious husband.

"I swear it," said the detective.

"Then how am I going to secure a divorce?" the husband asked, and there was anguish in his tone.

"Don't worry," said the detective, "the evidence will soon be forthcoming."

"How do you know?" eagerly demanded the husband.

"I heard her say that she was going to break up house-keeping and move into a fashionable boarding house!"

—The Hawkshaw.

No harm in asking: Swedish massage and movements surprise most persons. Inquire of Lindstrom & Einarson, 406 Sutter Street.

## SUMMER RESORTS

The following Resorts will send descriptive booklet when requested

### GARDEN CITY SANITARIUM

A Sanitarium, cottage plan; not a hospital. Equipped for the scientific application of Water, Electricity, Massage, Tissue Oscillation, Electric Light, X-Ray, Dry, Hot Air and all minor treatments. Large grounds,  $5\frac{1}{4}$  acres, shade, etc. Separate treatment apartments for men and women. Fifteen minutes walk from centre of city; one block from car line. Beautiful scenery. Write for literature. GARDEN CITY SANITARIUM, San Jose, Cal.

### Spend Your Vacation

A great many San Francisco people are planning to spend the entire summer at Hotel Del Monte. No other resort in California offers such a combination of attractions—sea bathing, golf, automobilism, bowling, tennis, fishing, and all out-door sports. Instead of going from place to place seeking comforts, the wise ones of society are planning already to put in several enjoyable weeks down at Del Monte by the sea. Address Geo. P. Snell, manager, Del Monte, California.

### At Hotel Del Monte

#### Kenilworth Inn

Mill Valley

One of the most popular resorts in Mill Valley, situated at the foot of Mt. Tamalpais; only 50 minutes' ride from the city; rates reasonable.

MISSIS PALMER & HULETT.

### Tahoe Tavern

On Lake Tahoe, the largest and most beautiful body of water in the world at this elevation, now open. The tavern will be conducted this season by Mr. F. W. Richardson, manager of California's famous mission hotel, The Glenwood, Riverside; a guarantee that it will be strictly first class. The table supplied with all delicacies; fishermen constantly employed to furnish lake trout. For rates address F. W. RICHARDSON

### The Grove

Lake Tahoe

Half mile east of Tallac on Lake Shore. Rates \$2 per day; \$10 per week; meals 50c. Good saddle horses and the best of livery; boats free to all guests.

J. E. PARMETER, Prop., Tallac, Cal.

### Hotel Bon Air

Go to Hotel Bon Air for your summer outing. Thirty-seven minutes from San Francisco. Bowling, tennis, boating, bathing and fishing. Escalante R. R. Station. MR. AND MRS. J. E. MANLOVE, Props., Ross P. O., Marin County.

### The Tallac

Lake Tahoe, Cal.

Cafe European. Nurses, Maids and Children, American Plan. Prices now as low as any hotel on Lake. Service, accommodations, boating and livery superior to any. Address M. LAWRENCE & CO., Tallac, Cal.

### Brockway

Lake Tahoe

Opens June 1st. Write FRANK B. ALVERSON, Mgr.

Brockway, Cal.

**THE MART** DOMESTIC and IMPORTED BEERS  
WINES and LIQUORS, for Camping,  
Picnics and Vacations, at  
**1348 MARKET STREET** Phone South 1176 **REDUCED PRICES**

## Techau Tavern

The most unique resort in San Francisco.

There is not a more artistically appointed cafe in the country.

It is a place wherein the guest may feast the eye while dining sumptuously and being regaled with exquisite music.

The Tavern is now under new and experienced management, and patrons are assured of the constant attendance of the chief of the establishment, and of prompt service at all times.

Special attention is paid to luncheon, dinner and after-theatre parties.



## Music

[Communications addressed to this department should be received not later than Tuesday noon.]

### New Ensemble Club

The Pianistic Club is the latest organization of amateurs. It holds its meetings at the residence of Mrs. H. McCarthy, and R. A. Lucchesi is the director. Ensemble music of a very high order is rendered. The club may possibly be heard publicly this winter, lending its work for some charitable purpose. The active members are Mrs. Lizzie Chamot, Miss Sadie Wafer, Miss Hattie Wilson, Miss Alice Dunn, Miss Mabel Vanderhoof, and W. N. McCarthy.

The Pasmores are about to move to 1430 McAllister street. They have lived for seventeen years in their present abode in Washington street, where five of their six children were born. The two elder daughters, Mary and Suzanne, have begun the profession of teaching the violin and piano, respectively. Miss Pasmore has been appointed professor of violin at the King Conservatory, San Jose, and at the Palo Alto Academy, Palo Alto.

M. Pechin, the basso of St. Brigid's church, passed away last week, very suddenly, from a hemorrhage of the stomach. M. Pechin was one of the best known bassos in San Francisco, where he had been for years a church choir singer. He sang just the day before his death in his accustomed place at St. Brigid's.

### Howe's Lecture


"Composition, Composer, and Critic" was the theme of James Hamilton Howe's chatty lecture to the Howe Club at Byron Mauzy hall last week. The personal part of the discourse was particularly interesting, especially Mr. Howe's estimate of some of our local critics. He spoke in very complimentary terms of Oscar Weil's critical work. The lecturer created much amusement by reading some of Bosworth's published criticism upon his own "Song of War," rendered later in the evening by Mr. George R. Bird. The song proved a very spirited and effective one, despite Mr. Bosworth's disapproval of what he was pleased to call its "barber-shop chords." A number of Mr. Howe's vocal compositions were rendered by Mr. George R. Bird, Mrs. C. J. Blaisdell and Mr. Leland Stanford Roberts, Mr. Howe at the piano. The principal trouble with Mr. Howe's music is that it is too good to be popular, but popularity is synonymous with mediocrity. In the course of his talk, the lecturer mentioned the fact that the orchestral section of the Howe Club expects to perform Tschai-kowsky's "Symphonie Pathetique," an event which will be looked forward to with interest.

### How Gounod Wrote "Faust"

An exchange says that Gounod composed the opera of "Faust" during one of his sojourns in Mediterranean Europe, where he frequently walked alone among the hills. In his own words: "The beauty of the night in such a climate and at that season is well-nigh unimaginable. The vault of heaven literally quivers with stars like an ocean with waves of light, so full does infinite space appear of twinkling, tremulous luminaries. During my fortnight's stay I often sat listening to the eloquent silence of these phosphorescent nights. I would perch myself on some steep rock, and stay for hours gazing out on the horizon, rolling a big stone down the precipitous slope from time to time, to hear it bound and bound till it struck the sea below and raised a ruffle of foam and spray. Now and again a solitary night-bird uttered its mournful note, and made me think of those weird precipices whose horror Weber has rendered with such marvelous power in that immortal incantation scene in 'Der Freischutz.' It was during one of these nocturnal rambles that the first idea for the Walpurgis Night in Goethe's 'Faust' struck me. I never parted with the score; I carried it about with me everywhere, and jotted down in stray notes any idea which I thought might be useful whenever I made an attempt to use the subject for an opera. This, for several reasons, I did not attempt to do until seventeen years afterwards."

—The Music Critic.

**M. H. RICHARDSON, Opposite Phelan Building**  
Importer of Precious, Semi-Precious and Superior Imitation Stones  
769 MARKET ST., SAN FRANCISCO



**MRS. E. L. RYAN**  
**DERMATOLOGIST**  
Weight Reduced  
APARTMENT 500 THE IROQUOIS  
524 ELLIS STREET  
Phone Private Exchange 719  
Wrinkles and all Facial Blemishes and Superfluous Hair removed. Manicuring, Hair Dressing, Scalp Treatment. Will teach others the Profession.

## MME. GILLINGHAM


### COMPLEXION SPECIALIST

Will guarantee to permanently remove every wrinkle no matter how deep crows feet, small pox pittings, freckles, bagginess of the eyes, restore lost contour, making you a new skin as clear and fresh as in youth. No surgery or electricity used. There are ladies at the Parlors who have one half of the face treated, showing the thoroughness of the treatment.

All Consultation, either by mail or person, free and confidential.

Parlors, 131 POWELL ST., Near Ellis



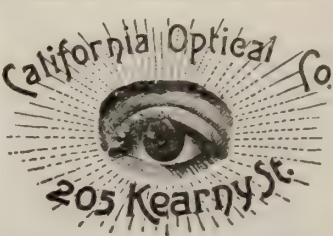


**DR. E. H. RETSLOFF**  
2504 CLAY ST. Phone Geary 2259  
WRINKLES, Crows Feet, Lines, Scars, Tan, Freckles, Yellow and Flabby Skin and all FACIAL BLEMISHES REMOVED by my new scientific Parisian method. No pain, no inconvenience, no red after effects. SUPERFLUOUS HAIR removed.  
**RETSLOFF CREAMS AND ASTRINGENTS**  
Invaluable to ladies of refinement.  
Will teach others the Profession—Dr. Retsloff will form a class for teaching any part of her wonderful treatment to those who desire to make a profession of Facial and Skin Treatment. Call or write.

**MRS. L. WARWICK**  
Formerly of the Waldorf.  
**ELECTROLYSIS, FACIAL TREATMENTS**  
Superfluous Hair, Warts and Moles Removed with **ELECTRIC NEEDLE**  
Room 603 STARR KING BUILDING 121 GEARY STREET  
Phone Private Exchange 219

### SUPERFLUOUS HAIR and all other Facial Blemishes

are removed by MISS LOIS GRAY, Donohoe Building, Rooms 28 and 29, 1170 Market St., with the Electric Needle, without pain or scar. Permanency guaranteed. Hours 1 to 4 P. M. Phone Folsom 3783.



H. L. Davis J. W. Davis  
W. D. Fennimore  
As far as the eye can see  
—over our Prescription  
Books—more than 100,000  
SATISFIED customers in  
California are wearing  
GLASSES made by us.  
We can satisfy you, too.

**BUCHANAN BROS.**  
609 Sacramento Street

Dealers in Feather Dusters, Brooms, Carpet Sweepers, all kinds of Brushes, Liquid and Paste Blacking.  
San Francisco, Cal.



**LOUIS CREPAUX**

(MEMBER PARIS GRAND OPERA)

SCHOOL OF TONE PLACING (PALATAL SYSTEM)

**Vocal Phonetics—Besides the  
"Palatal Tone Placing System"**

taught in the Louis Crepau School, another and most important feature is the teaching of the English phonetic sounds. The study of the five vowels is not all that is necessary to sing in a language, and particularly so in English. Very few English-speaking people are able to sing the phonetics of their language exempt from throatiness. Fundamentally, English phonetics cannot be emitted in singing as uttered in speech. From a vocal standpoint and through ten years of experience in teaching English-speaking singers, Mr. Crepau has made a vocal classification of all the English phonetic sounds. This classification enables English-speaking singers to master all the English phonetic sounds and renders them harmonious and easy to sing.

Apply at the School Mondays and Thursdays, from 2:00 to 2:30 p. m. Y. M. C. A. Building, Ellis and Mason Sts.

**THE BURROWES COURSE OF MUSIC STUDY  
FOR CHILDREN (KINDERGARTEN AND PRIMARY)**

Studio, 2209 Broderick St., bet. Washington and Jackson.  
Reception Hour, Tuesdays and Fridays, 1:30 to 2 P. M.

**MRS. FRANCES B. WILLIAMS, Piano Teacher**

Representative of Katharine Burrowes

Telephone  
Geary 2472

Teachers taught the Burrowes System and outfits furnished.

**LOUIS H. EATON**

ORGANIST AND DIRECTOR OF THE CHOIR

TRINITY CHURCH

Teacher of Singing Piano and Organ

Special advantages offered singers in choir training  
Studio and Residence 1676 Broadway

Between Van Ness Ave. and Franklin Street

**H. B. PASMORE**

TEACHER OF SINGING

WILL REMOVE TO

**1430 GOLDEN GATE AVENUE****SEPTEMBER FIRST****1424 Washington Street****M. GERTRUDE JUDD**

Teacher of Whistling

**785 Geary St., S. F.****Phone Hyde 933****JOSEPH ROECKEL and MME. ELLEN COURSEN-ROECKEL**

VOCAL INSTRUCTORS

Assisted by MARIO and MARIA ROECKEL in the Juvenile Classes  
Church and Operatic Repertoire, a specialty

1060 Fulton St., bet. Steiner and Pierce

**Conrad W. Fuhrer**

TEACHER of Violin and Ensemble Playing. 1676 Page St.  
Phone Fell 3373. Also care of Sherman, Clay & Co.

**SIGNOR PAOLO LA VILLA**

(Of Florence, Italy)

N. B.—Special Terms for Professionals.

Vocal Studio: THE ROOSEVELT, 546 Sutter St.  
Phone James 1282

**Dr. H. J. STEWART**

TEACHER OF VOCAL MUSIC

Pianoforte, Organ, Harmony and Composition  
Special course for singers desiring church appointments

Studio, 1105 Bush St.

**MR. ANDREW BOGART**

TEACHER OF SINGING

METHOD of the ELDER LAMPERTI

Home Studio: S. E. corner Buchanan and Page Sts.

PHONE PARK 202

MR. THEODOR

**SALMON**

Concert Pianist and Teacher. Pupil of Kullak, Reinecke,  
Jadassohn and Richter. Studio, 546 Sutter St. Phone James  
1281. Residence, "The Nordhoff."

**Von Meyerinck  
School of Music**

Telephone Park 223

841 FULTON STREET

Offers all the advantages of Eastern and European conservatories  
for a thorough musical education.

STAFF OF TEACHERS.

Voice Culture - - - MRS. ANNA VON MEYERINCK  
Art Expression, Opera and Drama, MRS. MARY FAIRWEATHER  
Piano Harmony and Composition MR. FRED ZECH, JR.  
Violin and Viola MISS MARIE H. MILLS  
MR. W. F. ZECH

Competent staff of assistant teachers. Special teachers for  
Languages (German, French and Italian), Physical Culture,  
Fencing, Elocution, and Stage Dancing. Prospectus upon appli-  
cation.

**CHICKERING** Best in the World  
**PIANOS** Oldest in America

100,000 IN USE

**BENJ. CURTAZ & SON, 16 O'FARRELL STREET**

SOLE AGENTS

**THE OAKLAND TRIBUNE**

is delivered into more homes of the masses and classes of  
Oakland, and Alameda County than all other Oakland, Ala-  
meda and Berkeley dailies combined. Reason—it's the best  
newspaper.

**W. E. DARGIE, Pres.****T. T. DARGIE, Secy.**



## Letters

### Early Bohemia

Under the title "Early Bohemia," one of the old members of the Bohemian Club, who, for obvious reasons withholds his name, has collected the invitations issued for the High Jinks held between 1873 and 1880. The evident object of the issue is to give a peg on which to hang a scathing arraignment of the degeneration of the organization from the time when the line was drawn on the hither side of money to now, when money *sans* brains is no bar.

"Money is a good thing to have — indeed, absolutely necessary as an appendage; but money and wit and the kind of brains that go to make up a true Bohemian Club, do not go together.

"In the Beginning, rich men were absolutely barred, unless they had some of the elements of true Bohemians (could do something). A short time after the organization of the club, a very prominent rich man was blackballed simply because he had money. Could that happen today?

"Things have changed; now the simply rich become members because it is fashionable to say 'I am a member of the Bohemian Club,' and they imagine that some of the reputed brightness of the club will be reflected on them. The poor artist or literary man gets in, by hook or by crook, because he thinks he may be able to sell some of his brains to the merely rich. So both are satisfied in a way; but neither wholly.

"The rich were allowed to become members at first as a great compliment (and they considered it so) to help pay and support the club. Now they get in *because* they are rich.

"The standard of the Bohemian Club should be brains, not money, and thereby you will live longer in the land the Lord God giveth thee.

"You are letting in too many boys — not because they know anything, but because they are the sons of rich men, who themselves never aspired to membership. Let the young men in if they have brains; but draw the line at brains, not money."

Yet, withal, the Member is no pessimist. He does not think there are no bright minds and that all the wit and wisdom belongs to the good old times, but only that the proportion is not well kept up, and that the moneyed element sets a different standard, and with the increase in the membership the old-time good fellowship, the coziness, has disappeared. Perhaps, too, in a way, he is jealous of old memories, since he reminds the new wits that they cannot pilfer the sentiments and expressions of the dead and gone members and pass them off for new coin undetected. The little brochure, which is gotten out in the excellent style which marks all the work of the Paul Elder Company, is on sale for seventy-five cents, but that is a matter which should not have opportunity to concern the general public. The edition is limited to five hundred copies, and by the time the club members have done their duty in providing themselves with this memento and record of its doings there should be none left for outsiders.

### A New Magazine

About the first of September a new literary magazine is to make its appearance. The plan of publication is original, since no bid will be made for a large subscription list. Only two thousand five hundred copies will be issued, and these are all to go to subscribers. There will be no single copies sold and no samples given away, but subscribers who are dissatisfied, if any there should be, will have the privilege of returning the copies and receiving their money back. This new venture is to be called *The Rose Jar*, and will be a successor to that ideal magazine, *The Book-Lover*, which passed out of existence with the June number. Mr. Warren Eldridge Price, formerly of San Francisco, who was the original owner and publisher of *The Book-Lover*, is the father of the new venture, which is to be, as was the original *Book-Lover*, a large quarto issued quarterly at two dollars a year. As a speculative venture *The Rose Jar* offers a better inducement than the high-priced *editions de luxe* which tempt the literary poseur, for the early numbers of the *Book-Lover*, issued at twenty-five cents each, commanded four times that price before the year was out and the first volume, comprising but four numbers, sells readily at from six to ten dollars — when it can be had at all.

The Louisiana Purchase centenary has furnished an incidental theme for so many novels that it is surprising to find neither books nor announcements of books in which the Lewis and Clark expedition figure, nor even the settlement of Oregon.

Corey's Cafe, 600 Mission. Mercantile Lunch 11 to 2. Cedar Brook Whiskey, formerly W. H. McBrayer—10 yrs. old.

## MURINE EYE REMEDY



THOSE  
LUSTROUS  
EYES  
ARE  
MURINE  
EYES

### Sunlight Intensified by Reflection

from Ocean Beach and Desert Sand unrelieved by foliage. Winds and mineral laden poisonous dust, all bring eye-troubles in their wake, Granulated Eyelids, Red, Itching, Burning, Tired and Watery Eyes, Impaired Vision and Eye Pain. Prevention, Relief and Cure are found in *MURINE EYE REMEDY*, mild and harmless. Murine aids those wearing glasses, doesn't smart, but soothes and quickly cures. Is an Eye Tonic. Sold by Opticians and Druggists. Fifty Cents.

## EXCURSION RATES ST. LOUIS

ROUND TRIP Excursion Tickets to St. Louis and Chicago on sale Sept. 1, 2, 5, 6, 7, 8, 19, 20, 28, 29, and dates in other months later at the following rates:

TO ST. LOUIS . . . \$67.50  
TO CHICAGO, passing one way through St. Louis . . . \$72.50

RETURN LIMIT three months. Stop overs allowed on both going and returning trip.

THESE RATES GOOD ON ANY TRAIN

Ask about the Through Tourist Cars direct to the Exposition.

613 MARKET STREET

## SOUTHERN PACIFIC



Apparently there is no uprooting the idea that history—at least so far as the United States is concerned, began and ended on the Atlantic Coast, with an accidental dribble or so into the Mississippi Valley.

#### *The Price of Youth*

It was, of course, the girl who paid "The Price of Youth." Fan Tasker has done many things that do not meet the approval of the neighbors, and would be open to criticism anywhere. Sometimes she has acted out of defiance of criticism, sometimes out of pure innocence and the lack of guidance, and sometimes deliberately, but without the judgment and experience to forecast the end. Willis King, the lover, is just the average man. In his estimation of his own deserts he is quite certain that he deserves absolute perfection. He is not large-minded enough to see that the girl has been the victim of circumstances and he can make no allowances. As soon as a breath of suspicion is wafted towards him he begins to magnify and make the most of matters. It is probable that he has committed a thousand peccadilloes worse than Fan's worst, but for all that he must sit in judgment on her. Fan Tasker is not without her pride and it is her aloofness as much as her independence which keeps the village agog. Willis King did not possess a tithe of her moral courage and would not give her the benefit of a doubt, so it was the old story, of the lover marching off in apparent indignation, with his head held high, but in his coward heart rejoicing that he was released, and the girl going down into the depths. A sad story and a true one, but not discouraging, especially as there is a gleam of sunshine at the end. People who know the environment say that Margery Williams, the author, has given a perfect reproduction of village life and scenery in New Jersey. A wholesome story worth both the writing and the reading. Published by Macmillan.

#### *Keeler's Elfin Songs*

The latest addition to the roll of nonsense books for children is Charles Keeler's "Elfin Songs of Sunland," published at the Sign of the Live Oak in Berkeley. Mr. Keeler is favorably known by some of his achievements in verse; that his fame will be increased by the present volume is not so certain. This kind of child poetry is one of the literary fads of the day, and poets and poetasters alike tread in the footsteps of Stevenson and his "Child's Garden of Verse." It is a question whether children are really as much pleased by this sort of writing as their elders think they are or ought to be. After all, a child's standpoint is a very difficult one to discover and rare is the writer who does discover it. In the quest for complicity many a one achieves merely silliness. To quote a juvenile critic, "It makes me feel as if my head was full of mush." Some of the nonsense in Mr. Keeler's book is about as absurd as anything that has dared to appear between book-covers. I suppose such rigamaroles as "My Auntie," "Maggie Muldoon," "The Boobity Bumpkin," and "Poor Mr. Midas" make an appeal to very little folks who are fond of jingle and care nothing at all for sense. Even with this excuse for being it is doubtful if they will supersede time-honored "Mother Goose." Mr. Keeler has the gift of metre, and he can make up funny words, and in "Songs of the Wildwood" there are stray bits of real poetry. Occasionally the cloven hoof of the school-master appears. Could not Mr. Keeler spare us Saturn and the Milky Way, and the antlers of the leopard lily? These little scraps of learnedness jar oddly upon the will-o'-the-wisp spirit of the book.

A book competition of a new order was started at an Eastern summer resort. Instead of a list of best books the guests voted for the best hammock novel, which was defined to be the book which would make one forego all else in the way of enjoyment to remain in the hammock and read it. The choice as determined by a majority vote, fell upon "The Gordon Elopement."

In the query department of *The Lamp* for the current month there is a communication asking for enlightenment as to where, in ancient or modern literature, there could be anything found to throw light on the meaning of the expression "a Sabbath day's journey." Next thing, somebody advanced enough to read the monthly literary magazines will be inquiring as to where the story of Adam and Eve is to be unearthed from and who was the author.

—The Bookworm.

#### VALUABLE JEWELRY LOST

During the summer months much jewelry is lost traveling and at summer resorts. This can be avoided by leaving yours with the Baldwin Jewelry Co., 906 Market St., who make advances on diamonds and jewelry.

## SCHOOLS and COLLEGES

# HEALD'S

LEADING BUSINESS COLLEGE of the WEST

Over 24 Post St., San Francisco, Cal.

Established 40 years. Open entire year, day and night Write for circulars (free.)

### St. Mary's College

OAKLAND, CAL.

Literary, Scientific, Commercial Courses.

Studies resumed August 1, 1904.

Send for Catalogue.

BROTHER VELLESIAN, President.

### Santa Clara College

SANTA CLARA, CAL.

The next session will begin August 2, 1904. Send for full particulars to

(Rev.) R. E. KENNA, S. J., President.

### Hoitt's

School for Boys; 14th year begins August 9th; larger and stronger faculty than ever; perfect sanitation; illustrated catalogue. W. J. MEREDITH, Vice-Principal. Menlo Park, Cal.

### Irving Institute

Boarding and day school for young ladies and little girls. 2126 California St. Will reopen August 1, 1904. Accredited to the universities. REV. EDWARD B. CHURCH, A. M., Principal.

### Miss Bolte's School

2174 Post St., prepares for universities and colleges. Music by graduate professor of Berlin and Leipzig conservatories. Conversational and grammatical French and German; English. Board, English, French, German, music, \$30 month. Next term July 25. Steiner 656.

### San Francisco Business College

Scott & Van Arsdale Building, 738 Mission St., between Third and Fourth. We are located in our new quarters. The finest schoolrooms in the West. Come and see them whether you want to go to school or not. Business men know where we are. We had eight calls for help this week.

Callaghan Marsh  
Business College

is the most practical; recommended by expert court reporters. Send for catalogue.

1382 Market St., San Francisco.

### The Melbourne Institute

For stuttering and stammering teaches a new scientific course for cure. It is successful. It has been established in this city for three years under teaching of Prof. F. G. Norcross, acknowledged mental expert, whose work has won the admiration of reputable physicians and other deep students of mentality. The services of the Melbourne may be enlisted with the utmost confidence. Address MELBOURNE INSTITUTE, Van Ness Ave. and Market St., San Francisco. Hours 1 to 5 P. M. Telephone Mint 2626.

THE  
LYCEUM

Jordan or any Stanford Bldg., San Francisco.

AN ACCREDITED PREPARATORY SCHOOL For the University, Law, and Medical College, Etc. This school is well known for its careful and thorough work; we prepare you well. References, President professor. L. H. GRAU Ph. D., Principal. Rooms, 333-346, 5th floor, Phelan Bldg., San Francisco.

CALIFORNIA  
BUSINESS  
COLLEGE

The largest and finest quarters in the city; refined residence locality. Position for every graduate. Thorough, modern. 75 Page Catalogue on request.

R. L. DURHAM, President.

925 Golden Gate Avenue.

San Francisco

### Kent Law School

THIRTEENTH YEAR

Day and Night. Always open. No Vacations. Books Free.

536 Parrott Building (Emporium). Phone Folsom 2031

## Century Electric Corporation

SUPPLIES, CONSTRUCTION, MANUFACTURING AND REPAIRING. BUILDINGS WIRED

16 and 18 SECOND STREET

Telephone Bush 352

San Francisco

The modish woman's stationery is as much a part of her nowadays as her dainty wardrobe. Cooper & Co., 746 Market Street, are showing the newest modes in paper and envelopes, dies and seals.



## IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA

Department No. —.

ELLA VAN BENTHUSEN Plaintiff  
 vs.  
 THOMAS C. VAN BENTHUSEN Defendant

The People of the State of California, send Greeting to:

THOMAS C. VAN BENTHUSEN, Defendant.

YOU ARE HEREBY REQUIRED to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and to answer the Complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons, if served within this County; or if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, upon the ground of defendant's alleged willful and utter neglect of said plaintiff for more than four years last past, also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the Complaint on file, to which special reference is hereby made.

All of which will more fully appear in the Complaint on file herein to which you are hereby referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief therein demanded.

GIVEN under my hand and Seal of said Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 30th day of June, in the year of our Lord; one thousand nine hundred and four.

JOHN J. GREIF, Clerk,  
 By CHAS. C. MORRIS, Deputy Clerk.

N. F. FLOOD, Plaintiff's Attorney

1122 Market St., Rooms 1, 2, 3 and 4.

## IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA

Department No. —. No. 91429

ELISE KOEBSCH Plaintiff  
 vs.  
 CHARLES W. F. KOEBSCH Defendant

The People of the State of California, send Greeting to:

CHARLES W. F. KOEBSCH, Defendant.

YOU ARE HEREBY REQUIRED to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and to answer the Complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons, if served within this County; or if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, upon the ground of defendant's willful desertion of plaintiff; also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the Complaint on file, to which special reference is hereby made.

All of which will more fully appear in the Complaint on file herein to which you are hereby referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief therein demanded.

GIVEN under my hand and Seal of said Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 8th day of July in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and four.

JOHN J. GREIF, Clerk,  
 By GEO. W. LEE, Deputy Clerk

McCLELLAN &amp; McCLELLAN, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

## COMMISSIONER'S SALE.

CENTRAL TRUST COMPANY OF CALIFORNIA, a Corporation.

Plaintiff,

vs.

WILLIAM HORSTMAYER and FREDERICK HORSTMAYER, copartners doing business under the firm name of William Horstmeyer & Co., Clara Horstmeyer, wife of William Horstmeyer, et al., Defendants.

No. 89,714—Dept. 10. SUPERIOR COURT.

Order of Sale and Decree of Foreclosure.

Under and by virtue of an Order of Sale and Decree of Foreclosure, issued out of the Superior Court, Department No. 10, of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, on the 8th day of August, 1904, in the above entitled action, wherein the CENTRAL TRUST COMPANY OF CALIFORNIA, a corporation, the above named plaintiff, obtained a Judgment and Decree of Foreclosure against WILLIAM HORSTMAYER, et al.; defendants, on the 25th day of July, 1904, which said Judgment and Decree was, on the 2nd day of August, 1904, recorded in Judgment Book 87 of said Court, at page 523, I am commanded to sell all that certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and bounded and described as follows:

Lot Number Thirty-nine (39) in Block "B" fronting on the Southerly line of Merritt Street, between Rose and Hattie Streets, as per map entitled Map of portion of Park Lane Tract, surveyed March, 1885, by T. W. Morgan, and filed in the office of the Recorder of the City and County of San Francisco, on April 22, 1885, being between Seventeenth and Eighteenth Streets, and a portion of the San Miguel Rancho.

PUBLIC NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that on Friday, the 2nd day of September, 1904, at 12 o'clock, Noon, of that day, in front of the New City Hall, Larkin Street wing, in the City and County of San Francisco, I will, in obedience to said Order of Sale and Decree of Foreclosure, sell the above described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to raise sufficient money to satisfy said Judgment, with interest and costs, etc., to the highest and best bidder, for lawful money of the United States.

JOHN B. REILLY, Commissioner.

San Francisco, August 10, 1904.

E. B. YOUNG and F. A. DENICKE, No. 14 Sansome Street, San Francisco, Cal., Attorneys for Plaintiff.

**VERUS GUARANTEED PILES TO CURE**  
 OR \$50. FORFEITED. One application relieves. Cures while you work. Price \$2. Send only 25¢ with your druggist's name and we will send a \$2 package of Verus prepaid. Send us the balance when cured. VERUS REMEDY COMPANY, Dept. E, Los Angeles, Cal.

## IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA

Department No. 2. No. 91829.

KATE BAIRD, Plaintiff.  
 vs.  
 CHARLES W. BAIRD, Defendant.

The People of the State of California send Greeting to:

CHARLES W. BAIRD, Defendant.

YOU ARE HEREBY REQUIRED to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and to answer the Complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons, if served within this County; or if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, upon the ground of defendant's willful desertion of plaintiff for the period of more than one year continuously, next immediately preceding the date of the commencement of this action, and also upon the ground of defendant's failure to provide for plaintiff the common necessities of life he having the ability so to do, for the period of more than one year continuously next preceding the date of the commencement of this action; also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the Complaint on file, to which special reference is hereby made.

All of which will more fully appear in the Complaint on file herein to which you are hereby referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief therein demanded.

GIVEN under my hand and Seal of said Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 5th day of August in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and four.

JOHN J. GREIF, Clerk,  
 By JAS. R. MCLEROY, Deputy Clerk.

LOUIS H. BROWNSTONE, Plaintiff's Attorney.

## NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of JAMES NEILL, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Mary A. Daly, Administratrix, with the will annexed, of the estate of James Neill, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Mary A. Daly, Administratrix, with the will annexed, of the estate of James Neill, deceased, at Room 498 Parrott Building, No. 855 Market Street, San Francisco, California, the same being her place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

MARY A. DALY, Administratrix, with the will annexed,  
 of the Estate of JAMES NEILL, Deceased.

Dated at San Francisco, August 6, 1904.

JOHN J. BARRETT, Attorney for Administratrix, with the will annexed.  
 Parrott Building, 855 Market Street.

## NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of ELLEN HOLLAND, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Josephine Mockler, administratrix of the Estate of Ellen Holland, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Josephine Mockler, Administratrix, at Room 498 Parrott Building, No. 855 Market Street, San Francisco, California, the same being her place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

JOSEPHINE MOCKLER,  
 Administratrix of the Estate of Ellen Holland, Deceased.

Dated at San Francisco, August 13, 1904.

JOHN J. BARRETT, Attorney for Administratrix,  
 Rooms 497-498 Parrott Building, San Francisco.

## That St. Louis Trip

TAKE THE BUSINESS LINE, THE

## UNION PACIFIC

saving 12 hours Rate only \$67.50 round trip.  
 Through first and second-class cars, diners and all comforts. Best road and equipment. Safest line.  
 Drop a postal and I will call and explain everything.

S. F. Booth, Gen. Agent U. P. R. R.

1 Montgomery St., San Francisco, California

DR. CHARLES W. DECKER

DENTIST—Phelan Bldg., Rooms 6 &amp; 10, 48 806 Market St. Phone John 3841



## HAIR GOODS

**G. L E D E R E R**  
Wig Maker and Hairdresser. Scalp treatments, Shampooing, Manicuring, Hair dyeing, Switches, Ornaments, Toupees. Complete line of pure Hair Goods only. 123 Stockton St.

## KIMONOS AND JAPANESE GOODS

**K I M O N O S**  
Silk and Cotton; Custom made and made to order; of every description at special low price. Call and inspect our large and artistic line. The Orient, 633 Sutter St. near Taylor.

## SUPERFLUOUS HAIR REMOVED

**B E A T R I C E S T. J O H N**  
Hair, Face and Scalp Specialist. 426 Sutter St. Phone Black 153. Superfluous Hair killed root and branch by absorption—guaranteed permanent, \$1.00.

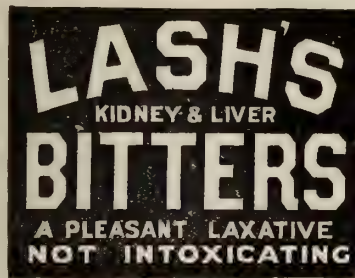
## HAT RENOVATORY

**P A N A M A H A T S**  
Bleached and Blocked. 423 Sutter Street. 424 1/2 Montgomery Street. Telephones Black 4616. Red 3212.

Residence 814 Grove St., S. F.  
Telephone Page 81

**HENRY P. TRICOU**  
Notary Public

206 Montgomery St.  
Bet. Pine and Bush  
Telephone Main 1580



**VEUVE  
CLICQUOT  
PONSARDIN**

The most delicious  
Champagne  
of the Age

Yellow Label, Dry  
Gold Label, Brut

**Cruse &  
Fils Freres**

Clarets and  
Sauternes

**Creme des Grands  
Crus  
(Creme of Cognac)**

**A. Vignier Co.**

429 & 431 Battery  
San Francisco

Visit  
**DR. JORDAN'S**  
Great  
Museum of Anatomy

1051 Market St., bet. 6th and 7th  
San Francisco, Cal.



The largest of its kind in the world.  
Book "The Philosophy of Marriage" mailed free.  
A Valuable Book for Men.



**A**FTER a morning's shopping nothing will recuperate you so much as one of those delicious **Club Cocktails**. They are the correct thing to offer your friends whenever they call. They are both a tonic and stimulant, and fill a distinct place of their own. Easily served and appreciated by ladies and gentlemen alike. Buy some Manhattan and Martini, and ask your friends which they prefer. Of all dealers. Specify **CLUB COCKTAILS**.

**G. F. HEUBLEIN & BRO.,** = **Sole Proprietors**  
**HARTFORD NEW YORK LONDON**

## PACIFIC COAST AGENTS SPOHN-PATRICK COMPANY

San Francisco Seattle Denver Salt Lake City Los Angeles

## Other People's Ideas

Pecuniary obligations can never sit easy upon a feeling mind, except they are conferred by those we know value us, and whom we value ourselves.—*Scott*.

From "The Price of Youth," by Margery Williams:

Oh, everyone has a conscience! It's part of one's personal furniture. To go about denying that one has a conscience is nearly as conventional and unmodern as to go about denying the existence of God—and I should imagine as unsatisfactory. You can't discard your conscience in practical, everyday life any more than you can discard your boots. But the normal conscience is never assertive. A sensitive conscience argues defect, like a sensitive digestion.—*King*.

It is a curious fact that the godly usually contrive to exist on the shakels of the ungodly. One shudders to think what would happen if the ungodly were ever to be wiped out. There would be a sudden and extensive begging of bread from door to door.—*King*.

"There's religion and there's common sense, and I guess the Lord likes both. He sends the thunderstorms along, but you can't expect Him to be watching every little place all the while to see where they're going to hit. There's lots of folks I know round here that's always ready to blame things off on the Lord that ain't nothing in the world but their own carelessness. There was Deacon White, used to live down here along the Oceanside road. He was always talking about trustin' the Lord, an' he'd trust this an' he'd trust that, and let things run anyhow, just because he was too shif'less to look after 'em; an' he left his hay out one year, just for nothing but because he was too lazy to get it in when other folks did, an' the Lord got tired and showed him what He thought

about it. The Deacon was awful mad, too.—*Mrs. Hewitt*.

I find it is usually the most religious people who have the least hesitation in telling the Lord what they think of Him when things go wrong.—*King*.

Love's as much an element as the rest of them. There's earth, air, fire, water—and love. It has to be calculated for. What I've reasoned out is that it has not been calculated for enough. It's got to come to all of us—and it will either come and stay, and make the old earth bloom with flowers—or it will come and go, and leave it like a plain swept by fire. It's not a trivial thing that only boys and girls play with; it's better—and worse. It ought to be prepared for and treated well. It's not often treated well. People have got into the way of expecting trouble and tragedy to come out of it. We are always hearing of its unhappiness in books. Poets write about it that way.—*Tom*, in "In Connection With the De Willoughby Claim," by Mrs. Burnett.

Visit the  
**Hoffman Cafe**

Wm. J. Sullivan, Proprietor

**Lunch, Grill and Wine Rooms**

Half a block below Palace and Grand Hotels, S. F.

Fine Goods a Specialty. Merchants' hot lunch from 11 a. m. to 2:30 p. m. An extra spread served on all holidays. Merchants' lunch served in Ladies Cafe and Grill, from 11 a. m. to 2:30 p. m. Oysters, English Chops, Steaks and Delicacies a specialty.

Handsomest Cafe in America

Open all night. Private Dining Rooms for Ladies and Escorts

601 Market St. (S. W. Cor. 2nd and Market Sts.)

## W. SCHEPPLER &amp; SON

Dealer in Watches, Diamonds, Etc. Repairing and Cleaning of Watches and Jewelry.

1071 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

SOHMER  
PIANO  
AGENCY

**WARRANTED 10 YEARS**  
**BYRON MAUZY**

The CECILIAN—The Perfect Piano Player

**PIANOS**  
308-312 Post St.  
San Francisco.

**POODLE DOG RESTAURANT**, CORNER Eddy and Mason Streets, San Francisco—Private dining and banquet rooms. Telephone 429.  
A. B. BLANCO & BRUN, Proprietors

## PALACE HOTEL

San Francisco, California.

TOURISTS and TRAVELERS will, now, with difficulty recognize the famous Court into which for twenty-five years carriages have been driven. This space of over a quarter of an acre has recently, by the addition of very handsome furniture, rugs, chandeliers and tropical plants, been converted into a lounging room, the

**FINEST  
IN THE  
WORLD**

THE EMPIRE PARLOR—the Palm Room, furnished in Cerise, with Billiard and Pool tables for the ladies—the Louis XV Parlor—the Ladies' Writing Room, and numerous other modern improvements, together with unexcelled Cuisine and the most convenient location in the City—all add much to the ever-increasing popularity of this most famous Hotel.



# Larkspur

Ideal suburban property, beautifully situated in Marin county on the N. S. R. R. Completely sheltered by Mount Tamalpais from ocean wind and fogs. Extensive water works, sewerage and electric light systems. Attractions abound—such as sea-bathing, boating, groves of redwood, madrone and laurel, pic-

turesque walks and drives, sunshine and wildwood vistas. The wonderful equability of the climate cannot be surpassed; flowers bloom perennially. The journey from San Francisco is short, enjoyable and full of interest. You can have a charming country home at a moderate price, and on easy terms.

American Land and Trust Co., 708 Market St., Mutual Savings Bank Bldg.



## Those who read much

are more frequently subject to eye trouble than others. There are, however, numerous modern occupations which bring on eye troubles that injure the brain and the physical system irreparably. Avoid danger by

Using **GEORGE MAYERLE'S GLASSES**

His Glasses insure health and a clear vision. Consultation Free. Open until 9 o'clock every evening. Geo. Mayerle's GERMAN EYEWATER makes weak eyes strong, sore eyes well, rests tired eyes. Price 50c. 62c by mail. Mail order or Wells-Fargo. Geo. Mayerle's Antiseptic Eyeglass Wipers insure clean lenses without scratching.



Showing effect of George Mayerle's Antiseptic Eyeglass Wipers

**GEORGE MAYERLE, German Expert Optician**

1071 MARKET STREET

Two Doors from Seventh

## CAFE ZINKAND

After the Theatre call at this Palace of Delights and revel in the luxuries of a spread fit for the gods, or drink of some of the best wine that ever chased the skeleton from the feast or painted land scares within the brain of man.—Hograve.



HOUSEHOLD NUMBER

# TOWN TALK

VOL. XIII. No. 627.

SAN FRANCISCO, SEPTEMBER 3, 1904.

PRICE 10 CENTS.



Famous Palm Court and Grill  
Palace Hotel San Francisco,

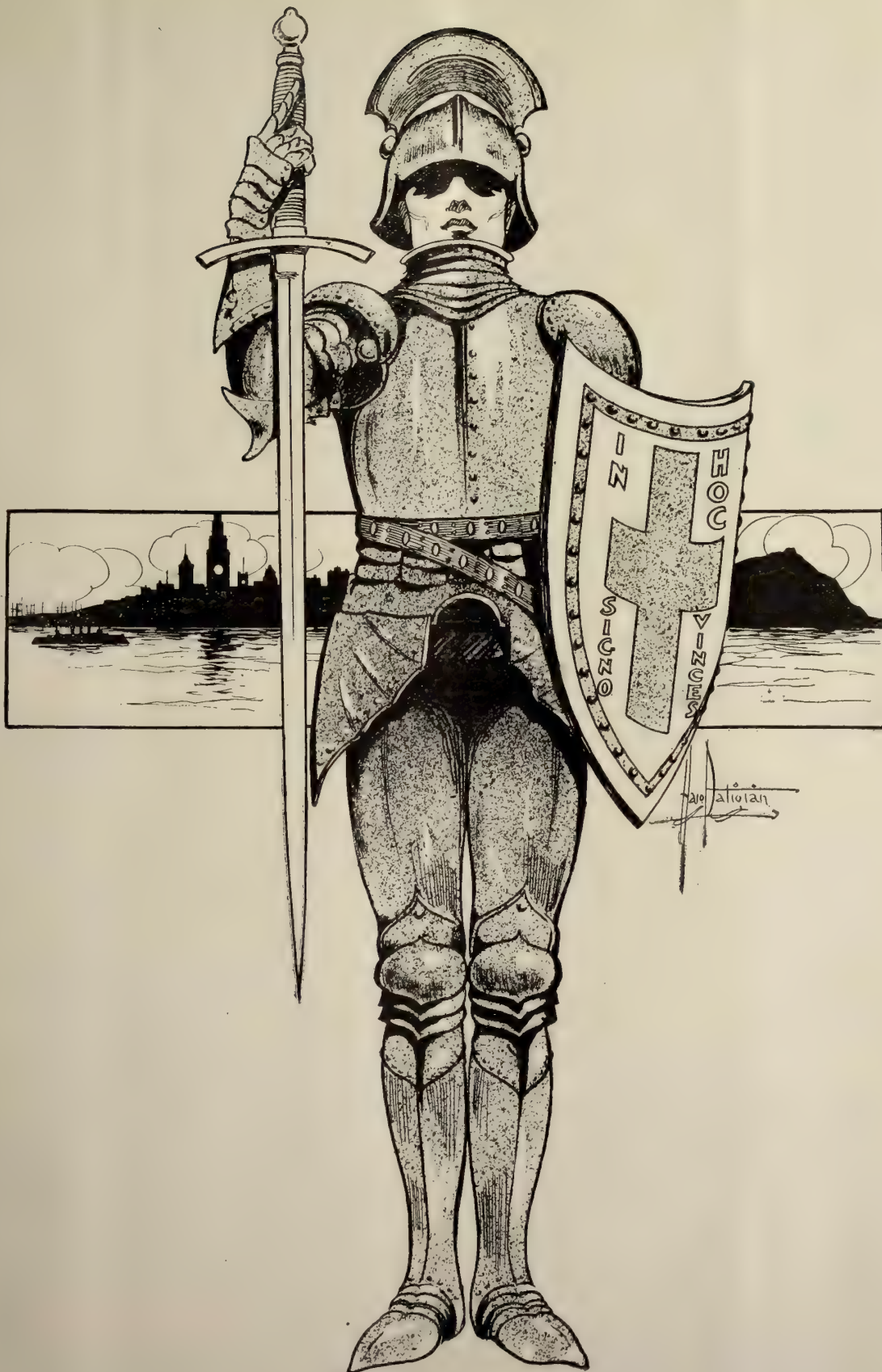
SUNSET





Coming Season's Fashions and Fabrics now Ready in all departments  
**BULLOCK & JONES COMPANY**  
Tailors, Shirt makers and Men's Furnishers  
106, 108, 110 SUTTER STREET, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.





"ONE OF THEM"

THIS JOURNAL IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

TOWN TALK PUBLISHING CO.

THEODORE F. BONNET - - - Editor  
 CHARLES S. SMITH - - - Manager

609 MISSION ST. FOURTH FLOOR Telephone BUSH 713

SUBSCRIPTION.—One Year, in advance, \$3.00; six months, \$1.75; three months, \$1.00; one month, 40 cents; single copies, 10 cents. Foreign subscriptions (countries in postal union), \$4.00 per year. Sample Copies and Advertising Rates sent on application. For Sale by all Newsdealers.

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter.

RALPH A. GROVER, Manager of Advertising  
 New York Representative, FREDERIC M. KRUGLER, Room 918,  
 150 Nassau Street.

The trade is supplied by the San Francisco News Company, 342 Geary street; east of the Rocky Mountains by the American News Company, N. Y.

TOWN TALK is kept on file and is for sale at Brentano's, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France; 31 Union Square, New York City; 1015 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.; 200 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, and Willard's Hotel, Washington, D. C.

No attention is paid to anonymous communications, but the wishes of contributors as to the use of their names will be scrupulously regarded. We cannot undertake to preserve or return manuscripts.

TOWN TALK is mailed to subscribers every Thursday and should be received in this city and vicinity every Friday. Please notify us of tardy delivery.

### *The Triennial Conclave*

San Francisco is once more in gala attire, and for the second time her hospitality is to be extended to the Knights Templar of the United States of America. The occasion which the city is about to celebrate is one of great importance not only to a prominent fraternal society, but to the city itself. It marks an era in the history of an order about which cluster qualities of a fraternal, social, historical and mythical character, and it serves to draw to the metropolis of the West representative men from every part of the Union. It is needless to predict that this community will sustain California's reputation for hospitality. Twenty-one years have passed since the last Triennial Conclave was held in this city. We have expanded somewhat since then. We have grown in all directions. Twenty-one years ago San Francisco was an infant among the cities of America. We had scarcely begun to assume a metropolitan air. The streets were cobbled, and Lotta's Fountain and Lincoln's statue were pointed to with pride as evidence of our appreciation of art. Architecturally the city presented a freakish aspect. The new City Hall had attained its majority but was not half finished. Mr. Claus Spreckels had not begun to dream of building sky-scrapers, Mr. Phelan's senatorial ambition was not even in bud, and manifestations of his civic spirit were nowhere to be seen. The Phelan building, however, was yielding large rents, and was looked upon as evidence of confidence in the future of San Francisco. That confidence has been vindicated. The promise of the infant burg of twenty-one years ago has been fulfilled. Some of the Knights who were with us in the long ago will be with us again, and they will note the metamorphosis, and return to their homes, and tell of the great progress that has been made on the shore of the Pacific. It behooves us to increase the glamour of it all by entering into the spirit of the occasion, and joining in the festival with the enthusiasm that should be evinced by people who have so much to be grateful for.

### *Shortridge On Ruef's Trail*

Charles M. Shortridge is on the rampage. He is off the machine reservation, and the ghost dance is a tame affair in comparison with the terpsichorean stunt that he is now performing. For years Charley Shortridge has been pretty generally regarded as one of the mildest-mannered men that ever drew a tongue in political debate. Always

ready to take program, he was the incarnation of candor and frankness, and made no hypocritical pretense to courageous independence of "organization" rule. But he was never a truckling henchman of a boss. Possessed of a fine sense of humor he took politics largely as a joke, and derived much pleasure from contemplation of the fantastic tricks of picturesque reformers and deluded idealists. He loves the game, and always plays it "above board." Like George Bernard Shaw he believes that to catch the attention of the public you must play the mountebank occasionally, but there is sincerity behind his most grotesque poses. In his time he has made many friends, for candor is magnetic. And when he was "turned down," or rather bludgeoned at Santa Cruz by Abe Ruef, he had many sympathizers. It was felt that he had been treated brutally; not because he was denied nomination, but on account of the manner in which the bitter pill was administered. With his usual candor he confessed when it was over that he was indignant. And now he is after the scalp of Abe Ruef, and the thrifty boss is likely to find himself a storm centre for some time. Charley Shortridge gave a fine test of his mettle when he ran for the State Senate as an independent against the rich and powerful Hayes influence of San Jose. He is a most persuasive talker and he has the courage of his convictions. He has announced his intention of rescuing the Republican party from the clutches of Abe Ruef. It is a big undertaking, for Abe is pretty well entrenched at present, but Shortridge has grit, industry and perseverance, and the psychological moment for the undoing of the boss who loves to banquet himself publicly and bend the necks of the big men of the party to his chariot wheel may not be far off.

### *Political Prophets*

Because of the apathy in the Democracy of California the prophets of the Republican press are predicting that Roosevelt will be elected by an unprecedented majority. They are laboring under the delusion that the pulse of the nation is located somewhere in this State. The Republicans always claim big majorities but when the votes are counted a different story is told. All Presidential elections are closely contested. In 1864, when Lincoln was running for re-election, he was despondent about his prospects, so great was the popular enthusiasm over McClellan. The defeat of Horace Greeley in 1872 seemed a foregone conclusion, and yet he polled over one hundred thousand more votes than Horatio Seymour, the Democratic hero of the preceding campaign. Each of the succeeding five campaigns was sharply contested from beginning to end. In the last quarter of a century we have not had an election which was not of doubtful issue in the minds of the political managers of both parties. Even that of 1896, when Bryan polled over six and a half million of votes, the issue was doubtful. The interest in Presidential elections has been increasing and the "silent" vote is constantly growing. In the campaign of 1860 whose issues brought about the civil war, the poll for all the candidates, Lincoln, Douglas, Breckenridge and Bell, was less than a seventh of the population of the country, while in 1896 the poll was equal to one-fifth of the population. With such a large body of voters prognostications are surely not worth while.

### *Roosevelt in Repose*

Since his nomination for the Presidency Mr. Roosevelt has been leading such a quiet life, so at variance with his accustomed routine, that his friends should begin to



feel alarmed. Mr. Roosevelt's sudden inclination toward repose is abnormal. Physicians regard such revolutionary changes of temperament as symptomatic of mental aberration. Mr. Roosevelt is an exponent of the strenuous life. He abhors repose. He is always "on the go." His muscles demand constant vigorous exercise. He feels a perpetual incentive to activity. His nature rebels against conventional relaxation. His active mind craves excitement. Hunting, fishing, horseback riding, fencing, boxing—these are the pastimes which his restless spirit prompts him to indulge, and occasionally he must exhort, advise and command. Our President is no laggard; the dawdler he regards with contempt and he abominates the man of sedentary habits. And yet this tireless athlete, this virile enthusiast who for years has kept his skin aglow, has suddenly, in the full vigor of his manhood, quit all his accustomed activities and sought the repose of a quiet home. For over thirty days he has not threatened to lick a single South American Republic. Barring his perfunctory acceptance of the nomination he hasn't made a speech. He hasn't even mustered up energy enough to scold anybody or to interfere in a strike. Some of the best authorities say that he is taking the medicine that Dr. Root ordered. In their opinion Root advised him to get out of the lime-light and to act throughout the campaign with the dignity becoming his exalted position. Root is a shrewd politician, and he has noticed that the more active a statesman is the more opportunities he offers for criticism. President Roosevelt has been guyed a great deal during the past six months, and no doubt Dr. Root feared that the lampooning might prove effective. So he ordered repose, but what an awful strain it must be on our strenuous Teddy to hold himself in check!

#### *Why Not Slice Her*

Count Cassini, the Ambassador from the Czar, is in a great state of trepidation over the probability of the American plan to prevent a partition of China being defeated by the action of the Japanese at Chefoo. The count is of course deeply interested in the preservation of the integrity of China, but it is only since the beginning of the war in the Orient that he became a conservator of international agreements. He was not worrying about the integrity of China when Russia seized Manchuria, the act of perfidy by the way which led to the war. But why should any European be concerned about the danger of China's partition? All Europe hopes to have China sliced up some day, and the sooner the better for the Caucasian race. The Yellow Peril is not of the "bogie" variety, and if self-preservation is the first law of nations, there should be no sentimental indisposition to rendering the heathen innocuous. Perhaps in the not distant future a Peace Conference will be held at The Hague for the express purpose of insuring the peace of Europe by partitioning China. The thing could be done and the whole subject matter adjusted satisfactorily to all concerned with the exception, perhaps, of the Flowery Kingdom, whose demurrer could be overruled on the ground of Christianity, which nowadays covers a multitude of international sins.

#### *Shocked in Mexico*

A howl of horror has arisen from a tourist throat because, on a visit to a fiesta in a Mexican town, it was discovered that children in arms were encouraged to pick out the winning numbers in lotteries and raffles. "Tender infants trained to gamble!" It would be truly shocking were such the case, but the amount of gambling which a tiny child will learn through pointing its fat little finger in the direction of a number of which it comprehends nothing, will not be apt to compromise municipal or private morality to any considerable extent. Moreover, one need not journey all the way to Mexico to discover such depravity, nor even wander as far as the tenement districts, for it is a common practice all the world over, where decisions depend upon chance, to select a child to do the choosing. Habitual purchasers of lottery tickets and coupons frequently call upon strange children to select them or to suggest numbers which, it is fondly hoped, will be somehow influenced by the innocence of the medium. It would, perhaps, be much better for them, if the Mexican peasantry would abstain from lotteries in which they have at stake a few pesos, and conduct their holidays and festivities with a view to pleasing the tourist rather than themselves, but people who take or lose thousands of dollars on a deal in the stock market, or by betting on the rise or fall of wheat are hardly in a position to deliver lectures on the iniquity of gambling. Women who have to retire to sanitariums to recuperate from the effects of their devotion to bridge, and men whose sleep is cut short by trying to figure out winning combinations for the race tracks are not exactly competent to criticise the unmoral Mexican peasants. Gambling, in one form or another, whether out and out betting, or merely courting big business risks, is so much a part of our daily life, that there is no particular call to become excited over the Mexican mote while our own beam flourishes apace.

#### *The Inconsiderate Sex*

One has to wonder daily, and semi-daily, why it is that all the accepted rules for good manners and courteous behavior are suspended on the street cars; especially, why women appear to consider themselves exempt from all regulations. Those who are polite and obliging on other occasions will act as though they imagined that their nickel paid for the privilege of displaying all the rudeness and lack of consideration for others which they may care to show. They will seat themselves sideways, and spread their draperies as far as the exigencies of fashion will permit; they will refuse to move an inch though by doing so

**The Hub**  
 CHAS. KEILUS & CO.  
 & EXCLUSIVE  
 HIGH GRADE CLOTHIERS

The quintessence of science holds carnival in our Fall and Winter models. The Fall productions are certainly "terrors to tailors." We invoke every known kink and goodness in our clothes. Good smart dressers will appreciate them. Our stock is now complete—Suits—Overcoats—Trousers.

132  
 KEARNY STREET  
 Churlow Block



#### **FAIRCHILD SUITS, WAISTS AND CORSETS**

TO ORDER ONLY

The latest Parisian creation, front lacing Corsets. Made perfectly to conform with the figure—high or low, light or heavily boned, as the form requires.

Phone Larkin 862

1211 SUTTER STREET

some poor strap-hanger may be accommodated with a seat; they will spread their packages and parcels around them, and above all, give their children public lessons in selfishness. But the most surprising matter is the way that mothers will calmly and deliberately lie, and reiterate their lies for the sake of saving five cents. If one may conclude anything from their apparel and general air of comfort, a paltry nickel must be an insignificant matter in the economy of their housekeeping, yet they will asseverate, for the sake of the miserable economy, that children of nine or ten are but five and entitled to ride free. On all occasions when there are half-fare rates for children the same process is gone through and the children, who know the number of their own years, and who are perfectly aware that it is all done to save a few pennies, are given practical lessons in falsehood and deception. The street car is an institution that has a demoralizing influence on women. It affects her poise, disturbs her equanimity, and brings into bold relief all her shortcomings. Woman, we know, is a little lower than the angels, but we also know that there are sometimes flaws in the jewel, specks on the peach, stains in the marble, and when a woman gets on a street car she enters the regions of the commonplace. She leaves her graces behind; especially when she is getting off. Her demonstrative method of stopping a car is sometimes positively vulgar. Some women make as much disturbance in attracting the attention of the man on the platform as they would in trying to prevent a catastrophe. They will wave their arms, or anything they happen to have in hand, prod the conductor with their parasols, or come ambling out on the platform two or three blocks before their destination to talk about it, and one would be inclined to think, from the elaboration of their instructions, that stopping a street car at a given point is as delicate a performance as a surgical operation. Just when or why women took to standing on the platform it would be hard to say. Possibly the pleasure of being very much in the way is the only reason for it, but the idea is one which appears to appeal with full force to the mannerless sex. It would be unchivalrous to deny women the right to enjoy fresh air, but in the exercise of that right they should not arrogate to themselves the privilege of blocking traffic and making other people uncomfortable. With her back to the door, or her body planted in the gangway, there she is rooted, and any one who wishes to pass in or out may do so if he can, for she will not stir hand or foot to aid him. On the contrary, she will mutter execrations if her chiffons and sashes and straggling ends are entangled, and the poor conductor may do nothing. Autocratic indeed is the inconsiderate sex, and we must bear with it ever mindful of its graces and virtues.

### Reading Aloud

One cannot pick up a newspaper or a magazine these days without encountering some comment on the subject of reading aloud, which for the nonce, appears to have become one of the greatest of virtues. The pleasures of the family circle around the evening lamp, and the delights of the volume of poems in wood or on sea shore, with the one enchanted listener, are harped on unceasingly, as though all the transgressions of the decalogue were minor matters, provided only one be able and willing to talk out of a book. Reading aloud is all very well in its way, whether as a homely and utilitarian virtue or an accomplishment, but it has its limitations. Omitting the horrors of "elocutionary efforts," and the awful mouthings of the afflicted ones,

which render it equally unbearable to listen or to look, there are people, perhaps one-half of the population of the world, who derive neither pleasure nor profit from being read to. They are not necessarily dull or lacking in the power of concentration, but they are so constituted that their capacity for absorbing information is chiefly through sight. They read rapidly, often have the ability to glance down a page or through a book and pick up by some indescribable mental process the essential facts set forth. Frequently without being distinctly aware of it themselves, they paraphrase and take short cuts through what they read, and the subject is fixed in their minds by the map of the page on which it appears, the mental reproduction of the appearance of the print. If asked to read aloud they are apt to read as rapidly as they would to themselves, and if they cannot do so they will gain nothing at all from the perusal, but must read again, in their own way, to themselves in order to collect the ideas. To such as these reading aloud is actual waste of time unless it is done for the sake of vocal exercise or practice in articulation. They are the eye-minded. On the other hand, the remainder of the world's population, being ear-minded, will enjoy reading aloud or being read to, and will absorb meanings through the ear, unaided by sight. They enjoy lectures, readings, recitations and all forms of instruction and entertainment in which the advantage reaches them through the sense of hearing. The printed page is the same hindrance to them that the spoken word is to the eye-minded. It is well to be able to comply with a request, to give pleasure to an invalid or a child, but it is a mistake and a very large one, too, to imagine that all the world is pining to be read to.

### Omega

BY T. H. MATHIAS.

Some day when I, all weary from the strife,  
Would lay me down, at last, and gladly rest;  
No more by sorrow than by joy oppressed,  
Nor aught that makes a mockery of life:  
Lead me to some lone headland bleak and bare,  
Where the wild surge breaks in unceasingly,  
And there upon the verge above the sea  
Mark me a place where I, bereft of care,  
May lay me down to my unbroken sleep.  
Lulled by the winds, defended by the deep!



**Ruinart**

The champagne of exquisite quality which fits the fancy of those who appreciate a contrast.

**HILBERT MERCANTILE CO.**  
Pacific Coast Agents

**V. W. GASKILL, Special Agent**  
**SAN FRANCISCO**

Corona Cafe New Montgomery and Mission St. Mercantile lunch 25c. Always good, try it.



## A Word on Silence

BY HARRY COWELL.

Rest after work is good; and after life death; and after much noise, silence. When a storm that all day long has been shouting at the top of its voice sees fit at sundown to hold its peace, how strangely eloquent is the calm of the night! What unutterable things the stars say to us — and, mayhap, the moon. Or to pass from the hubbub of the street into the hush of some cathedral — what a word in the ear is that! And what lover of sweet sounds but has listened in almost painful ecstasy to that silence that is as the spirit of great dead music haunting the heart of man? Of a truth silence is golden good, from the simplest which is the mere cessation or absence of sound up to the most complex which is the beyond-speech well-known to the religious, the lover, the artist, and the philosopher.

And the silences of literature, how effective they are. We all know and love those rare authors who write so well that what they leave unsaid is ever more exquisitely moving than what they say; who suppress speech until it speaks with the tongue of angels. The words that are not there, how wonderful they are! No one who is fortunate enough to have had for friend one of your ideal talkers, with the perfected gift of graceful expression, with every-ready happy words spoken in happy ways, and unfortunate enough as to lose him by death, but will remember him by his awe-inspiring silences rather than by his astonishing speech. The silences of those who speak well are their masterpieces of expression. Silence is the language of great emotion. And the more perfect the power of utterance, the more significant the silence. Voices there are, too, like sweet silences, not sound at all but, as it were, the memory of music; voices that make you feel as though you were speaking to yourself in some unwonted beautiful way. Whenever God wishes some man to be ineffably happy, he creates a woman with such a voice.

As for me, I am weary of words; more and more I love to listen to smiles and glances of the eye. The mouths of the multitude make a noise and say nothing, and like Schopenhauer, I hate noises and nothingnesses. The day with her interminable gossip drives me frantic, and as a martyred lover in a drawing-roomful of chatter-boxes turns in desperation to his silent mistress, so I turn me to the discreet night who in her esoteric wisdom has learned how to set a seal upon her adorable lips. Great sorrow and great happiness say never a word and leave us who listen as dumbly eloquent as they. Those mute moments in which, after a vain use of speech, friends and lovers come to understand one another, put the unruly member to shame. Not that talk is utterly useless. We have all of us worked all the length of a summer day over some problem which stubbornly resisted what we in our modesty were pleased to call our superhuman efforts to solve it, and then woke up next morning to find that it had solved itself in our sleep. Well, as day-long thinking is to solution by night, so is the vain speech of lovers to their successful silences. The way for our lovers to keep their secrets is to tell them to each other and thereafter refrain from silence.

Many great silences there are, variously eloquent; as when the voice of some Demosthenes has just died away and the audience holds its breath; when mighty music, ceasing, is about to pass into memory; when the loquacious

wind has talked itself out and the immeasurable murmurous sea is still; times of hush in the heart of a vast forest; when at night the rain stops pattering on the roof and the eaves drip no more; and others innumerable.

Whenever men, be they friends, enemies, or indifferent strangers, chat together, there is silent converse held between them, soul addressing soul directly and with truth; and it is not the things of the tongue but what things the silence says that are of interest and to which we should learn to give ear. Silence is the great interpreter of sounds. The voiceless voice qualifies or corrects the more or less garbled message of the tongue, that lying servant of the none too veracious intellect. But when the silent word flatly contradicts the word spoken, the "comedy imps" of George Meredith's make them merry at the expense of men, and there are ha-ha's and guffaws in hell. And lo, the sound of their merriment ceases not night nor day. Ah, my fellows, give them to be silent a brief space, I beg of you. What more beautiful or significant than such a silence? See there! I have myself marred the dream thing by speech.

Time and again while straining my inner ear to catch the true word of the soul has my outer ear failed to attend to the false word of the tongue, and I have been soundly berated for my rudeness, or laughingly twitted for my absent-mindedness, or pitied for my deafness with a pity a twin to contempt. Could I but once hear what a roomful of tonguesters were really saying and I would be willing to forego the farce of the theatre for all taciturn time to come. For the philosopher who finds himself "in company," as it is vulgarly called — and no philosopher is fool enough to find himself there very often, I can assure you — there are these alternatives: either to hold forth himself all the time at the top of his voice, thus drowning out the noise and nothingness that nowadays passes for conversation, and giving himself his only chance of listening to aught of interest; or else, to keep perfectly his peace so as to hear, not what men and women were pretending to say, but what they were saying. As a rule, the young lover of wisdom will choose the former alternative, the old lover, the latter.

Were I poet-musician and I would make you a song of the silences, a song without words or music, to be heard of the soul alone. Were I a painter or sculptor, and I would make you of timeless Beauty a picture without color or canvas, or a statue without clay or marble, to be seen of the soul alone. But were I what I am not, I should not be the



GILBERT and STOLL

Movers of Household Furniture and Storage Warehouse, have removed their offices from the Murphy Bldg. to Room 43, Donohoe Bldg., Market and Taylor Sts. Storage Warehouse: Mercantile Library Bldg., Golden Gate and Van Ness ave.



bundle of desires that is I.

All the world all the while is striving, consciously or unconsciously, in this way or in that, by speech or by silence, to express itself. With man, the struggle for expression is omnipresent, and the spectacles thus afforded are more interesting and full of pathos than are those to be accredited to the struggle for existence proper. To realize self, to give self adequate expression is, so to speak, the

Siamese-twin desire of the half-dust, half-divinity — *man*.

Life is speech surrounded on all sides by silences, and the soul of man would fain discover what these silences have to say. In love, our best speech is but silence; nay, silence is our best speech. Yes, my friends, out of a great silence we come hither, and for a little while make a little noise, or much, as the case may be, and again pass into a great silence.

## The Mutiny of '83

BY ARTHUR H. DUTTON.

Twenty-one years ago, there occurred at Annapolis, Maryland, one of the most remarkable events in the military history of the United States, it being nothing else than an open mutiny on the part of the midshipmen of the United States Naval Academy, that place which shares with West Point the distinction of being the home of the most rigid discipline in this or any other country. Beyond a few vague and generally incorrect news despatches in the daily press for a few days after the outbreak, no account of this remarkable occurrence has ever yet appeared in print; in fact, no authentic account of it has ever appeared anywhere, even in the official reports entombed in the archives of the Navy Department.

The mutiny of 1883 was the direct outcome of the peculiar methods of administration adopted by Captain, now Rear-Admiral, Francis M. Ramsay, who relieved Rear-Admiral C. R. P. Rodgers as superintendent of the Naval Academy towards the close of the year 1881. From the time that he assumed the superintendency, Ramsay adopted the bull-in-the-china-shop methods of conducting the school. At the very start he commenced to play havoc with the cherished traditions of the midshipmen — Naval Cadets, as they were then called — and, being more of a martinet than a disciplinarian, it was not long before the once well-ordered institution was a mass of discontent, grumbling and insubordination.

One of Ramsay's first radical steps was to endeavor to break up the old class spirit, the spirit of rivalry between the four different classes by which each sought to outdo the other in scholarship, athletics and other desirable qualities. From being quartered according to classes, he mixed the cadets up and quartered them by "divisions," each division containing representatives of all four classes. He changed the time-honored insignia of rank of the cadet officers, revolutionized the methods of formations, and, above all, undertook to put a stop to the regulation by the cadets themselves of matters of personal honor. Throughout the history of the Naval Academy, whenever a cadet was guilty of falsehood or other dishonorable practice, his classmates immediately held a meeting, investigated the case, and, if the charges were correct, inflicted upon the offender the most severe of punishments, namely, placing him in coventry, which meant that no one but his room-mate would be permitted to speak to him under any circumstances, except officially, for periods varying from one year to the entire four years of the academic course.

Sometimes they would demand his resignation under pain of requesting the Navy Department to expel him. Ramsay did not like this. He wanted to do all the correcting himself. Whatever may be the ethics of this, and whether his position in this particular was right or wrong, he adopted methods for carrying out his ideas which resulted in the worst state of discipline that the Naval Academy has ever seen. Zeal was lost, cadets, as a general thing, exerted themselves in their drills no more than was absolutely required, enthusiasm waned, many resigned, and many who could not get parental permission to resign deliberately "bilged," that is to say, intentionally became deficient in their studies. For a year this state of affairs had continued. The immediate cause of the mutiny was another radical step on Ramsay's part. In the organization of the cadet battalion, cadets of the first class, and a few of the second class, are annually appointed as cadet-officers and cadet-petty-officers, having military command over the others. One of the punishments inflicted upon a cadet-officer is his reduction to the ranks, known as "breaking" him. Sometimes an excellent cadet-officer is broken for an infraction of the regulations. In such cases, the other cadets had for many years been in the habit, after the orders were read "breaking" the cadet-officer, provided he was a popular man, of showing their personal esteem for him by giving him three cheers. Ramsay mistook this for a spirit of defiance instead of testimony of sympathy and good will and recognition of personal worth. He resolved to put a stop to it. His opportunity came in January, 1883. During semi-annual examinations, a brilliant member of the first class, Charles E. Woodruff, now a Major in the Medical Corps of the United States Army.

**IMPERIAL  
STUDIO**

744 Market St.  
San Francisco - Cal.

**THE IMPERIAL STUDIO'S  
PARCHMENT PROOFS**

Are the swellest thing the Photographer's art has yet produced. There are plenty of imitations. The real thing is a little more expensive, but it's worth the difference.





gave some unauthorized assistance to a classmate who was in danger of bilging. This classmate was Charles J. Gross, now a business man of Baltimore, Maryland. It was discovered, and Woodruff, who was a cadet-gun-captain, was broken. As Woodruff was extremely popular with the entire battalion, the cheers usual in such cases were given for him, being proposed by Cadet-Lieutenant George W. Street, the most popular man at that time in the entire academy. As soon as the cheers were given, all went quietly away to their usual duties and nothing more was thought of the matter.

At dinner formation the following day, to the astonishment of every cadet, an order was read out breaking Cadet-Lieutenant Street for insubordinate conduct in proposing the cheers. No sooner had the words of the order passed the lips of the adjutant who read them than almost the entire battalion, without premeditation, for it was a complete surprise to all, broke forth into hisses, groans and hoots. Such a demonstration was, of course, a grave military offence. It was unheard of. Men drawn up in ranks, members of one of the most strictly disciplined corps in the world, suddenly were guilty, spontaneously and almost unanimously, of one of the gravest military crimes. The commissioned officer in charge and the Commandant of Cadets instantly took action. They went down the line, asked each cadet whether he had groaned or not, and nearly all answered "yes." Their names were taken and the order was then given to march into the mess-hall for dinner. The march was made in perfect silence until all were seated, whereupon pandemonium set in. There were loud cheers and cries for Street and Woodruff. The officer in charge then commanded perfect silence which was maintained for a time. When the meal was finished and the battalion was marched out, scenes surpassing those preceding took place. Cheers for Street and for Woodruff resounded one after the other; groans for Ramsay punctuated them. The bugle was called for the "assembly," the battalion was again formed, and again the commandant went down the line asking each cadet if he was guilty of this, that or the other manifestation. Each cadet answered truthfully as to his participation in the demonstrations. All were then ordered to their quarters.

By this time Ramsay had been notified of the situation. To make a long story short, quiet was not restored for some hours. To have dismissed every man participating would practically have been to have dismissed the entire battalion, for not over twenty or thirty had refrained from any demonstration of revolt. Those of the first class who had indulged in the mutinous conduct, numbering about forty, were placed under arrest and marched down on board the prison ship *Santee*. Nearly all of the first class, which corresponds to the senior class in the university, were imprisoned under guard on this old hulk for many days. The organization of the battalion was disrupted. Nearly all of the cadet-officers and petty-officers had been mutinous, and all such had been broken. New cadet-officers had to be appointed, and they were taken from the first, second and third classes and confined to the few who had not engaged in the demonstrations. It was

seriously thought at that time that nearly the whole first class would be dismissed as ring-leaders. Some extremists even recommended that they all be court-martialed for mutiny, and a few were in favor of having them imprisoned for a long period. Wiser counsels, however, prevailed, and the Navy Department contented itself with dismissing Woodruff and Gross. The others were given heavy punishment in demerits and restrictions. The weekly hops in the gymnasium were suspended, liberty to go into the town of Annapolis was denied, there was no more paying of social visits to the families of officers within the academic grounds, and even the brief afternoon strolls with members of the gentler sex in "Lovers' Lane," were abridged or forbidden altogether. But for the rest of that year discipline at the Naval Academy was at a lower ebb than it has ever reached. There was some slight improvement the following year, but not until Ramsay's detachment in 1885 did conditions improve and the old standards return.

While the excitement was at its height, extreme suggestions were made on both sides. One cadet, for instance, was so hare-brained as to suggest that the armory be seized and that the whole battalion march out of the grounds, ready to defend itself against any one who started to interfere with it, and proceed to Washington on the Coxey-Army style, to lay their grievances before the Secretary of the Navy. This startling suggestion actually received many supporters. On the other hand, a Captain of Marines, a strict disciplinarian, who was at that time on duty at Annapolis, told a friend that he thought the mutinous cadets should have been drawn up in line, before firing squads, and shot down. Of course, between these two amusing extremes there were all manner of opinions, but the fact of their advancement shows the tumult that existed at the time. Happily, no such incident has ever since occurred at the Naval Academy, the superintendents of which since that time, as well as before, having been men who, however their ideas of maintaining discipline might have differed, were at least competent to control a lot of youths in exuberant health and to exercise discretion in the handling of youthful human nature.

To the civilian these manifestations may not seem wonderful, nor to the average college student startling, but to the military man, imbued with the correct notions of discipline, both Ramsay's mal-administration and the naval cadets' demonstrations of disapproval were enormities.

We are selling agents for "Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pen" and sole agents for "The Marshall," the best \$1 pen in the world. Stationery Department, Sanborn, Vail & Co., 741 Market St.



**BOORD'S**

LONDON, ENG.

**OLD TOM GIN,**

"CAT AND BARREL" BRAND

CHARLES MEINECKE & CO.,  
SOLE AGENTS P. C. SAN FRANCISCO



**DECORATIONS** For Weddings, Dinners, Luncheons, Receptions and Stores. Flower gifts attractively arranged. Bridal bouquets artistically specialized.

Original Designs in Favors, Name Cards, Menus, Almond Dishes and Candle Shades

**MISS CHARLOTTE F. WILLIAMS**

121 Post Street Tel. John 1911 San Francisco  
Out of Town Correspondence Solicited

### *Paradoxical* (A Toast)

BY AMY L. WELLS.

Here's to the Sir Knights! In royal array  
Their ranks move in measure together.  
Though plumes of pure white mark each foot of the way,  
They are ne'er known to show the white feather.

## *The Knights of the Temple*

BY ROBERT MACE.

Though the Knights Templar of the Middle Ages are believed by many to be the prototypes of the members of the Masonic body who are about to hold their Triennial Conclave in this city, there is not the slightest historical connection between them. The original Free Masons were artisans, and it is said that the institution had its inception at the time of the building of the Temple of Solomon. Tradition tells us that the mechanics employed in the construction of the temple organized unions, and that there were three degrees known as Apprenticeship, Comradeship and Mastership. A similar institution existed in the early centuries of Christianity and in the Middle Ages, but it had no connection with the Orders of Chivalry. There is a resemblance between the formal law by which the military and religious knights bound themselves to defend the faith, and the ceremonies of Freemasonry, but it is probably due to the fact that the ritual of both is a blend of the ritualistic practices of pagan societies and the sacraments of the Church of Christ. Freemasonry as it existed through the Middle Ages was in a state of decay in the eighteenth century, and it was revived in England in the year 1717, when people of all crafts and professions were admitted to membership. The present school of Masonry goes no farther back than that year. Its principles are the amelioration, moral and material, of man, and though the modern Knights Templar, by vague suggestion, perpetuate the traditions of the warrior monks who battled around Jerusalem, it would require a great stretch of the imagination to trace characteristics of the mediæval heroes in the panoplied and bedighted citizens who emulate in trappings, if not in deeds, the knights of romantic and poetic memory. The two Orders are linked together, however, in a spectacular sense, and the one cannot be honored without remembering the other.

Though Freemasonry did not grow out of the chivalry of the Middle Ages, its Knights Templar find inspiration in the traditions of that poetic period, and are as a consequence impelled to appreciation of the high ideals that found expression in the exploits of which the troubadours so merrily sang. Chivalry in its first development was an instrument of peace, an agent of morality. It rose to its loftiest expression in the military orders, and sanctioned by the Catholic Church it became a most powerful auxiliary for the advancement of civilization. But in time it became the embodiment of worldly principles and aimed solely at the exaltation of material beauty, and then it was condemned by the Vatican.

The Knights Templars, as they were called before the invention of newspaper English, which is responsible for

the present schoolmaster's plural, had their origin in the Holy Wars. About the year 1118 Hugh de Paganis or Payens, Godfrey de St. Omer and seven other knights bound themselves together by vows taken before the Patriarch of Jerusalem. In addition to the obligations of poverty, chastity and obedience they took an oath to wage unceasing warfare upon the heathen, and neither to give nor to ask quarter. Married men were admitted to their ranks, but not until after a period of probation had been passed. They were under obligations to attend mass daily unless their military duties prevented, when they were to recite certain prayers instead. They practiced all the austerities common to monkhood. The rigidity of their discipline was almost equal to that of the Trappists. They received the approval of the Pope, and about that time they adopted the white mantle. Pope Eusebius later added a plain red cross on the left breast. The eight pointed red cross on the shoulder was a still later innovation. The banner of cloth, half black and half white, to intimate that they were candid and fair towards Christians, but black and terrible to infidels, was also adopted at that time. It was called Bausant, or Beausant, and the word was adopted as a battle-cry.

The history of the Crusade is the history of the military achievements of the Knights, and had their discretion equaled their valor and courage, the end of the Holy Wars would have been different from what it was. Little by little luxury crept in, until, instead of a plain, bare barrack, little more than a forwarding station, the Preceptories were transformed into palaces with pleasure grounds, the number of retainers increased, and the knights showed more and more unwillingness to leave a life of ease and plenty for the rigors of uncertain warfare. Says Lucas Beaumanoir, the Grand Master of Sir Walter Scott's romance, "Ivanhoe":

"What say our statutes, and how do our brethren observe them? They should wear no vain or worldly ornament, no crest upon their helmet, no gold upon stirrup or bridle bit; yet who now go pranked out so gaily as the poor soldiers of the Temple? They are forbidden by our statutes to take one bird by means of another, to shoot beasts by bow or arblast, to halloo to a hunting horn, or to spur the horse after game. But now, at hunting and hawking, and each idle sport of wood and river, who so

### Engraved Wedding Announcements and Invitations

ROBERTSON 126 Post Street  
San Francisco

Swedish massage and movements cure other diseases than rheumatism.  
Ask of Lindstrom & Einarson, 406 Sutter Street.



prompt as the Templars in all these fond vanities? They are forbidden to read save what their Superior permitted, or listen to what is read, save such holy things as may be recited aloud during the hours of reflection; but lo! their ears are at the command of idle minstrels and their eyes study empty romances. They were commanded to extirpate magic and heresy. Lo! they are charged with studying the accursed cabalistic secrets of the Jews, and the magic of the Paynim Saracens. Simplicity of diet was prescribed to them, roots, pottage, gruels, eating flesh but thrice a week, because the accustomed eating of flesh is a dishonorable corruption of the body; and behold, their tables groan under delicate fare! Their drink was to be water, and now, to drink like a Templar is the boast of each jolly boon companion. This very garden, filled as it is with herbs and trees sent from the Eastern clime, better becomes the harem of an unbelieving Emir than the plot which Christian monks should devote to raise their homely pot herbs."

In spite of the high aims of their founders the Templars became a turbulent body. Though they were never numerically great according to our ideas, their organization was undoubtedly a menace to the peace of Christendom after the abandonment of the Crusades deprived them of the legitimate outlet for their energy. At the beginning of the fourteenth century, when Philip IV began to compass their downfall, it was estimated that there were about fifteen thousand knights, divided into nine thousand consistories, with an estimated income of thirty million dollars a year. Here was an enormous body of disciplined soldiers, with practically unlimited wealth at their command,

yet absolved from military or civic obligations outside of their own order, and with spiritual allegiance to the Pope alone. There was a project under consideration at that time of uniting the Templars and the Hospitallers into one order, and thus increasing the danger. Though Philip IV of France had taken sanctuary amongst them when hard pressed by a Parisian mob, he was not troubled by any scruples of generosity, and the well-filled treasury of the Preceptory was too great a contrast to his own empty coffers for his covetous soul to withstand. For half a century previous to this time rumors had been whispered about concerning the secret practices of the Templars, and at the instigation of Philip, Pope Clement V decreed that the Knights should disband. They were accused of all sorts of crimes but their defenders say that they were the victims of perjury. Many of them were burned at the stake and their property confiscated. The order that was baptized in blood was dissolved in fire. Tragic was the end of a noble institution which contributed to the glories of an age renowned for valor and courtesy. It was an institution that inculcated lessons of morality. Its members succored orphans and widows and were ever on the alert to protect the weak. Their aim was to acquire a character *sans peur et sans reproche*, but in time, debased by luxury, they forgot the precepts of their Order, and gave themselves up to excesses that imparted color to the accusations of their enemies.

## The Saunterer

### In the Limelight

Not even the divine powers with which the Hayes brothers of San Jose have been vested can rescue them from the embarrassing plight into which they were plunged at Santa Cruz. Their newspaper influence, their wealth and their confidential relations with God enabled them to boss things in the Garden City. The small-fry politicians of the Santa Clara Valley regarded them with fear and awe. Their supremacy was acknowledged throughout the prune belt, and hearkening to messages from above they resolved to extend their dominion over the State. Exponents of civic righteousness at home, each a self-admitted incarnation of political purity, they seem to have made a combination with that paragon of rectitude, Abe Ruef, for the purpose of enlarging the scope of their political activity. And now rumor sayeth that the highly moral plane upon which they have been performing is not strictly on the level, but rumor often errs. It is possible that the Hayes brothers had only one purpose in view—the shelving of Shortridge. However, developments seem to justify the conclusion that notwithstanding their alleged intimacy with Christ, they had not the strength of character to abjure entangling alliances with the exponents of slum politics. Somebody has defined a political boss to be "a man who started in as a reformer, got onto the game and decided to be on the level." Perhaps the Hayes brothers have "got onto the game."

### The Joke on Hayes

The strategists of the "machine" converted the Hayes brothers by handing them out a few political honors, and

The Star Hair Remedy—best of all tonics and restoratives. Stops falling hair, cures dandruff, restores color. Not a dye. At druggists and hair-dressers. Accept no substitute. Star Remedy Co., 1338 Polk street. Telephone Sutter 31.

for no other purpose than to dissuade them from objecting to the nomination of Louis Oneal for State Senator. Charley Shortridge was sacrificed to appease the vindictive wrath of the two Christian gentlemen, but at the same time a practical joke was played on E. A. Hayes; he was nominated for Congress in the Fifth district. His nomination, aside from the humor of it, is regarded as a capital stroke of strategy by the machine politicians who have deluded him into the notion that they are his friends. They know that the Hayes family covets the gubernatorial nomination, and they are confident that after E. A. Hayes gets through running for Congress the futility of seeking to achieve the higher ambition will be apparent. In other words, it is believed that E. A. Hayes hasn't a ghost of a chance of being elected. The principal objection to him is that he is a millionaire newspaper owner. The folly of owning a newspaper and running for office on the strength of it is pretty well understood in California.

### Why the Prune-Growers are Sore

When a millionaire newspaper proprietor wants an office in this State he should begin operations by separating himself from his journal. The people of this city are heartily sick of being lectured by the men in "tall towers," and they will readily sympathize with the people of San Jose, where the Hayes brothers own two newspapers which

**STOP  
DRINKING**

**L. L. C. CO., Inc.**

Absolutely Sure. Perfectly Harmless.  
Pleasant to Take.  
Private Cure. No Sanitarium.

50c Box Stops Drinking  
\$1.00 Box Keeps it Stopped  
\$2.00 Box Cures Forever

417 Hayward Bldg., San Francisco

they bought for the purpose of running the town. Congressman Wynn should have a walk-over in this campaign. Not only is he newspaperless but he makes no pretension to divine power, and he never advised the people of the Santa Clara valley to hold their prunes until the price went up. That was what the Hayes brothers did, and the prune growers, having confidence in what they probably regarded as a tip from heaven, held their crops until the market broke.

### *Ruef's Nemesis*

The row between Charley Shortridge and Abe Ruef growing out of the "turning down" of the former at Santa Cruz promises highly interesting developments. Shortridge may be susceptible to pacificatory measures, but he has solemnly vowed to undertake the crushing of Abe Ruef, and to camp on the latter's trail until his purpose is accomplished. From now on Charley Shortridge is to be the Nemesis of one Abraham Ruef. He has been shouting his vows from the housetops and the curbstones, and his manner and tone are those of a man in deadly earnest. He does not wish to be regarded as a reformer intent on purifying the Government, but he has resolved to discourage Ruef methods. He has long been a programmer, and has facetiously admitted that he spent half his time finding out what the program was and the other half in carrying it out. He believes in the expediency of practical politics, but objects to having the Republican party throttled by a man who gave the party the double-cross. He says that his mission is to awaken an honest sentiment in the party against a mongrel boss who cracks the Labor party whip over the heads of Republicans.

### *Keep Your Eye on Charley*

"Watch me," says Shortridge, "and you'll see me going some. I'm going to appeal to the people. I think they are sick and tired of Ruef methods, and I'm going to rouse them." Those who have heard Shortridge on the stump will agree that he is no ordinary spellbinder. His rhetoric is picturesque, and the boldness of his utterances never fails to attract. He has been phrase-making ever since the Santa Cruz convention, and he has coined some very choice sentences descriptive of the Ruef personality. It has been suggested that Abe will send a gang to break up any meeting that Shortridge holds, but the ebullient statesman says that he will be prepared for such tactics. As Shortridge is a hold-over Senator he will have many opportunities to swat the boss at Sacramento, and he has declared his intention to do so. Of course there is a possibility of his being placated meanwhile, but he talks like one who believes that he has a sacred mission. He seems to regard himself as a modern Moses commissioned to lead the children of the G. O. P. out of the clutches of Abe Ruef. At times he wears the aspect of a militant Moses, and talks of pulling Abe's nose.

### *Opposition At Santa Cruz*

Ruef is cunning and resourceful, but he has aroused a man who has had great experience in politics, and who

is skilled in all the tricks of the game. Moreover Shortridge is likely to have many sympathizers. Though Ruef has a large following he has also many enemies. His unfortunate personality, and his dictatorial policy have provoked much dissatisfaction in the Republican party. Though he holds the whip-hand in San Francisco he exercises no influence in the interior. Even the machine politicians of the interior could not be swung into line for him at Santa Cruz. On the contrary they worked against him at every opportunity. The proposition to nominate the electors at large was presented by Ruef and it was beaten, though it was approved by the organization. He wanted a man named Burchard, an attorney, who formerly lived in San Jose, nominated for Congress in the Fifth, and the delegates were eager for a chance to whack the Burchard lizard. Now, it is said, he proposes nominating Burchard for Superior Judge, and already the knockers in San Jose are "whispering" his candidate with a vengeance.

### *The Weakness of The Boss*

I heard a reformer who is something of a cynic say, the other day, that Ruef is a wonderfully sagacious politician; that he is a man of brains; that his methods have received the endorsement of the people of this city, and that he has such a strong following of men who say that he "keeps his word," that there is not much likelihood of his being shorn of his power. There is some truth in the reformer's dictum, but I do not believe that Mr. Ruef is destined to enjoy a protracted reign. He has an abundance of cunning but he lacks the poise essential to success in the role of political leader. If he were as smart as his friends say he is he would not have provoked in so short a time, the opposition that is now crystallizing throughout the State. He is skilled in ward politics but he is essaying a task beyond his capacity. He has mixed his law practice up too much with his political business, and he has been too eager to have every body know that he is the "whole thing."

### *A Demand For Phelan*

The "organization" assimilated the Ruef forces after the last municipal campaign. Ruef's friendship was considered important because he had behind him the whole city government. He was taken into camp with the understanding that he should handle the whole works, and he has been handling them, but wherever there was opposition to him at the recent primary he was beaten. The whole organization was concentrated against Senator Dick Welch, and though the latter had to contend against the election

GRATEFUL, REFRESHING, DELIGHTFUL  
THE GENUINE  
**MURRAY & LANMAN'S**  
FLORIDA WATER  
without exception the very best perfume for the  
Toilet and the Bath.

**BOHM**  
**BRISTOL & C.**

Every piece of our comprehensive display of

**SILVERWARE AND CUT GLASS**

reflects the perfect workmanship of masters of the art.

104-110 Geary Street  
San Francisco



officers, the police and the Schmitz-Ruef wing of the Labor Party he was victorious. And now, so great is the dissatisfaction with Ruef rule in this city that a non-partizan movement is being organized by some of our wealthiest citizens. I hear that they expect to hold a convention for the next municipal election, and that they are confident of inducing James D. Phelan to become their nominee for Mayor. It will be remembered that when Mr. Phelan went out of office, some years ago, he did not stand very high in public favor; and yet it is pretty generally believed that he could be elected Mayor next year. There are many flaws in Mr. Phelan's personality; to further his political interests he will do many queer things incompatible with a high sense of honor, but during his administration there were no scandals. It was a clean and dignified administration, and I believe that despite the disfavor in which Phelan was held at its close by reason of his devotion to his political interests, public sentiment is ripe for him once more.

#### *She's "Close Up" to Albert Edward*

King Edward, according to newspaper gossip, is taking a very deep interest in the convalescence of Mrs. Arthur Henry Paget, who was injured some weeks ago by falling down the elevator shaft in her home in Belgrave square. It is said that he inquires about her health every morning, and that he instructed Sir Henry Treves, surgeon to royalty, to attend her. Evidently the gossips of London believe that his Royal Highness is sustaining his reputation as a gay dog. But the probability is that the despatches to the American papers are the handiwork of Mrs. Paget's press-agent, for it is said that she contemplates making a trip to Newport as soon as she recovers. Mrs. Paget has been a very unfortunate woman in society ever since she made her debut in the home of her mother, Mrs. Paran Stevens in New York. Mrs. Stevens was the predecessor of Mrs. Astor, and with Ward McAllister she ruled New York society more absolutely than does Mrs. Astor today. Miss Minnie Stevens was far from beautiful, but her pennies attracted a horde of suitors. After a summer in London she married Arthur Henry Paget of the Coldstream Guards, one of the handsomest men in England. He is the second brother of the Marquis of Anglesey, and he is the uncle of the present bankrupt Marquis. Miss Stevens' marriage enabled her to enter the nobility set, and by her intelligence and wit she captivated Prince Albert Edward, through whose offices she became one of the most conspicuous women in England. She has launched many Americans in London society. Being free from snobbishness she is very popular.

#### *A Great Scientists' Plight*

It seems a pity that some of our millionaires who pose as patrons of art, literature and the sciences, could not have gone to the rescue of George Washington Dunn, before the aged scientist made his application for admission to the Almshouse. Dunn is ninety-one years of age, and has been a member of the Academy of Sciences for years. It scarcely redounds to the credit of that body that one of its most

brilliant members should be reduced to asking public aid in his declining years. Of all the naturalists who have gained favor, Dunn has been the most modest and unpretentious, yet in his specialties he was at the top of the ladder. He is a botanist also, but a specialist in lepidoptera and coloptera. He is an impressive figure from the artist's viewpoint, fully six feet tall, with snow-white hair and beard. He has always been abstemious in his habits, neither drinking nor smoking, and always ate whole wheat or graham bread. When on a search for a specimen he would start off at daylight, with half a loaf in his pocket, and continue his hunt all day on no other food. Absolutely fearless, he said the safeguards college men adopted to avoid snake bites and other dangers were absurdities, and that guides and attendants were of no use, usually abandoning their charges when in a tight place. I remember an incident of which he told that occurred when he was in Arizona. He was up among the rocks, the guide with the mule carrying the provisions and camp paraphernalia, when three Apaches in full war paint came up. The guide rode off and left Dunn alone. He came down from the rocks and the Indians went off without making any demonstration. Later he heard that it was his height and remarkable appearance that impressed them. They took him for a great Medicine Man. It was Dunn who dubbed David Starr Jordan a "bookentist," one who knew more of what others had written than of what he had learned at first hand. He never cared to own property, for he said it would hamper him if he desired to start off on a sudden trip to Arizona or South America.

#### *The Church School*

The founder of Irving School, Rev. E. B. Church, died last week. I remember when he started the school it was called Church's, and established in the old Treat house at the corner of Shotwell and Twenty-fourth streets. It was a large house, L-shaped, with porches all around, upstairs and down; it must have contained thirty rooms at least. The building had been the club-house of the old Mission race-track, and there was an immense garden, orchard, etc., covering two blocks. George Treat, the house's original owner, was a rich mining man, but he failed and his house went in the crash. One of his daughters, Mrs. Alexander Morrison, is a clever artist of the Sketch Club clique. Sadie Treat, the youngest girl, attended the Church school, and as she was born there and had spent most of her life under the roof and in the big garden, she knew more about the rambling old house than the new authorities did. Later, the Rev. Church moved his institution to Valencia street, naming it Irving, after Washington Irving, and still later it moved to the other side of town. All of the rich Mission families sent their children to Irving, and the Alumnae association numbers many society women. Maud James, daughter of Jefferson James of diamond stud fame, was one of the star graduates. She married Walter C. Graves.

## **Hotel Pleasanton** **San Francisco**

Pleasantly and Centrally located. Best cuisine and service. Tourist and Transient Trade solicited. American and European plans. Rates Reasonable. Special Terms by the month and to families.

**E. S. de WOLFE, Proprietor**

**DRS. A. C. MOORE & B. P. SHEPHERD**  
**OSTEOPATHISTS**

**Now Located at 204 SUTTER ST., Cor. Kearny**

**Will REMOVE, September 1st, to**

**ALTO BUILDING, S. E. Cor. Kearny and Bush Sts.**



*Contest Over The Cline Fortune*

As I prophesied some time ago the will of that eccentric old millionaire, Nicholas O. Cline, has led to a big family contest. The grinning old curmudgeons who hug the corners of clubdom and jibe at their fellow mortals declare that he caught the will contest infection by spending so much of his time in California, for though Cline's business headquarters were in Chicago the old fellow spent the better part of his time meandering between the best hotels of San Francisco and Los Angeles. He had an idea that the climate and the club air here were prolonging his life. But his hopes on that score are all over now; even the hopes he may have entertained of bequeathing his millions as he wished seem to be glimmering. His club mates here will be surprised to learn that criminal charges have been interjected into the contest.

*End of An Eccentric Millionaire*

When the eccentric millionaire bade his friends here the last farewell he returned to Chicago and took up his quarters all alone in one of his big houses that contained over one hundred rooms. There he lived in seclusion with one servant, his only solace being his violin. All his friends looked forward to an early move to his new purchase, the Schley manor in Frederick, crowded with rare paintings and articles of vertu, among which he had planned to pass his declining years. A few months ago however sickness came upon him and he began to fail rapidly. When he felt his condition was really serious he hurriedly sent for his nearest nephew, Casper Cline, to take him to the Schley mansion. As soon as young Cline saw his uncle's condition he changed the plan and had him at once removed to a hospital. While the millionaire's life was ebbing away in the hospital the Illinois Steel Company wanted thirty acres of his land for a cement mill. They paid him fifty thousand dollars cash for it, and now one wing of the relatives declare that young Casper Cline wheedled this money out of his uncle while he was in a sinking fit.

*Embezzlement Charged*

Aquila R. Yeakie of San Francisco and George T. Cline of Los Angeles learned of their uncle's condition and at once hastened to his bedside. They discovered the fifty thousand dollar episode and other things, and promptly began proceedings to have their cousin arrested. Casper Cline's answer was to produce witnesses who swore that the uncle had freely given the money to him. And that is the condition of the family fight at present. By the terms of the old gentleman's will, one-fourth of his big fortune goes to his brother, but minus fifty thousand dollars; one-fourth to his sister, Mary L. Yeakie of Frederick, Md.; one-fourth to be divided among George T., William H., Caspar W. and John C. V. Cline of Los Angeles, nephews, and one-fourth to Caspar C. and Isaac C. Crum of Oakland, also nephews.

Raphael Weill returned from Paris last Saturday, and presided over the Sunday Breakfast Club's dejeuner at the

Bohemian Club the following day. The Breakfast Club has not held meetings for some time, as both Mr. Weill and Colonel Hawes, who alternately presided, were away, the former in France, the latter in Honolulu.

*Because of a Fevered Brow*

There was very little excessive gaiety at this year's Bohemian Club Midsummer Jinks. Everyone had a fine time but there was no undue hilarity. One of the picturesque figures was Martinez, the artist, with a large red flowing tie setting off his dark features. Another was Cadenasso, who also wore a flowing cardinal neck-cloth and a Panama hat without any hatband, but with such a beautiful hirsute adornment as Cadenasso has, he can afford to be eccentric in head-gear. The night of the Jinks one of the younger members of the club became so warm that he jumped into the swimming hole with all his clothes on. He swam about in his clothes and then went, dripping, to his tent. He was in too much of a hurry to cool his fevered brow to stop to remove his clothes, he explained afterward.

*Loeb's Suggestion*

The photographs of the camp and Jinks are now on exhibition at the Bohemian Club and some excellent ones were taken. Among others was a group of the imported savants of the summer school, and very excellent likenesses they are. When they were being taken, Professor Loeb was joking in his odd, broken English. "Ah yes," he was saying, "take pictures of us for the High Jinks, by all means, but if you want a photograph of the Low Jinks, then you must use the Roentgen ray and take our stomachs."

*Apropos the Sperry-Carrigan Marriage*

The event of the week for all the towns about the bay was the Sperry-Carrigan wedding, as both the contracting parties have relatives by the score living within the radius of a few square miles. The trousseau, selected by Mrs. Will Crocker, is marked by the elegant simplicity



BALMORAL CASTLE

JOHN BEGGS

**LOCHNAGAR**

Scotch Whisky

As supplied to all the Royal Palaces for over fifty years

**S. KRAMER**

*Suits, Jackets and Outer Garments*

*Made to Order*

LADIES' ARTISTIC TAILORING

Phone Black 3831 218 Powell St., San Francisco



that so many strive for but few attain. Though selected in Paris it is not so elaborate as some of our society buds have bought right here at our own little shops. Anna Sperry was one of the members of the Gaiety Club last winter, and I am told was much chagrined that her fiancé was invited but once to the dances given by the club. As all the men invited were chosen by ballot, it seemed as if there was a conspiracy to keep the young lieutenant out. Possibly he was unpopular because it was known that he was engaged, and engaged men are never in favor with debutantes.

#### *Lucky Miss Russell*

Charlotte Russell's wedding presents are beginning to arrive in great numbers, and I hear are handsomer than even those given to Mabel Cluff when she married Jack Wilson. Mr. de Sabla gave his wife's daughter a cheque in several ciphers, and the Clarks and the Tobin clan spread themselves considerably on their gifts to "Clem's" bride-to-be.

A new engagement just announced across the bay is that of Dr. Etta Steinegger and Dr. Charles Lund. Miss Steinegger is the daughter of the M. Steineggers of Fruitvale and a sister of Emil Steinegger, the pianist.

"I have just given Missus warnin'," said the butler to the ostensible head of the family.

"I am very sorry that you feel, James, you must leave us."

"I'm sorry for you, sir," returned James, "but I'm thankful I ain't the one that's married to her."

#### *Bertha Smith's Book*

Some time ago Galen Clark of the Yosemite wrote an interesting little book about the valley, which is one of our State's chief glories, and now Miss Bertha H. Smith has selected six of the Yosemite's legends that enrich the associations of the valley. In the myths Miss Smith has retained the original Indian names. Florence Lundborg, whose beautiful illuminations of the Rubaiyat won her such high place among the local artists, has made thirteen full-page illustrations for Miss Smith's book, and the pictures are vastly different from the average "landmark" sketch. Paul Elder and Company will have the book on the market very soon.

#### *Another Burgess Freak*

The latest expression of the eccentricity of Gelett Burgess is characteristic. He has been spending his summer at Scituate, Mass., and he employed his leisure moments in building a little house out of packing cases, in the corner of an adjacent orchard. This building, which he has named the "Goop Hotel," consists of four rooms, two stories, piazza, doors and windows complete, the whole covering an area of six by eight feet. The rooms are high enough for a child of four to stand erect therein. Burgess, who is something of a dwarf, has spent many hours writing

in one of them. The house is an object of interest to children for miles about, and therefore the industrious poseur has achieved his purpose. If affected eccentricity were an index to genius Gelett Burgess would be regarded as the wonder of the age.

#### *Herr X Was a Bad Man*

The very latest book to bid for popular favor on the strength of its sensationalism is "The Diary of a Musician." The hero of the story is a certain Herr X, who bears a very strong resemblance to Jan Kubelik. The diary tells the story of his American tour, and Herr X is represented as a most shockingly immoral character, but Kubelik might object to having the parallel pressed between the hero of the book and himself. Herr X tells of his love affairs with women so numerous that he himself cannot remember them all. He relates how the first object of his adoration died heartbroken at his neglect; how a famous Russian countess pursued him until she became a veritable nightmare to him; how an English girl killed herself because he could not return her love; how, when he received word of the birth of his daughter, he was distracted between his insane joy at the news, and his inability to recall the name of her mother.

"Is Binks a professional man?"

"Yes, in an amateurish sort of way."

#### *She Changed Her Mind*

Great was the surprise of Chispa Sanborn's friends when they learned of her marriage with Gerald A. Griffin. It was understood that she was engaged to Sanford K. Marsh of Rochester, New York. He met her about a year ago when she was singing at the Doctors' Daughters' Doll Show at the Palace. But evidently that affair was merely in the nature of a passing fancy. Mrs. Griffin is a very attractive young woman, and she loves a dash of romance. The young couple are receiving many felicitations.



#### Artistic Interiors Designed and Decorated

Ideas and Estimates furnished for all classes of  
Decorative Work

**L. TOZER & SON**

762-764 Mission St.

San Francisco, Cal.

## DEAFNESS

Those troubled with deafness are cordially invited to demonstrations of the MASSACON and ACOUSTICON at the offices of the

**HUTCHISON ACOUSTIC COMPANY**

W. B. EGAN, Pacific Coast Agent Phone Priv. Ex. 216  
417-418 Starr-King Bldg., 121 Geary St., San Francisco



*He Was Emperor of an Island*

Though something over a year ago one of the dailies devoted considerable space to the story of Washington Victor Plise and the island of which he was sole owner and emperor, when he died last week nothing but the bare mention of his death appeared in any of the papers. Washington Victor Plise de Losada de Rocheblare figured largely in the social history of this part of the world in the early seventies. He came here from Panama and cut quite a dash in society at that time. He was the protege of General Frisbie of Vallejo, a son-in-law of General Vallejo, and when engaged as teacher of music for a Miss Murphy fell in love with his pupil and eloped with her. She was a poor girl but pretty and romantic, and Plise captured her fancy with his Monte Cristo tales of his pearl fisheries in Panama. They went to Panama for the honeymoon but disenchantment followed swift on the heels of the romance, which ended in a divorce. Plise married again and at his death left a widow and four children. Though back in the forties he was a rich man, he had been for some years past a modest teacher of piano and voice culture, occupying a little flat in Howard street. He was said to be the owner of the island of Pedro Gonzales, lying near the western outlet of the proposed Panama canal, and perhaps some day his heirs may realize something from the property.

"Henpeck has put the inscription 'Rest in peace' on his late wife's grave-stone."

"He should have added 'Au revoir.'"

"What for?"

"Until we meet again,—see?"

*Married in Manila*

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Sleeper have sent out cards announcing the marriage of their daughter Anita to Mr. Charles C. Cohn. The event, which took place at Manila on June ninth, was the culmination of a romance dating from the college days of the young couple, both of whom are graduates of the State University. Mrs. Sleeper is still at the islands, having accompanied her daughter on her trip. Miss Sleeper is a niece of Frank Chapin, who is well known from his long connection with the California-street road, and who has recently assumed charge of the San Jose street-car system.

*Teachers Asked To Become Political Touts*

Mr. Roncovieri expects each teacher in the school department to get ten votes for his proposed charter amendment, taking the financial management of the schools out of the hands of the Board of Supervisors. This is taking the schools out of politics with a vengeance. Mr. Roncovieri does not state what penalty awaits the pedagogue who neglects to work up the ten expected votes, but she will probably be "marked" on the books where the semi-annual reports on the efficiency of teachers are preserved. The practice of asking teachers and pupils to use their influence in touting the pet schemes of School Directors is a bad one and should be frowned upon. The matter of the proposed charter amendment is one which should be

**FAT FOLKS**

I reduced my weight 70 pounds, bust 6 inches, waist 6 inches and hips 14 inches in a short time by a guaranteed harmless remedy without exercise or starving. I will tell you all about it. Enclose stamp. Address

MRS. E. S. RICHARDS,  
226 E. 9th St., Riverside, Cal.

decided upon by the taxpayers without any influence from the teachers. Neither should the latter be bribed by promises of better school facilities if they succeed, nor threats of reduced salaries if they fail in working for the end desired by Mr. Roncovieri. They should not be forced to become interested parties in the matter.

*The Artist Photographer*

Mr. Oscar Maurer, "the poet of photography," as Gabrilowtsch, the pianist, calls him, who with his wife, her sister, Mrs. Gray, and her mother, Mrs. Volney D. Moody, has been taking a long honeymoon holiday in Europe, is on his way home to San Francisco—his eyes full of the Alps, his ears full of "Parsifal"—to take up again his chosen work of making poems of the human face. Throughout his extensive wanderings Mr. Maurer made it a point to learn how European cities were progressing in the art of photographic portraiture, and is convinced that, although here and there are to be found amateurs who rank high, nowhere is such good work done professionally as in our own San Francisco, where a few enthusiastic disciples of the great Steiglitz are bent upon proving the interesting theories of the master that photography may be done so as to deserve a place among the fine arts, alongside of painting and sculpture. "In Paris," he writes to a friend, "I visited the Photographic Salon and was truly surprised at the mediocre work displayed there. By far the best work exhibited in this same French salon was a collection of American pictures."

*A Stag Dinner*

Richard M. Hotaling gave a stag dinner at his country place in Marin county on Monday night, at which several of the more prominent participants in the recent Bohemian Jinks were the guests. The guests remained for the night and the affair was very jolly. Mr. Hotaling leaves for St. Louis next week. He was an exhibitor of fancy livestock of the Holstein persuasion at the recent State Fair at Sacramento and carried off several blue ribbons.



**YOU CAN'T  
FOOL A GOOD  
JUDGE**

**He Knows That  
It's  
Rainier  
BEER**

**JOHN RAPP & SON, Agts.  
SAN FRANCISCO**

Distributors in every  
town on the coast.



*The Versatile Wonkowsky*

Brigadier-General Robert Wonkowsky, commanding the First Brigade of the California National Guard, is a good officer, but during the recent encampment at Atascadero he made some kaleidoscopic changes of attitude, which were interesting, to say the least, from a military standpoint. One day there was a hotly-contested game of baseball between the commissioned and the non-commissioned officers of the Seventh California infantry, which hails, like Wonkowsky himself, from Los Angeles. The portly general added lustre to the rank he holds by the skill with which he played third base on the commissioned officers' nine. It was a great sight to see a raw-boned corporal trying to slide under the General's legs at third bag. Whatever may be thought of the dignity of this exhibition, General Wonkowsky is being praised for the good hard sense that he displayed in a short address he made to the National Guard officers on the last day of camp. He made many suggestions that were full of wisdom, not the least of which was to the effect that there would have been less grumbling among the militiamen if the officers had not encouraged it. There is too great an inclination among National Guard officers, who are elected to their offices by vote of the enlisted force, to "bootlick" their men, a practice subversive of discipline.

*Our Gracious Naval Men*

It is not at all surprising that the navy gets all the money it wants from the taxpayers. While comparatively few of the great public know much about the naval needs of the country, nearly every citizen who has come in contact with the service is at once favorably impressed with its *personnel*. Unlike the army, which seems to regard with disdain the public which pays it, the navy is ever ready and willing, no matter at what inconvenience, to extend the glad hand. This has been demonstrated during the visit of the Pacific squadron to this port. Visitors have not only been admitted in great numbers on board the warships, but they have been received with genial welcomes, both naval officers and men seeming to have the knack of making their guests feel at their ease. Then, when the attention of the Navy Department was called to the Knights Templar conclave, the sailing orders of the squadron were at once modified, for the purpose of keeping the ships longer in port, that the crowds of visitors from the interior might see them. Up north, the *Wyoming* has been diverted from her regular itinerary in order that she may participate in a small local celebration. It is these things that popularize the navy and bring it closer to the people.

*By Way of Suggestion*

I have often wondered that there should be so many non-combatants in the army, and that military experts should not think it worth while to consider the difference between the navy and the army in that respect. On board a man-of-war, every man is a combatant, from the captain down to the lowliest mess attendant. Each has his effective

station in action; even the clerical yeomen and the ship's cooks. Those who do not form parts of the fighting guns' crews are employed to pass ammunition, get ranges, tend signals, or act in other belligerent capacity. In the army, on the other hand, there are many men who take no real part in combat. There are civilian teamsters, who never fire a shot, and do not even reach the firing line, and every headquarters has its corps of civilian clerks, who are just so much additional *impedimenta*. Naval officers not only handle the ship and direct the fire of the guns, but sometimes even do the aiming themselves. It seems strange that these camp-followers are not utilized in a military sense. It would be a manifest gain if every man in an army were furnished with a weapon and given an allotted place in action, as in the navy. There is usually, an officers to every twenty men, sometimes to every fifteen. If each officer, including quartermasters, engineers, paymasters and all, were so armed it would increase the fighting force by about five per cent. The Boers, I believe, armed their officers, with good results. Of course, surgeons, being under the protection of the Red Cross, would be exempted. It is a strange system that hampers an army with men who cannot inflict loss upon the enemy.

Officers who have sailed with Commander Alexander McCrackin, U. S. N., predict that his new command, the cruiser *Des Moines*, will be a crack ship, for McCrackin is well known for his attention to smartness. It was his abhorrence of anything savoring of slackness that earned for him, years ago, the nickname in the service of "Johnny Haul-taut."

"You say that Dauber is not an artist and yet I know he did these."

"And that's how I found out he was no artist."

*The Spectacular Crowleys*

The Crowleys are once more contributing to the gayety of Oakland. The story of Mrs. Crowley's jealousy is an old one across the bay. Some years ago she was a pupil of Hugo Mansfield, and he married her. It was a brief and stormy union. They were divorced and the grass widow became the wife of Dr. Crowley of Oakland. Their quarrels have been in the nature of a continuous performance. About five years ago they were divorced and in another twelvemonth they remarried. For awhile their quarrels amused society, but lately they have been coldshouldered by people who did not approve of the notoriety which they had achieved. They are now making a second trip through the divorce mill.

## MILLS & HAGBOM TAILORS

EMIL W. HAGBOM, formerly with James W. Bell Son & Co., New York  
EDWARD MILLS, late of Bullock & Jones

PHELAN BUILDING, Rooms 1, 2, 3

Phone Main 5387

# Leslie Sterilized Salt

For the Table Kitchen or Bath

The Height of Salt Perfection, No Clogging, Runs Freely, Clean, Sanitary, Not an Impure Grain in a Ton

### A Greek Play For Berkeley

Sophocles' "Ajax" is to be presented in the Hearst amphitheatre of the University of California about the second week in October. The performance will be under the auspices of the classical department of the college, and will be given in full and in the original Greek, under the direction of Miss Mabel Hay Barrows of New York. This will be the first time that the old play has been attempted by American university students. Miss Barrows has for the last eight years been engaged in reviving the Greek drama. She staged the tragedy twice before, native Greeks taking the parts on both occasions. It is on the invitation of Benjamin Ide Wheeler, president of the university, that Miss Barrows has come to California.

### A Co-Ed Club

The co-ed body of the University of California is preparing to stand together this year and to make an aggressive fight for what the members consider their rights. With that object they have reorganized the first women-student club in the college town. It is to be known as the "Rediviva Club." The old club was disbanded in 1891.

### Hazing Endorsed

University of California students are throwing up their hats for Professor Cory, who has expressed himself in favor of hazing in a mild form. For years the upper classmen have endeavored to bring the faculty to look with approval upon a gentle method of "guying" those fortunate enough to enter the charmed circle of the big university. Their efforts were all in vain, until the winning of Professor Cory to their way of thinking. "If you can get a freshy to climb the library flagpole I'll come out and cheer with you at the fun," said the professor. "Freshmen should learn to take care of themselves and this mild joshing makes them feel at home in the college."

### In The Interest of Science

Professor Hecker, of the Royal Geodetic Institute, who has been in Berkeley for five weeks, has just completed a series of important observations at the Students' Observatory and at the Lick Observatory and has left for Japan on the steamer *Manchuria*. The expedition is under the auspices of the International Geodetic Association, which has appropriated twenty thousand marks for expenses. Professor Hecker attracted attention to himself some time ago by the statement that the oceans, instead of being depressed on account of the attraction of the surrounding land masses, followed the curvature of the continents. He hopes soon to prove his theory to the satisfaction of all.

### They'll Buy Their Own Luncheons

The Mask and Dagger Society, the women's dramatic association of the University of California, has entered upon the new year with glowing anticipations. Miss Celeste La Coste is to be president, and Florence Parker, secretary. About the end of September the Mask and Dagger will open its season with a vaudeville performance.

Any money that is raised on that occasion will be devoted to furnishing luncheon for college women in Hearst hall. This expense was met formerly by Mrs. Phoebe Hearst, but as she has withdrawn the sum she was wont to give to it annually, the Mask and Dagger Society has assumed the responsibility, thus proving the wisdom of Mrs. Hearst's words, that if left to themselves the co-ed body could do much for itself that it permitted others to do for it in the past.

Application may now be had for the following four scholarships at the recorder's office of the University of California: the Adrienne Cerf, yielding one hundred and fifty dollars; the Hilgard Memorial, yielding one hundred and twenty-five dollars; the James M. Goewey, yielding two hundred and fifty dollars; the Pixley, yielding one hundred and seventy-five dollars. The last named is open only to students in the department of jurisprudence, while the other three scholarships are open to graduate students in all departments.

"But," said the superintendent of the fashionable apartment house, "you said you had no children."

"I know I did," said Blanker. "I married a widow, and I'm not bragging about her achievements."

### Alameda Gossip

There is considerable speculation in Alameda as to the outcome of the trip of Mrs. T. C. Allen to Alaska, where her husband, who is connected with the Pioneer Mining Company, is located. Before her marriage Mrs. Allen was Miss Charlotte Bowen, a fashionable belle of the Encinal City. It is said that her mother mildly protested against her marriage, but she was very much in love with the gay young miner, and could not be dissuaded. That was about three years ago. The couple went to the Far North whence the young bride returned after a short stay, and her friends thought that a fatal rupture had occurred. But now she is on her way back to Alaska.

## Golden Gate Cloak and Suit House

The Largest Exclusive Cloak and Suit House  
West of New York City

1230, 1232, 1234 MARKET ST., NEAR JONES

GRAND DISPLAY OF

## NEW STYLE AUTUMN GARMENTS

AT PRICES BEYOND COMPETITION

TAILOR SUITS at \$15, \$16.50, \$17.50 and \$20

Stylish Tailor Suits, made of reliable quality Cheviot, Venetian and New Mixtures, handsomely trimmed, "Tourist and Mikado" effect; all materials sponged and shrunk and made by competent tailors.

NOVELTY SUITS at \$25, \$30, \$32.50 and \$37.50

Masterpieces of high-class tailoring, copies of imported garments, and sold from 25 to 33 per cent less, as we are manufacturing in large quantities.

FUR JACKETS—Reliable quality at lowest market prices; see our qualities at \$20, \$25, \$32.50, \$40 and \$50.

JACKETS—Kersey, Venetian, Covert and Whip Cord, at our usual popular prices, \$6.50, \$8.50, \$10, \$12.50 and \$15.

LONG COATS—Three-quarter and full length, \$6.50 to \$50.

SKIRTS—In great variety, \$2.50 to \$35.

Fall 1904

Exclusive Styles

Moderate Prices

OPENING OF

Fine Pattern Hats and The Latest Parisian Novelties

SEPTEMBER THIRD

DOWNING'S 923 MARKET STREET  
Next Door Zinkand's, San Francisco



*Another De Young Vaudeville*

The De Youngs are going to pull off an amateur vaudeville entertainment this Saturday afternoon at Meadowlands, their beautiful summer home just outside of San Rafael. The extensive grounds from which, by the way, those famous cast-iron statues have long since been removed, have been strung with electric lights from end to end, and the tennis court has been converted into an imitation roof garden. The De Youngs have brought back from the East all the latest popular songs, and these will be sung by society people. Mrs. Mark Gerstle, Mrs. Jack Spreckels, Ethyl Hager and the De Young girls will contribute stunts, and Mrs. De Young herself may do something. She has considerable histrionic ability, and has the courage to recite "Lascar." Charlie De Young has inherited much of his mother's talent. He is one of the lights of the "Hasty Pudding Club" at college. About two hundred people are going over to the entertainment, and a special train will be provided.

"She must be a very prosaic and uninteresting girl."  
 "Why do you think so?"  
 "Nobody ever talks about her."

*Oelrichs the Recluse*

Herman Oelrichs is living very quietly in Ross Valley with ten servants and a German boar-hound. He (the hound) occupies a Colonial cottage in the rear of his master's domicile, and arouses the wrath of the somnolent valleyites by baying the moon and other things in a hoarse, insistent voice. Somebody has circulated the slanderous rumor that Mr. Oelrichs is living on health foods, but his appearance belies the story. He spends a great deal of his time with the Willie Babcocks in San Rafael. His mother was one of the Baltimore Mays, of which family Mrs. Babcock is a member. Recently he turned his attention to literature and published five hundred copies of a masterly effort in verse entitled "The House that Berg Built." It recites the story of how his chum, Jack Berg, did not build his house in Sausalito. Berg had set aside a fund for the erection of the house, but he blew the money in on a stock deal. Will Wright drew several very amusing illustrations for the brochure.

There is no denying the fact that Mr. James Kendall, importer, in the Starr King building, is showing the finest line of hand woven and embroidered linens ever exhibited in this country. He has also an assortment of those famous French blankets, in pink, blue and white and an exquisite line of laces, table linens, etc.

*She Took Them All In*

A correspondent writes me that Mrs. Oelrichs' ball at Newport was a big success, literally, for the hostess went down through the entire social register for her guests; everybody was there—the lame, the halt and the blind of society. The Reggie Vanderbilts were the only people of prominence who did not attend. Four hundred people were jammed into a space big enough for only two hundred. In spite of the persuasions of Harry Lehr and the ultimatums of Mrs. Oelrichs, only a few of the men made themselves ridiculous in fancy costumes. Only one man—old Jimmy Wysong—appeared in full white regalia. The others wore half-and-half-fancy and evening dress. Though Mrs. Oelrichs provided favors abundantly, there was a scarcity of them, owing to the fact that the guests helped themselves liberally.

*Mentioned for Governor*

Mary Crocker may be a Governor's lady before she knows it, as New York politicians are talking about her young husband as available gubernatorial timber. Though only thirty-one years of age, Francis Burton Harrison has made an excellent record in politics, which he entered two years ago. At that time it was thought because of his wealth and social position that he would be turned down by the Thirteenth district, but he was elected to Congress. He went to Washington with his wife, Mary Crocker of California that was, and they set up housekeeping in the Don Cameron house in Scott Circle, making friends in the Capitol and out of it. Frank Harrison is an unassuming young man and he has said his heart's desire is to leave New York and settle down in Burlingame, living a quiet country life. But his wife is ambitious if he is not, and if New York wants him for Governor it is likely she will persuade him to run. It is not known out here, by the way, that there are two other sons of the Burton Harrisons senior. Fairfax Harrison lives in Washington, where he is a Southern Railroad counsel. Archibald, the youngest brother, lately married Miss Wally of Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur McEwen intend to return to California next year to live. Their daughter Madge will graduate from Bryn Mawr next year.

**PIERCE-RODOLPH STORAGE CO. Inc.**

STORAGE, MOVING, PACKING AND SHIPPING

WAREHOUSE: EDDY ST., near Fillmore

Specially built for the Storage of Household Furniture

OFFICE: POST AND POWELL STS.

Phone Private 571

**Centemeri Glove Sale**

**\$1.10**

**Kid or Suède**

**200 Post Street**



*Back from the War*

Ed Clough is back from the Orient with note-books so full of data that he will be able to supply the magazines with material of interest to the general reader for years. The probability is that he will put some of his work between book-covers, and it is to be hoped that he will decide to do so, for he is capable of high achievement in literature. There are few more virile and graceful writers than Ed Clough, and fewer still as well qualified to enlighten the world about conditions and prospects in the countries which he has recently visited—countries of rare interest at present to the civilized world. Mr. Clough spent eighteen months in the Orient, and by reason of his newspaper and political connections enjoyed access to news channels that no other correspondent was permitted to exploit. He made a study of social, economic and political conditions, and reveled in the romantic atmosphere pregnant with suggestion to the Occidental mind, but which few writers have as yet availed themselves of. I shall await with eagerness the performances of Mr. Clough's facile pen.

*The "Lambs" of Oakland*

Oakland is very much surprised to discover that snobish instincts have found expression in the "younger social set." There is a secret society of girls in the High School whose members sneer and scoff at those who have not been admitted to the charmed circle. The sentiment fostered in this organization is the same as that which animates women of mature years. In many instances it is a maternal legacy. The institution known as the "Lambs" is one in which young girls develop a taste of exclusiveness and a contempt for the common herd. It inculcates false notions about the importance of social position and it breeds climbers. The society has been in existence many years, and its members are always representative of Oakland's ton. Some very fine Oakland women have been "Lambs" in their day. Jane Crellin, May Coogan, Chris-tie Taft, Ada Kenna, Mrs. Irving Burrell, Anita Oliver, Mrs. Jack Valentine, Ruth Houghton, Letty Barry, Carmen Sutton, Mrs. Philip Clay, Dottie Everson, Noelle De Golia, Marian Walsh, Clarissa Lohse and Lily Reed were "Lambs" of other days.

*The Banqueting of Redding*

Joe Redding, I hear, has come back to stay. He has grown weary dollar-chasing amid the bustle and nerve-racking turmoil of New York, and he has decided to take up his residence once more in San Francisco. Thursday

night he was given a banquet at the Pacific-Union Club. The most notable of the after-dinner speakers were Ned Hamilton, one of the most graceful of post-prandial tonguesters, and D. M. Delmas, spellbinder, late of the St. Louis Convention.

"Doesn't the Schenck-Collins matrimonial fiasco remind you of the case of the Alfred Lammleses in 'Our Mutual Friend'?" asked the society woman who reads.

"The parallel ceases, however, at one point," returned her cynical husband, "for the Lammleses neither squealed nor courted newspaperity. Having 'done' each other so neatly, they turned around and 'did' society, too."

*On to New York*

Something resembling consternation was created in the offices of Wells, Fargo & Company, not many days ago, when the announcement was officially made that the headquarters of the big corporation were soon to be transferred to New York. Preparations for the removal are now being made. All the executive offices, and the men employed in the fiscal and auditing departments, numbering about one hundred, are to go East. The hegira will take place in December. Wells, Fargo & Company is a Californian institution that was founded in the early fifties. During the gold excitement, Adams & Co., the big Eastern express corporation, established headquarters in this city, and handled all the bullion shipments, but the agent of the company became a defaulter, getting away with so much money as to seriously cripple the institution. Thereupon the company withdrew from business on this coast, and it was succeeded by Wells, Fargo & Co., which was then a small firm engaged in local business exclusively. The growth of the company kept pace with the development of the State, and the history of the corporation is linked with that of the coast. I believe that about one-third of the stock is now controlled by the Harriman syndicate.

Mr. and Mrs. Thaddeus Welch are camping up in the country beyond Fairfax, and are busy painting. Mrs. Welch, as well as her husband, has several pictures under way.

**SOROSIS SHOES**

FALL STYLES ARE BEING SHOWN

The latest fashions in dress should be accompanied by the latest fashions in shoes. SOROSIS SHOES are typical of the newest fashionable ideas for every season and occasion.

Special models and designs of Button Shoes are included in our variety of Fall Styles. They are shapely and chic.

Sizes 1 to 9; widths AAA to EE.

**All Staple Styles \$3.50 Per Pair**

ONLY TO BE HAD AT

**Sorosis Shoe Parlor Royal Shoe Store**

216 Post Street

50 Third Street

This season we will carry a complete line of Rubbers to fit Sorosis Shoes

**This then is to Announce the Opening**

of the

**Castleton Hair Dressing  
and Manicure Parlors**

at

**128 Geary Street**

(With M. Ella Harris)

on

**Tuesday, September Sixth**

**The Finest Appointed Parlors on the Coast,  
with Eight Expert Operators in Attendance**

**Popular Prices will Prevail**

**Telephone Main 3146**

**Mrs. Abbott and Miss Rhoton, Proprietors  
FORMERLY WITH THE WALDORF**



*Blackguard Collins*

The latest "international romance" has turned out to be a tragedy so far as the American girl, Nathalie Schenck, is concerned. It would be scarcely worth while wasting sympathy on her if she had no other grievance than that the man she married was poor. The deception was mutual. She was dazzled by the prospect of a marriage with a rich member of the British aristocracy and he thought she was an American heiress, but he is not merely a penniless fortune-hunter. He is a contemptible blackguard, and it is remarkable that his character was not exposed before the marriage. There are people in New York society who had been defrauded by him in England by means of worthless checks. Though he came to this country with good letters of introduction he was known all over Europe as a blackleg. He was even sailing under false colors, for though he posed as a captain in a crack regiment his rank was that of lieutenant. He was a genuine social highwayman, and it is unfortunate that a respectable young woman should have her name linked with such a scoundrel.

*Popular Frenchmen*

The new French Consul, M. Lanel, has been staying with the Chabots at their country-place. The Chabot sisters are among the greatest heiresses in California, and their French blood makes them especially *chic* and attractive. They have been given every educational advantage, and are highly accomplished. One of them was once engaged to Dr. de Marville, who is considered the most brilliant French wit in San Francisco. Dr. de Marville is very popular in the Burlingame set, though as a rule his best *mots* are wasted upon them, as half the time they don't know what he is talking about.

*Only in Oakland*

Some of Prescott and Harry Scott's friends fancied they had gone abroad because they were never seen in town. But the explanation of their obscurity is that they have become residents of Oakland. Their father set them up in business over there and they like the place so well that they rarely cross the bay. Harry Scott was working in the Union Iron Works when he was the fiance of Pearl Landers. He was drawing a salary of about eight dollars a week, and his father said that before he could marry he must work his own way up to a better income. Harry Scott was much cut up over the breaking of his engagement.

Mrs. Sands Forman and the Arthur Branders feel as if they were in quarantine, for their neighbors have scarlet fever. Consequently, though Mrs. Forman and Mrs. Brander are very popular, nobody dares to see them.

*The Hallmark of Society*

It looks now as if in the next generation we shall not admit climbers unless their papas sold champagne. That mode of getting a living seems to place the cachet of approval on a man in society. Ernest la Montagne, Mrs. C. E. Maud's former husband and a big man in the New York swim, was a touter for his father's champagne. Harry Lehr danced into Newport's favor on a champagne cork. Ned Greenway, our local Czar of Society, made the business so popular that young Milton Latham was impelled to take it up. And now Arthur Brander, the husband of Gertrude Forman, has added a champagne agency to his other occupation.

# United Crafts and Arts

ORLOF N. ORLOW, Founder

*An Institution reviving the beautiful old mediæval craftsmanship in the making of furniture and all useful things for the home.*

*Art gallery and private collections of Dr. Orlow free to public inspection at the building of the United Crafts and Arts.*

## 147 Presidio Avenue

THE COLONIAL

THE SELECT HOTEL

OF SAN FRANCISCO

S. E. COR. PINE AND JONES STS.

# DIAMONDS

*For September*

**\$5.00 PER MONTH**

Pure white and flawless gems. We deliver goods on first payment. Write or call for catalogue.

**PAUL V. GARIN**

138 Montgomery Street, or 802 Hayward Building, San Francisco

**WM. WILLIAMS & SONS**

(LTD.) OF ABERDEEN.

**V V O**

**Scotch Whisky**

Importers - MACONDRAY & CO.

*Bellew and Mrs. Potter*

Kyrle Bellew, who is coming to town next week, has had a most romantic career and a great part of it was linked with that of Mrs. James Brown Potter. I was reminded of the actor's romance a few weeks ago when I read, in a New York paper, on his return from London, that he had been visiting Mrs. Potter and that their old friendship had been revived. It was Kyrle Bellew who made Mrs. Potter the actress that she is, and today she holds high rank as an artist. It is familiar stage history that Mrs. Potter had nothing but her beauty to score with when she went on the stage. As Cora Urquhart she was one of the most beautiful girls in New Orleans, and when she was little more than a child, to please her parents, she married a man whom she did not love—James Brown Potter, a member of one of the wealthiest and most aristocratic New York families, and a nephew of Bishop Henry C. Potter of saloon fame. After a few years of unhappy married life she left her husband, and under the patronage of the late William C. Whitney, then Secretary of the Navy, she sprung into fame by reciting "Ostler Joe" at a Washington society function. In those polite days the poem was considered indecent, and people were shocked. On the strength of the newspaperieté she received Mrs. Potter went on the stage. Mr. Bellew, then at the height of his fame as an actor, made the inexperienced young woman his co-star, and under his tutelage, and through the opportunities that he unselfishly gave her, she soon entered the first rank of English-speaking actresses.

*Their Estrangement*

Mr. Bellew and Mrs. Potter made a tour of the world, and so devoted were they to each other that it was frequently reported that they were to be married. On their return to New York at the close of their tour they appeared together in "Romeo and Juliet" at Daly's, and that was the last production in which Mrs. Potter appeared in America. The following season she went to London with Mr. Bellew, and there she became the object of Albert Edward's admiration. So greatly did he admire her that Mrs. Langtry became jealous, and the Lily has more than once taken occasion to say sharp things about her rival. Mrs. Potter's social engagements in the Prince's set were so numerous that she neglected her professional business, and one day it was announced that her business relations with Mr. Bellew had been terminated. Almost immediately the actor disappeared from London, and his friends there knew nothing of his whereabouts for months. When next heard from he was in the gold mines of Australia. It was reported that he had quit the stage because of his dejection caused by his separation from Mrs. Potter. He remained in Australia nearly three years, and amassed a fortune. He declared that his acting days were over, and they probably would have been had not Sir Henry Irving persuaded him to come back to London and create the important role of the son in "Robespierre." One day, after a brief experience with Irving, he threw up his engagement and went back to Australia. The supposition was that he could not bear to be "so near and yet so far" from Mrs. Potter. Three seasons ago he returned to this country and he has been starring ever since. Meanwhile Mrs. Potter has been "queening" it in London. Just before the coronation she was crowded out of the cast in a big production at Beerbohm Tree's theatre, and then the papers told of the snubbing of the show by King Edward. Tree had expected to be knighted, but when the King distributed the titular baubles the actor was overlooked.

**A**BOUT September First, we will remove to the new and commodious store, 139 MASON ST., near Ellis. A select stock of Groceries and Delicatessen will be added to our present line of Wines and Liquors ❖ ❖ ❖ ❖ ❖ ❖

**RATHJEN COMPANY**

The Dinner Setting is Incomplete without

**White Rock**  
**LITHIA Water**

A Selected Water is as Essential as a Selected Wine

P. J. WENIGER & CO.  
DISTRIBUTORS

101-103 Powell St.  
SAN FRANCISCO

**ELECTRICAL WIRING AND SUPPLIES**

Lamps, Telephone Batteries, Bells, Etc.  
Repairs Given Prompt Attention

**National Electric Company**

455 SUTTER ST., San Francisco

Telephone Bush 396

Private Rooms

Phone Main 5966

Jules Wittmann

**JULES' RESTAURANT**

Regular Dinner with Wine, 75c  
Sundays and Holidays, \$1.00

315-317-319-321-323 Pine St.

Music Sundays

Open Evenings

**JULES IS IN NO WAY CONNECTED WITH ANY UPTOWN RESTAURANT**

**TO LET**

**MR. H. B. PASMORE'S STUDIO**

At 1424 Washington St., Near Hyde

Suite of three fine rooms, capable of seating 125 people, with flat of seven well lighted rooms and garden in the rear.

BALDWIN & HOWELL, 14 Post St.



### A Confusion of Tongues

Of the prominent foreigners who dip into local society none seem to have found it so fascinating as the Russian Consul, Paul Kosakevitch. He is dining and tea-ing continually, and he has completely won the hearts of the ladies. Naturally he has participated in many discussions of the war, for the topic suggests itself whenever he is present. He usually takes the taunts leveled at his country by the gentle sex with good grace, but on one or two occasions, I hear, his patriotic spirit received some severe jolts and he grew quite emotional. When he gets into a hot argument he finds English inadequate for the proper expression of his ideas. Indeed no single tongue seems to suffice, and as a consequence people who are not accomplished linguists find it difficult to follow him. Mr. Kosakevitch gives excellent dinners, and it is reported that he performs some wonderful gastronomic feats in picturesque style. He is a most unconventional gourmet.

"These Schmitz officials are becoming bolder every day."

"What have they been doing?"

"One of the Police Commissioners, a cigar dealer, personally conducted a raid on a Chinese gambling hell the other night."

"Were the men caught gambling?"

"No; they were caught smoking Chinese cigars."

### Social Reminiscences

The spirituelle belles of yesterday are the buxom matrons of today. Such was my reflection on seeing Mrs. Will Tevis the other day, sweet and winsome as ever but her avoidupois just about twice what it was when she was the lovely Mabel Pacheco. It seems almost like delving into ancient history to recall the days when she and Frank Deering played in the Tevis theatricals and won laurels with Horace Platt in "A Scrap of Paper." Now Mabel Pacheco is Mrs. Will Tevis, Frank Deering is the husband of Mabel Clare Craft and Horace Platt is brother to the owl. It was before Mrs. Monroe Salisbury essayed the role of society manager or Greenway became prominent as the "society undertaker" that Mabel Pacheco and Ethel Sperry were belles in society, and the recipients of much attention from that then "eligible" young man, Mr. Will Crocker. Who that was there can forget the fancy dress ball at the Bella Vista in the heyday of Mrs. Spalding's fame and fortune? Who does not remember how like wildfire the news spread that Ethel Sperry had accepted Will Crocker? That was shortly after Mabel Pacheco's engagement to Will Tevis was announced.

### Literature and Banking


The Will Crockers, by the way, have decided to remain in Burlingame until the very late fall. Mrs. Crocker divides her time between out-of-door exercise and study, but she also gives some attention to banking affairs, and it is said that her interest in the banking business is much greater than is that of her husband. She has lately become a great admirer of the works of the early Italian writers, and she reads them in the original. I hear that she has decided to have her children educated in this country.

The engagement is announced of Miss Hilda Lewald, well known in musical circles, and Mr. Albert Oppenheimer.

### THE ST. LOUIS EXPOSITION

If you are going to the Exposition, or anywhere else, you want a trunk or a dress suit case; no assortment so great and no prices so low for good traveling outfits as our Leather Goods Department, Sanborn, Vail & Co., 741 Market St.

# Old J.H. Cutter Whisky



FROM OLD KENTUCKY

DISTILLED AND BOTTLED BY  
C.P. MOORMAN & CO.  
LOUISVILLE, KY

**SHERWOOD AND SHERWOOD**  
DISTRIBUTORS  
212-214 MARKET ST.  
SAN FRANCISCO.  
HARRY G. HOWELL  
SPECIAL REPRESENTATIVE

## THE BEST AFLOAT OR ASHORE

## \$200 Reward

For the arrest and conviction of any one assaulting members or employees of this association or destroying property belonging to them.

ALLIED EMPLOYERS ASSNS.  
**CITIZENS' ALLIANCE**  
SAN FRANCISCO

Report promptly to the Law Department, Citizens' Alliance, 217 Crossley Building.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE,  
CITIZENS' ALLIANCE



## ALASKA REFRIGERATORS

### FOR GROCERS BUTCHERS FLORISTS AND HOUSEHOLD -

TILE, OPAL OR ZINC LINED -  
PACIFIC COAST AGENTS

## W.W. MONTAGUE & CO.

309-317 MARKET ST.

## THE MART

DOMESTIC and IMPORTED BEERS  
WINES and LIQUORS, for Camping,  
Picnics and Vacations, at

**1348 MARKET STREET** Phone South 1176 **REDUCED PRICES**



## The Stage

### The Art of Florence Roberts

One of the sages of the local press, skilled in metaphysical distinctions, reports that Florence Roberts has a fine talent for acting but that genius is not one of her gifts. I sat through a performance of "Tess of the D'Urbervilles" the other night, and tried my feeble best to note the line of demarcation, but failed miserably. After the performance I reflected that perhaps histrionic genius is a matter of prestige; that it is to be acquired for provincial exploitation along Broadway, New York, and that it is not to be had at popular prices. It also occurred to me that its subtle influence is felt when it is exercised in original effort, and that it is confounded with mere talent when it is engaged in following in the footsteps of others. Mrs. Fiske appeared here in the role of Tess some years ago, and those who saw her cannot resist the inclination to make comparisons now that Florence Roberts is essaying the part. Yet they are actresses of widely different temperament. And owing to the difference in prices charged they appeal to a widely different clientele. The difference in the character of the audiences affects not only the performers but also individuals in the audience. This is a weird truth. Put a Mrs. Fiske auditor in a Florence Roberts audience, and the environment is bound to influence the sensations produced by the performance, the principal reason being that the emotional expressions of the audience jar upon him. The audience not infre-

manipulation of the slaughter scene is thrillingly realistic. But Florence Roberts will never come into her own until she creates characters; that is, she will not be given the credit that is her due. But her magnetic personality has won for her a host of admirers. She is the strongest drawing card that the California theatre has had under the present management; indeed, she has restored the California to the theatrical map. The theatre has been crowded to the doors all week. The company supporting the star is one well adapted for the work in hand. Lucius Henderson is a trifle stilted as Angel Clare, but his performance has no serious defects. Hobart Bosworth is an effective villain, and William Yerance does some good character work as John Durbeyfield. The part of his wife is impersonated with breezy fussiness by Louise Royce, formerly prima donna at the Tivoli, who has developed a fine figure as well as talent for character roles.

Theodore Bonnet.

The Orpheum's bill is good this week, but the best things are "left-overs"—the Heinrichs and Williams and Tucker. Eva Williams is one of the most interesting figures that ever adorned a vaudeville sketch, with her picturesque slang and original intonation. "Our Boys in Blue," the Indiana national guardsmen, give a drill that is a lesson to soldiers and civilians as well. The Alfred Keleys are clever, but their sketch is not.

On Friday afternoon of this week, in the ladies' gallery of the St. Francis hotel, Miss Eleanor Connell is presenting her pupil, Miss Grace Boothe, mezzo-soprano, in songs by Schumann, Dvorak, von Fielitz, Nevin, and Beach. Miss Connell has arranged to have Mrs. Fannie Meyer Ellis, pianiste, and Hother Wismer, violinist, assist in the program. For several years Miss Connell directed the Wednesday Morning Choral and at the matinee musicales given by the club introduced several talented pupils.

James Neill will conclude tonight at the Grand an engagement of nine weeks, during which he has given eighty-two consecutive performances. The present program, "Under Two Flags," is drawing crowded houses, and is one of the Neill company's hits. Mr. Neill and Miss Chapman, who appear respectively as Bertie Cecil and Cigarette, are seen to the very best advantage, and there is no doubt that an immense audience will witness the termination of their engagement tonight. Some time will elapse before the reappearance of the Neills in this city.

### Next Week's Bills

The theatres will find plenty of patronage next week, and it is safe to say that if standing-room were permitted by the City Fathers, it would be at a premium. Extra Labor Day and Admission Day matinees are announced.

The formal opening of the Majestic theatre tonight will be one of the big events of the dramatic season. Crawford's "In the Palace of the King" will be presented with new scenery and a cast of clever players engaged by Oliver Morosco in the East. Grace Reals, leading woman, J. H. Gilmore, leading man, Richard Thomson, Joseph Callahan, J. D. O'Hare, Margaret Maclyn, Eleanor Gordon, Henry Stockondge and Theodore Marston are the leading members of the new company. The prices are a revelation



MISS GRACE REALS, at the Majestic.

quently laugh when they should be in tears. They laugh just to show that they know the people on the stage are merely acting. Even when their sympathies have been deeply stirred they force a giggle by way of evidence of superior intelligence. No actor or actress is immune to the emanations of such an audience. The performance given by Florence Roberts and her company was to me a thoroughly enjoyable one, notwithstanding the bathos of the cheap melodrama. None but a genius could treat the character of Tess more exquisitely in method or more appealingly in effect. Mrs. Fiske clothed the part with tragic pathos by a method peculiarly her own but Florence Roberts, though somewhat more demonstrative, is none the less effective. Her scheme of emotional expression is not so finicky as that of Mrs. Fiske in avoidance of strain, but only in a spirit of captiousness could one pick out details of deficiency. Mrs. Fiske's repression is, to my mind, obvious acting, as obvious as Mrs. Leslie Carter's hysteria. Florence Roberts' art is in the nature of a happy medium. There are many phases of acting, and it is the business of the actor to keep the audience from exercising its thinking faculty consciously. As soon as the audience becomes conscious of the actor's method and reflects on it the illusion is destroyed. There is much impalpable allurements in Florence Roberts's art. Her meek submissiveness to her fate is peculiarly impressive, and her

THE LARGEST EXCLUSIVE HAIR STORE IN THE WEST

THE WALDORF MISS D. HONIG

241-243 GEARY ST.

PHONE JAMES 4471

HAIR DRESSING, MANICURING, SHAMPOOING, SCALP TREATMENTS  
FACIAL MASSAGE, SUPERFLUOUS HAIR Removed by ELECTROLYSIS

The Best Experts in All Branches of Our Work  
FINEST ASSORTMENT of HAIR GOODS on THE COAST





# PASO ROBLES HOT SPRINGS

MIDWAY BETWEEN SAN FRANCISCO AND LOS ANGELES

Three Trains Each Way Every Day

A Delightful Resort

Always Something to Do

A Place to Stop Off

Hot Sulphur Springs

Every Kind of Bath

**THEY CURE** Rheumatism, Malaria, Nervous Disorders

Finely Illustrated Book Free

**W. A. JUNKER, Lessee and Manager**

- - -

**Paso Robles Hot Springs, California**



as Mr. Morosco has never played his attractions here for less than a dollar and his Majestic theatre company is admitted to be the best he has yet organized. Next week there will be matinees Monday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday. The bargain matinee on Thursday is a noteworthy feature from the fact that twenty-five cents will be the price for reservations to all parts of the house. Early comers will have the choice of the first seats.

For her second week at the California Florence Roberts will present one of her old successes, "Sapho." Beginning Sunday night, September eleventh, Miss Roberts will present her second big novelty in "Marta of the Lowlands," a Spanish story of life among the Catalonian peasants, by Angel Guimera. "Marta" was produced for the first time in English in New York last October and scored one of the most sincere successes of the year.

The Columbia's attraction will be "Raffles, the Amateur Cracksman," the clever comedy of the adventures of the clubman, burglar and champion cricket player, described by E. W. Hornung in his popular stories. E. M. Holland, who is in the cast, will get as warm a welcome as the star. "Raffles" is a study in criminology and heredity and will as such appeal to the moralists. It attempts to answer the question "Is crime a disease?"

At the Alcazar White Whittlesey will appear in the first San Francisco production of the original Brandon Tynan version of "Robert Emmet," Ireland's great national romance. Whittlesey's picturesque personality is well suited for the portrayal of the famous Irish patriot. There will be a strong cast and special scenery. "The Second in Command," Capt. Marshall's pretty comedy in which John Drew starred, comes next.

Next week the Grand Opera House will be given over to the Knights Templar for the entertainment of their visitors, and on Sunday matinee, September eleventh, Bothwell Browne's musical extravaganza, "Princess Fan Tan," will be produced for the first time, with new and magnificent Japanese scenery and costumes, and a cast of three hundred juveniles. "Princess Fan Tan" will be rich in bright and witty dialogue, pretty lyrics and new and original songs, dances, marches and ballets. During this production, special prices, fifteen, twenty-five and fifty cents, will prevail. Seats are now on sale at the box office.

The sixth, and next to the last week of the phenomenal engagement of "The Toreador" at the Tivoli will begin on Monday afternoon with a special Labor Day matinee. There will also be a special holiday matinee on Friday afternoon, September ninth. "The Serenade" comes next.

"The Anheuser Push" is drawing big audiences at Fischer's and will go all next week. "Tommy Rot" and "Miss Mazuma" will follow the present burlesque.

Another of Theodore Kremer's successful melodramas, "Evil that Men Do," goes on at the Central, a play said to be strong in heart interest, with a powerful plot and thrilling climaxes. One of the scenes shows the burning of a church, with a sensational start in the belfry tower.

There will be a matinee every day at the Orpheum next week. "The Great Singing Four," as the members of the Mendelssohn Quartet of Denver, Colorado, are known, will be heard for the first time in San Francisco, in "New Year's Eve in Bohemia." H. D. Martin, first tenor, Robert Slack, second tenor, R. V. Brown, first bass and C. D. Schmidlap, second bass, are the members of the organization. Edward R. Burton and Croney Brooks, who made a hit here three years ago, will return with "A Can of Humor." The three Mitchells, Creole entertainers, will be new to this city. For their third and last week Williams and Tucker will present "Driftwood," an episode in the career of Mary Ellen Poet.

A strong array of attractions has been secured at the Chutes for Conclave week. The Musical Coolmans will present their novel instrumental act; Ralph Post and Essie Clinton, the famous comedy couple, will contribute a few vaudeville ideas, and Nellie Corin, the renowned and fetching comedienne, will make her first appearance here. Andy Lewis will change his songs and stories, Campbell and Johnson, the comedy bicyclists, will continue their act and Mabel Lamson will be heard in illustrated songs. The prismatic electric fountain gives a beautiful display every Saturday night and on the evenings of Monday, Labor Day, and Friday, Admission Day, magnificent fireworks, including appropriate set pieces, will be shown.

## TERRACE GARDEN

123-125 Mason St.  
Bet. Eddy and Ellis  
PROSPER P. REITER  
Manager

CAFE, RESTAURANT AND FAMILY RESORT

The Paradise of San Francisco

Music Noon and Evening by

THE CELEBRATED JALULUS HUNGARIAN HUSSAR ORCHESTRA

Excellent and Prompt Service

NO BASEMENT

## Majestic

FRISCO  
FINEST  
THEATRE

H. W. BISHOP  
Lessee and Manager

Grand Opening Tonight, Sept. 3rd and all next week  
Matinees Monday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday

"IN THE PALACE OF THE KING"

Presented on an elaborate scale by OLIVER MOROSCO'S  
Great New York Players MAJESTIC THEATRE CO.

Seats Reserved by Telephone, South 452

## CALIFORNIA

Week starting Sunday, Sept. 4th Regular Matinees Wednesday and Saturday  
Special Matinee Friday (Admission Day)  
Mr. Frederic Belasco presents

FLORENCE ROBERTS

In a new and elaborate "SAPHO" Adapted from Daudet's  
production of "SAPHO" Marvelous Story  
Sunday, September 11th, "MARTA OF THE LOWLANDS"

## Orpheum

O'Farrell between  
Stockton and Powell  
Streets

Week Commencing  
Sunday Matinee,  
Sept. 4th

MODERN VAUDEVILLE!  
MATINEE EVERY DAY CONCLAVE WEEK!

The Great Singing Four, Burton and Brooks, Three Funny Mitchells.  
"Our Boys in Blue." Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Kely, Klein and Clifton.  
Paul Barnes, Orpheum Motion Pictures and last week of  
Eva—WILLIAMS AND TUCKER—Jac  
Presenting for the First Time in San Francisco "DRIFTWOOD," an Episode  
in the Career of Mary Ellen Poet. Prices—10c, 25c and 50c.

## Fischer's

O'Farrell between Stockton and  
Powell Streets

Phone "Fischer's"

All others eclipsed. Continued, tremendous success

"THE ANHEUSER PUSH"

A Mountain of Specialties. Twenty Positive Song Hits. Magnificent Scenery,  
never equalled. Chock full of funny situations. An unrivalled burlesque cast.  
Matinees Saturday and Sunday Same Popular Prices  
Special Matinees on Labor Day, Monday, Sept. 4th  
Admission Day, Friday, Sept. 9th  
Next Burlesque "MISS MAZUMA" strictly original

## COLUMBIA

THE  
LEADING  
THEATRE

Beginning Monday, September 5th Nightly, including Sunday  
Matinee Saturday

MR. KYRLE BELLEW

supported by original company, including E. M. HOLLAND, in the celebrated  
dramatic study in criminology,

"RAFFLES, THE AMATEUR CRACKSMAN"

## ALCAZAR

THEATRE

Phone "ALCAZAR"  
Belasco and Mayer  
Proprietors  
E. D. Price, Gen. Mgr.

Monday, Sept. 5, one week commencing with Special Labor Day Matinee  
Regular Matinees Thursday and Saturday  
Also Special Matinee Friday, Admission Day  
Evenings, 25c to 75c Matinees Thursday and Saturday 25c to 50c

WHITE WHITTLESEY

And the Alcazar Stock Company

In the original Brandon Tynan version of

"ROBERT EMMET"

First time in San Francisco of the Great Irish Drama  
Monday, September 12, Mr. Whittlesey in "The Second in Command"

## ★TIVOLI★

Cor. Eddy and Mason Sts.

LAST TWO WEEKS OF THE GREATEST TIVOLI SUCCESS  
"THE TOREADOR"

MATINEES Labor Day, Admission Day, Saturday

Tivoli Prices—25c, 50c and 75c. Look out for THE SERENADE

## CENTRAL

Belasco & Mayer, Props. Phone South 533  
Market Street near Eighth  
Opposite City Hall

Week Starting Monday, (Labor Day) Matinee  
Matinees Friday (Admission Day), Saturday and Sunday  
Theodore Kremer's Masterpiece

"THE EVIL MEN DO"

Prices: Evening, 10c to 50c

Matinees, 10c, 15c, 25c



*Patriotism at the Alcazar*

It is easy to see why Nat Goodwin had to pigeonhole "Nathan Hale" after a limited season, and why Nanette Comstock and her husband, who bought it from Nat, also failed to make it a go. It is one of Clyde Fitch's worst made-to-order efforts, and except for the accustomed Fitch thrill, that is felt in the second and third acts, it might be a play written by anybody else. However few "historical" dramas amount to anything. The characters are merely dressed-up commonplaces attached to names of historic personages. White Whittlesey does far from the best work of his present engagement as the "martyr-patriot." Hale was a simple, sincere American, if we may believe our school histories. I should like to have seen what Goodwin made of the role. Whittlesey so swamps it with affectations that the simple, sincere American is quite lost sight of beneath the assumed airs and graces, ruffles and gold lace of the star. There are some good things, nevertheless, in the production. Harry Hilliard, as the boy, Tom Adams, is one. Virginia Brissac, as Angelica Knowlton, the spoiled child who weds against her mother's wishes, is another. It is hard to realize that the impersonator of Angelica is the same whose fisher-girl shared honors with Florence Roberts's "Gioconda" last season. Miss Brissac is an actress of rare promise. Miss Lawton's Alice Adams is another character that shines in the Alcazar production of "Nathan Hale." The character is on the order of Janice Meredith, though with an emotional undercurrent with which Janice was not endowed.

*The Central's Coup d'Etat*

Herschel Mayall scarcely adds a leaf to his laurel wreath of successes by his Chan Wang, in "The First Born" at the Central. His grief over the death of his boy is far too demonstrative for the Oriental article. Anybody who has walked a few times through Chinatown, or made even a casual study of the Chinese, knows that noise is something quite foreign to the character. He is not free from excitement; his feelings can be worked up to a high degree, but the Chinaman, even in his grades of emotion, is always subdued. He is as stolid as the Indian whose prototype he is said to be. Mayall yells his grief, screams his desire for revenge. At least he did on Monday night. He may have modified his transports on Tuesday. Now Francis Powers, who wrote the little drama of Chinese life that in its *motif* contains the element of a great tragedy, was not an especially good actor. But he knew the Chinese character, and in the Alcazar production of his play, in which he played the bereaved father, there was never a discordant note in his acting. Save Chan Wang, the Central company gives as artistic a performance of "The First Born" as the one that first set the American world talking of the Powers play. Miss Clifton gives a sympathetic version of the slave-girl, Miss Leavy's nurse is accurate in its simplicity, and Miss Buckley does not mar the part of Chan Lee by one false touch. There is something almost uncanny in the intelligence little Baby Martine brings to her acting of Chan Toy. Shumer is the pompous old Pow Len in every intonation. Corrigan as the restaurant man is an artistic detail. Perhaps nearest of all to the real Chinese, however, comes Howell's Hop Kee, the pipe bowl mender, the part Harry Benrimo played in the original produc-

tion. Mayall might take lessons from Howell in the correct imitation of Chinese bearing and speech. On Monday night a good share of the applause and several bouquets went to Walter Belasco, who acted the tiny role of the rag-picker, but to whom the credit goes for the correct staging of the play.

Josef Hofmann will make one of the longest "jumps" known in the theatrical world—from Berlin to San Francisco. As a rule, the great artists want to begin their tours in the East, as they think that a success there helps them in the West. For that reason we usually get the artists all at about the same time, and at the end of the season. Hofmann's reputation, however, is so great and his success here three years ago so emphatic, that Mr. Wolsohn has determined to change the usual order of things and open his tour in San Francisco, where he will give three concerts during the first week of October, under the management of Will Greenbaum.

*London's "Sea Wolf" Dramatized*

It is given out that Richard Mansfield has secured for his next season's play a dramatization of Jack London's "Sea Wolf," now running as a serial in the *Century* and to appear in book form in October. Mr. Mansfield may produce a play bearing the same title as the novel and he may impersonate a character named after Wolf Larsen and displaying his characteristics. Some one else may play Humphrey Van Weyden, and the chorus of hunters and sailors can be appropriately filled in. It is not beyond the art of the scene painter to produce an appropriate background and the property man and the stage manager, between them, can manage the rest, but just there they will stop short. There is plenty of mast-climbing, gun-shooting, and fights and knock-outs, but Wolf Larsen is something more than a powerful muscular brute. His brain capacity, his ability to carry on an argument in which fists and firearms are not concerned, is just as wonderful as his enormous bodily strength. To leave that out of consideration in a dramatization would be to eliminate the better half of the story. But will a modern audience sit still to listen to talk? Will it be necessary to introduce a comic element into what is essentially tragic—sailor's hornpipes, chanteys and other alien didoes—to make it "go"? It is a poor, mean spirit that would grudge Jack London an iota of the success he has earned, but it is more than a question whether he will add to his laurels by permitting his "Sea Wolf" to go on the stage. There would appear to be just as good a chance for "The Kempton-Wace Letters," and a decidedly better one for "The Call of the Wild." Indeed, in this era of humanized animal literature, when one recalls the phenomenal feats of intellect attributed to the brute creation, taken into connection with the wonderful performances of circus animals, the matter for astonishment is that some one has not already produced an impersonator of Buck.

Mr. Arnold Daly's production of George Bernard Shaw's "The Man of Destiny" was too late for review in this department this week.



—The Annual Flower Show in the Ferry Building.



ADA MITCHELL, at the Orpheum.

*Her Maternal Press-Agent*

Probably the mother of Maude Fealy takes rank as the brightest of all press-agents now doing service in this country. Mrs. Fealy objects to being classed as one of the scheming tribe, but her success in bringing her daughter to public notice marks her as a genius in advertising. Five years ago a story came from Denver that Augustin Daly had chosen Miss Fealy, then fifteen years old, to play Juliet in his company the following season, but as the report, with a full account of the girl's stage experience, was circulated a few days following Mr. Daly's death, it still lacks confirmation. Eighteen months later, when Miss Fealy came here in "Quo Vadis," her mother persistently proclaimed her to be the youngest leading woman in America. Soon after this was the report of William Gillette's refusing to sign the actress when she came to him in short skirts, and an hour later begging her to join his company in "Sherlock Holmes," his change of heart following a quick shift to a trailing gown. After this we had the rumors of an engagement between Gillette and Miss Fealy; confirmed by the actress's family, denied by the actor, and finally time setting its disapproval on the tale after every city had heard of the "beautiful and talented young woman." Last spring there was a report from Denver that Miss Fealy was to head a big company this winter, and a few weeks ago came the statement that she had been engaged by Sir Henry Irving to support him on his farewell American tour. Of course, we know definitely now that Ethel Wynne Matthison will support Irving, but the end in view has been attained, and should we eventually acclaim Miss Fealy as an independent star it will be simple justice to accord some of the credit to her mother. The press-agent is a trickster, who has had much to do with the rise of many of our so-called leading players. It would shock theatre-goers to know the pandering spirit of actors to the man who may be instrumental in sending their names through the length and breadth of the land. Always his mind is at work on new ideas, turning them over and over, weighing the value of them separately, and finally approving of a trifling few. What a fuss was

made over "Pinky Panky Poo." To this day it never has been contradicted that this mite of a dog was a present to Mrs. Patrick Campbell from the King of the Belgians, and yet it was presented to the actress by a press-agent when she arrived here for her first American tour.



KYRLE BELLEW.

This noted actor will appear next week at the Columbia theatre after an absence of ten years. Assisted by his original company, including Mr. E. M. Holland, he will present "Raffles, the Amateur Cracksman," a drama based upon E. W. Hornung's fascinating stories of similar title that the English actor employed with more than ordinary success in the East last season. Mr. Bellew was seen here last in 1894, when he and Mrs. James Brown Potter were touring the world together. Since that time he has added to his varied experiences by spending three years in the mines of Australia. The accompanying likeness of Mr. Bellew shows that he wears evening dress in "Raffles." Although he long has been noted for his grace in the clawhammer he has not before appeared in one professionally in fifteen years, or since he played the leading role in "Moths" with the famous Lester Wallack Stock Company in New York. In the interim he won great success in costume roles.

—The Playgoer.





—Japanese Tea Garden in Golden Gate Park.

Reproduced from *Sunset Magazine*



—A Familiar Scene on San Francisco's Streets.

Reproduced from *Sunset magazine*

## The Unbeliever

BY OLIVER J. WHITE.

I was reading in my room. The book was one of Voltaire's I think—yes, I know it was one of Voltaire's. I admire him. It was seven o'clock and raining. A fire was burning and I was reading by the light of it. There are some authors that should be read in the dark; there are some thoughts that should be born and pondered on in that way.

My room was small. A book-case went three-quarters of the way round it; it was filled with books, mostly religious and anti-religious. At heart I am an atheist. My mania was books on that subject. A Bible whose cover had been thumbed off, was marked with notes calling attention to the many lies in it. I took pleasure in nailing lies of all sorts, but it was an unspeakable delight to put my pencil on a new religious lie. They say I was insane on the subject, and I suppose I was, and am. It is wise to be crazy on one subject—one can be so eminently sane on the others.

I had been reading for hours and my eyes were smarting from the strain. The heat of the room was oppressive. I laid the book face downwards, on my knees, and leaned back in my chair to think; then it was that I first heard the rain falling against the window. I love rain. It has an air of independence about it, an atmosphere of freedom. The sense of a definite purpose gives it these things. It has a duty to perform, and all the oaths of men and the lamentations of women will not interfere with its performances. It is heartless, mechanical, analytical—like something else I know of. It does good and it does harm, without knowing, without caring—like something else I know of.

I lay back in my chair and listened. As I said before, the heat was oppressive; the rain seemed so cool, I wanted to be close to it, so I rolled my chair to the window and laid my face against the cold glass; I wanted to be closer. I raised the window.

I let the rain fall on my head; let it roll down the side of my face; then I heard a sound; it seemed a mile away. I listened again; it seemed closer. I listened again, more intently; it came from a church a block away, at the end of the street. I could see the spire by straining my eyes; the mist was heavy.

The great bell was ringing in the tower. I had never heard it before, and I had lived in the house for five years. The bell sounded out of tune, and I remember saying, "That sound is hideous enough to keep people away from church." I remember perfectly that I said this and slammed the window down and took up my Voltaire again, reading him by the light of the fire.

I read ten lines of the book five times, before I realized that something was jarring on my mind, and distracting my attention. It was the bells, the church bells; they jangled and gonged and clanged.

I put my fingers in my ears, but it was of no use. I had to listen. When I think that I had lived all those years so close to the church and until that night had never heard the chimes, it seems odd; very odd—almost supernatural. What a word for me to use! It slipped out without my knowing. I will never let it occur again.

I picked up Voltaire and started to read. Unknown to me the fire had died out, and the bells were jangling. I struck a match to light the lamp; my lamp contained no oil, and the bells were jangling. I had to get away from them somehow. They made me nervous. I wanted to get away; I wanted diversion. The theatres were inhabited by mummers, representing saints and sinners in religious plays. The bells were jangling. I must get away from them, so I resolved to go to church.

I laughed at the idea as I went down the steps. A Divinity student in the next room had never heard me laugh. He came out and asked me the cause of my mirth, and the hall was not too dark for me to note his face grow pale, when I told him; it was not too noisy for me to hear his hand tremble as it turned the knob of his door.

Outside on the street, I looked up at the sky; a thing I seldom do, and let the rain splash on my face and in my eyes. I walked down the street; it was shiny with rain, and I chuckled to myself. The bells had ceased ringing, and I was grateful. Even then, I had it in my mind to buy some oil and go back to my room, when an organ commenced playing. I love music of all kinds, and this music was singularly beautiful. It was deep, rich and full of chords, chords within chords. I remember saying, "If that music stops, I shall go back to Voltaire," and I remember as I said it, someone jostled by me. The music continued and I observed the person.

He was an old man; he had lived, probably, eighty years, if one counted the days, but his face had in it a life of ten centuries.



—“A Native Son.”



—Laguna Beach, Southern California, famed the world over for its splendid bathing and rugged scenery.



His hair was white and stringy; his hands were long and bony and marked with little spots—death marks. He was a small man and his clothes were atrocious and specimens of a fashion ten years old. I gave him merely a casual look at first, then seeing that he had stopped at the church steps, and noting that my cigar was out—I had been smoking a cigar; a raindrop had put it out—I asked him for a match. As I lighted it I observed his face with more care. It was the most beautiful face I had ever seen. In it were suffering, hope, dignity, love—all the grander emotions that, by way of jest, life stamps on the face of some poor devil, who hasn't a mirror to admire them in. His eyes sang to me and the song brought tears to mine. His lips trembled as if they longed to utter beautiful things. It was the most beautiful face I ever saw and it had faith in it. Faith: it made me wonder; it put something into my heart, into my mind, something that had never been there before. It made me forget Voltaire, and the music had ceased.

"Where are you going?" I said.

A smile, a beautiful smile, slipped over his face, and vanished somewhere—in the heart of some singing bird, perhaps.

"I am going to church," and he walked slowly up the steps.

I followed him, yes followed him into the church; watched him take his place in the last pew, close to a lady of fashion. He, with his white head bowed and resting on the back of the pew in front. She with her vulgar diamonds, her head high in the air, sat impervious of God and her fellow worshipers.

I moved down the aisle. I wanted to see his face again; the face that could make me forget my Voltaire. Just then the lady took it into her precious head to kneel; she crowded him and he sat far back in the corner, clasping his long, bony, beautiful fingers, murmuring prayers with his beautiful lips. I looked, and instinctively sank to my knees, and bowed my head close to his pew. I saw his long, beautiful, bony fingers unclasp and Oh! My God! I saw two of them descend into the lady's pocket and saw him slip her purse under his coat.

I laughed, laughed out in church, and went out into the night and walked in the rain. It was much cooler in the rain.

## The Fog

BY ELWYN HOFFMAN.

The gray wraith-children of the sea  
Have come from wastes afar,  
To drift, in silent mystery,  
Across the grieving bar.

Now past the Cliff House, drear and chill,  
They speed like ghostly nuns;  
Now storm and take Fort Point's stern hill  
With all its sullen guns.

They trail around the headlands bare,  
And sweep far up the bay;  
Till earth dissolves—blends with the air—  
And all is cold and gray;

Till wakes the siren from its sleep  
To sound its mournful blast—  
Our sad voice calling to the deep,  
Our sad voice of the Past!

Voice of the Soul that rises up  
Through all the laughter-things,  
To lonely drain the bitter cup  
Of its rememberings!

Voice of the measureless and vast  
That still broods under all;  
Laying its cold cheek to the Past,  
Stroking an icy pall!

Voice of the ghostly Shapes that keep  
A vigil grayer still  
Than all these gray, gray wraiths that sweep  
In shrouds o'er bay and hill!



—On the Ocean Beach.



MME. FANNIE FRANCISCA,  
Prima Donna Soprano of the Opera Royal, Amsterdam, who will appear here this month.



# BYRON HOT SPRINGS HOTEL

## CALIFORNIA



### *Finest Hotel in Central California*



ONLY two and a half hours from San Francisco and at the entrance to the San Joaquin Valley. The most famous Springs and most elegantly appointed Springs Hotel in California; perfectly unique in all its appointments; spacious and beautiful public rooms, sleeping rooms with private baths, bathing pavilion with tank of ever changing natural warm water, mineral and mud baths; croquet and tennis, delightful auto roads. Send for our handsome illustrated brochure or our Guide for Automobile Trip to Byron Hot Springs. Address SOUTHERN PACIFIC CO. INFORMATION BUREAU, 613 Market St. PECK'S INFORMATION BUREAU, 11 Montgomery Street, or

**H. R. WARNER, Manager**

BYRON HOT SPRINGS - - CALIFORNIA



*Dr. Juilly's Sanitarium*

Some time since the writer, noticing that the old home of John D. Spreckels in the Mission was for sale, was wondering what would be its final fate. Its destiny was soon decided. It was bought by Dr. Juilly who has converted it into a sanitarium, including the Mangels home next door. The Spreckelses lived fifteen years in the house at the corner of Twenty-first and Howard streets, and the Juilly sanitarium takes in the beautiful grounds of both the Spreckels and Mangels residences, comprising a whole block from Howard to Capp streets. The Mission is splendidly adapted in its "warm belt" as a location for sanitariums, and the Juilly sanitarium is well worthy the name. The Spreckels house is used as a general hospital, and being a solid building, perfectly constructed, the noise of the streets does not penetrate the walls and complete quiet is assured. Physicians recommend

the sanitarium to their patients because of its healthful location and this freedom from noise in its arrangements. Though no longer a home of entertainment and society functions society finds it a delightful place to rest up in between the strenuous seasons. Surgical, medical and obstetrical patients are received. In the Mangels house children only are received. It is reserved for the care of children from birth to ten years of age, and sick children, not suffering from contagious diseases, are also received at the very reasonable rates of twenty-five dollars a month, up, in ward; in room of two beds, thirty-five dollars a month, up. A full corps of trained nurses is in attendance at the Juilly sanitarium, where all physicians in good standing have the privilege of placing their patients and retaining over them entire control.

## REMOVAL NOTICE

# GILMARTIN COMPANY

PRINTERS   STATIONERS

LITHOGRAPHERS

BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURERS

1019 MARKET ST.

WILL BE LOCATED AT

# 19 FIRST STREET

ON AND AFTER SEPTEMBER 1, 1904



# Attention, Knights and Ladies !

You Haven't Seen  
California if You've  
Not Been to

## HOTEL DEL MONTE

By the Sea  
Near Historic Monterey



Over 126 Acres of Park-like Grounds. Finest Golf Links in the World

**OVER SUNDAY ROUND TRIP** FROM SAN FRANCISCO, INCLUDING  
TWO DAYS' BOARD AT THE HOTEL **\$10.00**

For Details Apply Information Bureau

Or Address,  
GEO. P. SNELL, Manager, Del Monte, California

**613 Market St.**

## The Pride of a Fool

*How a Name Concealed a Stain.*

BY PAUL G. CLARK.

He was a fool.

The most lucid admitted that.

He had the look of it in his eyes, as had King Midas in his ears.

Still, Lewellyn Le Croix was an industrious fool. He began a clerkship in a broker's office on a limited education. He was yet a clerk, on a larger and definite salary, reliable, systematic, persistent; the scene of his activities was a broker's office. But, as everyone who has tried it knows, the true motto of life is: "Pain, if it brings pleasure; eschew pleasure if it brings pain." That comprises a rule for the sportsman and for the discreet.

But who has formulated a rule for fools? Lewellyn seemed to have agreed on this hypothesis: "Work, even if dull, for animals must be fed; pleasure when possible." This is not wise, and certainly unsportsmanlike. It showed the rudimentary limitations of his mind, and justified a verdict of folly.

He did not go at all into society; he allied himself with the small field of ambition and practical jokes common to brokers' clerks. He did not lack the pristine gleam of intelligence; he was almost in the class of a professional fool.

His fellow clerks were daily in the market, with small holdings, on meagre margins, from slender salaries. They saw the continuous spectacle of the public buying; the public, they saw, lost. They bought, too. But they were wise.

However, they remained clerks in brokers' offices.

One day in that delightful transitory time between the end of winter and the dawn of spring, Lewellyn received the benefit of the sale of a small property, of which he had had no expectations. He accepted the two thousand dollars with considerable satisfaction. That was the first strange manifestation. Two thousand makes wisdom a plutocrat. But for a fool —

The next morning he told his counter colleagues that he had handed in his resignation. They were eager for the reason. He told the truth. "I have had two thousand dollars left me, and I am going to speculate."

They winked at one another. They said among themselves: "He is an ass! We keep our jobs, even if we do take chances on a flyer! He will go broke. He'll sell the market short — and it's up this spring. We are making money now — lots of it. He'll be around in thirty days for his job." Then they winked at one another again, those youthful cynics!

They kept up this talk for days after Le Croix had gone; what they said, were variations of the same thing.

Lewellyn had worked in a "consolidated" house. He went to a member of the bigger exchange. He bought a hundred shares of his favorite stock — St. Paul.

Then he sat down in a chair stoically at the back of the broker's office and watched the quotations come out on the board. St. Paul went up. He still sat stoically. The clerks often looked over at him, wondering if he wasn't going to sell out, for since morning he had made five hundred dollars. At two o'clock an aged broker approached.

"Young man, pardon me speaking. I have been down here forty years. I have seen millions made and lost. I happened to observe you as you bought a hundred shares of St. Paul. You have now five points profit. Don't you think you should close your trade?"

"I do not."

"But take the advice of forty years —"

At that moment the price of the stock leaped upward a whole point.

"See! You have six points, young man! Close, close!"

"Why?"

"What goes up, comes down!"

The stock indicated another point rise.

"For heaven's sake — sell, sell!"

"Why?"

The old man turned away in disgust. "He is a fool!"

Lewellyn heard him. The remark was no news. He believed that he was a fool. But he was not convinced of any one's else wisdom. He sat there stoically at the back of the office at three o'clock. St. Paul closed strong.

Next morning his stock opened up with ten points to his credit. Clerks and traders looked at him inquiringly. Would he sell now? "Buy me a hundred more shares of St. Paul." The order was executed with St. Paul up a point.

"Who is that young man?" a customer inquired.

"A fool!" said the man who had traded forty years.

"But he is making money."

"And soon to be parted from it."

St. Paul rose. By night, another nine points. "Buy me an-

other hundred shares," came Le Croix's command. They were his. The office was aghast.

Now, for days, St. Paul did not go up. But it did not go down. For days it was watched by Lewellyn, industriously, perseveringly. He was the wonder of the traders of New York. Loaded to the muzzle, with high profits, he seemed like one committing suicide.

## BARON SOLD OUT

A shrewd buyer. That accounts for the success of Mr. H. L. Smith. He has purchased the entire stock of Baron's Suit House, 762 Market Street, a competitor just six doors above. By paying cash he has obtained high-grade stock, consisting of Custom Tailored and Ready-Made Latest Style Novelties at such a low price that will enable him to dispose of the stock at once.

SALE COMMENCES AT

SMITH'S CLOAK & SUIT HOUSE

726 MARKET ST.

Thursday, September 1st, at 9 a. m.

## Extraordinary Offer

We have made arrangements with the following magazines to give S. & H. Green Trading Stamps with each yearly subscription:

Century Magazine, \$4.00 a year, . . .	200 stamps
St. Nicholas, \$3.00 a year, . . .	150 stamps
Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly, \$1.00 a year, . . .	50 stamps
Cosmopolitan, \$1.00 a year, . . .	50 stamps
Benziger's Magazine, \$2.00 a year, . . .	50 stamps
Ladies' World, 50c a year, . . .	25 stamps
New Idea (Women's Magazine), 50c a year, . . .	25 stamps

Subscriptions Received at Our Store

San Francisco Trading Stamp Co.

230 Stockton St.

THE SPERRY & HUTCHINSON CO., Props. T. A. SPERRY, Pres.

This Company Owns and Operates more Stores than  
any other concern in the World

Paid-up Capital, \$1,000,000

Surplus, \$250,000



As St. Paul crept up, he bought with his profits. He held all the house would allow him to hold. Already, from his great acquisition of shares, his margins were in defiance of the rules of the firm. But he seemed guided by a splendid destiny, which brokers respect; closely they watched his account, but they let him buy.

And he bought, bought, bought, while higher mounted the price of St. Paul. He leaped from precipice to precipice, each steeper than the last. He seemed preserved by an increasing miracle of good fortune.

One morning, the first of May, Lewellyn stepped up to the desk, and said: "Sell me out."

"Everything?"

"Everything."

The head of the firm came out to see Lewellyn. "Young man, I want to congratulate you. You started in here with two thousand. By sheer nerve you have made a fortune. I could not have done it."

"Because you are not a fool," said Le Croix.

"I suppose you will still speculate?"

"Never in my life again."

"That is foolish."

"That's a matter of opinion."

For several days Le Croix was busy attending to the placing of his investments.

When he had easily secured everything, he bethought himself of his old companions. He found them with long faces. It was the ninth of May. The panic had struck them. They were deeply in debt.

"Here comes Le Croix, the Fool!" cried one. "Well, Lewellyn, we were big fools, too. This is a good day to come around. I guess the old man will give you your job back. We'll all ask him."

"But I'm not working."

"But what will you do?"

He opened a leather case which he drew out from his breast pocket. He displayed two hundred thousand dollars in gold bonds of the Government; two hundred thousand in leading railway securities, and a bank book with a balance of seventy-five thousand. "I sail for Europe tomorrow."

So the man with a fool's label stupefied his friends.

"You are going to speculate?"

"Never again!"

He had ordered himself the finest of outfits and some costly jewels. He took the steamer for Europe as he had planned.

On board, he met some charming people. He fell in love with Eleanor Van Deming. She was beautiful, the heiress of two millions.

When they reached Norway, on the road to the Midnight Sun, they were engaged. The summer was spent cruising with some of Europe's noblest blood.

In the fall, on the return to New York, Lewellyn and Eleanor were married, with tasteful pomp, at St. Thomas' Church.

In a year, the Le Croix's had become the fashion. Society filled their great house on the avenue.

A son was born—a fete and hundreds of choice gifts signalized the event.

Twenty years from the date of his marriage Lewellyn Le Croix was reported a leader in the progressive world of New York. He was known for his taste, his faultless dress, his fast horses, his superb establishment, his beautiful wife. He was reputed great at finance, for men were always telling, ever and over, over and over, the wonderful way he made his money. They kept telling it all of these years, and the echo continually reached to Le Croix.

On the twentieth anniversary of his marriage, a great company came to the house on the avenue. Towards the middle of

the evening, Lewellyn's intimate friend, Reginald Van Cortland, scion of one of the richest houses in New York, came in. He voluntarily brought a gentleman whose acquaintance he had made abroad—Ferdinand St. Martin, a man of leisure, in middle life. He was presented to Lewellyn and his wife.

After supper, the new guest asked the unusual privilege of speaking in private with Le Croix. He was readily accommodated, and when the two were alone in Lewellyn's study, the stranger said: "You don't recognize in St. Martin your old school friend; I'm Jesse Dodge. I was ashamed of my folks, too, and made a change, as well as money, outside."

Le Croix grew very pale.

"What was your name in Ridgebank—Smith. You became Le Croix before you went into that broker's office. I've kept track of you. I pretty nearly asked you for cash when you made that strike in St. Paul. Was broke then. Money now—mines did it."

"Well, Lewellyn Le Croix, your wife in Ridgebank told me to give you her love." St. Martin smiled sardonically.

Lewellyn bent his head on the table. "It's all one!" he exclaimed. "I am a fool. I have tried to forget for twenty years. I cannot exist with this in my face. My wife! My son! Ah! St. Martin, spare my son!"

"Why, but I am not here to hurt you!"

He clutched his throat. "Yes, I know. But—my conscience, don't you see? I can't live with my wife, my son, the only beings on this earth I love and honor! I kept it out of my conscience. Now it would stare me in the face." He took a phial from his vest pocket. "This is strychnine. I've carried it twenty years straight. I'm going to take it now."

"If you feel that way, why I would."

Le Croix swallowed the contents. The men let a second pass in silence.

"For your dying satisfaction," said St. Martin, "I may tell you, the first Mrs. Smith has been dead a dozen years. There is no danger for the name of your son. I give you my word I will not expose it. I have let you die this way, because I loved the woman you deserted!"

"Villain!" Le Croix clutched his desk. "I have been a fool!"

Then he fell dead.

## Beware of Cheap and Largely Advertised Substitutes for **MARCHAND'S** **HYDROZONE, GLYCOZONE AND** **PEROXIDE OF HYDROGEN**

Before Using any Substitute Consult Your Family Physician

The following reliable testimonial speaks for itself:

"I take great pleasure in certifying to the wonderful curative powers of Charles Marchand's Hydrozone and Glycozone. For many years I was a great sufferer from indigestion and intestinal catarrh. My California physician brought up my case before the Congress of Homeopathic Physicians held in Chicago in 1901. An eminent specialist in intestinal diseases advised the use of Marchand's Hydrozone and Glycozone. His advice was followed and I have been restored to health.

"Having been connected with schools I have also used Hydrozone with great efficacy on the pupils, in healing all kinds of skin troubles, from abscesses to poison oak.

"I shall be very glad to answer any question regarding my own cure or the cure of those who have been under my care.

C. MINNIE PERRY,

"2102 Sutter Street, San Francisco."

**The Johnson Locke Mercantile Co.**  
Pacific Coast Agents

## Take a Rest

A great many San Francisco people are planning to spend days and weeks during the Fall and Winter at Hotel Del Monte. No other resort in California offers such a combination of attractions—sea bathing, golf, automobiling, bowling, tennis, fishing, and all out-of-door sports. Instead of going from place to place seeking comforts, the wise ones of society spend their time at Del Monte by the sea. Address GEO. P. SNELL, Manager, Del Monte, California.

**At Hotel Del Monte**



# COPPER IS KING

**This Metal is the Greatest Producer of  
Gold Dividends in the Mineral  
World To-day**

**Rapidly Developing the Famous Cosumnes  
Copper Mine Owned by the Rio Vista  
Gold and Copper Mining Company**

**The New Railroad will be Finished to the Mine  
October 1st, Soon After Which the Lucky  
Stockholders Should Receive Their  
First Dividends**

## California Rich in Copper

Many interesting stories have been told of the rapid rise to wealth of the lucky miners throughout California, who have in the past taken immense fortunes from the rich mineral deposits of the mountains and waterways of this State—the richest State of them all—but while these men have taken untold millions out of the gold and silver mines of California they have left millions upon millions yet to be distributed as dividends among those fortunate enough to become interested in the great copper properties which are now attracting the attention of the Kings of Finance and which are fast placing California to the front as a producer of that valuable metal.

## Industrial Romance

Senator W. A. Clark, probably the richest man in the world, began life in a small store in Montana, and now has an income of one million dollars per month from a single Pacific Coast copper mine. So great is his wealth derived from his copper mines that he is enabled to build unaided a transcontinental railroad, involving the expenditure of more than a million dollars per month. Not one of his great mines enjoyed the brilliant prospects or was surrounded by the remarkable conveniences which are to be found at the famous Cosumnes Copper Mine, which promises to be the richest of them all.

An immense water power owned by the Rio Vista Gold and Copper Mining Company flows through their property. Valuable timber lands adjoin the mine, and a railroad only a mile away.

## Discovery of Cosumnes Mines

Langley's State Register for 1859 recites the discovery of copper ore on the Cosumnes river, in El Dorado county, giving instances of assays yielding over 70 per cent pure metal, which, with the gold and silver values in the ores of the Cosumnes mine, makes the best ores assay several hundred dollars per ton. But it was not until early in the sixties, when the sturdy miners were washing large fortunes every day from the rich placer mines of the California river bottoms, and at a time when very little attention was given to a search for the now valued sister metal, copper, that a party of miners, who were digging a tailrace for the discharge of the debris from the placer claims higher up the

stream, cross-cut a well-defined ledge of copper ore above the south bank of the Cosumnes river. Great excitement was created by this discovery as the miners at first thought the copper sulphides to be gold. Specimens of the ore were assayed and found to be rich in copper, gold and silver, some showing a value as high as \$2,000 in gold values per ton. Claims were located and a company was incorporated and acquired title to the property, and the claims were from that time on known as the Cosumnes Copper Mine.



View Showing a Baby Steel Drill, Operated by  
Compressed Air, at Work Underground

## State Mineralogist Reports on Cosumnes Mine

The value of the ores found in these mines is described in the Third Biennial (13th) Report of the State Mining Bureau, on page 58, as follows: "The general average of the ore is about 15 per cent copper. Choice specimens are said to yield 19 ounces silver and \$6 gold per ton."

The vein, over thirty feet in width, is very large and strong, and has been traced and located a distance of three or four miles. The formation is of the most favorable character. The west wall is in part porphyry and part granite, the east slate and limestone, showing a contact vein lying immediately between the primitive and sedimentary rocks, which indicates permanency and great depth, this being the formation in which the largest and richest copper mines of the Pacific Coast are found.

## Thousands of Tons of Ore in Sight

And on the dumps, which we will begin shipping to the smelter when the new railroad is completed in September.

## Recent Demands for Sulphide Ores

Only a few years ago these heavy sulphide ores were of no value on account of the lack of smelting facilities. That difficulty has been overcome, like many others, by modern ingenuity, and, as a result, the returns from the California smelters are as certain as the payment of interest on Government bonds, and many times more profitable.

As an instance of the great demand for copper, had the California Wire Works been able to procure the metal in California the Pacific cable, recently laid from San Francisco to Manila, would have been manufactured here instead of in England.

## Immense Profits in California Copper Mines

You can easily figure out what the profits from 100 shares of this stock may be when you consider that Calumet and Hecla, a Michigan copper mine, paid to first investors \$1,500 for each dollar invested. "Gold Coin" paid a profit of 3,000 per cent. One hundred dollars invested in the Le Roi Copper Company's stock yielded to the owner \$49,900. Fifteen hundred dollars purchased the entire Bully Hill copper mine in this State ten years ago, and it produced \$3,000,000 during the first fifteen months of the operation of its smelter. A few years ago \$10,000 was paid on the Mountain copper property in this State and forfeited. Since then the property has produced \$25,000,000, and last year earned a net profit of \$1,830,000. Two and a half million dollars in dividends is paid annually by the copper mines of a single county in this State. Hundreds of other similar instances might be mentioned to show the enormous profits that have been enjoyed by investors in the copper mines of California.

## A Rare Opportunity

The Rio Vista Gold and Copper Mining Company was organized in January, 1902, under the laws of South Dakota.



The stock is paid up and absolutely non-assessable. Soon after its organization the company acquired the famous Cosumnes Copper Mines, which it has since been developing and which it now owns, free from debt and unincumbered in any way.

In order to increase their crew, enlarge their plant and connect the mine with the new railroad, a mile away, the directors, on July 12th, authorized the sale of 80,000 shares of treasury stock at 50 cents per share.

\$5 down and \$5 per month for nine months buys 100 shares.

\$25 down and \$25 per month for 9 months buys 500 shares.

\$50 down and \$50 per month for 9 months buys 1,000 shares.

We issue and deliver the certificate immediately upon the receipt of your first payment.

Purchasers of stock making full payments are allowed 10 per cent discount.

The directors of the above company are men prominent in both the public and commercial life of California, well known all over the State as conservative and trustworthy citizens. They are:

E. P. COLGAN.....President.

State Controller, Sacramento, Cal.

D. E. M'KINLAY.....Vice-President.

Assistant U. S. Attorney, San Francisco, Cal.

A. G. BURNETT.....Director.

Judge Superior Court, Santa Rosa, Cal.

V. H. WOODS.....Director.

State Surveyor-General, Sacramento, Cal.

B. C. VAN EMON.....Director.

Mgr. Van Emon Engineering Co., S. F., Cal.

F. B. HOOD.....Director.

F. B. Hood Canning Co., Emeryville, Cal.

M. A. NURSE.....Director.

Chief Engineer State Board of Public Works, Sacramento, Cal.

They have pledged their honor to insure protection to the smallest stockholder and an honest division of the profits with all who join them in this enterprise.

This company presents today a last opportunity to come in on the ground floor of a proposition with dividends in sight, controlled and operated by men of unimpeachable integrity. A special invitation is extended to our Eastern visitors to call at our office and look over our maps, ore samples and everything relating to our property.

For prospectus and further particulars call on or address F. H. Hood, secretary, room 31-O, Chronicle building, corner Market and Kearny streets, San Francisco, Cal.

### In Financial Circles

The week's business falls far behind the previous week's, as far as stock transactions are concerned. Even the present "King Pin" of the market—sugar stocks—failed to further respond to the advancing raw sugar quotation. The only exception was Hawaiian Commercial, for which there seems to be a demand limited only by the capital stock. Makaweli is making a good second. I expect others to follow soon.

Since everybody is talking sugar stocks now, I will state that since the abolition of the bounties paid to producers in Europe the world's consumption has increased over a million tons, on top of which comes the report from Europe of an unprecedented drought; this accounts for the strength of the raw material market.

Transactions in bonds aggregate \$280,000, in shares 4,446, divided as follows: 335 lighting, 507 water, 960 miscellaneous, 13 bank and 2,631 sugars.

The first transaction in the lately listed Associated Oil Co.'s bonds took place, \$44,000 changing hands at \$70.

Changes in quotations were nominal. Cal. Wine Association Co.'s stock seems to have reached bottom at \$80.

—The Financier.

### ARTISTIC INTERIOR DECORATIONS.

Nowadays when a man builds a house he doesn't worry over its interior decorations. If he has no artistic instinct himself, he simply turns over the house to L. Tozer & Son, of 762-764 Mission street, and they furnish the ideas and estimates, attending to all the details of the designing and decorating. The Tozers bear a high reputation for the artistic decorating of homes from original ideas and fabrics. Some of the wall-papers they use run as high in price as thirty-five dollars a roll, but they have others at more modest prices. Whatever they do is of the highest class of work.

Celebrated "KNOX" Hats

Eugene Korn, the Hatter, 746 Market Street

### At the Resorts

Among the many recent arrivals at Byron Hot Springs are J. Ghirardelli, Chas. Des Cormias, J. W. McManus, C. L. Knapp and H. H. Denison from Oakland; from San Francisco, Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Marshutz, Samuel Sussman, Eddie Hanlon, Morris Levy, Geo. J. Grinnel, W. Chester Keogh, Mr. and Mrs. Robert E. Dolan, Mrs. J. C. Myles, Miss Glascock, Mrs. F. G. Gantner, Mr. Harry M. Campe, Mrs. C. C. Morehouse, Mrs. M. Walter, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Levy.

Arrivals during the past week at Rowardennan included W. B. Godfrey, Miss Sophia Godfrey, Geo. S. Pomeroy, Dr. H. B. Graham, Mrs. W. E. Osborne, Herman Wobber, V. Carus Driffeld, Dr. Harry E. Alderson, Mrs. Schnitt, Mr. and Mrs. William R. Sherwood of San Francisco.

The play Richard Harding Davis wrote for Willie Collier, "The Dictator," is the biggest success of Willie's varied career.



### Sorosis Shoes for Boys and Girls

The problems involved in making shoes for the younger generation, while the foot is still growing, are wholly different from those prevailing after the foot has fully matured.

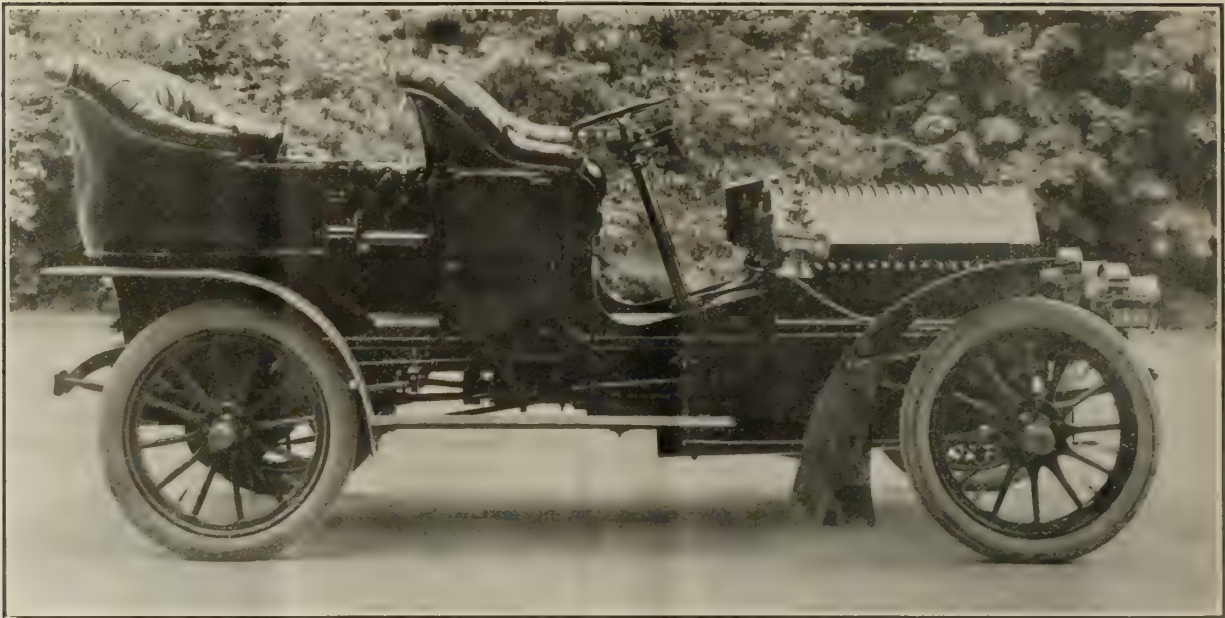
Ever since the great success of our Sorosis Shoe for Women we have been solicited by mothers who have worn them with comfort and pleasure, to provide their boys and girls with similar satisfaction.

It has taken all these years to produce a juvenile shoe that we thought worthy to rank with our Women's line.

We have departed from the customary methods of manufacture in these Sorosis Shoes for Boys and Girls, and invite your critical inspection of the result. They at least embody the Sorosis idea of juvenile shoes.

ONLY TO BE HAD AT  
SOROSIS SHOE PARLOR ROYAL SHOE STORE  
216 Post St. 50 Third St.





## The Pierce Arrow 4 Cylinder Touring Car. 1905 Model.

The Pierce Arrow Touring Car 1905 model will be delivered in San Francisco December 1st. This car embodies all the approved features of the best cars of America and France.

The question is frequently asked, "Why can't Americans build as good an automobile as the French?" The French man says we can, if we will do the same as the French builders. First, to purchase the best material, second, to employ the best mechanics, and third, to *take the time*.

The builders of the Pierce Arrow accepted this advice and set about to build a car in America which would take the place of the cars bought abroad by Americans. The plan of most American manufacturers has been to make a "popular price" for their classification, and then build a gaudy, tinselled, flimsy concern which could be sold for that price.

The plan of the French man is to build a good car and then establish a price based on the cost. The Arrow is a car of the highest quality as to design, construction, and durability. The 1905 model has the side entrance and King of the Belgians type of body, which accommodates five passengers in the tonneau and two in front.

The tonneau can be provided with a victoria top, which protects it from the rain and sun when up and makes a perfect dust-shield when down. The upholstering and finish is equal to that of the most expensive French car. The wheel base is 104 in., providing ample room for long, easy riding springs, and a comfortable, roomy entrance. The body is of cast aluminum, from 1-4 to 1-2 inch in thickness, which makes it strong, and proof against warping, checking, splitting, or denting. Should the owner wish to change the style of the body, the aluminum can be melted and recast and a new body secured at a small outlay; such a body costs from \$250 to \$300 more than the sheet steel, sheet aluminum, or wood bodies used on the "popular priced" four-cylinder cars.

The Arrow is propelled by shaft drive, which does away with the friction, stretching insecurity, and noise incident to a chain driven car.

The engine is of the De Dion French type, 4-cylinder 34-38 horse-power (French), mechanically operated valves, and with cylinders cast separately. It has the design, material and workmanship which has made the French De Dion engine famous the world over.

The chassis ranks in importance with the engine. A good running gear is necessary to sustain a good body and a good engine.

The Arrow has a pressed steel frame and forged supports for all the machinery. Every bolt and nut is machined to a perfect fit, every nut is grooved and a cotter pin is passed through the groove of the nut and a hole in the bolt, so that the nut can not move. "Popular priced" cars have no cotter pins, and if used at all, do not come in contact with the nut. They may keep it from falling off after it has unscrewed 1-4 of an inch, but it has no sustaining power whatever. It costs money to do fine machine work.

The Arrow has a full equipment of search light lamps, most expensive electric wiring, coils, and storage batteries. Purchasers of "popular priced" cars in San Francisco are paying out from \$200 to \$300 for re-wiring for new coils and batteries.

The Arrow "costs more" (\$4,150) because it is worth more. It is recognized as the finest American built car on the market. Were it built in France and imported it would cost as much as a French car of the same quality. It will give as good service as any French car costing one and one-half times as much.

*At Del Monte.*—When we were solicited to take a part in the Del Monte Race Meet, Aug. 26-28, we replied to the committee from the A. C. C. that we were opposing to racing touring cars "geared, stripped and doped," because such cars were not what we were selling and the results would be misleading the public. Besides we could not race the Arrow without extra gears which required much time to secure. The committee insisted that we "come in and help out." We entered the Arrow in eight races as a stock car. It ran over 250 miles on the track at Del Monte, and made a record of 1:13 1-5. During the five days it was running it did not call for a repair or adjustment of any character. To demonstrate its power we "cut out" one cylinder and it made a mile in the same time it did when the 4 cylinders were working.

While the Arrow was not in the classification of racing cars at Del Monte, its record for speed as a stock car (1:13 1-5) is exceptionally fast, and its reliability showing during the week ranks it as a touring car of a high order.

### PIERCE ARROW AND STANHOPE RECORDS.

Arrow 4-cylinder, First Class Certificate, World's Fair Run, Boston to St. Louis, Aug. 10, 1904.

Arrow, Silver Medal, Mt. Washington Hill Climbing Contest, July 12, 1904.

Arrow, Gold Medal, Mt. Washington Endurance Run, July 16, 1904.


Arrow, Gold Medal, New York-Pittsburg Endurance Test, October 15, 1903.

Stanhope, Gold Medal, New York-Pittsburg Endurance Test, Oct. 15, 1903.

Stanhope, First Class Certificate, Reliability Run, New York to Boston, Oct. 15, 1902.

Stanhope, Silver Cup, Chicago Endurance Run, Aug. 2, 1902.

Mobile Carriage Company, San Francisco



**FIRE OF LIFE**

AN UNFAILING CURE FOR

**RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA,**

**SPRAINS, BRUISES, AND**

**ALL PAINS AND ACHES.**

**ALL DRUGGISTS 50¢**

Fire of Life, known for years as the most remarkable remedy for the cure of

### RHEUMATISM

A trial of this remedy will at once show its great merit as a rheumatic cure.

**ROWELL & BROWN**  
32 Turk St., S. F.



## Automobile Topics

An exchange tells how a party of automobilists had a narrow escape from being shipwrecked at sea in an automobile a short time ago at Atlantic City. The driver had run his machine along the beach and into the shallow water for fun, and the party, consisting of ladies, was enjoying the novelty of the sensation when the wheels suddenly sank into a hole in the sands. The first thing they knew the water was a foot deep on the floor, and the tide was rising at a rate that threatened to make the party swim for it. Before this happened, however, a team of horses was brought to the rescue, and the machine with its badly scared crew was hauled safely ashore.

An ordinance limiting the speed of automobiles to eight miles an hour within the fire limits and fifteen miles in other parts of the city, has been passed by the city council of Atlanta, Ga. It also provides for the registration of all such vehicles with the city clerk, for which a fee of one dollar must be paid.

The latest development in autos is an automobile kitchen service which has been instituted at the Juvenile Asylum at Echo Hills, near Dobbs Ferry, N. Y., where the children are segregated in groups of twenty in separate buildings and the food, which is cooked in a central kitchen, is carried to the various homes in an automobile wagon fitted with an asbestos lined body.

The dust nuisance, says *The Automobile* of New York, will be made a matter of investigation by a committee of the A. C. G. B. I., in so far as the problem relates to automobiles. Considering the data on this subject was obtained from the one thousand miles reliability trials last year, the most important point, probably, being the conclusion arrived at that the form of the under part of the car has a great deal to do with the raising of dust. It has been found that the car with the smoothest under side, higher from the ground at the rear than the front, will raise the least dust, and the new committee will make experiments based on this conclusion. Experiments will also be made with the intention of showing what influence the shape of the body has on dust raising, and manufacturers are invited by the club to co-operate in securing definite information. The experiments will cover the influence not only of the shape and position of the body, but also the size of tires, and size, shape and position of mud-guards.

The Del Monte meet was unquestionably the best automobile meet ever held in this country and every automobile enthusiast owes appreciation to L. P. Lowe, S. G. Buckbee and C. C. Moore, whose personal efforts made possible such an event. The general distribution of trophies took place on Sunday night, representing in the aggregate the finest display of any sporting event in California. Society was present in large numbers, and interest throughout the three days of the meet was always at the enthusiasm point. All the local agencies had representatives in the contests, and I have heard of no ill-feeling engendered because all could not carry off the first prizes. The true sporting spirit was present at all times.

The Pope-Toledo cars easily carried away high honors at the tournament. These regular stock cars showed the fastest time in single and in five miles, breaking coast records and defeating specially built racing cars. George P. Fuller showed marvelous speed in his Pope-Toledo. He has driven his car over five thousand miles and without extra gearing made the fastest time of the Del Monte meet.

It goes without saying that Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Dimond were elated at the wonderful performance of their Pope-Toledo, establishing a record for circular track, doing ten miles in thirteen minutes, thirty-five and two-fifths seconds, the last four miles in six minutes, thirty-three and four-fifths seconds. Mr. Dimond's car carried regular road equipment and four passengers. This car is capable of easily doing a mile a minute on straight away course.

George A. Pope's Toledo made miles under one minute and six seconds, which is very fast. Had this car had the road mileage that Mr. Fuller has driven his Toledo, no doubt there would have been some neck-and-neck finishes. Bert Dingley in a Pope-Toledo made a wonderful exhibition of speed in the hill climbing contest. The skill displayed in this performance was of a high order.

Mr. Boyer, manager of the Pope-Toledo Touring Car Company, states that there were more Pope-Toledos at the tournament than any other make of car. Among the owners of Pope-Toledos were George A. Pope, James L. Flood, L. P. Lowe, E. R. Dimond, M. C. Harris, Col. E. F. Preston, Dr. J. B. Sargent, George P. Fuller, T. H. B. Varney, David A. Walker, H. Dernham, Robert McMullen and E. E. Peabody. All report having no trouble on the trip and having made good time.

Light Touring Car \$1,450

TONNEAU \$2,550

## HAYNES AUTOMOBILES



TONNEAU, \$2,550, with top and front glass, two Solar No. 1 gas head-lights, two Dietz Regal oil lights, tail lights, horn with tube and full equipment. Top rail \$25 extra. \$2,450 without top and front glass.

**We originated electric ignition for gasoline automobiles, and with our contact spark device have brought it nearest to perfection. All others have imitated but never equalled it.**

**HAYNES-APPERSON CO., Kokomo, Ind., U. S. A.**

**PACIFIC STATES AUTOMOBILE COMPANY, Agent**

Day and Night Service, Theatre, Calling and Touring Cars, Runabouts, Etc. Livery, Garage, Salesrooms...

Phone South 702

217 ELLIS ST., San Francisco

*The Emporium*  
CALIFORNIA'S LARGEST—  
AMERICA'S GRANDEST STORE

## OUTFITTERS FOR AUTOMOBILISTS

¶The only complete assortment of Auto clothing and sundries in the city. The stock includes the products of O. Strom & Fils, Paris, and Saks & Company, New York.



Rigs that run.  
Ask the man that  
owns one.

**"ST. LOUIS"**

Pacific Coast  
Department

**ST. LOUIS MOTOR CARRIAGE CO.**

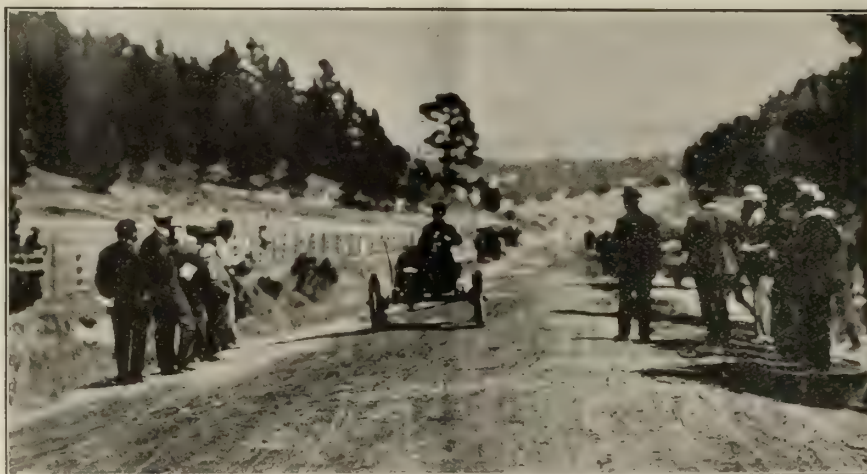
49-53 CITY HALL AVE.

F. D. DORMAN, Mgr.

# The Sensation of the Del Monte Meet

WAS THE

## Rambler



SAUNDERS WINNING HILL CLIMBING CONTEST

Paul Noisat, Photo, San Mateo

### Entered Eight Races, Won { FIVE FIRST PRIZES TWO SECOND PRIZES

#### 1st PRIZE, 2nd RACE, FRIDAY, AUG. 26th

Gasoline light touring cars costing \$1,500 or less, five miles. Won by RAMBLER.

#### 1st PRIZE, 5th RACE, FRIDAY, AUG. 26th

Open event, cars costing \$1,200 to \$2,500, five miles. Won by RAMBLER, defeating White touring car, Thomas 24 horse-power, 3 cylinder.

#### 1st PRIZE, 7th RACE, FRIDAY, AUG. 26th

Pursuit Race, open event for cars costing \$1001 to \$2,550. Rambler again defeated and overtook the White touring car and Thomas Flyer.

#### 1st PRIZE, 3rd RACE, SATURDAY, AUG. 27th

Open event, 10-16 horse-power, five miles. Rambler again repeated former victories; time, 6:00 4-5; fastest mile, 1:09 2-5.

Why pay \$2,500 to \$4,000 for an Automobile when you can buy a

**Rambler for \$1,350**

that is faster on the level roads and speedier on the hills

The Car which Won these Races is a Regular Stock Car and may be Seen at Our Store

## RAMBLER AUTOMOBILE AGENCY

1331 MARKET ST., SAN FRANCISCO

Los Angeles Agency: W. K. COWAN, 830 S. Broadway

#### 2nd PRIZE

Open event, 10-24 horsepower, five miles. In this race were Pope-Toledo 4-cylinder, White Racer, Pierce Great Arrow 4-cylinder, Thomas Flyer 3-cylinder 24 horse power, and Rambler. RAMBLER won second prize.

#### HILL CLIMBING CONTESTS

Carmel Hill, 1 5-8 Miles Grade. 7-12 Per Cent

#### 1st PRIZE, AUG. 28th

Cars costing \$1001 to \$2,550; road cars. Won by RAMBLER.

#### 2nd PRIZE, Aug. 28th. FREE FOR ALL

Time made by contestants: Pope-Toledo, 2:43; RAMBLER, 2:47 2-5; Pierce Great Arrow, 3:25; White Touring Car, 4:05 1-5.





Paul Noisat, Photo, San Mateo

Mr. L. P. LOWE, Referee of the Del Monte Tournament, in his Pope-Toledo. Mr. Lowe and Mrs. Lowe occupy the rear seat

The Cadillac won ten trophies at the meet, entering seven races and winning all but one. Cadillac made seventeen entries and in every instance was on the track at the appointed time, and finished all races, with the exception of one, when a tire was punctured. In two instances, the Cadillacs competed out of their class. On Friday, the first race for ten and one-half horse-power machines was run in two heats, the Cadillacs winning. It was then a case of a Cadillac running against a Cadillac for final honors. In the second race on the first day for gasoline cars costing fifteen hundred dollars and under (in touring condition, carrying six hundred pounds) the Cadillac won second honors. In the fourth race for gasoline cars, ten to sixteen horse-power, it was again a case of a Cadillac beating a Cadillac in the final heat. The time made by the winning Cadillac in this race was seven minutes, fourteen and one-half seconds for five miles, which is the fastest time ever made in the United States for cars in the Cadillac's class. In the pursuit race, three Cadillacs were running after their competitors were out and they ran ten miles before one overtook the other two. On Saturday, the Cadillacs again won the opening race and carried first, second and third honors. In the hill climbing contest on Sunday, the last day of the great meet, for cars costing one thousand dollars and under, the Cadillac reached the tape first and was in perfect condition after the rough climb over Carmel Hill, a distance of one and five-eighths miles.

The Winton Quad was very much in evidence at the meet. Messrs. Brinegar, Hunt and Owen ran the machine down on Thursday. No special effort was made for a record trip until San Juan hill was encountered. It was then that time was taken and the hill was climbed in exactly eight minutes. This is unquestionably record time, as the previous time was something like thirteen minutes. A perfect run was made by the car on the return trip from Del Monte to San Francisco. The Pioneer people make all kinds of claims as to the power and reliability of this car as a road touring car, and invite all interested to call and take a demonstration in the machine.

The Mobile Carriage Company was represented officially at the meet by J. A. Marsh, president, F. E. Hartigan, manager, Maj. C. L. Tilden, one of the directors, and H. F. Peart, secretary. In addition to this the company had at the meet six of its salesmen and mechanics.

Though only two White steam automobiles were entered in the meet, they carried off their share of the prizes, and were fortunate enough to win two of the most important events, the open event for cars costing two to four thousand dollars and the free-for-all race Saturday. The remarkable drive of H. D. Ryus in his White in the third race on Friday will long be remembered by the autoists, for in this event he made the best time for five miles of any machine costing less than thirty-five hundred dollars. In the seventh race Saturday for the Hammersmith and Field cup, which was a free-for-all and the big event of the day, Ryus won easily in his White, and but for seven-twentieths of a second would have scored the fastest mile of the meet. To Ryus also

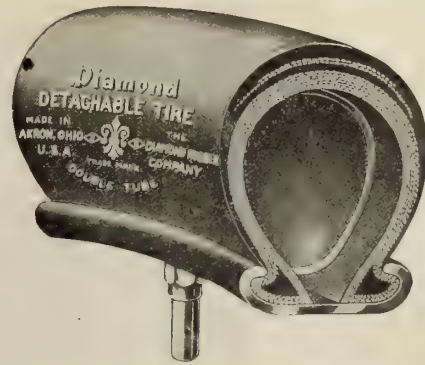
belongs the honor of being the only man to defeat George P. Fuller at the races. Among the White owners who drove their machines to the Del Monte races were L. P. Lowe, John D. Spreckels, Fred W. Gregory, Samuel G. Buckbee, Sara Drum, Kate Dillon, E. B. Stone, Return Roberts, John H. Spring and several others prominent in local society circles. The road over which the hill climbing contest was run was in exceedingly poor condition for fast work. No cars ever ought to go over such a road at top speed, and the fact that a number of drivers made the trip speaks well for their courage. The White Ghost made the run within ten feet of the tape with twenty seconds to spare over the fastest record of the course, but owing to the roughness of the road and high speed, it lost a bolt and the machine came to a stop.

The wonderful performance of the Rambler caused much favorable comment at the races, as the little machine fought its way through race after race, running mile after mile in one minute and ten seconds, or better, defeating machines costing more than twice as much. The fact that it entered eight races, won five first and two seconds, proves that it is all that the agents claim for it. The popularity of the Rambler touring cars was shown at Del Monte by the large number of the Ramblers bringing their occupants from every portion of the State. Among the owners of these cars were M. R. Madary, Fresno, W. E. Stephenson, Bakersfield, C. S. Logan, Hollister, Win Hawkins, Hollister, Henry Cousins, Hanford, Wiley B. Allen, San Francisco, J. L. Lind, Monterey, C. Christensen, Watsonville, and Mr. Huntington, Santa Cruz. One great surprise of the hill climbing contest was the Rambler, which defeated every machine with one exception, a large four-cylinder machine of double the power, and for awhile it looked as if the sturdy little machine would eclipse its big rival.

(Continued on Page 46)

## DIAMOND TIRES

The Original and Best American Detachable Tire



Winning 14 Firsts Out of a Possible 17 at  
**DEL MONTE RACES**

Show speed, durability, economy and popularity.

75 per cent of cars on the grounds equipped with our product.

Be governed by experience of others to avoid tire trouble.

## DIAMOND RUBBER CO.

608 MISSION ST.



## Cleopatra's Chance

BY LIONEL JOSAPHARE.

Celia, it must be admitted, was a real waitress in a mundane restaurant. This is matter of fact, but in sentiment and the deepest channels of her soul, she was a great actress; for pastime, she was a flirt. Her friends called her Cleopatra. This is description enough, perhaps too much, but the chums of a waitress are somewhat hyperbolic; talking with customers makes them so.

This Cleopatra's latest Anthony sat near the red and gilt wall and toyed with an ordinary oyster-fork. Meditatively he lifted one of the half-dozen from its shell as if it stood for a fine idea, and an idea he did have, an idea savory as the oyster with salt and pepper and lemon which at that instant he lay on his epicurish tongue and then swallowed. Cleopatra shared the idea. She was fond of ideas, especially when they came from the brains and the hearts of wealthy men.

Anthony, otherwise known as the fat Mr. Grundel, sat a-thinking and eating. Cleopatra glided out of the kitchen; her queenish proportions were commonplace in black alpaca and a white apron, but her hair was high and imperial, and compensated for humility of her attire.

Celia's co-workers, as they passed one another between the tables, disputed whether Mr. Grundel was fatter than he was bald; each contention had its adherents; but Cleopatra's heart was above such earthly disputations. She knew that Anthony's pocket-book, figuratively speaking, was even more corpulent than his personal corpulency, and his idea, which she shared, even greater than either.

He was going to take her to a Charity Ball; not a dance, not a Waiters' Alliance affair, nor a common benefit, but a social event to take place in the ball-room of one of the largest hotels.

Cleopatra broke four dishes that day. For the sweet, little heart of the tall Cleopatra was breaking with joy, and she was perturbed, poor girl—perturbed. Anthony had promised to send her a dress. It was to arrive just a few hours before dressing time. Cleopatra was on duty that afternoon and didn't know whether or not it had arrived at her home. She continued to be perturbed.

"I say, Cleopatra, isn't that apparatus too fancy for a petticoat? Maybe it's the skirt." The girls were helping her dress.

"Well! where do you think your mortal remains will be buried, Kitty Griffin, if you don't know imported lingerie when you see it? That's for the inside, and that beau of Cleopatra's is a high-toner, all the same, if he is fat, to send her such tricky trimmings. I wonder if he's playing fair, Cleopatra, or is he just jollyng you along?"

Cleopatra extended her bare arm and wriggled her fingers impatiently: "Just hand me that under-waist with the charlotte russe effect. Well! if this is his way of jollyng, it suits me like winning at the races. Lizzie, keep your restaurant fingers off those slippers. You can't handle satin like that."

"Don't try to run wild in front of me," replied Lizzie; "I've sold satin in a store to ladies that were ladies even if they did not make acquaintance of their johnnies by handing them a bill o' fare."

It was without visible or invisible ill-mindedness or memory that Cleopatra came down the stairs from the dressing-room and entered the palmy ball-room. There was an affectation of greater beauty on her set lips and an arrogance on her nostrils in keeping with the stern joy with which she breathed in the fashionable atmosphere, and knew that for the first time in her life she was herself.

"You may have the first and last dance, Mr. Grundel, and if you must have it, the third waltz, but everything else is spoken for. They've been after me. I'm going to do a smashing business in dances." And she did, and Mr. Grundel was almost scared at her success.

If society was to be at her feet, Cleopatra couldn't help it: she had done her part by furnishing the feet beautiful and appropriate for society's adoration.

Men and youths who wore the clothes she had often dreamed and read of were dancing with her, flirting with her, remembering their best jokes and most laughable experiences for her amusement, and took her smiles as if she were a sheltered daughter of a real family.

But Cleopatra's beauty was unsatisfied with what in eating is called an elegant sufficiency. A rich, young club-man escorted her to the punch-bowl.

The most amusing waiter you ever saw was in charge of one of the bowls. He seemed to be quite *blase* in the presence of the four hundred. Cleopatra winked at him. She had never seen him before, but there is such a thing as professional intuition and ethics. She asked him if there weren't some gorgeous fools floating about.

"They all look alike to me," said the most amusing waiter. They exchanged further confidences and Cleopatra vouchsafed the name of the dance she would attend next Sunday night.

The most amusing waiter grinned in a jiffy and was stoical again. He said he would be there when the door opened. She looked about for her club-man, but club-man had disappeared.

in the restaurant on the following Monday Cleopatra took her lead-pencil from her belt and was translating in financial terms the value of her customers' appetites.

"How's old Fat?" queried Kitty Griffin.

"I must have done something he didn't like," sighed Cleopatra. "But Bill's my life-buoy in the dance now; he does half-time like a prince, gurlies."

"You ought to be doing half-time in jail for letting old Fat evaporate," sniffed Kitty.

"I can't abide being governed, even by fat and bald men," retorted Cleopatra; "anyway I'll see him again."

"But not at a charity ball, Celia."

"Well, Billy will tell me how they look from behind the champagne punch."

"But it was such a chance, Cleopatra."

"Oh! I enjoyed the chance. It's the chance that has all the charm for me," said Cleopatra.

## The Ultimatum

Analysts and connoisseurs  
have long ago agreed that



## Hunter Baltimore Rye

is an absolutely  
pure whiskey, of  
perfect maturity  
and perfect  
flavor.

It is particularly  
recommended to  
women because  
of its age and  
excellence.

HILBERT MERCANTILE CO.  
136-144 Second Street, San Francisco, Cal.  
Telephone Exchange 311

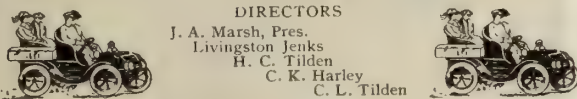


REPAIRS MADE AND SUPPLIES FURNISHED  
AT THE

## Hotel Vendome Automobile Garage San Jose

Stable accommodations free to guests. Record time  
on road from San Francisco to San Jose, two hours.

## MOBILE CARRIAGE CO.



DIRECTORS  
J. A. Marsh, Pres.  
Livingston Jenks  
H. C. Tilden  
C. K. Harley  
C. L. Tilden

Pacific Coast Agents for

Pierce Arrow 4 Cylinder Touring Car	\$4,150
Pierce Arrow 2 Cylinder Touring Car	2,650
Pierce Stanhope with Top	1,450
Thomas 3 Cylinder Touring Car	2,650

Immediate Deliveries on all these Cars      Finest Garage in America  
Largest Automobile Service in the World

LOS ANGELES BRANCH HOUSE, 331-33 SOUTH MAIN ST.

**MOBILE CARRIAGE CO.**  
SAN FRANCISCO



## INDIAN and RAMBLER MOTOCYCLES

Won first five places in endurance contest in East, July 2 to 7, and were the ONLY machines making perfect scores in ALL events. In ONE-PINT economy test—Indian first; distance 31 miles, 1400 yds.; time, 1:16:39.

**C. C. HOPKINS**  
Larkin & McAllister

## "SOLUTION OF TIRE TROUBLES" FISK DETACHABLE

ONLY A WRENCH NEEDED  
CAN'T COME OFF THE RIM  
CAN'T PINCH THE TUBE



MORE MILEAGE  
MORE COMFORT  
MORE SATISFACTION

CALL OR WRITE PACIFIC COAST BRANCH  
**PHIL. B. BEKEART CO.** 114 SECOND ST.  
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

## ON the HILLS NOT THE RACE TRACK

is the test of power. The Annual Hill Climbing Contest of the Minneapolis Automobile Club was held on Saturday, June 11th, on Kenwood Hill, when the

## Rambler

again demonstrated its superiority over cars costing three times its price, and, for the second time, won

### FIRST PRIZE

finishing the course, 2680 feet, on a 10 per cent grade, in 1 minute, 7 3-5 seconds.

### ENTRIES AND TIMES

Class No. A, Machines Valued at \$2,750 and over—	Owner	Make	Time
J. H. Queal,	Pope-Toledo	.....	:59
A. F. Timme,	Pope-Toledo	.....	1:05
Dic. Ferris,	Pope-Toledo	.....	1:05 4-5
F. T. Heffelfinger,	Peerless	.....	1:08 1-5
Ralph Bagley,	Packard	.....	1:11
Bert Strong,	Stearns	.....	1:22
Class No. B, Machines Valued bet. \$2,750 and \$1,750—			
A. C. Bennett,	Winton	.....	1:11
G. W. Cappelin,	Winton	.....	1:25
George Shear,	Knox	.....	1:41
Class No. C, Machines Valued bet. \$1,750 and \$1,000			
M. E. Clark,	Rambler	.....	1:07 3-5
C. C. Pillsbury,	Franklin	.....	1:10 1-5
Dr. A. P. Walrath,	Rambler	.....	1:14

Send for our latest illustrated Catalogue "C"; it explains RAMBLER construction; the records prove its value.

**RAMBLER AUTOMOBILE AGENCY**  
Tenth and Market Sts., San Francisco



## The CADILLAC

Price \$950  
With Tonneau \$1050  
Canopy Top Extra

August 10, 1904,  
CADILLAC officially  
first to finish in the  
New York and  
St. Louis run.  
Roads nearly im-  
passable.

CADILLAC WON TEN TROPHIES  
AT THE DEL MONTE MEET

**CUYLER LEE, Agent**  
201-203 LARKIN ST., S. F.



This is the **White Steam Touring Car** complete with canopy top, curtains and glass front, baskets, acetylene lamp equipment, and extra tonneau seat.

## WHITE STEAM TOURING CAR COMPLETE

**AUTOMOBILE GARAGE**  
**SAN MATEO**

PAUL L. NOISAT PHONE BLACK 111  
GARAGE AND REPAIR SHOP  
B ST. NEAR THIRD AVE.



The pluck shown in the hill-climbing contest was the general topic of conversation after the race. It was an interesting exhibition of skill and a lesson in endurance.

Diamond tires, it seems, according to equipment of machines at Del Monte, are taking a very strong lead on the coast, as seventy-five per cent of all the machines on the ground were equipped with Diamond detachable tires.

A carload shipment of St. Louis cars was received by the Pacific Motor Car Company last week. H. B. Larzelere, sales manager of the company, has just returned from Los Angeles after making a very successful canvass in that territory on behalf of the Packard four-cylinder car. William Starr has just completed a very successful trip in his St. Louis car through the Lake Tahoe district. W. W. Everett has returned from San Diego where he spent a very enjoyable time with his St. Louis car, which he purchased from the Pacific Motor Car Company a short time ago. Mrs. H. E. Bothin took her new St. Louis car with her to her country place and from reports received there seems to be putting the car to good use in touring the surrounding country.

The Mobile Carriage Company will receive the first of its 1904 four-cylinder Pierce Arrow touring cars about the latter part of November. These machines will be of the very latest type, side entrance, wheel base one hundred and four degrees, cast aluminum bodies, engine from thirty-four to thirty-eight horse-power. All high-grade four-cylinder automobiles are being built with the side door entrances. The cars will have the King of the Belgians body and the tonneau will be provided with a Victoria top extending to the front seat. This top is a perfect rain protector and when lowered is one of the best dust protectors yet devised. These machines are of the latest design, best material and workmanship and are considered by all experts the finest American built machines on the market. The price in San Francisco will be forty-one hundred and fifty dollars with top.

San Francisco has been taking the lead in the matter of the practical use of automobiles. The Mobile Carriage Company has just closed a contract with the Palace hotel to provide that hostelry with fourteen passenger automobile buses to be used to convey the guests to and from the station.

One of the most enthusiastic of the Stockton automobilists is H. E. Williamson. Mr. Williamson's son Paul, a high school student, has blossomed out to a full blown expert in running an automobile. He recently returned to his home in Stockton after touring for thirty days in Monterey county. Paul had great success on his trip in the White, and stated that he averaged at least fifty miles every day.

Harlan W. Whipple, president of the Automobile Club of America, James L. Breese, a New York millionaire, and John T. Person, president of the Chicago Automobile Club, have all ordered White steamers.

The Pioneer Automobile Company is in receipt of the following from the Winton factory: "We have all along maintained that anybody could successfully operate Winton cars. This fact was proved in an unexpected way at the race meet of the Cleveland Automobile Club at the Glenville track, August twenty-second and twenty-third, as follows: Earl H. Kiser, of Dayton, placed the world's one mile record at fifty-four seconds in the first race he had ever ridden on the Winton Bullet No. 2. Later in the afternoon, still new to his car, he further reduced the world's record to fifty-two and two-fifths seconds. Charles Gornadt, of Cleveland, never rode the Winton Bullet No. 3 in a race until Monday, August twenty-second. On Tuesday, August twenty-third, with this car, he reduced the world's record for cars weighing less than eighteen hundred pounds from fifty-nine and four-fifths to fifty-eight and four-fifths seconds, riding six consecutive miles all under the previous world's record. These miles were done in fifty-nine and two-fifths, sixty-eight and four-fifths, fifty-eight and four-fifths, fifty-nine, fifty-nine and two-fifths, and fifty-nine seconds."

Another carload of Oldsmobile tonneaus was received by the Pioneer Company last week and the machines were distributed throughout the territory.

F. A. Lathe of the Pioneer Company has just returned from the San Joaquin valley, where he has been spending the last two weeks, and reports five sales.

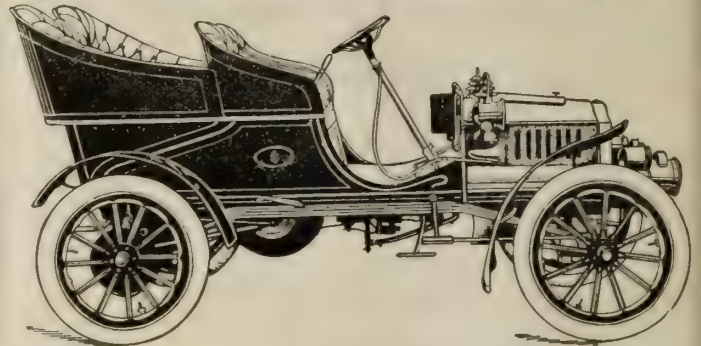
—The Chauffeur.

### GEO. P. MOORE & CO.

Phone South 697

**AUTOMOBILE SPECIALTIES**  
305 VAN NESS AVENUE

## THE OLDSMOBILE TOURING CAR



Handsome Lines

Greatest Power

Most Thoroughly Built

Easiest Running

Easiest Controlled

Most Satisfactory Car for the Money

Always Goes

PRICE COMPLETE WITH LAMPS, HORN AND TOOLS

**\$1050.00**

**PIONEER AUTOMOBILE CO.**

901-25 Golden Gate Ave.

San Francisco

Oakland, 355 Tenth Street

## AUTOMOBILE REPAIRS

81 CITY HALL AVE.

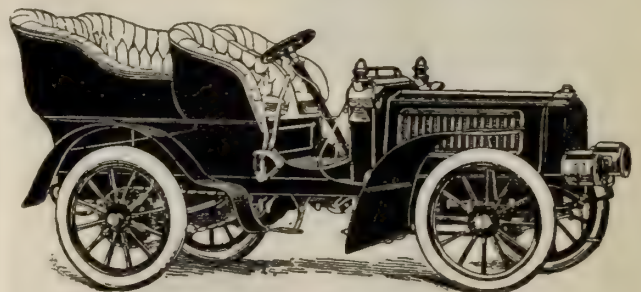
Telephone South 1039

De Dion Plugs

De Dion Porcelains

Electric Cable

**ANDREWS, KEENAN & BLASAUF**



**"Toledo"**

**POPE TOLEDO TOURING CAR CO.**

Phone South 1142

G. A. BOYER, Manager

**134-148 GOLDEN GATE AVE.**



# MARVELOUS SPEED BY Pope Toledo Stock Cars



Paul Noisat, Photo, San Mateo

Geo. P. Fuller, After Finishing Five Miles in 5:21 2-5 at Del Monte Meet, in His Stock Pope Toledo,  
Aug. 27, 1904

## Fastest Mile, 1:03 1-5

George P. Fuller was awarded the Jas. L. Flood Cup, donated by Jas. L. Flood, for best mile made during the Meet. He drove a Pope-Toledo.

## Fastest Five Miles, 5:21 2-5

George P. Fuller, driving his Pope-Toledo, made fastest five miles during the Meet.

Time by miles: 1:07 1-5, 1:03 2-5, 1:03 4-5, 1:03 3-5, 1:03 1-5.

## Del Monte Cup

George P. Fuller won the Del Monte Cup, offered for fastest machine during the Meet. He defeated all contestants.

George A. Pope's Pope-Toledo, driven by F. J. Swentzel in trial heat, defeated Garbutt's special racer, and others.

## Hill Climbing

Pope-Toledo, driven by Bert Dingley, won hill climbing contests up Carmel Hill, distance 1 5-8 miles, both in the

\$2,500-\$4,000 class, and in the free-for-all class.

Best time made—Toledo, 2:43; Rambler, 2:47 2-5; Pierce Arrow, 3:25 4-5; White, 3:43 2-5; White Special Racer failed to finish in both events.

## Touring Car Race. Full Road Equipment

Pope-Toledo, owned by E. R. Dimond, driven by R. E. Fowler, carrying four passengers, won the ten mile touring car race in 13:24 2-5. The last five miles in 6:33 4-5, which is the record for this distance. M. C. Harris's Pope-Toledo won second place.

The three Pope-Toledo stripped cars entered are owned by Geo. A. Pope, Geo. P. Fuller, Pope-Toledo Touring Car Company of San Francisco. They are regular stock road-touring cars of twenty-four horse-power. All of these cars were driven miles under 1:06.

Mr. Geo. P. Fuller has driven his Pope-Toledo over five thousand miles over California's roughest roads. Car driven without alterations except stripping; regular road gearing being used.

**\$3,650 f. o. b. September Delivery**

# POPE-TOLEDO TOURING CAR CO.

## DISTRIBUTORS

— G. A. BOYER, Manager —

Phone,  
South 1142

**134-148 GOLDEN GATE AVE.**

Catalogues  
on Request

## A Conclave Romance

BY LAWRENCE MARTIN.

As Sir Knight Robert Brayton, with the other members of his Commandery, stepped from the special train that had brought them from their Indiana home, and went aboard the ferry boat, his memory slipped back twenty-one years to the occasion of his last visit. The scenery had changed since that period. There were improvements in the old Mole: the Ferry building with its tall clock tower altered the aspect: the boat was larger and more modern in finish: but some things had not changed. The same gray fog hung over the bay. The same harsh cries came from the sea-gulls. And, as the Knights passed from the boat to terra firma, the same cordiality was evidenced in the greetings of the Californian Knights awaiting the visitors from the Middle West.

"I am glad to be in California again," thought Robert Brayton.

His thoughts reverted to the Conclave of 1883. He was a married man then but he had left his wife at home, for she had not cared to take the long journey across the continent. Brayton was glad she had remained in Indiana when he met pretty Emily Todd. Emily was one of the young girls who, during the promenade concerts at the Pavilion, distributed boutonnières every night to the visiting Knights.

"I'm going to subjugate a Knight," she had said to her friends, "and have him for my own during the entire Conclave. We'll have a great flirtation, and then we'll say farewell."

Emily was a beauty and a coquette. Brayton, from one of the other girls' brothers, heard of Miss Todd's intention, and resolved to be her Knight during the Conclave. But he did not intend to be subjugated by her charm. Had he not a wife at home?

They met and flirted, danced and drove together, attended the excursions arranged for the visitors usually in each other's company, and Emily's friends looked on in amused silence. They knew how it would end. Had not Emily said she would make the Knight her slave and then say farewell forever?

It was the night of the ball that wound up the Conclave of 1883. Emily had never looked prettier and never were her wiles more bewitching to Robert Brayton. After several dances, they found themselves in a palm-sheltered nook.

"You're going away tomorrow," said Emily, suddenly. "How can I bear it?"

There were tears in her black eyes, that no longer snapped saucily, but were soft and tender in their gaze.

Brayton forgot his wife at home; forgot that this little coquette was to have been tamed; forgot everything. He caught her in his arms and kissed her. For an instant she was his—he felt the world fade away. Only they two were there, Emily and he. Then—

"Forgive me," he cried, and released her.

Manlike, he told her, brusquely, without thought, the truth.

"I have a wife at home," he said, "God forgive me. I can't ask it of you."

Emily looked up at him, smiling through her tears.

"It's all right," she said, "I, too, am a traitor. I am going to be married next month."

That was twenty-one years ago, and as he rode up on the car to his hotel, Brayton remembered it all as clearly as it had occurred the day before.

Once again he had seen Emily—not then Emily Todd. With her husband she attended the Boston Conclave. They had met at one of the receptions which he had attended with his wife. Though so many years had passed since their first meeting, they had recognized each other. But merely a passing greeting had been possible at the crowded reception.

"I wonder if she lives here now," thought Brayton, "and if I shall see her again?"

That same afternoon with the other Knights of his Commandery he went to the Pavilion. In the reception committee of wives and daughters of Californian Knights, one face drew his attention. The hair above the face was gray, but the eyes were black and brilliant as those of Emily Todd, the "flower-girl" of 1883.

Brayton made his way towards the face he recognized. She saw him coming and held out her hand in welcome.

"I wondered," said Brayton, "if I should see any of the girls I met at the old Conclave."

**Rudolph BARTH**, Watchmaker and Jeweler, 134 Sutter St. (Upper floor.) Fine Watch and Jewelry Repairing a Specialty. Careful attention paid to Repairing of French and other Fine Clocks. Phone Red 1221.

## HOTEL SEVILLE

S. W. Cor. 29th St. and Madison Ave., New York

JUST FINISHED. NOW OPEN.

12-story ABSOLUTELY FIREPROOF modern hotel; contains 100 bath-rooms and is sumptuously furnished; every conceivable convenience; 28th and 29th sts., crosstown cars direct to and from Erie, Pennsylvania and Lehigh Valley, 23rd street ferries.

Within five minutes of New York's two main shopping thoroughfares and principal theatres, but while enjoying these advantages of location it is just far enough from them to be quiet. A high class restaurant and a ladies' and gentlemen's cafe are special features. The cuisine is of a superior character.

Single Rooms with Running Water from \$1.50 per day, and with Bath from \$2.00 per day upward. **EDW. PURCHAS, Manager**

For those who appreciate comfort and attention

## Occidental Hotel

MONTGOMERY ST. bet. BUSH and SUTTER

SAN FRANCISCO

American and European Plan. A Quiet Home. Centrally Located.

**GEORGE WARREN HOOPER, LESSEE**

## Hotel Richelieu

1012 VAN NESS AVENUE

Having renewed our lease, and entirely renovated this Hotel, we will continue making it the finest and leading Family Hotel of this Coast.

AND

## HOTEL GRANADA

1000 SUTTER ST.

HOTEL RICHELIEU CO.

## The Angelus

LOS ANGELES

NEW MANAGEMENT

Summer Rates to December 1st

LOOMIS BROS., Proprietors

## Byron Hot Springs

Open all the year. Unexcelled climate. Luxurious Mineral and Mud Baths, and the most curative waters known for Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, Liver and Kidney and Nervous troubles, also Malaria.

Hotel unique in cuisine, service and appointments.

Rates \$17.50 per week in Cottages. \$3 per day and upwards in Main Hotel.

Reached by Southern Pacific, 2 1-2 hours from San Francisco. Trains leave San Francisco at 8:30 and 10 A. M., and 6 and 8:05 P. M. Dining Car on the 6 P. M. train.

**H. R. WARNER, Manager**

**Byron Hot Springs Post Office, California.**

## Spend Your Vacation

A great many San Francisco people are planning to spend the entire summer at Hotel Del Monte. No other resort in California offers such a combination of attractions—sea bathing, golf, automobilism, bowling, tennis, fishing, and all out-of-door sports. Instead of going from place to place seeking comforts, the wise ones of society are planning already to put in several enjoyable weeks down at Del Monte by the sea. Address Geo. P. Snell, manager, Del Monte, California.

## At Hotel Del Monte



"I don't think you'll meet any of the girls," she emphasized, smiling, "they are nearly all matrons now."

"You have not changed much," he said.

"Fie, flatterer!" she returned, "why, my hair is gray—as gray as your own—and I weigh one hundred and sixty-two, while Emily Todd tipped the scales at one-fifteen."

Then she added:

"By the way, is Mrs. Brayton with you?"

"Mrs. Brayton passed away over three years ago," he answered.

She clasped his hand in quick sympathy.

"I am so very sorry," she said.

She looked at him for a few moments in silence. Then she said, pensively, though a dash of the old coquetry sparkled for an instant in her eyes:

"I wonder if you know that I, too, am widowed? My husband died over two years ago."

Mr. Parvenu—What do you want of an automobile? I could never see any pleasure in one of those things.

Mrs. Parvenu—That is just like you; you think of nothing but pleasure.

Mr. Parvenu—Well, why do you want one?

Mrs. Parvenu—To let people know I can afford the luxury, of course.

#### A MILLINER WHO IS AN ARTIST.

Everybody talks about beauty nowadays, when the beauty doctors guarantee to turn every Katisha into a Venus. But half the women who are ranked as great beauties owe their reputation to their manner of dressing. It is certainly individuality that counts, and every woman who will spend a little thought on her garmenture will be repaid a thousand fold. Especially is this true of millinery. A becoming hat will make the homeliest face attractive if not beautiful. The milliner who studies the faces of her customers is the artist in her line. In a little chat the other day with Miss Olga Widrin, at her millinery parlors, 958 Geary street, the writer learned many things about the art of successful millinery. Miss Widrin has just returned from a trip to New York, St. Louis and Chicago, where she selected the latest things in millinery, which are now on view at her fall opening this week. The styles are vastly different from those of last winter. Chenille is the foundation of most of the new hats, and feathers are seen on nearly all of them. Birds in the most brilliant hues, in spite of the edict of the Audobon Society. One stunning picture hat of black panne velvet has a long plume, placed Cavalier fashion on the side. A Parisian effect in the new green has autumn leaves of the same shade as garniture. A Frenchy thing in brown chenille with ribbon crown in graded shades from orange to deep bronze, and a violet chenille toque with trimmings in harmony are well adapted to a chic face. A large white evening hat has the drooping lace in 1830 style, with long ostrich plume, and an odd black shape has streamers of black ribbon. One fascinating brown velvet turban has only a bit of orange feather for contrast, and a charming toque is of brown fur and brown velvet. A pretty hat for a young girl is of brown chenille with feathers graded in shade from orange to brown. Other hats are in the favorite mushroom modes. Owls' heads are the popular garniture, though cocks' feathers, birds of Paradise, and beetles are seen on some of the hats, and the new bright green is seen as often as the favorite orange. Miss Widrin has the artistic instinct that always places the right hat on the right head, and it is this that has largely gained her the popular place she holds among her modish patrons.

Brown—I hear that Jones has lost his wife.

Smith—Yes, but he isn't kicking. Jones always was a good loser.

"I never understood until I met Mr. Millions," said the Peniless Professor at the club, "what an insignificant consideration a silver dollar is. In his presence I understand, as if I were dissecting the coin for purposes of research in the interests of science, how obscure and infinitesimal, taken as a practical proposition, one dollar is, contrasted with a quantity of its brothers."

DR. NAGEL, Oculist. Practice Limited to the Eye.

Has Removed to 737 Sutter St., Atkinson Bldg.

Hours 10 to 12 A. M. and 1 to 3 P. M.

Phone East 1247

Residence, 1919 Vallejo St.—Phone West 1103

## GARDEN CITY SANITARIUM

A Sanitarium, cottage plan; not a hospital. Equipped for the scientific application of Water, Electricity, Massage, Tissue Oscillation, Electric Light, X-Ray, Dry, Hot Air and all minor treatments. Large grounds, 5½ acres, shade, etc. Separate treatment apartments for men and women. Fifteen minutes walk from centre of city; one block from car line. Beautiful scenery. Write for literature.

GARDEN CITY SANITARIUM, San Jose, Cal.

## Kenilworth Inn

Mill Valley

One of the most popular resorts in Mill Valley, situated at the foot of Mt. Tamalpais; only 30 minutes' ride from the city; rates reasonable.

MISSSES PALMER & HULETT.

## Hotel Bon Air

Go to Hotel Bon Air for your summer outing. Thirty-seven minutes from San Francisco. Bowling, tennis, boating, bathing and fishing. Escalante R. R. Station. MR. AND MRS. J. E. MANLOVE, Props., Ross P. O., Marin County.

## Techau Tavern

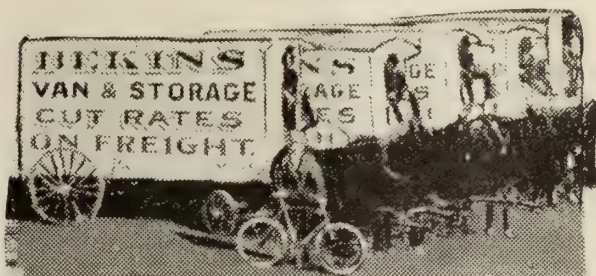
The most unique resort in San Francisco.

There is not a more artistically appointed cafe in the country.

It is a place wherein the guest may feast the eye while dining sumptuously and being regaled with exquisite music.

The Tavern is now under new and experienced management, and patrons are assured of the constant attendance of the chief of the establishment, and of prompt service at all times.

Special attention is paid to luncheon, dinner and after-theatre parties.



## BEKINS

## VAN & STORAGE CO.

11 MONTGOMERY ST.

PHONE MAIN 1840

Oakland Office, 1016 BROADWAY

PHONE MAIN 285

## PACKING, MOVING, STORING HOUSEHOLD GOODS

is Our Exclusive Business The Only  
Safe, Quick and Economical Way.

—TRY US—

Shipping at GREATLY REDUCED RATES in our PRIVATE  
CARS to and from the East and South

LOS ANGELES OFFICE - - - 244 SOUTH BROADWAY  
CHICAGO OFFICE, - - - 95 WASHINGTON ST.



The Terrace Garden, which has just been added to San Francisco's high-class amusement resorts, will come nearer the European idea of such institutions than any similar place in this city. In construction it will be more magnificent and more comfortable than cafes and restaurants usually are. The place is modeled after original ideas by Mr. Lux Cooper, who traveled throughout the world in search of material. The structure consists of picturesque terraces which extend from the orchestra platform to the back of the balcony. Beautiful floral decorations, numerous flower pots and hanging baskets give the place a refreshing, picturesque appearance and artistically arranged groups of palm trees lend tropical color to the scene. The interior is finished in old Dutch style. A glass roof covers the main hall, thus enabling the patrons to eat their midday luncheon beneath the cheerful rays of the sun. In the evening thousands of electric lights will give the scene a fairy-like appearance.

Unlike other cafes, the Terrace Garden has no basement. All apartments are above ground, where fresh air and exhilarating breezes are plentiful. The management has taken particular care to set aside a luxurious parlor and dining room exclusively for the ladies. Precious mirrors cover the walls and rich Turkish carpets are placed upon the floor. The kitchen and wine cellar is modeled after that of the St. Francis hotel and the cuisine is the finest that culinary skill can procure. Quick service is one of the features of Terrace Garden. Prosper P. Reiter, the manager, was only recently connected with the St. Francis hotel and his experience in some of the world's most famous hosteleries will aid him in satisfying the taste of the most fastidious gourmet.

Particular attention has been bestowed upon the musical features of this unique establishment. A sound shell built from select violin wood has been constructed at a large expense. The members of the orchestra are clothed in neat uniforms and selected from among the most accomplished artists on this coast. Bernat Jaulus, one of the foremost musical directors of the West, is the leader. The programs will be selected with regard to artistic quality. Music and service will be the best that money can secure.

Mr. Swagger—I don't think your medicine will agree with my wife, doctor."

"I shall be surprised if it doesn't."

"Not half so surprised as I shall be if it does. Nothing that is not superhuman can agree with my wife."

#### REMOVAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

The Osteopathic Institute which for the past six years has been located at 204 Sutter street has changed its quarters. Since September first it is occupying the entire sixth floor of the Alto building, at the southeast corner of Kearny and Bush streets, which has been leased for a term of years. This change became necessary to accommodate the large and increasing business which Dr. A. C. Moore and Dr. B. P. Shepherd have built up. The reception room, and treating rooms, rest room, office and laboratory in the Alto building are fitted up according to the requirements of a strictly first-class institution of this kind. Drs. Moore and Shepherd are both pioneer Osteopaths, and have made many remarkable cures in correcting deformities and eradicating chronic ailments from the system. Their skill is attested to by the many they have treated and sent from their establishment cured. Osteopathy is a science that has made rapid strides in favor since it first came into vogue. In the East it is probably the most popular form of medical treatment, and since its introduction here the favor it is held in in the Eastern cities has extended to the West. Patients come from far and near to try the new treatment, which is almost invariably successful, particularly in correcting deformities, something that ordinary medical science scarcely ever attempts with even partial success. Drs. Moore and Shepherd have many thousand friends who will be pleased to learn of their new move, and wish them success.

#### HIS SHOCKING SPEECH

"Well, I behave myself when I'm intoxicated," said the intemperate husband to his literary wife. "My language is always circumspect."

"That's just the trouble; your language is shocking."

"You amaze me," he ejaculated.

"You use the split infinitive."

He bowed his head in shame.

—The Grammarian.

## LOUIS CREPAUX

(MEMBER PARIS GRAND OPERA)

SCHOOL OF TONE PLACING (PALATAL SYSTEM)

### Vocal Phonetics—Besides the "Palatal Tone Placing System"

taught in the Louis Crepau School, another and most important feature is the teaching of the English phonetic sounds. The study of the five vowels is not all that is necessary to sing in a language, and particularly so in English. Very few English-speaking people are able to sing the phonetics of their language exempt from throatiness. Fundamentally, English phonetics cannot be emitted in singing as uttered in speech. From a vocal standpoint and through ten years of experience in teaching English-speaking singers, Mr. Crepau has made a vocal classification of all the English phonetic sounds. This classification enables English-speaking singers to master all the English phonetic sounds and renders them harmonious and easy to sing.

Apply at the School Mondays and Thursdays, from 2:00 to 2:30 p. m. Y. M. C. A. Building, Ellis and Mason Sts.

## GOLDEN GATE PARK LOTS

Remember These Lots are North of the Park

CABLE CAR LINE

FULTON STREET

376	102 6	30	25	25	25	25	25	25	276	102 6	19	376
30	9			SOLD	SOLD	SOLD					20	30
25	8										21	25
25	7 SOLD	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18		22	25
25	6 SOLD										SOLD 23	25
25	5				6	8	7				24	25
25	4		35	34	33	32	31	30	29		SOLD 25	25
30	3										26	30
30	2 SOLD					SOLD					27	30
276	102 6	37.6	25	25	25	25	25	30		SOLD 110	28	276

GROVE STREET.

376	SOLD 110	25	25	25	25	25	25	25	25	102 6	19	376
30	9			SOLD	SOLD			SOLD	SOLD		SOLD 20	25
30	8										SOLD 21	25
25	7	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18		SOLD 22	25
25	6										SOLD 23	25
25	5				6	8	8				SOLD 24	25
25	4										SOLD 25	25
30	3		35	34	33	32	31	30	29		SOLD 26	25
30	SOLD 1					SOLD					SOLD 27	25
276	SOLD 110	37.6	25	25	25	25	25	30		SOLD 110	28	276

CABLE CAR LINE

HAYES STREET

GOLDEN GATE PARK

BUY ON THE SUNNY SIDE OF THE PARK

Free from fog. Protected from the winds. New sewers, perfect drainage.

Fine view. Two cable car lines pass this property.

Particulars and Diagrams at Our Office

## A. J. RICH & CO.

112 Montgomery St.



# Music

## Beringer on Reinecke

When Joseph Beringer, director of the Beringer Conservatory of Music of this city, was in Leipsic this year, he had the pleasure of meeting his old tutor, Carl Reinecke, the composer, whose birthday celebration he attended. Mr. Beringer gives me the following interesting notes of Reinecke's life, which he gathered during his visit in Leipsic: Reinecke, the son of one of the most honored and esteemed piano and theory teachers in Altona, Germany, was born the twenty-third of June, 1824. As a boy he showed great musical talent, receiving lessons from his father in piano and violin, and studying the scores which his father had arranged, thereby learning the secrets of score-playing. There were also weekly musical gatherings at his home where quartet playing was cultivated. At the age of eight he wrote several little strains, which surprised his father, for they showed indisputable talent. His father being the leader of the Altona Apollo Society, the boy had the opportunity to appear for the first time in public. At twelve years he played Hummel's "La Sentinelle" with such success that a few weeks later he again was heard in two movements of Beethoven's C major concerto. He frequently wrote and arranged music for the stage, and in his early youth started to give instruction in piano. He practiced at times thirteen hours a day. After being heard once more in concert in Hamburg he retired from the concert platform and devoted the next two years to his studies, giving one concert in Altona. Encouraged by his triumphs he started on his first concert tour. He went to Lubeck and Eutin and thence to Copenhagen, where he was introduced by the Duchess Plessen to King Christian VIII. In one of the concerts given at the court of the King, he was received with honors and was given a stipend that enabled him to continue his studies. After appearing once more in Stockholm he went to Leipsic, the musical centre of Germany. There Mendelssohn was the leader of the celebrated Gewandhaus concerts, Robert and Clara Schumann resided there, Ferdinand David with his quartet gave many artistic chamber-music concerts, and the Conservatory of Music, that was just founded, had become the central attraction. Reinecke made his debut under Ferd. Hiller's baton in Mendelssohn's Serenade and Allegro giocoso for pianoforte and orchestra with such success that he was immediately engaged to take part in the chamber-music concerts of the Gewandhaus. With the David quartet, Reinecke went to Halle, Bremen and Hanover, and also gave concerts alone in Kiel and Altona, after which he chose Copenhagen for his residence. In 1848 political disturbances drove the artist from Denmark. Returning to Leipsic, where Moscheles, David, Rietz and Hauptmann received him with open arms, he again played in the Gewandhaus, and on an occasional visit to Weimar he was encouraged by Liszt to continue in his musical career. Reinecke made his headquarters in Bremen, and after a few years went to Paris. There he renewed the friendship with Liszt and was asked to teach Liszt's daughters, Blandine and Cosima. Under Berlioz's leadership Reinecke played as soloist in the Philharmonic concerts. In Paris he received an offer from Hiller to go to Cologne to teach at the Conservatory. While there he wrote a great many compositions and became widely known as a concert pianist. Thence he went to Barmen as musical director, six years later going to Breslau, where the concerts of the Sing academy had a great instructing influence over all of Germany. He founded the Symphony Concerts in order to further instrumental music. These concerts are still given with great success. From Breslau he went to Leipsic, where he has remained ever since, being called there in 1860 as successor to Rietz. He took the leadership of the famous Gewandhaus orchestra and joined the staff of teachers at the Conservatory of Music. He held the position of leader of the Gewandhaus concerts for thirty-five years, and resigned after he had conducted once more Handel's "Jubilate" and Beethoven's Ninth symphony. He filled the position as director of the Conservatory of Music from 1897 to 1902, when he retired from public affairs to private life. As a conductor Reinecke always gave a true reproduction of the works he interpreted, being free from mannerisms and never trying to gain effects only to surprise, nor did he ever try to draw attention to his own personality. Especially in the rendition of Schumann's works, Reinecke was successful. He never tried to come in closer musical relationship with the works of Wagner, Liszt or Berlioz, but on the other hand it must be said that a number of new compositions and the names of new authors found through him the way to the Gewandhaus. Reinecke, who gained his fame under Mendelssohn and Schumann, was

during the struggle between the old melody and the new, a true apostle of his masters. Although the time had changed and the progressive music had won the battle, Reinecke remained at all times consistent to his artistic principles. After the death of Hiller, Reinecke was the best Mozart player of his time. He also was a great exponent of R. Schumann, whose compositions were rarely omitted from his concert programs. In Reinecke's book, "The Art to Accompany," he mentions how necessary it is to be able to transpose, and gives many examples from lyrical composers. His writings on the revival of Mozart's Pianoforte-Concerto, and his book on Beethoven's Sonatas, are of great merit. His letters regarding the question "What shall we play?" are instructive and treat the matter in a scholarly manner. Reinecke's instrumental works comprise three symphonies, a serenade for string orchestra, and several concert overtures, concertos for pianoforte, violin, violoncello and the harp. Besides numerous songs he wrote five operas. Reinecke is one of those musicians who care nothing for outside admiration. At one time Robert Schumann had dedicated to Reinecke a pianoforte composition. The young man was standing in front of a music store when he saw the work of Schumann, which had just appeared in print. Reinecke read, to his astonishment, the words: "Dedicated to Carl Reinecke." The eccentric Schumann had quite forgotten to inform Reinecke about it, or to send him a copy. This was one of the honors which affected Reinecke more than titles or decorations. Reinecke always spoke with affection of Mozart, as a lover speaks of his beloved. Once, as he opened a large manuscript of Mozart, which he prized as his rarest treasure, his eyes were fixed on the old yellow papers which once the hand of Mozart had touched, and on the faded notes which Mozart's hand had written. "See here—what is this? An ink-blot, a real ink-blot, made by Mozart one century ago. But you see," said Reinecke with shining eyes, "Mozart surely had no blotter at hand. What did he do? He licked it off." There was no doubt of it. If not his lips, Mozart's tongue had surely touched the paper.

## Off for the East

Another San Francisco vocalist has left us, and it will probably be some time before she returns to her old home. When Elena Roeckel married Hamilton Smith of St. Louis on June twenty-fifth, the young people expected after their wedding-tour to make this city their home. But Mr. Smith was called suddenly East, to the bedside of his dying mother, who was at the Smiths' country-place in Vermont. His mother died before he had proceeded far on his journey, and last week his bride left to join her husband and his family. Elena Roeckel had a very bright future before her. Though only just out of her teens, she had accomplished a great deal in a musical way here. She had just been awarded the position of contralto of Calvary church choir, in a contest between twenty-two voices. However, as her husband shares her ambition, her early marriage may not prove a bar to her fulfilling the career her parents had marked out for her.

Signor P. La Villa has resumed his vocal lessons. Some of his advanced pupils will soon be heard in a public "Evening of Music." On this occasion two of Professor La Villa's new songs will be rendered by professional singers. "If Love Were Dead" has a violin obligato, and the other composition is an adaptation of a Sinding chanson. Both are to be published by Curtaz & Son.

Two grand operatic concerts will be given here by Fannie Francisca, prima donna soprano of the Opera Royal, Amsterdam, on Wednesday night, September twenty-first, and Saturday afternoon, September twenty-fourth, at the Alhambra. Fannie Francisca, under the name of Fannie Michelson, will be remembered here, her birthplace. She will come here direct from New York city, giving San Franciscans the first opportunity to hear her since Europe took up the California singer. From this city she goes to Los Angeles, Santa Barbara, Fresno, San Jose, Sacramento, Portland, Seattle, Denver and Chicago. Her first concert here will bring out a very large and fashionable audience. The prices will be two dollars, one dollar and a half, one dollar, and seventy-five cents.

—The Music Critic.

## MR. ALFRED COGSWELL, Baritone

546 SUTTER STREET

ORATORIO RECITALS VOICE PLACING  
TONE DEVELOPMENT

Many think Swedish massage and movements are only useful for nervous disorders. Inquire of Lindstrom & Einarson, 406 Sutter St.

**To a Critic**

BY LOUIS A. ROBERTSON.

Not from the thorn do we gather the grape,  
 Nor from the thistle the fig;  
 Pearls of most exquisite color and shape  
 We have frequently flung to the pig.  
 Not from the sty-smelling ears of the sow  
 Do we fashion our fine silken purses;  
 Nor from such ignorant critics as thou  
 Do we look for reward for our verses.

August, 1904.

**With the Knockers**

*Showing That a Certain Practice Is Not Peculiar to the Gentle Sex.*

*Scene—Banquet-room of the Dilettante.*

*Occasion—Farewell dinner to Tom Spender on the eve of his marriage.*

Mr. Dunbar (toastmaster)—As I said before, I know that you will all join with me in the heartiest of felicitations, for I know we are all his sincere friends, and that he feels toward us as we do toward him.

Bill Richards (softly, to his friend Hank Morton)—Dunbar is a good jollier. I heard him say last night that he sympathized with Spender's fiancée.

Hank Morton—Well, so do I; so does everybody at this table. You know how Spender treated his first wife, don't you?

Bill Richards—Of course I do, but what is the use of talking about it tonight? You know we are all his friends.

Charley Stone (leaning over to Richards)—What are you fellows whispering about?

Bill Richards (with a broad smile on his face)—Morton is talking about Spender's first marriage; deucedly malapropos, I think, don't you?

Charley Stone—Yes, but I guess everybody is thinking about it tonight, and also about his numerous love affairs since. I sympathize with the poor girl who is going to marry him, for Tom is surely a bad one with women, and he's a kind of snob, too. He has done some—

Morton—Hold on; what is that Dunbar is saying?

Charley Stone—Oh, he's just pumping in a little more hot air.

Bill Richards—And Spender seems to be swallowing it, too. It's funny how a worldly-wise fellow can be jollied on such an occasion as this. Of course we are all Spender's friends. His most intimate friends only were invited tonight.

Charley Stone—And we wouldn't knock on the outside for the world.

Morton—Of course we wouldn't. We have just been talking among friends. We all like Tom down in our hearts, for he is a good fellow in the club.

Bill Richards—Sure; and though I've been wondering how long it will be before he is divorced, I really hope that it will prove a very happy match.

Charley Stone—And so do I.

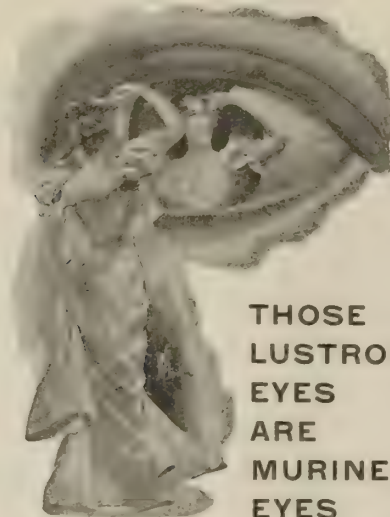
Hank Morton—Poor girl!

*Presently they were all singing "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow." And Tom Spender was overcome with emotion, so deeply touched was he by the evidence of sincere friendship.*

—The Clubman.

## NEW PICTURES AND FRAMES

We have a world of new things for the fall trade and newly fitted rooms to show them in. Visitors welcome. Sanborn, Vail & Co., 741 Market St.

**MURINE EYE REMEDY**

**THOSE  
 LUSTROUS  
 EYES  
 ARE  
 MURINE  
 EYES**

**Sunlight Intensified by Reflection**

from Ocean Beach and Desert Sand unrelieved by foliage. Winds and mineral laden poisonous dust, all bring eye-troubles in their wake, Granulated Eyelids, Red, Itching, Burning, Tired and Watery Eyes, Impaired Vision and Eye Pain. Prevention, Relief and Cure are found in **MURINE EYE REMEDY**, mild and harmless. Murine aids those wearing glasses, doesn't smart, but soothes and quickly cures. Is an Eye Tonic. Sold by Opticians and Druggists. Fifty Cents.

## EXCURSION RATES

### ST. LOUIS

**ROUND TRIP** Excursion Tickets to St. Louis and Chicago on sale Sept. 1, 2, 5, 6, 7, 8, 19, 20, 28, 29, and dates in other months later at the following rates:

**TO ST. LOUIS** . . . \$67.50  
**TO CHICAGO**, passing one way through St. Louis . . . \$72.50

**RETURN LIMIT** three months. Stop overs allowed on both going and returning trip.

**THESE RATES GOOD ON ANY TRAIN**

Ask about the Through Tourist Cars direct to the Exposition.

613 MARKET STREET

## SOUTHERN PACIFIC



**LOUIS H. EATON**

ORGANIST AND DIRECTOR OF THE CHOIR  
TRINITY CHURCH

**Teacher of Singing, Piano and Organ**

Special advantages offered singers in choir training  
Studio and Residence 1676 Broadway  
Between Van Ness Ave. and Franklin Street

**THE BURROWES COURSE OF MUSIC STUDY**  
**FOR CHILDREN (KINDERGARTEN AND PRIMARY)**

Studio, 2209 Broderick St., bet. Washington and Jackson.  
Reception Hour, Tuesdays and Fridays, 1:30 to 2 P. M.  
**MRS. FRANCES B. WILLIAMS, Piano Teacher**  
Representative of Katharine Burrowes Telephone  
Teachers taught the Burrowes System and outfits furnished. Geary 2472

**H. B. PASMORE**

TEACHER OF SINGING

WILL REMOVE TO

**1430 GOLDEN GATE AVENUE**  
**SEPTEMBER FIRST**  
**1424 Washington Street**

**M. GERTRUDE JUDD**

Teacher of Whistling

**785 Geary St., S. F.** **Phone Hyde 933**

**JOSEPH ROECKEL and MME. ELLEN COURSEN-ROECKEL**

VOCAL INSTRUCTORS

Assisted by MARIO and MARIA ROECKEL in the Juvenile Classes  
Church and Operatic Repertoire, a specialty  
1060 Fulton St., bet. Steiner and Pierce

**Conrad W. Fuhrer**

TEACHER of Violin and Ensemble Playing. 1676 Page St.  
Phone Fell 3373. Also care of Sherman, Clay & Co.

**SIGNOR PAOLO LA VILLA**

(Of Florence, Italy)

N. B.—Special Terms for Professionals.  
Vocal Studio: **THE ROOSEVELT, 546 Sutter St.**  
Phone James 1282

**CHICKERING** Best in the World  
**PIANOS** Oldest in America

100,000 IN USE

**BENJ. CURTAZ & SON, 16 O'FARRELL STREET**  
SOLE AGENTS

**THE OAKLAND TRIBUNE**

is delivered into more homes of the masses and classes of  
Oakland, and Alameda County than all other Oakland, Alameda and Berkeley dailies combined. Reason—it's the best newspaper.

**W. E. DARGIE, Pres.****T. T. DARGIE, Secy.****Dr. H. J. STEWART**

TEACHER OF VOCAL MUSIC

Pianoforte, Organ, Harmony and Composition  
Special course for singers desiring church appointments

Studio, 1105 Bush St.

**MR. ANDREW BOGARF**

TEACHER OF SINGING

METHOD of the ELDER LAMPERTI

Home Studio: S. E. corner Buchanan and Page Sts.

PHONE PARK 202

MR. THEODOR

**SALMON**

Concert Pianist and Teacher. Pupil of Kullak, Reinecke, Jadassohn and Richter. Studio, 546 Sutter St. Phone James 1281. Residence, "The Nordhoff."

**Von Meyerinck**  
**School of Music**

Telephone Park 223

841 FULTON STREET

Offers all the advantages of Eastern and European conservatories  
for a thorough musical education.

STAFF OF TEACHERS.

Voice Culture - MRS. ANNA VON MEYERINCK  
Art Expression, Opera and Drama, MRS. MARY FAIRWEATHER  
Piano Harmony and Composition MR. FRED ZECH, JR.  
MISS MARIE H. MILLS  
Violin and Viola MR. W. F. ZECH  
Competent staff of assistant teachers. Special teachers for  
Languages (German, French and Italian), Physical Culture,  
Fencing, Elocution, and Stage Dancing. Prospectus upon application.



H. L. Davis J. W. Davis  
W. D. Fennimore

As far as the eye can see  
—over our Prescription  
Books—more than 100,000  
SATISFIED customers in  
California are wearing  
GLASSES made by us.  
We can satisfy you, too.

REMOVED

**Patrick & Co.**

Rubber Stamps and Metal Signs

to

**111 and 113 Sansome Street****BUCHANAN BROS.**

Dealers in Feather Dusters, Brooms,  
Carpet Sweepers, all kinds of Brushes,  
Liquid and Paste Blacking.

609 Sacramento Street

San Francisco, Cal.

## THE POPULAR LOUVRE.

About eight months since, Mr. Jesse Meyerfeld succeeded the former proprietor of the Louvre, the restaurant that for many years has been located at Eddy and Powell streets. Always popular, since Mr. Meyerfeld came into charge the Louvre has assumed the role of reigning favorite among restaurants. Every night after the theatre one sees a throng of smartly attired women and men gathered about the tables, discussing the play and the delightful menu provided by the chef who presides over the Louvre's cuisine. In its new dress the restaurant is scarcely recognizable. The Moorish decorations have transformed the interior until it is a veritable fairy palace. Flowers on the tables add to the artistic appearance and give the air of a continual *fiesta*. The music discoursed is a delightful aid to digestion. Herr Franz Adelman is now the orchestral leader and the programs given under his direction combine classical and popular selections, with the latest novelties. The service is unsurpassed, perfection being insisted upon in this branch by the proprietor. The liquors served at this restaurant have no superiors. The Louvre's German beers and wines are celebrated even east of the Rockies. Their Pilsener beer has just been awarded the "Golden State Prize" at the International Pure Food Exposition at Vienna. The Louvre imports directly from Europe and Pilsener, Wuerzburger and Culmbacher are always on draught.

"I hear that Royster is beginning to lead a most exemplary life."

"Naturally; he has just begun paying alimony."

## THE PLEASANTON HOTEL.

Twenty thousand dollars has been spent on improvements in the Pleasanton Hotel since Mr. de Wolfe took charge a year ago. The large public parlor has been refurnished in three shades of green, imported draperies, furniture and carpets made especially for this room in the East. The woodwork is enameled in white, with electric light fixtures in old iron and a particularly beautiful mosaic lamp decorates the mahogany centre table. This and the mahogany grand piano are the only pieces of furniture in the room, aside from the chairs. The spacious dining room is newly decorated in red and gold while the halls present the welcome warm red in carpets and draperies. A novel feature inaugurated by Mr. de Wolfe is the private dining rooms for guests in which they can give lunches and dinners the same as in their own homes. These are used by the smart set extensively as they have used the University Club. A room to be seen nowhere else in San Francisco is the "Jap Room." Mr. de Wolfe has here many valuable draperies, and an artistic frieze designed by a native Japanese, a Chinese lamp and many things taken from the joss-houses or obtained from denizens of the Orient. Mr. de Wolfe deserves credit for his originality and the excellence of his taste in the furnishing of the popular hostelry, endeavoring as he does to make more pleasant the already satisfied existence of his patrons.

Common sense and experience are always the best guides to the housewife who is ordering a coffee that will please the most capricious taste. San Francisco's feminine connoisseurs tell everybody to buy Armer's Very Best coffee—it is without a doubt the most delicious and nutritious brand on the market.

## TO EASTERN VISITORS.

During this month of September, we extend a cordial invitation to visit the most picturesque section of California, and by calling at our Ticket Office, 650 Market street (Chronicle Building), San Francisco, they can procure tickets at half rates, or one fare for the round trip, to St. Vincent, Ignacio, Novato, Petaluma, Cotati, Santa Rosa, Fulton, Windsor, Healdsburg, Lytton, Geyserville, Asti, Cloverdale, Preston, Hopland, Guerneville, Camp Vacation, Schellville, Vineburg, Sonoma, Verano, Agua Caliente, Glen Ellen, Sebastopol, Ukiah, Willits and Sherwood. Take boat at Tiburon Ferry.

## VALUABLE JEWELRY LOST

During the summer months much jewelry is lost traveling and at summer resorts. This can be avoided by leaving yours with the Baldwin Jewelry Co., 906 Market St., who make advances on diamonds and jewelry.

## SUPERFLUOUS HAIR and all other Facial Blemishes

are removed by MISS LOIS GRAY, Donohoe Building, Rooms 28 and 29, 1170 Market St., with the Electric Needle, without pain or scar. Permanency guaranteed. Hours 1 to 4 P. M. Phone Folsom 3783.

MRS. E. L. RYAN  
DERMATOLOGIST

Weight Reduced

APARTMENT 500 THE IROQUOIS  
524 ELLIS STREET

Phone Private Exchange 719

Wrinkles and all Facial Blemishes and Superfluous Hair removed. Manicuring, Hair Dressing, Scalp Treatment. Will teach others the Profession.

## MME. GILLINGHAM

## COMPLEXION SPECIALIST

Will guarantee to permanently remove every wrinkle (no matter how deep) crows feet, small pox pittings, freckles, bagginess of the eyes, restore lost contour, making you a new skin as clear and fresh as in youth. No surgery or electricity used. There are ladies at the Parlors who have one half of the face treated, showing the thoroughness of the treatment.

All Consultation, either by mail or person, free and confidential.



Parlors, 131 POWELL ST., Near Ellis



## DR. E. H. RETSLOFF

2504 CLAY ST.

Phone Geary 2259

WRINKLES, Crows Feet, Lines, Scars, Tan, Freckles, Yellow and Flabby Skin and all FACIAL BLEMISHES REMOVED by my new scientific Parisian method. No pain, no inconvenience, no bad after effects. SUPERFLUOUS HAIR removed.

## RETSLOFF CREAMS AND ASTRINGENTS

Invaluable to ladies of refinement

Will teach others the Profession—Dr. Retsloff will form a class for teaching any part of her wonderful treatment to those who desire to make a profession of Facial and Skin Treatment. Call or write.

## MRS. L. WARWICK

(Formerly of the Waldorf)

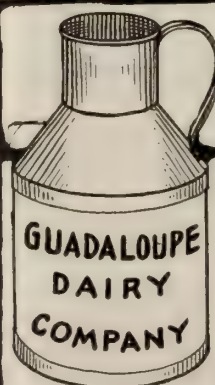
## ELECTROLYSIS, FACIAL TREATMENTS

Superfluous Hair, Warts and Moles Removed with ELECTRIC NEEDLE

Room 603 STARR KING BUILDING

121 GEARY STREET

Phone Private Exchange 216

Guadalupe  
Milk is Pure

We know it is pure and no matter how severe the test imposed by the Board of Health, we are able to stand it—and more. When you use Guadalupe Milk you can be sure of getting pure, rich milk and full measure. Just try it once.

## GUADALOUPE DAIRY CO.

1814 San Bruno Road, San Francisco

TELEPHONE WHITE 31



## HAIR GOODS

**G. L E D E R E R**  
Wig Maker and Hairdresser. Scalp treatments, Shampooing, Manicuring, Hair dyeing, Switches, Ornaments, Toupees. Complete line of pure Hair Goods only. 123 Stockton St.

## KIMONOS AND JAPANESE GOODS

**K I M O N O S**  
Silk and Cotton; Custom made and made to order; of every description at special low price. Call and inspect our large and artistic line. The Orient, 633 Sutter St. near Taylor.

## HAT RENOVATORY

**P A N A M A H A T S**  
Bleached and Blocked. 423 Sutter Street. 424 1/2 Montgomery Street. Telephones Black 4616. Red 3212.

Residence 852 Grove St., S. F.  
Telephone Page 81

**HENRY P. TRICOU**

Notary Public

205 Montgomery St.  
Telephone Main 1580 Bet. Pine and Bush

**W. SCHEPPLER & SON**

Dealer in Watches, Diamonds, Etc. Repairing and Cleaning of Watches and Jewelry.  
1071 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.



**VEUVE  
CLICQUOT  
PONSARDIN**

The most delicious  
Champagne  
of the Age

Yellow Label, Dry  
Gold Label, Brut

**Cruse &  
Fils Freres**  
Clarets and  
Sauternes

**Crème des Grands  
Crus**  
(Crème of Cognac)

**A. Vignier Co.**

429 & 431 Battery  
San Francisco



Visit  
**DR. JORDAN'S**  
Great  
Museum of Anatomy

1051 Market St., bet. 6th and 7th  
San Francisco, Cal.

The largest of its kind in the world.  
Book "The Philosophy of Marriage" mailed free.  
A Valuable Book for Men.

**LASH'S**  
KIDNEY & LIVER  
**BITTERS**  
A PLEASANT LAXATIVE  
NOT INTOXICATING



**A**FTER a morning's shopping nothing will recuperate you so much as one of those delicious **Club Cocktails**. They are the correct thing to offer your friends whenever they call. They are both a tonic and stimulant, and fill a distinct place of their own. Easily served and appreciated by ladies and gentlemen alike. Buy some Manhattan and Martini, and ask your friends which they prefer. Of all dealers. Specify **CLUB COCKTAILS**.

**G. F. HEUBLEIN & BRO.,** = **Sole Proprietors**  
**HARTFORD NEW YORK LONDON**

**PACIFIC COAST AGENTS SPOHN-PATRICK COMPANY**

San Francisco Seattle Denver Salt Lake City Los Angeles

**Knights and Knighthood**

Nought is more honourable to a knight,  
Nor better doth besem brave chivalry  
Than to defend the feeble in their right,  
And wrong redress in such as wend  
awry.

—Spencer's *Faerie Iereene*.

Was I for this entitled—sir,  
And girt with trusty sword and spur?  
—Butler's *Hudibras*.

These are not the romantic times  
So beautiful in Spenser's rhymes,  
So dazzling to the dreaming boy,  
Ours are the days of fact, not fable,  
Of knights, but not of the round table,  
Of Bailie Jarvie, not Rob Roy.  
—Halleck.

A lae'd hat, worsted stockings, and—  
noble old soul!  
A fine ribbon and cross in his breast but-  
ton-hole,  
Just such as our prince, who nor reason  
nor fun dreads,  
Inflicts, without e'en a court-martial, on  
hundreds.  
—Moore.

A true knight;  
Not yet mature, yet matchless; firm of  
word.  
Speaking in deeds, and deedless in his  
tongue;  
Not soon provok'd, nor, being provok'd,  
soon calm'd;  
His heart and hand both open, and both  
free;  
For what he has, he gives; what thinks,  
he shows;  
Yet gives he not till judgment guides his  
bounty,  
Nor dignifies an impure thought in  
breath:  
Manly as Hector, but more dangerous;  
For Hector, in his blaze of wrath, sub-  
scribes  
To tender objects, but he, in heat of  
action,  
Is more vindictive than jealous love.  
—Shakespeare's *Troilus and Cressida*.  
My good blade carves the casques of men,  
My tough lance thrusteth sure,  
My strength is as the strength of ten,  
Because my heart is pure.

The shattering trumpet shrilleth high,  
The hard brands shiver on the steel.  
The splintered spear-shafts crack and  
fly,  
The horse and rider reel;  
They reel, they roll in clanging lists,  
And when the tide of combat stands,  
Perfume and flowers fall in showers,  
That lightly rain from ladies' hands.  
—Tennyson's *"Sir Galahad."*  
It was a goodly sight  
To see the embattled pomp, as with the  
step  
Of stateliness the barbed steeds came on,  
To see the pennons rolling their long  
waves  
Before the gale, and banners, broad and  
bright,  
Tossing their blazonry.  
—Southey.

A Home with Music is a Happy One



**THE EDISON  
PHONOGRAPH**

**AND EDISON GOLD  
MOULDED RECORDS**

place happiness within the reach of all.  
—Hear them.

**PETER BACIGALUPI**

Pacific Coast Headquarters  
786 MISSION ST. SAN FRANCISCO

Visit the **HOFFMAN CAFE**

Wm. J. Sullivan, Proprietor

**Lunch, Grill and Wine Rooms**

Half a block below Palace and Grand Hotels, S. F.

Fine Goods a Specialty. Merchants' hot lunch from 11 a. m. to 2:30 p. m. An extra spread served on all holidays. Merchants' lunch served in Ladies Cafe and Grill, from 11 a. m. to 2:30 p. m. Oysters, English Chops, Steaks and Delicacies a specialty.

Handsomest Cafe in America

Open all night. Private Dining Rooms for Ladies and Escorts

601 Market St. (S. W. Cor. 2nd and Market Sts.)

**POODLE DOG RESTAURANT**, CORNER Eddy and Mason Streets, San Francisco—Private dining and banquet rooms. Telephone 429. A. B. BLANCO & BRUN, Proprietors

WARRANTED 10 YEARS

SOHMER  
PIANO  
AGENCY

**BYRON MAUZY**

As The CECILIAN—The Perfect Piano Player

**PIANOS**  
308-312 Post St  
San Francisco.

...THE...

**German Savings & Loan Society**

526 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus	\$ 2,448,948.13
Capital actually paid up in Cash	1,000,000.00
Deposits June 30, 1904	36,573,015.18

**Board of Directors**

JOHN LLOYD, President.	
DANIEL MEYER, 1st Vice-President	
H. HORSTMANN, 2nd Vice-President	
Ign. Stemhart	Paul Rehte
I. N. Walter	H. B. Russ
A. H. R. Schmidt	J. W. Van Bergen
Wm. Herrmann	Cashier
Geo. Tourny	Asst. Cashier
A. H. Muller	Secretary
W. S. Goodfellow	Asst. Secretary
	General Attorney

**San Francisco Savings Union**

532 California Street, Corner Webb

Deposits July 1, 1904	\$33,908,594.00
Paid Up Capital	1,000,000.00
Reserve and Contingent Funds	935,033.00

W. C. B. de FREMERY	Vice-Presidents
ROBERT WATT	
LOVELL WHITE, Cashier	R. M. WELCH, Ass't Cashier

**DIRECTORS:**

Henry F. Allen, William A. Magee, W. C. B. de Fremery, C. O. G. Miller, Robert Watt, George C. Boardman, Fred H. Beaver, Jacob Barth, E. B. Pond.

Loans upon San Francisco and Oakland Real Estate, and Farms and Farming Lands in the Country.

Receives Deposits: Country remittances may be made in checks payable in San Francisco, Post Office or Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Money Orders, or coin by Express, but the responsibility of this bank commences only with the receipt of the money.

No charge is made for pass-book or entrance fee.

Office Hours: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and Saturday evenings, for receipt of deposits only, 6:30 to 8 o'clock.

**CONTINENTAL BUILDING & LOAN ASSOCIATION**

OF CALIFORNIA

ESTABLISHED IN 1889

Subscribed Capital	\$17,000,000.00
Paid in Capital	3,500,000.00
Monthly Income	250,000.00
Homes built since organization	1,500

Home Office 301 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

DR. WASHINGTON DODGE, President  
WM. CORBIN, Secretary and General Manager

It might be well to remember  
when making a will

THAT THE

**CALIFORNIA SAFE DEPOSIT****AND TRUST COMPANY**

Is in a position to settle estates with the assurance that the administration will not change hands and that the estate will be prudently managed with absolute safety.

WILLS SAFELY KEPT WITHOUT CHARGE

OFFICES:

Cor. CALIFORNIA and MONTGOMERY STS.

San Francisco

**Rathjen Bros.**39 Stockton St.  
Phone Main 5522

Complete Line of Imported and Domestic

GROCERIES, TEAS, COFFEES  
WINES AND LIQUORS

Special Sale Days—Thursday, Friday and Saturday

Look for Items in all the Daily Papers

**The Owl Drug Co.**

is the largest concern of its kind in this country—it buys its goods in such large quantity it can sell them for less money than most any other druggist pays for them. Telephone orders filled at once and delivered free. South 356.

1128 MARKET ST., S. F.  
BROADWAY & 10TH ST., OAKLAND**La Grande**

BRANCHES

5A Taylor Street  
200 Mtgy. Ave. cor. Kearny  
202 Third cor. Howard  
1738 Market opp. Eleventh

**Laundry**23 POWELL ST.  
Phone Bush 12

Sew Buttons

Ordinary Mending

Work called for and delivered

**FREE**  
of charge**TONKIN, Photographer**

1490 MARKET ST.

Bet. 7th and 8th Sts.

San Francisco, Cal.

GROUND FLOOR STUDIO

**J. PORCHER****HATTER**Latest  
Summer  
Styles

JOHN A. STETSON CO.

1109 Market St.  
Odd Fellows Building, S. F.



## Letters

### *The Inanities of Cassander*

Just what the gentleman who uses the name Verus Cassander was trying to do when he wrote "The Delicious Life-Saving Kiss" nobody but himself can conjecture. What he has succeeded in accomplishing is another matter; practically nothing in my opinion. There are some ninety odd pages of print fine enough to wear out any but triple-plated eyesight, divided into thirty-five sections or chapters, and so plentifully besprinkled with poetical quotations that "ye intelligent compositor" must have offered fervent prayers for plenty more of that same, for not only is it "fat copy," but it fairly swims in its own grease. Apparently it is another contribution to the literature of race suicide, for, what slender thread of story there is relates at length and after many endless ramifications, the marriage of a pair whose parents had agreed to their union before either was born. Hetty Jones, such heroine as there is, is probably meant to represent the girl of the period, brilliant but superficial, imperious and sufficient unto herself. She has a gloriously triumphant career in high school and college, while the slower, matter-of-fact Harry Brown barely pulls through. The brilliant Hetty wants a career and tries successively the stage, journalism and law, only to make a brilliant failure in each. Next she tries professional nursing in the army hospitals, and there meets her discarded lover, wounded and sick unto death. Upon this follow rapidly, love, marriage and maternity, though the reader is apt to suspect that the charming Hetty was not uninfluenced by the chance to secure a job from which she could not be dislodged without her own consent. From this slender thread of romance there are depended dissertations on the popular methods of education, and the advantages of possessing and using a pair of goo-goo eyes in preference to worrying over other qualifications, and some more or less flippant references to army chaplains. Queen Victoria, Home Rule for Ireland, Zionism, Frau Kruger, President McKinley, the Joaquin Millerism of renaming the nation, lynching, the Spanish war, and the Anglo-American alliance are all dragged in somehow, if only for a word or two, and kisses are as plentiful as quotations, and both as common as commas. The olla podrida is going to prove a boon and a blessing to that class of penny-aliners who pass themselves off as journalists on the strength of resurrecting and re-attaching ancient anecdotes. In the course of a little while it will be as great a godsend as a file of old almanacs. Typographically it is a neat bit of work, utterly wasted except in the respect that it gave the printers a chance to earn a penny.

### *"The Pillar of Light."*

Those who enjoy mysteries and hair-breadth escapes have a treat before them in "The Pillar of Light." The greater part of the action takes place in a lighthouse off the coast of Wales, within sight and rowing distance of land, yet perched on a ledge so dangerous that often for six weeks at a time no landing can be made. Stephen Brand, keeper of the Gulf Rock Light, and something of a mystery to his mates as well as to his neighbors in the port, had two grown daughters who set out on a promising day to make him a visit. Before they reached the rock the weather changed so that the old fisherman who was taking them out decided that they would not be able to land, but simultaneously with his decision to return to Penzance a signal of urgent distress was given from the lighthouse. This decided Ben to make an effort and at least discover what had gone wrong, and it transpired that the both the underkeepers had become disabled, one by scalding both his hands severely and the other by a fall, resulting in a broken leg, in his haste to bring relief to the sufferer. In the face of the danger of a storm arising there was nothing better to do than to send the two unfortunates ashore with Ben, and for the girls to remain with their father and render him such assistance as they could in the performance of his duties. Apparently the united family were about to spend a quiet evening by themselves, and certainly the Gulf Rock Lighthouse was about the last place in which to look for visitors, yet before midnight a great Atlantic liner went to pieces literally at their feet, and out of over two hundred souls scarcely a quarter were saved, and these altogether by the coolness and daring of a young American passenger. With upwards of eighty who escaped with their lives and only such clothing as was on their backs, torn and bedraggled by the conditions of the disaster and drenched to the skin, some of them injured, all packed into a space designed to accommodate three, with no supply of clothing, no means for heating or drying things, no occupation at which they could be put, and a shortage of food and water, there is

Fall 1904 Hats. Just arrived. Nobby shapes. Tom Dillon & Co., opp. Palace

## SCHOOLS and COLLEGES

### HEALD'S

LEADING BUSINESS COLLEGE of the WEST

Over 24 Post St., San Francisco, Cal.

Established 40 years. Open entire year, day and night Write for circulars (free.)

### St. Mary's College

OAKLAND, CAL.

Literary, Scientific, Commercial Courses.

Studies resumed August 1, 1904. Send for Catalogue.

BROTHER VELLESIAN, President.

### Santa Clara College

SANTA CLARA, CAL.

The next session will begin August 2, 1904. Send for full particulars to

(Rev.) R. E. KENNA, S. J., President.

### Hoitt's

School for Boys; 14th year begins August 9th; larger and stronger faculty than ever; perfect sanitation; illustrated catalogue. W. J. MEREDITH, Vice-Principal. Menlo Park, Cal.

### Irving Institute

Boarding and day school for young ladies and little girls. 2126 California St. Will reopen August 1, 1904. Accredited to the universities. REV. EDWARD B. CHURCH, A. M., Principal.

### Miss Bolte's School

2174 Post St., prepares for universities and colleges. Music by graduate professor of Berlin and Leipsic conservatories. Conversational and grammatical French and German; English. Board, English, French, German, music, \$30 month. Next term July 25. Steiner 656.

### San Francisco Business College

Scott & Van Arsdale Building, 728 Mission St., between Third and Fourth. We are located in our new quarters. The finest schoolrooms in the West. Come and see them whether you want to go to school or not. Business men know where we are. We had eight calls for help this week.



is the most practical; recommended by expert court reporters. Send for catalogue.

1382 Market St., San Francisco.

### The Melbourne Institute

For stuttering and stammering teaches a new scientific course for cure. It is successful. It has been established in this city for three years under teaching of Prof. F. G. Norcross, acknowledged mental expert, whose work has won the admiration of reputable physicians and other deep students of mentality. The services of the Melbourne may be enlisted with the utmost confidence. Address MELBOURNE INSTITUTE, Van Ness Ave. and Market St., San Francisco. Hours 1 to 5 P. M. Telephone Mint 2626.

### THE LYCEUM

Jordan or any Stanford professor. L. H. GRAU Ph. D., Principal. Rooms, 333-346, 5th floor, Phelan Bldg., San Francisco.

### CALIFORNIA BUSINESS COLLEGE

The largest and finest quarters in the city; refined residence locality. Position for every graduate. Thorough, modern. 75 Page Catalogue on request. R. L. DURHAM, President.

925 Golden Gate Avenue. San Francisco

### Kent Law School

THIRTEENTH YEAR

Day and Night. Always open. No Vacations. Books Free. 536 Parrott Building (Emporium). Phone Folsom 3031

### Century Electric Corporation

SUPPLIES, CONSTRUCTION, MANUFACTURING AND REPAIRING. BUILDINGS WIRED

16 and 18 SECOND STREET

Telephone Bush 352

San Francisco

The modish woman's stationery is as much a part of her nowadays as her dainty wardrobe. Cooper & Co., 746 Market Street, are showing the newest modes in paper and envelopes, dies and seals



opportunity for complications and disasters enough, and there are very few things which might have happened and did not. There are two love stories interwoven with the disasters, and two families, reunited after years of separation. Honors are about even between Charles Pyne, the young American passenger of the Chinook, whose agility of body and brain was the means of saving so many lives, and Lieutenant John Stanhope, R. N., who opened communication with the lighthouse in spite of wind and tide. All the mysteries are satisfactorily explained, and people who like to be sure the knots are made fast and the ends tucked in will find this to their liking. Apart from the interest in the narrative itself, the construction and economy of the lighthouse is made clear, and the sectional diagram which serves as a frontispiece is a most useful accompaniment. While not a great book, "The Pillar of Light" is worthy of attention. The novelty of the environment alone would command notice. The author, Louis Tracy, is a comparatively new writer, of whom it will be safe to expect better things in the future. Published by E. J. Clode.

Charles Warren Stoddard's new book is to be called "The Island of Tranquil Delight." Kipling's volume, just issued, is labeled "Traffics and Discoveries," and George Moore calls his new novel "General Life."

Mary Queen of Scots has figured largely in recent literature, so it is not surprising that Queen Elizabeth of England should begin to make her appearance once more. Apparently the three centuries which have intervened between them and the present generation has not dulled the interest of partisanship, and there are people as ready to take arms for one side or the other today as there were then.

Rudyard Kipling once established a rule with regard to autographs. He ignored all requests which were not accompanied by a signed receipt for at least two dollars and a half donated to some charity. Gabriel d'Annunzio has a better scheme than that. He cheerfully sends the autograph provided it is to be written on the fly leaf of one of his books.

W. B. Yeats, Stephen Gwynn, Lady Gregory, D. G. O'Donoghue, and Jane Barlow are to collaborate on a volume to be called "Irish Voices."

Kate Douglas Wiggin is going to publish her next volume in the name of Mrs. Riggs. It will be almost as much of a disguise as a pseudonym.

Those delightful stories of school life in the East Side of Gotham with which Myra Kelly has been regaling the readers of McClure's, are to appear in book form immediately. Miss Kelly ought to be able to count on the same kind and degree of success as that which was accorded to Mrs. George Madden Martin and "Emmy Lou." Miss Kelly's little Russian Hebrews are not so daintily sweet as the little Kentucky heroine, and she views her situation more from the standpoint of the teacher than from that of Morritz Mogilewski and Eva Goronowski, but the children are very much alive and very human, and any one in search of information about school matters can gain more insight from a single one of the episodes the author has set down than from a whole stack of statistical reports and educational magazines and reviews.

—The Bookworm.

#### NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of JAMES NEILL, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Mary A. Daly, Administratrix, with the will annexed, of the estate of James Neill, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Mary A. Daly, Administratrix, with the will annexed, of the estate of James Neill, deceased, at Room 498 Parrott Building, No. 855 Market Street, San Francisco, California, the same being her place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

MARY A. DALY, Administratrix, with the will annexed, of the Estate of JAMES NEILL, Deceased.

Dated at San Francisco, August 6, 1904.

JOHN J. BARRETT, Attorney for Administratrix, with the will annexed.  
Parrott Building, 855 Market Street.

#### NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of ELLEN HOLLAND, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Josephine Mockler, administratrix of the Estate of Ellen Holland, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Josephine Mockler, Administratrix, at Room 498 Parrott Building, No. 855 Market Street, San Francisco, California, the same being her place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

JOSEPHINE MOCKLER,  
Administratrix of the Estate of Ellen Holland, Deceased.

Dated at San Francisco, August 13, 1904.

JOHN J. BARRETT, Attorney for Administratrix,  
Rooms 497-498 Parrott Building, San Francisco.

#### IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA

Department No. —.

ELLA VAN BENTHUSEN Plaintiff  
vs.  
THOMAS C. VAN BENTHUSEN Defendant

Action brought in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and the Complaint filed in said City and County of San Francisco, in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.

The People of the State of California, send Greeting to:  
THOMAS C. VAN BENTHUSEN, Defendant.

YOU ARE HEREBY REQUIRED to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and to answer the Complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons, if served within this County; or if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, upon the ground of defendant's alleged willful and utter neglect of said plaintiff for more than four years last past, also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the Complaint on file, to which special reference is hereby made.

All of which will more fully appear in the Complaint on file herein to which you are hereby referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief therein demanded.

GIVEN under my hand and Seal of said Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 30th day of June, in the year of our Lord; one thousand nine hundred and four.

JOHN J. GREIF, Clerk,  
By CHAS. C. MORRIS, Deputy Clerk.

N. F. FLOOD, Plaintiff's Attorney  
1122 Market St., Rooms 1, 2, 3 and 4.

#### IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA

Department No. —, No. 91429

ELISE KOEBSCH Plaintiff  
vs.  
CHARLES W. F. KOEBSCH Defendant

Action brought in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and the Complaint filed in said City and County of San Francisco, in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.

The People of the State of California, send Greeting to:  
CHARLES W. F. KOEBSCH, Defendant.

YOU ARE HEREBY REQUIRED to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and to answer the Complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons, if served within this County; or if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, upon the ground of defendant's willful desertion of plaintiff; also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the Complaint on file, to which special reference is hereby made.

All of which will more fully appear in the Complaint on file herein to which you are hereby referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief therein demanded.

GIVEN under my hand and Seal of said Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 8th day of July in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and four.

JOHN J. GREIF, Clerk,  
By GEO. W. LEE, Deputy Clerk

McCLELLAN & McCLELLAN, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

#### IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA

Department No. 2, No. 91829.

KATE BAIRD, Plaintiff.  
vs.  
CHARLES W. BAIRD, Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and the Complaint filed in said City and County of San Francisco, in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.

The People of the State of California send Greeting to:

CHARLES W. BAIRD, Defendant.

YOU ARE HEREBY REQUIRED to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and to answer the Complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons, if served within this County; or if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, upon the ground of defendant's willful desertion of plaintiff for the period of more than one year continuously, next immediately preceding the date of the commencement of this action, and also upon the ground of defendant's failure to provide for plaintiff the common necessities of life he having the ability so to do, for the period of more than one year continuously next preceding the date of the commencement of this action; also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the Complaint on file, to which special reference is hereby made.

All of which will more fully appear in the Complaint on file herein to which you are hereby referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief therein demanded.

GIVEN under my hand and Seal of said Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 5th day of August in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and four.

JOHN J. GREIF, Clerk,  
By JAS. R. McELROY, Deputy Clerk.

LOUIS H. BROWNSTONE, Plaintiff's Attorney.

#### DR. CHARLES W. DECKER

DENTIST—Phelan Bldg., Rooms 6, 8, 10, 48. 806 Market St. Phone John 3841



## PALACE HOTEL

San Francisco, California.

TOURISTS and TRAVELERS will, now, with difficulty recognize the famous Court into which for twenty-five years carriages have been driven. This space of over a quarter of an acre has recently, by the addition of very handsome furniture, rugs, chandeliers and tropical plants, been converted into a lounging room, the

**FINEST  
IN THE  
WORLD**

THE EMPIRE PARLOR—the Palm Room, furnished in Cerise, with Billiard and Pool tables for the ladies—the Louis XV Parlor—the Ladies' Writing Room, and numerous other modern improvements, together with unexcelled Cuisine and the most convenient location in the City—all add much to the ever-increasing popularity of this most famous Hotel.



# Sarkspur

Ideal suburban property, beautifully situated in Marin county on the N. S. R. R. Completely sheltered by Mount Tamalpais from ocean wind and fogs. Extensive water works, sewerage and electric light systems. Attractions abound—such as sea-bathing, boating, groves of redwood, madrone and laurel, pic-

turesque walks and drives, sunshine and wildwood vistas. The wonderful equability of the climate cannot be surpassed; flowers bloom perennially. The journey from San Francisco is short, enjoyable and full of interest. You can have a charming country home at a moderate price, and on easy terms.

American Land and Trust Co., 708 Market St., Mutual Savings Bank Bldg.



## Those who read much

are more frequently subject to eye trouble than others. There are, however, numerous modern occupations which bring on eye troubles that injure the brain and the physical system irreparably. Avoid danger by

Using **GEORGE MAYERLE'S GLASSES**

His Glasses insure health and a clear vision. Consultation Free. Open until 9 o'clock every evening. Geo. Mayerle's GERMAN EYEWATER makes weak eyes strong, sore eyes well, rests tired eyes. Price 50c. 62c by mail. Mail order or Wells-Fargo. Geo. Mayerle's Antiseptic Eyeglass Wipers insure clean lenses without scratching.



Showing effect of George Mayerle's  
Antiseptic Eyeglass Wipers

**GEORGE MAYERLE, German Expert Optician**

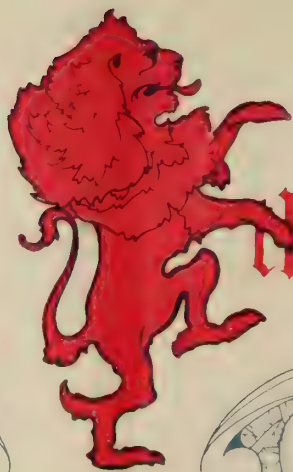
1071 MARKET STREET

Two Doors from Seventh

# CAFE ZINKAND

After the Theatre call at this Palace of Delights and revel in the luxuries of a spread fit for the gods, or drink of some of the best wine that ever chased the skeleton from the feast or painted land-scares within the brain of man.—Hograve.

# A Glimpse of the Red Lion Grill



Under the  
San Francisco  
Stock Exchange

On Pine Street  
between Mont-  
gomery & Sansome



# TOWN TALK

VOL. XIII. No. 628.

SAN FRANCISCO, SEPTEMBER 10, 1904.

PRICE 10 CENTS.

## WALK-OVER



**\$3.50**  
**SHOES**

When "Walk-Overs" Go On,  
Shoe Troubles Go Off.

THE FACTORY TO THE FOOT WITH ONE PROFIT

### NATURAL FOOT-FORMS

Another advantage possessed by no other shoe. So unlimited are the number of lasts, made from natural casts, that there is scarcely a foot peculiarity, the exact counterpart of which, cannot be found among the "WALK-OVER SHOES"

**Buying "Walk-Over" \$3.50 Shoes is Equivalent to Leaving Your  
Measure at Half the Expense**

10,000 pairs for men and women, made and sold every working day, attests their merit and popularity. Every excellence of the \$5 to \$6 shoes, and none of their faults. 69 handsome high and low styles ready now. The "WALK OVER" Russia Colt Patent Leather Shoe for \$4, is equalled only by the high-grade \$6 to \$8 fine custom made shoes.

**Sold only through the Walk-Over Stores**

### WALK-OVER SHOE STORE

F. F. WRIGHT & SON, Inc.  
Proprietors

924 MARKET ST.  
Opposite Emporium

LOS ANGELES STORE  
111 S. Spring Street

...THE...

**German Savings & Loan Society**

526 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus - - - - - \$ 2,448,948.13  
 Capital actually paid up in Cash - - - - - 1,000,000.00  
 Deposits June 30, 1904 - - - - - 36,573,015.18

**Board of Directors**

JOHN LLOYD, President.  
 DANIEL MEYER, 1st Vice-President  
 H. HORSTMANN, 2nd Vice-President  
 Ign. Steinhart      Emil Rohte      H. B. Russ      N. Ohlandt  
 I. N. Walter      J. W. Van Bergen  
 A. H. R. Schmidt,      Cashier  
 Wm. Herrmann,      Asst. Cashier  
 Geo. Tourny,      Secretary  
 A. H. Muller,      Asst. Secretary  
 W. S. Goodfellow      General Attorney

**San Francisco Savings Union**

532 California Street, Corner Webb

Deposits July 1, 1904 - - - - - \$33,908,594.00  
 Paid Up Capital - - - - - 1,000,000.00  
 Reserve and Contingent Funds - - - - - 935,033.00

E. B. POND, President      W. C. B. de FREMERY } Vice-Presidents  
    ROBERT WATT }

LOVELL WHITE, Cashier      R. M. WELCH, Ass't Cashier  
**DIRECTORS:**

Henry F. Allen, William A. Magee, W. C. B. de Fremery, C. O. G. Miller,  
 Robert Watt, George C. Boardman, Fred H. Beaver, Jacob Barth,  
 E. B. Pond.

Loans upon San Francisco and Oakland Real Estate, and Farms and Farming Lands in the Country.

Receives Deposits: Country remittances may be made in checks payable in San Francisco, Post Office or Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Money Orders, or coin by Express, but the responsibility of this bank commences only with the receipt of the money.

No charge is made for pass-book or entrance fee.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and Saturday evenings, for receipt of deposits only, 6:30 to 8 o'clock.

**CONTINENTAL BUILDING & LOAN ASSOCIATION**

OF CALIFORNIA

ESTABLISHED IN 1889

Subscribed Capital - - - - - \$17,000,000.00  
 Paid in Capital - - - - - 3,500,000.00  
 Monthly Income - - - - - 250,000.00  
 Homes built since organization - - - - - 1,500

Home Office 301 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

DR. WASHINGTON DODGE, President  
 WM. CORBIN, Secretary and General Manager

It might be well to remember  
 when making a will

THAT THE

**CALIFORNIA SAFE DEPOSIT****AND TRUST COMPANY**

Is in a position to settle estates with the assurance  
 that the administration will not change hands and  
 that the estate will be prudently managed with  
 absolute safety.

WILLS SAFELY KEPT WITHOUT CHARGE

OFFICES:

Cor. CALIFORNIA and MONTGOMERY STS.

San Francisco

**Rathjen Bros.**39 Stockton St.  
Phone Main 5522

Complete Line of Imported and Domestic

GROCERIES, TEAS, COFFEES  
WINES AND LIQUORS

Special Sale Days—Thursday, Friday and Saturday

Look for Items in all the Daily Papers

**The Owl Drug Co.**

is the largest concern of its  
 kind in this country—it buys  
 its goods in such large quan-  
 tity it can sell them for less  
 money than most any other  
 druggist pays for them.  
 Telephone orders filled at  
 once and delivered free.  
 South 356.

1128 MARKET ST., S. F.  
BROADWAY & 10TH ST., OAKLAND**La Grande**

BRANCHES

5 A Taylor Street  
 200 Mtgy. Ave. cor. Kearny  
 202 Third cor. Howard  
 1738 Market opp. Eleventh

**Laundry**23 POWELL ST.  
Phone Bush 12

Sew Buttons

Ordinary Mending

Work called  
for and  
delivered**FREE**  
of charge**TONKIN, Photographer**

1490 MARKET ST.

Bet. 7th and 8th Sts.

San Francisco, Cal.

GROUND FLOOR STUDIO

**J. PORCHER****HATTER**Latest  
Summer  
Styles

JOHN A. STETSON CO.

1109 Market St.

Old Fellows Building, S. F.



# TOWN TALK

SAN FRANCISCO, SEPTEMBER 10, 1904.

THIS JOURNAL IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

TOWN TALK PUBLISHING CO.

THEODORE F. BONNET - - - Editor  
CHARLES S. SMITH - - - Manager

609 MISSION ST.      FOURTH FLOOR      Telephone BUSH 71

SUBSCRIPTION.—One Year, in advance, \$3.00; six months, \$1.75; three months, \$1.00; one month, 40 cents; single copies, 10 cents. Foreign subscriptions (countries in postal union), \$4.00 per year. Sample Copies and Advertising Rates sent on application. For Sale by all Newsdealers.

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter.  
RALPH A. GROVER      Manager of Advertising  
New York Representative, FREDERIC M. KRUGLER, Room 918  
150 Nassau Street.

The trade is supplied by the San Francisco News Company, 342 Geary street; east of the Rocky Mountains by the American News Company, N. Y.

TOWN TALK is kept on file and is for sale at Brentano's, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France; 31 Union Square, New York City; 1015 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.; 200 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, and Willard's Hotel, Washington, D. C.

No attention is paid to anonymous communications, but the wishes of contributors as to the use of their names will be scrupulously regarded. We cannot undertake to preserve or return manuscripts.

TOWN TALK is mailed to subscribers every Thursday and should be received in this city and vicinity every Friday. Please notify us of tardy delivery.

## *The Non-Partisan Movement*

It seems somewhat premature to discuss, at this time, plans for the organization of a Non-Partisan party for the municipal campaign of 1905. But the project, we are told, is now being considered by some of our "influential citizens" intent upon redeeming the city from Schmitz-Ruef misrule. The supposition is that they have lost confidence in the machines operated by the Republican and Democratic leaders, and that they believe public sentiment to be strongly in favor of honest government. They hope to appeal to the taxpayers of the city, the people who desire honest expenditure of the money to be raised by the bond issue. It is their purpose to open another era of reform—believing no doubt that they will be able to awaken the public conscience. It will be interesting to watch developments, and note the social and political connections of the men by whom the movement is shaped. A Non-Partisan party organized solely for the purpose of purifying the city government should meet with the enthusiastic approval of the community, but there is always danger of such an organization falling into the hands of selfish politicians. That was what happened to the last Non-Partisan party that undertook to rule this city, and which for a time held the balance of power. Unscrupulous political bosses sometimes find it expedient to masquerade as Non-Partisan reformers, and as it was not so long ago that the deception was practised in this city, the people will be likely to view the new movement with suspicion, until they have had an opportunity to inquire into the connections and motives of the men by whom it is projected.

## *Barbarous, Says Brewer*

Justice Brewer, in an address at Milwaukee, declared that our Chinese exclusion laws are barbarous. Fortunately that circumstance does not affect their constitutionality. The learned jurist probably considers them barbarous because they are inconsistent with a Christian spirit. But we make amends for our barbarous intolerance by sending missionaries to China to convert the natives.

They are not making much progress but they are performing a Christian duty. If the Chinese had access to this country, many missionaries would find their vocation gone, for though the heathen in America is a heathen still there is no incentive to the missionary spirit on domestic soil. We are surprised that Justice Brewer should revive discussion of the Chinese question at this late day, especially in view of his judicial office. Our barbarity toward the Chinese has been frequently harped upon, but the arguments of the barbarity howlers are not convincing. The Chinese exclusion laws are based on the same principle as that which is responsible for protection to American industries. In one instance we protect American labor from dangerous competition. In the other we protect American capital from competition. In both instances selfish interests are subserved. The latter day arrogance of labor unions, and the evils that have followed in its train, have been responsible for reaction of public sentiment on the subject of Chinese exclusion, but people in California familiar with the conditions resulting from Chinese immigration in the seventies, should not permit their prejudices against organized labor to influence their judgment. It may be humiliating to confess that the American laborer cannot compete with the Chinese, but it is better to be humiliated than to suffer the effects of such unequal competition.

## *Importance of The Vice-Presidency*

Since the nomination of Mr. Davis for Vice-President, the politicians (notably among them, Mr. Root), have discovered that it is an office of great importance. Unquestionably it is, and by reason of the fact that the person elected to it may be destined to occupy the Presidential chair. Nevertheless, under the present system of government, it is not inherently of sufficient importance to tempt statesmen. It is frequently called a "graveyard" and men refuse to be nominated for it. President Roosevelt so considered it, and it was generally understood that the forcing of the nomination on him was a stroke of political strategy conceived by his enemies who hoped to make it the graveyard of his ambition. The Vice-President should be vested with powers calculated to enhance his importance; and through the exercise of which would come the experience and training essential to the proper performance of the duties of the higher office which he may be called upon to fill. At present the Vice-President has less power and patronage than the Speaker of the House, and he has no vote in the Senate, except on a tie. The Vice-President should be made a member of the Cabinet without portfolio, to attend all meeting in an advisory capacity, and to preside in the absence of the President.

## *Frederick's Effigy*

Soon there will be raised in the War college in Washington, D. C., the statue of Frederick the Great, presented to this country by that spectacular monarch, Emperor William, as a peace offering. Anti-imperialists have stoutly objected to the raising on American soil of this effigy of one of the most absolute imperialists that ever lived; but their objections are puerile. What significance is there in the raising on American soil of the effigy of a departed imperialist by a foreign monarch with whom we are on friendly

Fall 1904 Hats. Just arrived. Nobby shapes. Tom Dillon & Co., opp. Palace

Latest London and New York styles in Hats Tom Dillon and Co., opp. Palace,



terms? The statue should be viewed merely as a contribution to art. We sacrifice no principle in accepting a token of esteem from Germany that happens to be in the nature of a compliment to the memory of a German hero for whom we have no great admiration. We may at least admire the handiwork of the sculptor, and appreciate the spirit that prompted the gift. When Emperor William conceived the thought of this peace offering American indignation was at a white heat over the bombardment of Venezuelan ports by German warships. We demanded that he should recognize the Monroe Doctrine, and he smiled pleasantly and sent Prince Henry over to extend the glad hand and vow Germany's eternal friendship. About the same time he ordered the statue, and then the Boston anti-imperialists raised a howl. Perhaps they would be placated by the raising of the statue of James Monroe in Unter den Linden. They should urge President Roosevelt to request William to accept a Monroe effigy. In view of our acceptance of the Frederick statue William would not be so ungracious as to refuse. Perhaps it would be a good thing to make the acceptance of a Monroe statue a condition precedent hereafter of our acceptance of any sculptured junk from foreign countries.

#### *If Polygamy Were Permitted*

Former President Patton of Princeton university is authority for the statement that if polygamy were permitted the social system of this country would be speedily disintegrated. In view of the fact that there is not the remotest probability of polygamy being permitted in this country, the importance of ex-President Patton's utterance is not apparent. Moreover his conclusion as to the consequence of legalizing polygamy does not appeal to the average mind. Though men may be naturally polyamorous, it does not follow that all, or a large number of them, would avail themselves of the privilege of indulging in the luxury of plural wives. There are many gents in the country today, of polygamous tendencies, who have not the courage to annex a single spouse. There is no reason to presume that the bachelor would be converted to matrimony simply through being vested with the privilege of taking unto himself as many wives as he pleased. The probability is that he would continue to pursue his unregenerate way, unhampered and in the full enjoyment of his liberty and irresponsibility. And as for the married men, why should it be assumed that they would revert to the customs of the centuries ago despite the restraints of Christianity? Even though religious scruples would not deter them surely there are other considerations arising out of the modern social system that persuade man of the discomforts and drawbacks of a multiplicity of wives. Even though polygamy were sanctioned the average man would be loth to complicate his domestic affairs by distributing his affections among a number of women, each having legal claims on his purse and heart. There are many husbands who distribute their affections illegally, but if plural marriage were permitted they would be likely to concentrate them and curb their polygamous inclinations. Having the right to marry more than one woman it would be found hazardous for a married man to toy with the affections of one

not his wife except with "honorable intentions"; otherwise he might find himself possessed of two wives though quite content with one. However, the social system of the country is not in jeopardy, and nothing short of the decadence of it will have occurred before plural marriages are permitted.

#### *No Cooking For Them*

The Wisconsin State University has been trying to coax girls back to domesticity by introducing a cooking course, but the college girl has no intention of being ensnared in a kitchen apron, so she has settled the matter promptly and effectively by refusing to take lessons in the culinary art. When a girl goes to college she does so under a firm conviction that she is cast in no common mould, and that beyond showing her grace while making fudge in a chafing dish, or taking part in some similar lark where she can look as bewitching as possible in her best frock with a cambric pocket handkerchief pinned in front of it, she must never demean herself by such vulgar employment. There is more call today for cooks than for college girls, but the college girl will be the last to acknowledge it. If the Wisconsin authorities, or for that matter, those of any other State, really want to see women trained to the old-fashioned housewifely duties, instead of tacking those duties on as an elective course in a university with the mistaken idea that the college will sanctify them, they had better reverse the process and make a knowledge of house-keeping a requisite for matriculation. Perhaps the general standard of housewifery might not be advanced, but the number of Hooligans who crowd into the colleges and universities would be sensibly diminished, and those who did persevere to the end would deserve all they could gain. The present tendency of college education is to encourage girls to turn their attention in any other direction than that of home-making, but it does not follow as a converse that because they do not want to sweep and dust, cook and mend, therefore they are capable of doing the other things which they consider more elevating.

#### *The Mutilation of Literature*

And now the pedagogical journals have begun protesting against the paraphrasing of good literature in order that babies may be stuffed, like Strasburg geese, on matter which their minds cannot digest. Poor infants who did not know why they were dragged from play to be shut up in a strange room for the greater part of the day, and who were very sure they did not want to stay there, and whose comprehension did not rise above "This little pig went to market," had "Hiawatha" made over for them and "Evan-

**The Hub**  
CHAS. KEILUS & CO.  
& EXCLUSIVE  
HIGH GRADE CLOTHIERS

The quintessence of science holds carnival in our Fall and Winter models. The Fall productions are certainly "terrors to tailors." We invoke every known kink and goodness in our clothes. Good smart dressers will appreciate them. Our stock is now complete—Suits—Overcoats—Trousers.

132  
KEARNY STREET  
Churlow Block

**F**

#### **FAIRCHILD SUITS, WAISTS AND CORSETS**

TO ORDER ONLY

The latest Parisian creation, front lacing Corsets. Made perfectly to conform with the figure—high or low, light or heavily boned, as the form requires.

Phone Larkin 862

1211 SUTTER STREET



geline" cut into slices. They had the story of Robinson Crusoe re-told, though half of them imagined he was some man who lived round the corner, and not anything like so interesting as "Little Boy Blue." "Gulliver's Travels" and "The Swiss Family Robinson" have been done into baby-talk, and some kind soul expurgated Dickens and picked out all the references to children, to be segregated into a "Little Folks' Library." This species of vandalism has been carried on for a generation, not only unchecked, but with the highest approval of those who have been supposed to know. Now the harvest is ripe and it is time to gather the sheaves. Behold, those children who have been brought up on the bread-and-milk literature have stopped short just where they were left. They have imagined that the little snacks and tastes they have been vouchsafed were solid products, and have gone on all their lives thinking they had read books they have only heard about. Instead of opening up wide vistas, the effect has been to close doors. And while this protest against the paraphrasing of classics is being made, it is a good time to speak another word on the subject of juvenile books in general. They multiply as the sands of the sea, but to what end? A really good juvenile is a veritable godsend, and as rare as a Kohinoor, but namby-pamby, slangy, trashy productions follow each other in an endless procession, and children read them very largely because they know no better. The kindergartening of genuine literature has had the effect of weakening understanding to such an extent that boys and girls do not seem to outgrow their Mother Goose any more. A healthy-minded child is as ready for Scott, or Dickens, or Shakespeare, or Hawthorne, or any other author as he is for a paraphrase, and he will be vastly better employed in reading the original than in wasting time over what some bungler thinks the author should have written. What if there are words new to his understanding? To what end is the multiplication of dictionaries if he cannot look up meanings? Suppose the forms of language have changed? By and by, the boys and girls who have been carefully guided away from the constructions of Hawthorne and Charles Lamb will be made to memorize stanzas of Chaucer for no other purpose than to emphasize that very thing. With reasonable care in guiding the taste of children in the right direction they may be safely left to themselves in the matter of their reading. Keep objectionable books out of their reach, do not discuss them in their presence, have an eye to what they bring from the library, and buy for them, not juveniles, nor "supplementary readers," but genuinely good literature such as they will want to read all their lives. There is no harm done if the youngsters do not exhaust a book on its first reading. On the contrary, so much the better, for then there is an incentive to a second and third reading, and right here is the great fault of the average juvenile and the whole output of juvenilized classics: they are prepared on the supposition that the same road is never to be traveled again, so it is well to pluck every flower, fill every pool and fish out every brook.

#### "Helen Kellar Day"

October eighteenth has been set apart at the St. Louis exposition for "Helen Kellar Day." Now, will somebody kindly enlighten us as to the whys and wherefores? Haven't we had just about enough of Helen Kellar in every possible aspect of her case? We are all ready to admit that she was singularly afflicted, and that despite her handicaps she has succeeded in acquiring an excellent education, but it is also worth while to pay some little attention to the extraordinary facilities accorded her. For how many

years, now, has this girl, as child, maiden and young woman, been accorded every possible advantage? She has not only had nothing else in the world to do but absorb book-lore, but she has had constantly with her, day and night, in season and out, a zealous instructor, and in the whole course of her life she has probably never once been told to "run away and don't bother," or chided for her questionings. All the ability that could be brought to bear has been directed to perfecting this one specimen. Now, let us ask, to what end? Are other blind or mute children receiving the same, or even approximate opportunities, or has Helen Kellar been exalted to the position occupied in old-fashioned schools by the "brag-scholar," who could always be depended on to make a creditable showing when the "committee men" came on their annual visit, and so, given the bulk of attention and all the chance there was to "show off?" We have heard endless accounts of the special typewriters made for this Kellar child, her bicycles, and everything else. Now, let us hear a little of what is to be had for other unfortunates. We know she has been taken here, there and elsewhere, to visit literary lights and artists; books have been written about her and she has written books about herself, and now she appears to have become a sort of cross between a fetch like the Liberty Bell and a freak of the circus side-show, to be carted round the country and put on exhibition. Is it not about time to consider the very obvious fact that the very limitations of this child have proved her strongholds? While other children of her age have been set about household tasks, Helen Kellar has been encouraged in every direction. To the non-afflicted, birds and bees and flowers and clouds proved more alluring than the wriggly black lines of dots and crooks, and the little minds wandered afield from school tasks, but there have been no such allurements to the Kellar child, and where every step of progress she made was daily heralded to the world, and praise not withheld from her, many another as much in need of an encouraging word has been derided for stupidity and laziness. It is fair to believe that any child not feeble-minded, given the same opportunities and the same encouragement, and cut off in the same way from distractions, would have made approximately the same progress in one direction. Let us hear less of Helen Kellar as an individual, and more of what has been learned through the extraordinary fostering she has received, for general application to the unfortunately afflicted as a whole.



**Ruinart**

The champagne of exquisite quality which fits the fancy of those who appreciate a contrast.

**HILBERT MERCANTILE CO.**  
Pacific Coast Agents

**V. W. GASKILL, Special Agent**  
**SAN FRANCISCO**



## The Apathetic Democracy

BY THEODORE BONNET.

There appears to be something the matter with the Democracy of California. It seems to be suffering from an attack of that tired feeling. It is languid and apathetic. It needs a tonic; something to revive its drooping spirits. Nobody is whooping it up for the Democracy of California. A ratification meeting was held some weeks ago, but it was not the real thing. There was considerable four-flushing on that inauspicious occasion. Since then we have had a Democratic State Convention, and nominated Presidential electors, but the campaign is dragging hopelessly. Only three of the Presidential electors are men of State-wide reputation. The others are political nonentities unknown beyond the confines of the counties from which they hail. The newspapers are discussing Republican politics and paying no attention to the affairs of the Californian Democracy.

There is something radically wrong. It cannot be said that Democrats no longer take any interest in party affairs, for we have lately witnessed several interesting contests for control of the organization. But the condition of affairs is such as almost to justify the suspicion that the party is the victim of a conspiracy in furtherance of Republican interests. At any rate it is almost incredible that the party could have retrograded into such a state of hopeless inefficiency without the treasonable connivance of men in control of its machinery. Of course there is discord in the party, but harmony is unusual among the aggressive exponents of Jeffersonian principles. Jangling dissonance does not superinduce apathy. If the men engaged in shaping the destinies of the Californian Democracy were actuated by patriotic motives; if they were not dominated by a spirit of vindictiveness; if the triumph of principles rather than of selfish interests was the object of their activity, there would be no lack of enthusiasm in this campaign.

The Republican press of San Francisco has most industriously and successfully promoted discord in the Democratic party. It has appealed cunningly to the prejudices of the enemies of William R. Hearst and the *Examiner*; and the enemies of that paper and its proprietor are quite numerous, but so are the enemies of every other newspaper and newspaper proprietor in San Francisco. Every well regulated newspaper practices the gentle art of making enemies, and newspapers in this city are so addicted to the habit of befouling the nest journalistic that our metropolitan journals are pretty generally reprobated. The people have a retentive memory for newspaper sins, and are quick to forget the virtues of newspapers and their glorious achievements. In pursuance of the local journalistic policy of giving aid and comfort to the enemies of your contemporaries, the Republican papers have arrayed a powerful element of the Democratic party against the *Examiner*. By way of pretext they have urged their profound interest in the public welfare. According to their representations William R. Hearst has sinister designs on the city government and on the Democratic party of the State. They want honest administration of municipal affairs but they never explain why they do not seek to obtain it through the machinery of their own party. The self-implied virtues of these sacrosanct papers are truly impressive, and the wonder of it all is that they exercise a great deal of influence despite the thinness of the veneer

that coats their pretense of sincerity. Never do they interpret the significance of the ready ear given to their appeals. Far be it from them to appreciate the fact that the ready ear is the appendage of a scoffing public, eager for gossip that reflects discredit on a newspaper. San Francisco's big dailies are all tarred with the same brush in the opinion of their readers.

At present the *Examiner* happens to be the most vulnerable of the dailies, because its proprietor has been rainbow chasing more recently than his contemporaries. His presumption is fresher in the public mind. There is no doubt that at present the political influence of the *Examiner* is insignificant; that is, if measured by its capacity for affirmative achievement. It is considerable if measured by the opposition it is capable of arousing against a cause by its espousal thereof. Mr. Hearst's activity as a promoter of industrial disturbances, and his coercive methods for the compassing of his political ambition, played havoc with the prestige of his paper, and it will have to live down the ill repute of its recent past before it can again command the sentiment of this community.

The recent reorganization movement was understood to be a Hearst project and as a consequence it met with disaster. Behind it was a strong sentiment against the methods of McNab and Phelan; methods by which men of independent spirit and brains have been forced into the background to make room for truckling mediocrities. The reorganizers were glad to accept the backing of the *Examiner*, believing that as that paper had put the control of the organization into the hands of McNab and Phelan it could also deprive them of it. They did not reckon with the enemies Hearst had made. The combination bore the Hearst imprint and it went down to defeat, while the Republican editors made the welkin ring with their glad notes wild. And Phelan and McNab, who were vested with political power by the *Examiner* in the days when they were masquerading as sincere, unselfish exponents of good government, have retained their grip on the party machine. They kindly served as instruments in the hands of the Republican editors for the swatting of Hearst and his paper, and it appears that the principal sufferer is the Democratic party of California. There was no lack of enthusiasm in the days when the *Examiner* was whooping it up for the Democracy and smashing the G. O. P. Of course if Mr. Hearst were a good loyal Democrat he would be whooping it up as of yore and contributing to the campaign fund one dollar of his own money for every dollar that came from any other source. If he still had the interests of the taxpayers of San Francisco at heart he would be trying to repeat his great and notable triumphs over official corruption, but Willie is human and like all of us he has to nurse his sores occasionally. Meanwhile, unfortunately, Mr. Phelan is away on pleasure bent, blithely expectant of the reaction of public sentiment, and Democratic principles are languishing in California.

**Engraved  
Wedding Announcements  
and Invitations**

**ROBERTSON** 126 Post Street  
San Francisco



## Vanity of Vanities

BY HARRY COWELL.

Suns blaze into being and again are not. Like men, they have their little day and then the place that knew them knows them no more. "The fleeting systems lapse like foam," their mortality suspended but a trifle longer than that of such ephemera as Homer and Shakespeare who pass in the twinkling of a planet's eye. Out of a darker, more mysterious womb they come, and go into a darker, more indeterminate grave — that is all. The silence and solitude that surround their life are more appalling, it may be, than the silence and solitude that surround the life of man — that is all. Silence; then speech more or less articulate; and again silence. Darkness; a broken ray of light, almost beautiful; and darkness. The before-birth is —? the after-death is —? Time snuffs out like a candle flickering star after flickering star. And on this earth of ours — a bubble blown for pastime by some baby god — Nature with a capital, as we are pleased to call our IGNORANCE, spawns men in insufferable millions, and furnishes the poet and the lady of his dreams with kidneys and liver, and even makes love subject to the state of these unpleasantly prosaic organs. What a fretting and a fuming our sublimest tragedies must seem in the sight of Time and Space! With pen, brush, or chisel, the greatest among us essay to cheat Death. O, futility of futilities! Death has but to wait. Some of us know vulgarity for worse than a vice and would fain spend our second nobly, with dignity. Dignity! Such big words in the momentary mouths of us children set all the stars a-smiling. Smile on, O stars, but remember, you are but children of a larger growth; you, too, like man, have a long home to go to, and, unlike man, no mourners. Bravely, a few of us look facts in the face, defy Circumstance, and make our boasts aloud. By the time the incoming winds have borne them to the far-off ears of Fate, our boasts are but as the whinings of puppies whose days are as yet less than nine. We do a little heroic deed or commit a little heinous crime, and make a fuss about it; whereat the "great Aristophanes of heaven" laughs for an infinitesimal fraction of infinity. Insects of an hour we fall in love, and fret over the ephemeral emotion; and let Death but show himself in our midst, and what a shameful noise we make! When the winds of Time shall have blown away forever the foam of our solar system, a common oblivion, I take it, shall cover Socrates and Nero, Napoleon and the Maid of Orleans, you, reader, and me. The life of a Goethe even, multiplicand of that uncertain quantity, man's memory, how insignificant, how brief, a day it is between what night and what night!

"What profit hath man for all his labor wherein he laboreth under the sun?" That the world is all desire — asleep in the stone, a-dream in the brute, awake in man — that all desire is pain and the satisfaction thereof but surcease from pain; there is the root of pessimism, most evil of all philosophies. One thing certain: the forces that have effected the most astonishing changes upon the face of this passing planet are the social forces, the desires and wants of man. And what is man but a huge hunger, a vast aggregate of appetites, body and soul of him an incongruous group of desires? Now devil, now divinity, Desire, mysteriously dynamic, makes the wee world of man go round. Moved by his many wants (they are almost infinite, as we say) each one seeking his own satisfaction, man

works with hand and brain, and around him on all sides wonders arise — great trains go steaming over the land and great ships over the sea.

For the furtherance of function in an organism, feeling came into being — at the bidding of Nature, so to speak, who, it seems, has a care for function; but in "the long elapse of time," feeling came to be to the organism endowed with it, not a means to an end, but the very end of ends. Today the highest organism, man, is up betimes in the morning and after feeling. As for function in itself, he is indifferent to that, puts it in charge of Nature, leaves it to cherishing chance.

We ephemera would a feast for each of our ten thousand hungers. Fate invites us to this "little affair" of hers or to that. Eagerly we accept, and boors that we are, overeat and are sated. Well for us that at times the grim humorist treats us as did Timon of Athens his false friends, and the dish set before us causes us to ask ourselves, "Have we been true to our Destiny?" Better hunger than satiety; for imagination has a larder for Lucullus, and there are tables laid in castles in Spain fit for the most princely of epicures. Many a man has lived long on little but hope and yet fared sumptuously every day.

*Ennui*, lord of dreary days and dread nights, satiety of the whole being, lack of appetite for life itself — this is frequently the end of the moneyed. Too often possession of the means of satisfying desires proves to be the destruction of desire in general. The *blases* live, as Huxley says, "only to escape the bore of dying." They cannot even long for a Nirvana where longing is no more, or be hungry for a hunger.

The fierce craving for fame is not insatiable, as those who have had a taste of it will testify; and the vainest of stomachs has been known to reject flattery. The desire of beauty, the love of art for art's sake — undoubtedly of the divine order of desires — may lead to surfeit, to where doing and delight and overdoing and disgust begin. At times even beauty bores us and art becomes a weariness of the flesh.

But it is in love that the problem of satiety assumes tragic proportions. Like many another, the blind boy believes himself to be of an infinite appetite, but his eyes are bigger than his belly — to make use of a homely, happy phrase wherewith in my young days my old nurse was wont to correct me. The ravenous little fellow is apt to fall sick on the least provocation, and when the dearest diet no longer tempts him there's the very devil to pay and



Celebrated "KNOX" Hats  
Eugene Korn, the Hatter, 746 Market Street



no mistake. "Keep him on short rations," is the heartless admonishment of some of those who proverbially rush in where angels fear most to tread, "and he will grow apace, remain in ruddy health, and see many goodly days." "Take a fool's advice," say others; "let the boy help himself. If it be written above that he die young, die young

he will." My advice? On the delicate matter Wisdom has not a word to say; she is listening, silent, in her ears the "vanity of vanities, all is vanity," of the preacher of old; in her ears the sound of loose earth falling on a wooden lid and the refrain of a modern poet's Ballad of Burdens, "This is the end of every man's desire."

## Our Municipal Clowns

BY THEODORE BONNET.

Perhaps in the years to come the picturesque imbecility and stupendous effrontery of Mayor Schmitz and his official satellites will be embalmed in song and story. No doubt posterity will derive much pleasure from being regaled with the traditions of this unique Administration, even as we now enjoy the historic tid-bits handed down from the time of Mayor Kalloch and his sand-lot cohorts. But the history of Kalloch's administration is a tame and commonplace story in comparison with that of the ascendancy of the Schmitz-Ruef hoodlum oligarchy. Nothing quite so breezy and unconventional in municipal government as that which San Francisco is now experiencing is to be found anywhere outside the domain of opera-bouffe. But the humor of it does not appeal to contemporary risibles. It is as difficult for us to smile as it was for the Christians whose bodies illuminated the streets of Rome in a certain memorable period of the world's history, to which incident one D. M. Delmas, of prophetic vision, referred when protesting in vain against the election of a certain disguised fiddler to the Mayoralty of this city. It was thought that Mr. Delmas was availing himself of oratorical license when, in the ecstasy of rhetorical enthusiasm, he limned with the pigment of his rich vocabulary a picture of San Francisco burning to the music of a modern Nero. But who that now contemplates this wide-open town, that sees officials prostituting their sacred trusts for the furtherance of their private interests, and that witnesses such manifestations of official ignorance and folly as that given by the members of the Board of Public Works when they erected barricades on a public thoroughfare to proclaim the arrogant vindictiveness that actuates them, will say that D. M. Delmas had not a proper conception of the fate in store for this community?

It is the habit of fools to rush in where angels fear to tread; it is the misfortune of the knave that he is inclined to confound his own viewpoint with that of others; both fools and knaves compass their own downfall by follies for which the wise and upright have an inherent aversion. Schmitz's thrifty fool commissioners have done many things to forfeit the respect and confidence of this community, but their imbecility was never adequately exploited until they voluntarily stood on their heads to attract attention.

Corruption in public office is not uncommon; the most enlightened communities have suffered from it, but to be convicted of shrieking imbecility is humiliating indeed. It is not unfair to assume that a city ruled by fools is a city of fools. The fool holds sway in San Francisco today, for

none but a fatuous fathead would have given countenance to the rearing of barricades on a public thoroughfare, and inscribing them with the silly tale of a quarrel in the city's official family.

In ordinary circumstances the incident might have been regarded as a contribution to the gayety of a frivolous, devil-may-care, wide-open town, but at the inauspicious time at which it was sprung none but a tenderloin politician could regard it as a joke. Civic pride in San Francisco has had many jolts but it is not yet dead. It revolts at the stupidity that advertised itself as official, to the amazement of many thousands of visitors.

When the Knights Templar were invited to hold their Triennial Conclave in San Francisco it was civic pride that dictated the invitation. It was known that the Conclave would attract many thousands of people, and we expected to impress them most favorably not only with the topographical charms of the city, and its many distinguished natural characteristics, but also with the progressive spirit and intelligence of its citizens. We hoped to allure them, too, to recruit from their ranks the population of the city. How unfortunate that while we were striking our most engaging attitude, Mayor Schmitz's commissioners should begin their grand and lofty tumbling along the highway, obsessed with the delusion that the time was opportune for the coining of a little political capital. The whole city chorused "Scat!" It was too late; our opera-bouffe government had shown its hand.

I do not know who is to blame for the dilapidated condition of Market street between Grant avenue and Stockton street. I have not any more confidence in demagogic reformers than in official grafters. When both are bidding for popular acclaim the best interests of the people are not likely to be subserved.

**IMPERIAL  
STUDIO**  
744 Market St.  
San Francisco - Cal.

### THE IMPERIAL STUDIO'S PARCHMENT PROOFS

Are the swellest thing the Photographer's art has yet produced. There are plenty of imitations. The real thing is a little more expensive, but it's worth the difference.



We do not  
**CROW**  
when we say that  
**JACKSON'S**  
**NAPA**  
**SODA**  
makes the  
finest lemonade  
in the  
Whole  
Wide  
World.



## Then as Now

BY MABEL PORTER PITTS.

Long, long ago when butterflies  
Could converse hold, and let men know  
Their wants, they caught the traits of men  
As I will undertake to show.

Two butterflies were winging past  
King Solomon's temple, grand and vast;  
From touch of wing and foolish flutter  
'Twas plain unto the most benighted  
Their troth had just that day been plighted.

Like maid perplex when blushes come,  
My Lady Butterfly was dumb,  
But, bursting with his own importance,  
My great Lord Butterfly, loquacious,  
Spoke of himself in way audacious.

"You see yon temple, dear," he said;  
She answered, "Yes," by nod of head;  
"Well, with my wing, all down encovered,  
I easily those pillars, polished,  
Could tumble at your feet, demolished."

This bold remark was overheard  
By Solomon; "Upon my word,  
Who ever knew such braggart boasting?"  
Then calling him aside demanded  
Why he should lie thus open-handed.

Returning to his mate at last,  
She, woman-like, asked what had passed;  
And he, man-like, to stop at nothing  
So, with *eclat*, he might come through it,  
Replied, "He asked me not to do it."

## The Saunterer

### *Because Blanche Bates Is There*

It is singular how trivial coincidences are sometimes magnified until they seem to present phenomena of tremendous significance. Richard Hotaling, millionaire, bachelor and clubman, started for St. Louis the other day, and it was immediately remarked that Blanche Bates was playing Yo San in that city. A World's Fair is the principal attraction in St. Louis at present, and people are flocking to it from all parts of the country, but Dick Hotaling's friends thought only of his trip there being coincident with Blanche Bates's theatrical engagement. Dame Grundy does not hesitate to declare that the inspiration of the Hotaling journey is the talented Californian actress, and she has gone so far as to give currency to the rumor that their engagement will soon be announced. I earnestly hope that she knows what she is talking about, for I should hate to believe that Dick Hotaling was an irredeemable bachelor. No doubt many people will smile incredulously over the rumor, believing as they do that Blanche Bates is wedded to her art. They will recall that she gave matrimony a trial, but found it wearisome and quickly wandered back to her profession. Perhaps if she had been congenially mated the allurements of the stage would not have been so potent. Since that marriage she has risen to the topmost rung of the professional ladder, and she has sounded all the depths of a histrionic career. Who knows but that she has been sated with its diversions and its glamour, and would prefer the comforts of a luxurious

home to the inconveniences and makeshifts that are encountered along the theatrical highway by the most prosperous and successful of mummers?

### *Her Interesting Career*

Blanche Bates is too sensible a woman to be caught irretrievably by the footlights' glare. She has a fondness for the social whirl, and every chance she gets she partakes of its pleasures. And every chance Dick Hotaling gets he ministers to her tastes. She has frequently been a guest under chaperonage at his suburban home, and during her periodical visits to this city they have seen a great deal of each other. Blanche Bates is as fascinating off as on the stage, and she has many friends in local society, especially in the Bohemian element. She is a woman of culture and nimble mind, and though she always had a predilection for the stage she was trained for a pedagogical career. She graduated from the Normal School among the first three of a very large class, and on her certificate was elected a teacher in the School Department. She taught in one of the schools for awhile, and at the same time was a member of St. Paul's church choir, and taught in the Sunday-school of the same church. But her thoughts were ever of the stage, and I have heard that when she was a school

The Star Hair Remedy—best of all tonics and restoratives. Stops falling hair, cures dandruff, restores color. Not a dye. At druggists and hair-dressers. Accept no substitute. Star Remedy Co., 1338 Polk street. Telephone Sutter 31.

**STOP  
DRINKING**

**L. L. C. CO., Inc.**

Absolutely Sure. Perfectly Harmless.  
Pleasant to Take.  
Private Cure. No Sanatorium.

**Sample Free**

Over one hundred testimonials from prominent people can be seen at the office.

417 Hayward Bldg., San Francisco

teacher she was forever displaying her histrionic talent. During the luncheon hour it was her delight to entertain the other teachers by letting down her hair and reciting "The Maniac." She made her debut in a small part and she made rapid strides in the profession, but she did not attract much attention until she returned to the stage after her brief matrimonial career. Though no explanation was ever given of her desertion of her husband, Lieutenant Davis, it has been understood that her proud and independent spirit rebelled against the snobbishness encountered at the Presidio.

#### *How Hotaling Made a Million*

Dick Hotaling is one of the wits of the Bohemian Club and one of the brightest and most successful of San Francisco's young business men. He is the manager of the estate of his father, A. P. Hotaling, and he is the treasurer of the Electric Light and Power Company which John Martin promoted, and which is in control of all the big electric plants in the central and northern part of the State. This corporation has had a phenomenal growth and it is rapidly becoming one of the most important concerns in the State. I have heard that Hotaling has made over a million dollars out of it already, and that everybody connected with it has become rich in a few years. The promoter, John Martin, did not have a cent in the world ten years ago. He made his start by securing an option on a cargo of damaged coal. His profits on the sale of it amounted to six thousand dollars, and he immediately began operations on a large scale. His greatest achievement as a Captain of Industry was the transmission of electric power from the Yuba river to this city, a distance of one hundred and fifty miles, a feat that Engineer Grunsky pronounced impossible a few years ago. The industries growing out of Martin's development of electric power on this coast are in a more advanced stage than those of any other part of the country. It was under Martin's guiding hand that the improvements to the North Shore road were made. He owns the Tamalpais railroad, and he is projecting new enterprises every day, and occasionally he finds time to pick up some valuable paintings in Europe, one of which was recently rejected by a fastidious and highly critical Park Commissioner.

"I wonder what becomes of the immense revenue of this city?"

"You must be a reformer looking for evidence on which to send somebody to jail."

#### *Ruef's Nemesis*

When Charley Shortridge, orator, philosopher and statesman, announced last week that he purposed disinfecting the Augean stables in which the Republican cattle are housed, it was predicted that he would be "pulled down." But Charley is still pursuing the even tenor of his flamboyant way, gathering energy and enthusiasm and receiving encouragement as he goes. His professions of sincerity and earnestness seem to be of the blown-in-the-bottle variety. His manner is that of a man who has been in

solemn executive session with himself, and who has adopted a full set of iron-clad resolutions prescribing his rules of conduct. He is apparently convinced that public sentiment is pleading to be aroused against Ruef domination, and that there is in him the qualities of leadership; that he is equipped mentally, physically and magnetically for just such an emergency. "I have had riches," said Shortridge, "and I have had honors, but all are dross. I am now intent upon doing good for others. I am happier now than when I was wealthy. Every cloud has a silver lining for me because I turn the clouds inside out and expose the lining. I am going to constitute myself the champion of the plain people. No program will suit me hereafter unless I've made it myself or helped make it, and I don't want any programs made in back-rooms. I'm for clean politics and against Ruef methods. I believe the people of this city are opposed to the greed of small, sordid, coarse bosses, and I'm going to array them on the side of honesty. Just buy a ticket on me and you won't lose."

#### *Charley's Epigram*

At a banquet one night, last week, Charley Shortridge was called upon to discuss epigrams, and just as he arose a wounded bee made its appearance on a flower in front of him. Pointing to the bee Shortridge remarked:

"An epigram is a bee—a little thing;  
Just a buzz, some honey and a sting."

A stenographer took down the lines, and they were quoted the next day in the dailies. They have been reprinted in scores of papers since, and editors have eulogized Shortridge for his cleverness. And now it devolves on me to point out the joke. I do so at the request of Mr. Shortridge, who says that he does not wish to be known as a plagiarist. "I believe," he says, "that I got those lines from Pope. I don't mind being boosted, but if I let it go I know I'll be found out. They are not mine, and I don't want to claim them. I think I've said things just as clever as that, but hereafter when I borrow from somebody else I'll hang out quotation marks big enough for everybody to see."

#### *Another Version*

I think that Mr. Shortridge is in error in believing that he obtained the lines from Pope, for they are a paraphrase of lines from Marcus Valerius Martialis, the great original punster. I do not think that Pope would have been so loose in his translation of the lines. A generally accepted translation is:

"An epigram is like a bee—a thing  
Of little size, with honey and a sting."

Perhaps the other translation is Shortridge's, for Charley is a great lover of epigrams, and Martialis wrote little else. He filled fourteen books with epigrams, but many of them will not bear quoting in polite society. They were intended to initiate the votaries of virtue in the mysteries of vice.



#### **DECORATIONS**

For Weddings, Dinners, Luncheons, Receptions and Stores. Flower gifts attractively arranged. Bridal bouquets artistically specialized.

Original Designs in Favors, Name Cards, Menus, Almond Dishes and Candle Shades

**MISS CHARLOTTE F. WILLIAMS**

121 Post Street

Tel. John 1911

San Francisco

Out of Town Correspondence Solicited

**THE LARGEST EXCLUSIVE HAIR STORE IN THE WEST**

**THE WALDORF**

**MISS D. HONIG**

241-243 GEARY ST.

PHONE JAMES 4471

HAIR DRESSING, MANICURING, SHAMPOOING, SCALP TREATMENTS  
FACIAL MASSAGE, SUPERFLUOUS HAIR Removed by ELECTROLYSIS

The Best Experts in All Branches of Our Work

**FINEST ASSORTMENT of HAIR GOODS on THE COAST**



### A Non-Partisan Judiciary

Once more there is talk of a non-partisan judiciary. It is a delightful plan, that of securing judges by an agreement between the Democratic and Republican conventions to nominate only two each to fill the four impending vacancies. It is said to be an excellent scheme for the uplifting of the bench. But it is also an excellent scheme for the improvement of the law business of those two idealists of the legal profession, Mr. Abe Ruef and Mr. Gavin McNab. If each party were to nominate two judges the selections would be made by the two bosses, and the men so chosen would feel under deep obligations to them. The non-partisan plan of action is clearly a scheme to vest attorneys Ruef and McNab with the power of appointing men to the bench. While in the ordinary course of convention business, the bosses will virtually dictate the nominations, their authority will not be absolute; they will have to make some concessions, and at the polls the people will have the opportunity to discriminate against the men who are known to be most acceptable to the political lawyers. The bosses already have too much influence with the judiciary, and it would be unwise to clothe them with the authority of masters.

### Wizard Von Horst

Baron von Horst is said to be the most versatile and accomplished young man in society. In addition to being a distinguished cotillion leader and hop picker he has a voice of fine quality and strums on the light guitar. In his serious moments he delves into occultism. If he ever lost his hop ranch he could make a living as an astrologer. He is an inveterate star-gazer, and entertains our society people by casting their horoscopes. Many of them look upon him as a wizard. I believe it was at the Tallants that he cast the horoscope of the late Major McClung by which he predicted that gentleman's violent death. Like the other Baron of Pastori fame, von Horst has a keen appreciation of the charms of the gentle sex and there is not a more gallant gentleman in society. But it is to be hoped that, unlike the other German nobleman, he is not, among other things, an unconscious hypnotist.

"Is he insane?"

"No; that's only the flighty look of genius in his face."

### Lloyd's Star Banquet

The most expensive dinner—estimating the cost per capita—ever given in this city, was that which took place the other night at the Bohemian Club, and at which Reuben H. Lloyd was the host. The distinguished lawyer is no splurger; indeed he does not "loosen up" often though he is one of the most liberal of men. He is a man of abstemious habits, and as a consequence is reputed to be close-fisted, but his intimates have only one grievance against him—that he always insists on paying the bill. When he was Grand Master of the Masons he promised that if the Knights Templar of England attended the Conclave he would pay an official visit to London. But the proposition was not accepted. However they were represented at the

Conclave this week and Lloyd resolved to "make good." Hence the dinner, which was in honor of the English visitors. The decorations alone are said to have cost six thousand dollars, and the viands and wines were of the most costly variety. The table was covered with ivy leaves and overhead was a tent-like effect done entirely in grape leaves, and bunches of grapes which hung from the trellis. Electric lights were hung behind the fruit, shedding a soft light on the beautiful scene.

### Philanthropist McEnerney

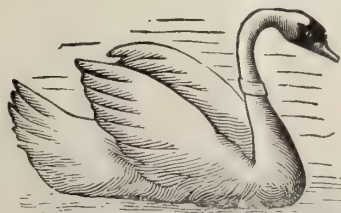
It seems as though "Aisy comes, aisy goes," is becoming a maxim of the plutocrats of the local bar. That other eminent barrister, Garret McEnerney, who shared with Mr. Lloyd some of the plethoric drippings of the Fair estate, turned philanthropist the other day. He has several faithful clerks in his office and he presented each with transportation to the World's Fair and money for expenses while there. Mr. McEnerney is not quite so rich as Mr. Lloyd, and though he has never pulled off any flashlight banquets he is an habitual dinner host. He frequently wines and dines his rich clients just to show them that there is no hard feeling. But unlike millionaire Pillsbury he still deigns to take probate cases which involve fees of less than a paltry ten thousand. However he hopes to get into the Pillsbury class.

### Pierson and the Fair Will

The first of the Fair attorneys to part with his fees in bulk was William M. Pierson, who died a few days ago. He was one of the most cultured members of the local bar, to which he was admitted before attaining his majority, his admission having been secured by a special act of the Legislature. It was by Pierson that the famous trust will of James G. Fair was drawn. W. S. Goodfellow was Fair's attorney, but he thought that he could better defend the will in the event of an attack, if it were drawn by another; so he advised the millionaire to have the will drawn by Pierson. The precaution proved futile. It enabled Pierson, however, to get a big fee out of the estate.

### He Had No Use For Doctors

Pierson's death was caused by a cancer of the throat brought on by excessive smoking. He had a great aversion to doctors and a great dread of death. Perhaps he regard-



## Swan Gin.

THE FINEST HOLLAND GIN

IMPORTED SINCE 1819

CHARLES MEINECKE & CO.,  
AGENTS P. C. SAN FRANCISCO.



**G. M. ROY**  
REGISTERED OPTICIAN

Glasses scientifically fitted  
at reasonable prices

211 KEARNY ST. Phone Black 4212

ed doctors and death as synonymous. At any rate, whenever he had a stomach-ache he gave himself up for lost, yet refused all medical attendance. If his family called in a medical man to see him he left the house, no matter what his condition, and refused even to have his case diagnosed. Toward the end he did consent to see a doctor, but his trouble was then beyond remedy. Mr. Pearson had retired from the active practice of the law with more than a competency. He was but sixty-three years old.

She was a widow who treasured the urns containing the ashes of three husbands. And she boasted that she'd had husbands to burn.

#### *The De Young Vaudeville*

The two hundred guests of the De Youngs on the occasion of the out-of-door vaudeville performance at Meadowlands, their country home in San Rafael, enjoyed a rare treat. The grounds were aglow with electric lights, and the program was given with complete stage properties and scenery. The performers were their own jokesmiths, and wrote verses for local application to the melodies of the latest New York and London musical comedies. Constance De Young made a great hit with her "Six and Carry Two" from "Toyland." Among other problems propounded by her was this one, which caused Dick Hotaling, who had a front row seat, to blush:

"If Dick Hotaling had a wife, ten children and a cat,  
And looked for seven hours to find a thirteen dollar  
flat—"

All of which was worked out by putting down "six and carrying two."

Mrs. John D. Spreckels Jr. was quite French in her impersonations of Anna Held, and she gave evidence of versatility in a scene from "Carrots." Miss Ethyl Hager astonished the natives with her singing and dancing in "Johnny, I'll Take You." Miss Lillian Brechemin sang "Liza Ann" from "The Orchid," London's latest. Mrs. Mark L. Gerstle was a breezy interlocutor in the olio.

Lillian Brechemin, who sang at the De Young vaudeville, is already as popular in local society as she was in Manila, where she was made much of by the army and navy sets. Miss Brechemin attended the Girls' High school in San Francisco, when her mother was the musical instructor of that institution of learning. Her father is an army surgeon and before going to the Philippines was stationed at the Presidio. Some time since he was ordered back here again. Mrs. Brechemin is a very charming singer, and was formerly a member of one of the Episcopal church choirs here.

#### *She's a Venus*

Edith Simpson, who is considered by connoisseurs in beauty to be the nearest to Venus of any local society girl, is no relation to Agnes Simpson Partridge, as many fancy. The latter, however, is also a great beauty. Edith Simpson is a girl of great independence of spirit. She

believes in individual styles of dress, and adheres to the skin-tight sleeve, refusing to swath her shapely arms in the baggy article now in vogue. She was educated at a fashionable New York school, and still enjoys study. At every opportunity she attends the lectures at Berkeley. She has traveled a great deal in the Orient and other quarters of the globe, and is considered very clever. At one time she was reported engaged to one of the Sewells of Maine, but the report proved groundless.

#### *On the Water Wagon*

A few years ago there was not a more convivial set of men in this part of the world than the Knights Templar. When the commanderies held their receptions they always served punch or wine to their guests. But about three years ago a change was made in the character of the liquid refreshments served, and lemonade and mineral water took the place of the more hilarity-promoting fluids. The reason of this was that the high powers of the order came to the conclusion that it was not consistent with their vows as Templars to imbibe passionate liquids, and thereafter all intoxicating liquors were tabu. One of the orders issued for the Knights during the present convocation was:

"No Knight Templar in full or fatigue uniform is allowed to enter a saloon or public drinking place."

A special notice of this standing rule of the Grand Commandery of California was sent to all commanderies within this jurisdiction.

#### *Sparingly Appropriate*

A striking innovation was introduced at a Jewish wedding that took place in Lyric hall last Saturday night. The hall had been engaged as the headquarters of a Knight Templar commandery, and had been appropriately decorated. Just as the marriage ceremony was about to begin, Will Greenbaum, the manager of the hall, remarked that it was a sombre scene owing to the fact that only a few lights had been turned on. He rebuked the janitor and ordered him to throw a little more light on the ceremony. The janitor rushed to the switch-board just as the good Rabbi was in the act of performing the solemn and impressive ceremony, and giving the wrong crank a twist lighted up the scene with a beautiful cross suspended in mid-air over the heads of the principals.



#### **PIERCE-RODOLPH STORAGE CO. Inc.**

STORAGE, MOVING, PACKING AND SHIPPING

WAREHOUSE: EDDY ST., near Fillmore

Specially built for the Storage of Household Furniture

OFFICE: POST AND POWELL STS.

Phone Private 571

#### **DOWNING**

923 MARKET STREET

Next Door to Zinkand's

**For Real Swell Millinery**

EXCLUSIVE STYLES POPULAR PRICES



*Mizner in Trade*

Addison Mizner, the pet of our Four Hundred, has taken to trade, according to the very latest report of the doings of that bright and unconventional young man. It is hard to credit the story, for Addie is of the highly artistic temperament, and gets along very well without capital. However, while in Guatemala, it is said, he was surprised to learn that much beautiful, old-fashioned furniture, and rare brocades that had been used for vestments by priests, could be had at bargain prices. He decided to secure a stock of goods, ship it to New York, and sell it to connoisseurs and society people. His friends predict that he will return to San Francisco with a bulging wallet.

"Miss Sereleaf looks like a very sick woman."

"Yes, a fellow with a half-jag proposed to her some months ago, and she has had nervous prostration ever since."

*Fashion at Bohemia's Concert*

It was a very fashionable crowd which gathered at the Bohemian Club concert last week. Outside the Tivoli, the throng resembled a fashionable tea crowd. New autumn gowns and hats were out in force. The concert was a great success financially as well as socially. The expenses were about eight hundred dollars, and as the boxes were sold at the fancy price of a hundred dollars apiece, they just paid the expenses, leaving the money received for the seats to be net gain. Between three and four thousand dollars were taken in. This money is to be devoted to the fund for the maintenance of the grove. The cors Anglais, a very rare instrument, seldom heard here, was introduced by Joseph Redding in his music, but it was not heard to the best advantage, as the player of it weakened at the end of his solo passage and the tone sagged, so to speak. Throughout the afternoon the talk was of the wonderful orchestration of McCoy, whose music was undoubtedly the best. The fine reading of Dick Hotaling also came in for its share of praise. He was very simple and untheatric but read with much feeling. Especially fine was the invocation to Apollo and the Indian Legend, both of them in exceedingly musical prose. Joe Redding and Harry Melvin, veterans that they are, distinguished themselves by being nervous. There is some talk of repeating the concert in the Greek theatre at Berkeley.

*"The Amender"*

A gentleman named Zion has undertaken to lead the hosts of municipal employes out of the depths of servitude. He has organized a movement for the amendment of the charter for the purpose of ameliorating the condition of the down-trodden civil service workers. He has raised a cry for shorter hours. He thinks that civil service employes should work not more than five hours a day. In view of the fact that some people regard civil service, as practiced at the City Hall, as a delusion and a fake, I

should think that some good, kind friend would advise Mr. Zion to leave well enough alone. The energetic Zion is a Stanford man who acquired the agitation habit at college. He also acquired, while there, the sobriquet, "The Amender," because of his persistent efforts to change the rules of the student body. He is a student of that branch of sociology which inculcates the doctrine of self-betterment.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Deering are at Rowardennan. Others enjoying the late season there are W. H. Alford, the Williamsons of Burlingame, George Bent and Miss Bent of Los Angeles.

*Her Fifth Divorce*

For the fifth time in her career Grace Snell-Coffin-Walker-Coffin-Layman of Chicago, Los Angeles and San Francisco, has applied for a divorce. She asks for the decree on the ground of desertion. Her present husband, Mr. Perkins Layman, is clerk of the Van Nuys hotel. He parted from his wife shortly after their honeymoon was over. Rumor in Los Angeles credits Mrs. Layman with being as optimistic as ever, and it is thought that the announcement of her engagement to another resident of Los Angeles will be announced in the near future. Frank Nixon Coffin, one of the many husbands of the lady, is soon to marry Miss Harriet Howe, daughter of Mrs. Percy MacMahon of Arizona and Los Angeles. The nuptials will be solemnized on the evening of October fifth in Los Angeles.

J. D. Phelan was to have sailed for home on September seventh, so if he carried out his plans he will shortly be in San Francisco. He heard "Parsifal" at Bayreuth, saw Barbour Lathrop at Carlsbad, Orrin Peck at Marienbad and Nat Goodwin at Trouville, where he spent some time.

**Artistic Interiors Designed and Decorated**

Ideas and Estimates furnished for all classes of  
Decorative Work

**L. TOZER & SON**

762-764 Mission St.

San Francisco, Cal.

**C. A. McKERN**

**Director of Medical Gymnastics and Physical Culture**

**MASSAGE AND CORRECTIVE EXERCISES**

1312 VAN NESS AVENUE

Telephone East 1395

Voorhies Building

*A Perennial Bloom*

When one stops to consider that Helen was over fifty when Paris carried her away from Menelaus, and that Cleopatra was somewhere around forty when she captivated Mark Antony, why should we marvel at the marriage of Fay Templeton with a young man of twenty-seven? The sweet-voiced prima donna gave a birthday party a week or so ago, when she gave her age as thirty-seven, but she probably doctored ten years for the sake of euphony. There are only a few people left who remember Fay Templeton's debut in New York. She was eight then, but had been four years on the stage in "the provinces." In New York she appeared as Puck in "A Midsummer Night's Dream." I have heard an old actor tell of little Fay's appearance in a Southern city. Her parents were of the profession, and after they had finished their production of "East Lynne," the curtain rang up again, revealing a tiny tot in gold slippers, her bashful face hidden in her mother's skirts. But the orchestra struck up "Up in a Balloon, Boys," and the tot forsook her mother's skirts and began to sing. That was Fay Templeton's first real stage hit. Later on, when she was "grown up," she sang in comic opera, and then E. E. Rice saw her and gave her the part of Gabriel in "Evangeline." For one hundred nights Fay Templeton was the belle of the New York stage. She is a wonderfully talented woman with a sweet and sympathetic voice, and she has a genuine gift for composition. That tender little coon ditty, "Ah want you, mah honey, yes I do," was written by Fay Templeton, who introduced it in "Excelsior Jr." She and Willie Collier and Lillian Russell were all members of the Weber and Field combination that appeared on Broadway in the skits we later saw at Fischer's with Kolb and Dill in the Weber-Field roles. The last time Fay was in San Francisco was with Charley Reed and Willie Collier in "Miss McGinty," when she introduced her imitation of Carmencita.

*Her Loves and Marriages*

Fay Templeton was the first wife of Billy West, the minstrel, and Charles Erin Verner, the Irish actor-singer, was also at one time her husband. The great romance of her career centred about Howell Osborne, the son of a plutocratic New York broker. It was when Fay was acting Gabriel in "Evangeline" that she attracted young Osborne's admiration. He was one of the many who flocked about the beautiful girl, showering flowers and diamonds upon her, but he was the only one of her admirers whom she seemed to favor. All at once she left the stage and the report went about that she had married Osborne. They went abroad, and gossip pursued them. Some said they were married; some that they were not. A provision in the will of Osborne's parents was that if he married an actress he would forfeit a large fortune, and it was supposed that this was the reason of all the secrecy. But Osborne died, and Fay Templeton announced that they had been married all along. She was passionately in love with him, and he with her, and their life in Paris was one long honeymoon. A few years ago Willie Carpenter Camp, the Chicago clubman, was infatuated with the actress, and

though many years her junior it was said that he wished to marry her. The latest reported fiancé of Fay Templeton is Blair Frazier, son of a Syracuse millionaire.

*One of Holland's Yarns*

E. M. Holland, of Kyrle Bellew's company, is one of the wits of the Lambs and Players. He has been in San Francisco several times, and is a great favorite in clubdom. He is a crack raconteur, and one of his most amusing stories is of a "one night stand" episode. As Holland tells it: "The theatre in 'one night' towns is always called by the natives the 'Operry House,' and is usually up one or more flights of stairs, the stage furnished with dim lights, and the dressing-rooms with nothing. In one of these 'operry houses' I struck once, in Southwest Missouri, our manager found but one dressing-room. It was a large apartment beneath the stage.

"Where are the other dressing-rooms?" asked our manager.

"There isn't any others," forcibly returned the local impresario.

"Well, what are we going to do?" queried our representative. "I have a large company of ladies and gentlemen and they cannot dress in this one room."

"What's the matter?" returned the other, "ain't they speakin'?"

*He Didn't Want Another.*

E. M. Holland is a brother of the brilliant Joseph of the same ilk, who has not visited us in some years. Joe Holland was in the cast of "Mr. Wilkinson's Widows" that also numbered Emily Bancker, and the late Georgie Drew Barrymore and M. A. Kennedy. It was in that company that Margaret Craven first won her laurels in the drama. Though Joe Holland is one of the ablest comedians on the stage, he labors under a disadvantage that would seem to be a bar to success in the profession. He is deaf and it is said that he cannot hear what the other actors are saying, but has a counting system by which he never misses his cues. On his last trip to San Francisco he spent most of his spare moments at the Bohemian

**S. KRAMER**

**Suits, Jackets and Outer Garments**

*Made to Order*

**LADIES' ARTISTIC TAILORING**

Phone Black 3831 218 Powell St., San Francisco



*Strathmill*  
*Scotch Whisky*

an aged whisky distilled  
from barley malt—not corn

CROWN DISTILLERIES CO.

GENERAL AGENTS



Club, where he was very popular and was entertained lavishly. He tells a story on himself that illustrates how the popular man is treated in Bohemia. One day Holland, feeling tired, withdrew to a quiet corner in the club. Along came one of the members, who passed him a greeting. The actor did not catch what was said, but following out a line of reasoning, returned cordially:

"No, thanks; I've just had one."

It didn't happen to be the right answer that time, but it made a good story for the actor to tell later.

#### *A Society Prestidigitateur*

Florence Whittell was the star of the big charity affair at Uplands last Saturday. She had practiced several brand new stunts in prestidigitation, and succeeded in mystifying the crowd of fashionables fairly well. But she came in for a great deal of joshing from her intimates, who did not hesitate to comment on slips of the hand that exposed her method. Harry Holbrook has made a specialty of this form of entertainment but he is not so deft as Miss Whittell.

#### *It Will Not Be Spectacular*

After all, the wedding of Miss Kathryn Dillon and Lieutenant Winship is not to be celebrated with all the pomp and ceremony the dailies would have their friends expect. Lieutenant Winship is a Protestant and Miss Dillon is a Catholic, and owing to that difference in religion the ceremony is not to be performed in church. Consequently many of our society people, who like nothing better than a big spectacular show, will be disappointed. The nuptials will probably be celebrated during the holidays.

#### *An Airship Wanted*

The Frederick Fenwicks have taken the Samuel Knight residence in Pacific avenue for the winter. Mrs. Fenwick is probably the most popular woman in Greater San Francisco, which includes the towns of Alameda and Marin counties. Mrs. Fenwick will welcome the invention of a practical airship, which will enable her to make better time between luncheons, dinners and teas on both sides of the bay.

#### *The Spinner's Toast Book*

The new toast book of the Spinners' Club is now on sale and is a very interesting volume, composed as it is of toasts and sentiments, from the standard writers and from well-known local litterateurs as well. The book is exceedingly well gotten up, and the toasts are grouped as to sentiment, so that it is very easy to look up any subject desired. Exteriorly the book is quite artistic. The attractive cover design was made by Gordon Ross. It shows a coat of arms and crest and in the arms are quartered a champagne bottle, several beer steins and a bottle of bromo seltzer, with its delicate suggestion of "the day after."

#### *Ready for Publication*

"Uncle" George Bromley has at last finished his book, the narrative of his life which he calls "The Long Ago

and the Later On." It was nearly ready for publication a year ago but only during the last month did its author become sufficiently interested in his work to add the finishing touches. It was a great undertaking for a man of eighty-six to sit down and write a book covering his life's experiences, but I have read the manuscript and can guarantee the book as one of remarkable interest. As Uncle George left school, to follow the sea, when he was thirteen, the early chapters are largely devoted to his voyages, including one to Africa, one to England at the time of Queen Victoria's coronation, running a French blockade off Los Sacrificios, whaling, and steamboating on Long Island Sound. Other chapters depict life in California in early days, with stories about some of the pioneers. The chapters on China are a valuable contribution to modern history.

Louis Robertson has been working so busily on his play for Ben Greet that it is nearly ready for presentation. The words of "Montezuma" are not equaled in beauty by any of the poetic dramas we have seen here. It is a pity Sothern has signed to appear in Shakespearean plays only, for five years. "Montezuma" is just the kind of drama that Sothern delights in, and I can think of no other actor who would deliver the noble lines with such dramatic significance. Ben Greet is to produce the play during his season in this city, and it is then, I believe, to go to Frohman.

#### *Celtic Log-Rollers*

Even in Ireland the log-rolling art is not unknown. According to Mr. Frank Hugh O'Donnell, who was a Nationalist member of Parliament in the days of Parnell's activity, it has long been practiced by the leading Celtic Revivalists. Mr. O'Donnell has taken up his literary shillelagh to rap the mazards of a few of them, and the one to whom he has devoted the most attention is Mr. W. Butler Yeats, who was recently lionized in this city by Mr. Phelan and other distinguished litterateurs. Mr. O'Don-

### **The Guest Chamber**

provided with a bottle of Pond's Extract, reflects the care of the hostess for the physical comfort of her guests.

A rub with

# **POND'S EXTRACT**

after a bath is a tonic refreshment. For Complexion, Sunburn, Insect Bites, Chafing, Prickly Heat, Sore Muscles and Tired Body, nothing equals "The Old Family Doctor."

Sold only in Sealed Bottles under Buff Wrapper

Accept No Substitute

## **MILLS & HAGBOM TAILORS**

EMIL W. HAGBOM, formerly with James W. Bell Son & Co., New York  
EDWARD MILLS, late of Bullock & Jones

PHELAN BUILDING, Rooms 1, 2, 3

Phone Main 5387

nell has written a book called "The Stage Irishman of the Pseudo-Celtic Drama." His principal grievance is that Mr. Yeats, by passages in some of his works that seem blasphemous to Catholics, has misrepresented Irishmen and Irish ideas, a statement that will no doubt prompt that pious Catholic, Mr. Phelan, to scrutinize his Yeats more closely before giving him another dinner. But the statement may be verified by reading Mr. O'Donnell's quotations. He says, furthermore, that Mr. Yeats's Celtic Past is somewhere between the Theatre Libre and the Chat Noir; a sort of witch's cauldron of aboriginal superstition and Ibsenite neo-paganism. He thinks well of Yeats as a poet, but not as a delineator of Irish character. Of the Irish National Theatre, he says, it is not Irish, it is not National and it has very amateurish claims to be a theatre. One of the leading log-rollers condemned by Mr. O'Donnell is Mr. Stephen Gwynn, who exposed the affectations of Yeats, but was converted by being made Secretary of the Irish Literary Society, after which he delivered a panegyric on the Irish National Theatre, which he had formerly attacked. George Moore is another who, according to Mr. O'Donnell, has been engaged in log-rolling.

#### *A Matter of No Importance*

Margaret Horton Potter's publishers tell us that the lady rises very early and does all her work before breakfast, between six and a quarter after seven. It will take more than that to make a recipe for successful novel writing. Margaret Horton Potter chooses that hour, but there are others who never can do anything in daylight, and do not get warmed up to their work until within a short lap of midnight. In writing or anything else, externals are the least part of it, and to get possession of the desk, pen and writing pad of the most successful authors will avail nothing if a modicum of his brains does not go with them. One author may demand absolute quiet lest anything disturb his reflections; he may follow the example of Carlyle, and send his wife to demand that the neighbors shall forbid their chickens to crow or their dogs to bark, and another may proceed, as did Jane Austen, to write in the bosom of her family, with people dropping in and chatting, and neither be disconcerted by interruptions nor disclose the nature of her occupation. Some like to withdraw themselves, and others, of which Cyrus Townsend Brady is one, can do nothing unless there is a photographer present to record his every gesture, and the only wonder is he doesn't need a phonograph as well. When, where or how work is done is of small consequence. It is the quality of the finished product that counts.

#### *Burgess Coming Back*

Gelett Burgess is threatening to come back this winter. He has been very successful in New York, and intends to rest in this city about two months before he begins work on the new book which he is to write in collaboration with Will Irwin. Mr. Burgess, I hear, has about exhausted his repertoire of eccentricities. From the stories of his latest

parlor stunts, it appears that he has been repeating himself. Even a genius finds it difficult to live up to his reputation for eccentricity.

#### *Those Letters of Jessica*

The authorship of the "Jessica Letters" will shortly be made known. It is expected that this will stimulate interest in the book, which is one of the epistolary novels that enjoyed a passing vogue. The letters passed between a New York editor and his book-reviewer, but naturally, did not long remain confined to books. They are said to have constituted a genuine correspondence, and all one can say is that if this is the case, the two writers were unquestionably "a pair of patient lovers." How they ever managed to keep an engagement alive with such heavy missives—one might say missiles—passing between them is a mystery. The correspondence was published serially in the *Critic*, and it is safe to say that not one subscriber in ten read them. Since the serial production the correspondence has been issued in book form, and an English critic has taken occasion to remark that if American editors can spare time to engage in such bulky correspondence on slight provocation, they cannot be as hard worked as has been represented. One could much easier imagine a Philip adding to his litany an invocation, "From another letter from Jessica, O Lord, deliver me," and if there had not been a dearth of flesh and blood youths down about her habitat, she would have found it no great task to miss the mail.

#### *When Richard Read Miriam*

Miriam Michelson had done a lot of good work in journalism before she leaped into popularity with one bound with her novel, "In the Bishop's Carriage." Though many critics have condemned the book, it is the third best seller in the United States and the second best in New York, so its author can afford to snap her fingers at the carpers. Since "In the Bishop's Carriage" came out, Miss Michelson has received five orders from publishers for novels and there is scarcely a magazine that has not put

### **Hotel Pleasanton** **San Francisco**

Pleasantly and Centrally located. Best cuisine and service. Tourist and Transient Trade solicited. American and European plans. Rates Reasonable. Special Terms by the month and to families.

**E. S. de WOLFE, Proprietor**



**I HAVE A  
BEER OF  
QUALITY**

**IT'S  
Rainier  
BEER**

**JOHN RAPP & SON, Agts., S. F.**  
Distributors in every town on the coast



in a bid for a short story from her pen. The Century Company will next month send "The Nevada Madigans" out in book form; it is now running serially in the magazine. Though the tale revolves around some very natural children, it is not a juvenile, and gives some good ideas to parents about how not to bring up their offspring. When Richard Mansfield was in San Francisco he began reading "In the Bishop's Carriage," and was so interested his eyes did not leave the story until he came to the part that lampooned his own royal highness. Then he threw the book across the room with a bang. Later, however, I am told, he took it up again, and read it to the end.

Jimmy Hamilton, who is so rarely seen about town since he took up his residence in San Mateo, entertained at luncheon at the Bohemian Club on Monday. His guests included some prominent railroad officials who are here with the Knights Templar.

#### *Genthe and McComas in Spain*

Dr. Arnold Genthe is snapping his camera in Spain. He has written to friends telling them that he has taken several of his most successful pictures in and around the Alhambra. He had a pleasant meeting with Frank McComas in Madrid. McComas has been very busy painting the dreary landscape around the Escorial. He will exhibit his paintings in Paris and London before bringing them to New York.

#### *The Queen's Return*

Mrs. Monroe Salisbury, most indefatigable of all our society leaders, is rapidly becoming herself again. She is rounding into fine fettle for the winter campaign, and there is no longer any talk of finding shoulders for her mantle. No successor need yet apply. The Queen of the Fortnightlies has established her court at the Palace, and the throne room is suggestive of a floral fiesta. How subtle is the language of flowers! In the expression of joy or sorrow their eloquence is profound, and yet it is by the spirit of the occasion that the language is interpreted. I hear that the Salisbury star is in the ascendant once more. Mr. Salisbury has been speculating very successfully.

Mrs. F. R. Dray has returned to town from Alameda, where she spent the summer with her daughter and was largely entertained at "five hundred" parties, teas and luncheons by the Alameda four hundred. She is at 1715 Broadway near Franklin, and Dr. Frank Dray is with her. Later the family will be augmented by Miss Alice Dray and her brother Arthur, who have finished their European trip, and are now visiting their sister, Mrs. Charles Culver, in Camden, Maine.

#### *A Philanthropic Widow*

Mrs. George W. Childs, widow of the Philadelphia philanthropist, is herself an exponent of philanthropy. She

is having a beautiful home built in Pasadena, and last week she instructed her agent to charter a car and take all the workmen employed on the building to Long Beach. The excursion was a most enjoyable affair. The men were provided with bathing suits and also with lunch at a swell hotel.

Miss Kitty Nolan was called to town from Bartlett Springs, where she had spent several weeks, by the serious illness of her mother. The Nolans, I hear, are contemplating a trip abroad.

#### *She Will Take the Waters*

Susie Blanding is still in England, where she is visiting her old friend Flora Hesketh. From there she will go to Paris for a very brief visit with her relatives and friends. She will try the waters of Carlsbad and at Aix and if she is benefited will return to Paris for quite a lengthy stay. The Gordon Blandings have found Belvedere so fascinating that they will probably stay there until the middle of October.

Mrs. W. H. Mills, who is entertaining Mrs. Rockey of Portland, will entertain her guest at a tea next week, at the Mills home in Jackson street. When Ardella Mills was in Portland, she spent some time visiting Mrs. Rockey.

#### *The Distinguished Mrs. Metcalf*

From an Eastern paper I learn that Mrs. Victor Metcalf is one of the most distinguished looking and gracious of the "Cabinet ladies." Mrs. Metcalf has fulfilled the promise of her girlhood. As Connie Nickolson she was a beautiful girl with well-poised head and graceful figure. She comes from old Knickerbocker stock on her mother's side. Mrs. Metcalf was one of the belles of the dancing class at McClure's Military Academy in Oakland.

#### *The Sharons*

Lieutenant George Sharon, better known to his Berkeley friends as "Snags," is visiting his relatives on the coast after an absence of several years. He belongs to a cavalry regiment which is at present stationed at Fort Brooke, Nebraska, and has been in the army seven years. His father died a long time ago and he was brought up by the Will Sharons. Will Sharon, by the way, has withdrawn from the Senatorial fight in Nevada, and Governor Sparks, the many-times millionaire, promises to be the next Nevada Senator. Sparks is very popular in Nevada, and the sage-brush people resent having another outsider to represent them in the United States Senate.

**DRS. A. C. MOORE & B. P. SHEPHERD**

**OSTEOPATHISTS**

Formerly at 204 SUTTER ST.

**HAVE REMOVED TO**

**ALTO BUILDING, S. E. Cor. Kearny and Bush Sts.**

# Leslie Sterilized Salt

For the Table Kitchen or Bath

The Height of Salt Perfection, No Clogging, Runs Freely, Clean, Sanitary, Not an Impure Grain in a Ton



*Rogers Was In at the Finish*

In a brief paragraph, one day last week, the newspapers told of the termination of the trust established by Catherine Garcelon, and the distribution of her estate to the institutions to which it had been bequeathed. None of the dailies recalled that this estate was the residue of the fortune left by Dr. Samuel Merritt of Oakland, over which there was much stormy litigation not many years ago. Dr. Merritt's estate was valued at over five million dollars. He bequeathed the bulk of it to his sister, Mrs. Garcelon; and his two nephews, James and Frederick Merritt, contested the will. The late W. W. Foote was their attorney and he secured for his clients a quarter of a million each, and for himself a fee of one hundred thousand dollars. It was regarded as a singular circumstance that one of the heirs under the will was Henry Rodgers of the Oakland Bank of Savings. Rodgers and Merritt were at one time very intimate friends, but they fell out and at Merritt's death he entertained most bitter hatred of Rodgers. But Merritt was an eccentric chap, and he had a horror of making a will because it reminded him of his finish. In the days of his friendship for Rodgers he had made a will bequeathing to him a block of property in Oakland valued at two hundred thousand dollars, and after their quarrel he deferred executing a new instrument until death overtook him. And the big legacy was not all that Rodgers got out of the Merritt estate. When John A. Stanley, the last of the Garcelon trustees, died about five years ago, E. S. Pillsbury, the attorney for one of the heirs, petitioned for the appointment of Henry Rodgers to fill the vacancy. Rodgers was appointed, and he handled the trust until its termination.

*Jealousy Inspired by the Marines*

The army's jealousy of the navy is not to be denied, but it is not so great as the army's jealousy of the marine corps. My attention has recently been called to repeated expressions of this painful apprehension of superiority. However it is not surprising that the soldiers should be jealous of the marines, for the latter have a most enviable record. In point of discipline, readiness and general efficiency, the army has much to learn from the marine corps. It was the marines who, at Guantanamo, made the first foothold on Cuban soil. It was the marines who took possession of the Philippines, at Cavite, long before the advance of the tardy army. Marines have done work in the islands right along that should have been done by the army, but the marines were ready when the army was not. The same was true in China in 1900. Above all, when the *emeute* took place at Panama last autumn, and it became necessary for the United States to despatch a land force there in a hurry, the marines had to be called upon. Twenty-four hours after the order was issued from the Navy Department, the marine battalions were on their transports, ready to sail, completely equipped and ready for any service. It would have taken the army nearly as many days to have gotten away. There is no better body of soldiers in the world than the United States Marine Corps.

**DEAFNESS**

Those troubled with deafness are cordially invited to demonstrations of the **MASSACON** and **ACOUSTICON** at the offices of the

**HUTCHISON ACOUSTIC COMPANY**

W. B. EGAN, Pacific Coast Agent Phone Priv. Ex. 216  
417-418 Starr-King Bldg., 121 Geary St., San Francisco

*Truxtun's Sick Leave Extended*

Lieutenant-Commander William Truxtun, U. S. N., has again had his sick leave extended for two months, and it will therefore be some time longer before he will return to active duty on this coast. "Billy" Truxtun is one of the best officers in the service. He comes by his aptitude naturally, being the descendant of a long line of Truxtuns in the service, one of whom commanded the *Constellation* during her short but brilliant campaign in the West Indies against the French toward the end of the eighteenth century, and he also distinguished himself against the Barbary pirates. "Billy" Truxtun's health has suffered much of late years, as a result of continued arduous duties afloat and in trying climates.

*Evans and the Canteen*

I have frequently spoken of Rear-Admiral Robley D. Evans, U. S. N., as a prominent member of the navy ring and a good deal of a gallery player, yet a man who, unlike others of his ilk, generally managed to make good. He has certainly made good in his recently announced, but long held, attitude on the subject of the establishment of a navy canteen. Like all experienced, sensible soldiers and sailors, who have the good both of the service and of their men at heart, Evans recognizes that men will drink, and that if they are not allowed to have light wines or beer with their meals, or while coaling ship or performing other arduous duties, they will lose efficiency, be discontented and take the first opportunity to secure and fill up on hard liquors, generally of a poor quality, to their own and the service's detriment. Evans has called attention to the extent to which some of his best men, deprived of beer, have died from the effects of drinking wood alcohol. The same testimony is obtainable from nearly all officers. It is safe to say that the establishment of a canteen, under proper regulations, would increase contentment, diminish drunkenness and generally advance both discipline and efficiency in the navy.

*He Ruled Alaska*

Captain Michael A. Healy, who died in this city last week, was one of the most interesting and picturesque figures in the maritime world. He was known in the old days as the "King of Alaska," and he really earned the title, for, in the early years of that territory, in the transition period between Russian and American rule, he was

**Centemeri Glove Sale****\$1.10****Kid or Suède****200 Post Street**



really the boss of the whole region. It was peopled by few whites and many Indians. In his dealings with the inhabitants Captain Healy, in his own peculiar way, was always successful. With a diplomacy and tact of his own, backed up by proper but wholly arbitrary force on the few occasions when it was called for, the rugged old sailor dealt out justice and maintained order with a thoroughness which has not been improved upon by the legal machinery of recent years. Lawbreakers feared him, and so did the Indians generally, until they learned to appreciate him, after which they had the highest regard and respect for him. It is probable that few if any officials in Alaska have so well understood the natives as the late Captain Healy. He was a brother, by the way, of the Catholic Bishop of Portland, Maine, and of the Reverend Father Healy who was for many years president of the Jesuit University of Georgetown, D. C.

#### *Wheeler's Advice to Co-Eds*

President Benjamin Ide Wheeler gave an entertaining address the other day to the Associated Women Students, at their first meeting in Hearst hall. He surprised everybody by throwing bouquets to the co-eds, collectively and individually, and assuring them of his distinguished regard. He said that he was proud to be at the head of an institution of which they were the main pillars. Then, after their hats began to feel tight on their heads he advised them, in a paternal way, not to affect the manners and appearance of men, adding that a woman was a more attractive being than a man at any time—at least to the other sex. "You are here and no one asks what the purpose of your coming is. Only, I beg of you, grow more and more womanly. No one likes a manly girl but every one loves the domestic, clinging bit of femininity that the world used to know."

#### *Gayley Promised To Be Good*

I hear that the co-eds have resolved to win the esteem of the faculty this year, and to repress their feeling of resentment toward the professors who have frowned upon them. The other day, as Professor Gayley was walking in the shade of the live oaks, a sweet young thing intent upon giving expression to the conciliatory spirit of her fellow students confronted him, and with a bewitching smile remarked that she hoped they would be good friends. The astonished professor bowed low and said, "I promise to do my best to maintain a most amicable relationship."

"No one could say a handsomer thing than that," exclaimed the girl, "and I am sure we shall be very good friends. If I can ever help you in any way do not hesitate to call upon me."

#### *They'll Not "Drop In" Hereafter*

Professor Henry Morse Stephens, head of the department of history, has decided to bar outsiders from his lectures. Heretofore society women across the bay were pleased to tell their dinner guests that they had run in during the day to hear dear Professor Stephens lecturing on English history—"quite like a novel, I assure you." It was quite the thing to "drop in," and as a consequence students were crowded out, and the frou-frou of fashionable skirts drowned the scratching of note-taking pencils. College men had to sit in the open windows and stand, packed closely together in the rear of the hall, so that so-

#### THE ST. LOUIS EXPOSITION

If you are going to the Exposition, or anywhere else, you want a trunk or a dress suit case; no assortment so great and no prices so low for good traveling outfits as our Leather Goods Department, Sanborn, Vail & Co., 741 Market St.

## RATHJEN COMPANY

HAVE REMOVED TO

**139 Mason Street**

Near Ellis

**PHONE SOUTH 893**

*A Select Stock of Delicatessen and Fancy Groceries has been added to their line of Wines and Liquors.*

The Dinner Setting is Incomplete without

# White Rock

# LITHIA Water

A Selected Water is as Essential as a Selected Wine

**P. J. WENIGER & CO.**  
DISTRIBUTORS

**101-103 Powell St.**  
SAN FRANCISCO

## ELECTRICAL WIRING AND SUPPLIES

Lamps, Telephone Batteries, Bells, Etc.  
Repairs Given Prompt Attention

*National Electric Company*

**455 SUTTER ST., San Francisco**

**Telephone Bush 396**

Private Rooms

Phone Main 5966

Jules Wittmann

## JULES' RESTAURANT

Regular Dinner with Wine, 75c  
Sundays and Holidays, \$1.00

315-317-319-321-323 Pine St.

Music Sundays

Open Evenings

**JULES IS IN NO WAY CONNECTED WITH ANY UPTOWN RESTAURANT**

## TO LET

**MR. H. B. PASMORE'S STUDIO**

At 1424 Washington St., Near Hyde

Suite of three fine rooms, capable of seating 125 people, with flat of seven well lighted rooms and garden in the rear.

**BALDWIN & HOWELL, 14 Post St.**

ciety women might comfortably acquire a reputation for culture-quest. So Professor Stephens has decided to exclude outsiders.

Students of the University of California are sadly in need of a building which may be utilized as a temporary museum, as choice and interesting treasures are lying in cases awaiting some place for their exhibition. The valuable anthropological collection obtained by the agents of Mrs. Phoebe Hearst from the tombs and buried cities of the old world has had to be housed in the affiliated colleges in this city, where they are not of the slightest use. Besides the Hearst collections there are other rare treasures donated by the State Geological Survey, the Pioche heirs, D. O. Mills, James R. Keene and the Alaska Commercial Company.

Rev. W. A. Maklin, for twenty years a missionary in Nankin, China, is enrolled among the students of the College of Agriculture. He hopes to gain a scientific knowledge of agriculture with a view of introducing Western methods of farming in the Orient.

### *The Vanishing Lake*

Since irrigation projects have made such progress Tulare lake has practically disappeared from the map, and in the course of a few more years the whole of the erstwhile lake bed will be covered with farms. Yet, in the memory of people now living, and far from the patriarchal age of three score and ten, steamboats plied its waters. In time to come, the legend of when the boat used to cross the far field will become as much of a fireside story among the Tulareites as when the water came up to Montgomery street is in our own town, and probably it will not be any more readily credited.

"That fellow Binks is a cannibal."

"Is that so?"


"Yes; I saw him eating a lobster the other night."

### *An Ordinance Against Bathing Suits*

The fashion of wearing bathing suits on the street has long been recognized in Ocean Park, a small seaside resort in the Southern part of the State. It is a fashion that has long been approved in Atlantic City and other Eastern summer resorts, but a halt has been called by the City Fathers of Ocean Park, a correspondent writes me. They have passed an ordinance that pronounces it unlawful for any person to appear on the streets, alleys or sidewalks attired in bathing costume except when such person is about to bathe in the ocean or has just returned from so bathing. Such immoderate zeal as that evinced by the City Fathers of the little seaside resort is usually characteristic of the base-born, whose thoughts turn to unholy things. Doubtless the ordinance meets with the approval of the scrawny women less fortunate than their goddess-like sisters with the ravishing curves of Juno and a penchant for revealing them. But such legislation is ridiculous interference with the harmless customs of young people. A woman in a bathing suit at a seaside resort should not offend one's sense of delicacy or of propriety. The costume is as conventional as a décolleté gown at the opera. The probability is that Ocean Park has many long-haired citizens and that some of them will bear watching.

We are selling agents for "Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pen" and sole agents for "The Marshall," the best \$1 pen in the world. Stationery Department, Sanborn, Vail & Co., 741 Market St.

# Old J.H. Cutter Whisky



FROM OLD KENTUCKY

DISTILLED AND BOTTLED BY  
C.P. MOORMAN & CO.  
LOUISVILLE, KY

**SHERWOOD**  
AND  
**SHERWOOD**  
DISTRIBUTORS  
212-214 MARKET ST.  
SAN FRANCISCO.  
HARRY G. HOWELL  
SOLE AGENT

## THE BEST AFLOAT OR ASHORE

## \$200 Reward

For the arrest and conviction of any one assaulting members or employees of this association or destroying property belonging to them.

ALLIED EMPLOYERS ASS'NS  
**CITIZENS' ALLIANCE**  
SAN FRANCISCO

Report promptly to the Law Department, Citizens' Alliance, 217 Crossley Building.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE,  
CITIZENS' ALLIANCE



## ALASKA REFRIGERATORS

**FOR GROCERS  
BUTCHERS  
FLORISTS AND  
HOUSEHOLD -**

TILE, OPAL OR  
ZINC LINED -  
PACIFIC COAST AGENTS

### W.W. MONTAGUE & CO.

309-317 MARKET ST.

## THE MART

DOMESTIC and IMPORTED BEERS  
WINES and LIQUORS, for Camping,  
Picnics and Vacations, at

**1348 MARKET STREET** Phone South 1176 **REDUCED PRICES**



*Ability Recognized*

One man was the whole Freshman class in the University of California for three whole days. He had such a fine record that the committee presented him with a card of admission before anyone else was taken in. It was all on account of the remarkable record he made in entrance examinations. Lewis A. Underhill, a former student of the Lowell High School, is the man. In the Lowell High School he was prominent in forensic circles, being president of the debating society and a member of the school team. He had taken but three years' High School work and could not therefore receive credentials. In the entrance examinations for the College of Letters he passed all with seven first sections, two days after his sixteenth birthday. The committee considered this such a remarkable showing that it gave him an admission card, sending it by special delivery as a birthday present. This was on the Thursday preceding the Monday when the regular cards were distributed.

*In Financial Circles*

The week's business days have been reduced one-third through holidays, still, transactions show an increase over last week's dealings in stocks. The total shows sales of \$194,000 in bonds, and 7,060 in shares, divided as follows: 280 lighting, 315 water, 485 miscellaneous, and 5,980 sugars. This is a good showing. I am glad to see "The Stock and Bond Exchange" getting back to its old standing.

Quotations show no changes, except Alaska Packers' Association, which advanced from \$123 to \$130 under a very strong demand. Sugars were once more the centre of attraction, all offers being freely taken without fully satisfying the demand. The Honokaa Sugar Co. re-entered the list of dividend payers, creating a pleasant surprise for holders. Most of the others are expected to follow suit in a short while.

Raw sugar continues on its upward move. European crop reports favor a further rise in raw material.

—*The Financier.*

*At the Resorts*

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Dimond accompanied by their guests, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Hamilton, went in their touring car to Byron Springs from Oakland on Saturday, remaining over Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Brigham, Miss Brigham, Miss Gladys Brigham and Master Brigham spent Monday at Byron, having made the trip in their touring car. Mr. and Mrs. Henry C. Jenkins were guests of Mrs. L. R. Mead over Sunday. Among the arrivals from San Francisco were Mr. Werner Stauf, Otto Branudorf, Mr. and Mrs. Claus T. Grantz, William Schneider, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Hamilton, Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Dimond, Mr. and Mrs. Harry C. Jenkins, W. C. Burke, Mr. and Mrs. P. F. Dunne and family, Mrs. L. A. Haehnlen, Miss Louise Lehrke, Miss Agnes Voight, Father M. D. Connolly, Mr. and Mrs. S. Freeman, Samuel Braunhart, Miss Sophie Clayburgh, Ira Kahn, W. H. Brooks, G. E. Luce, J. W. Hamm and Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Gantner.

At Del Monte this week were: W. H. Crocker, Reuben Lloyd, Mr. and Mrs. Nuttall, Mrs. Rosenstock, the Herman Shainwalds, Mr. and Mrs. Larahee, Mrs. Hanchett and many others.

At El Carmelo among others were: Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Goodwin, Mr. and Mrs. Rosa Davis, S. F. Elliott of Stockton, Miss Peck and Miss Pierson of Cleveland.

**FAT FOLKS**

I reduced my weight 70 pounds, bust 6 inches, waist 6 inches and hips 14 inches in a short time by a guaranteed harmless remedy without exercise or starving. I will tell you all about it. Enclose stamp Address

Mrs. E. S. RICHARDS,  
226 E. 9th St., Riverside, Cal.

*Wedded The Son of a Title*

Norma Whalley is now the wife of a baronet's son. A little over a week ago she was wedded in a Piccadilly church to E. P. Clarke, a London barrister. San Francisco still sleepily remembers the love affair of the statuesque Norma and Walter Jones, the comedian. When Norma for the last time bade Walter farewell, he went away and married a Chicago heiress. This is Miss Whalley's third matrimonial venture, by the way. Her first husband was Charles Erin Verner; her second, Sherrie Matthews, of Matthews and Bulger fame.

**SUNDAY READING**

Stories of intense interest fresh from the pens of the leading literary lights of the newspaper world. "Accursed Eve," by Marie Corelli; on the new fashion in literature, by Jerome K. Jerome; a characteristic article by Peter F. Dunne (Mr. Dooley); "Smart Pete's Wedding at Grizzly Gulch," by Edward P. Irwin; "A Batch of Love Letters," by Sir George Douglas Bt.; "What Women Want to Know," by Madge Moore; "Physical Culture at Home," by Professor George Miehlung, and other timely topics ably prepared by talented authors in the Sunday Call. At all newsdealers.

**SHORT DAY TRIPS**

Views of Harbor and Bay, Alcatraz and Angel Island, and San Francisco's choicest suburban district. Trips one to ten hours. Sausalito ferry departs at 6:30, 7:10, 7:45, 8:30, 9:15, 10, 11 A. M., 12:20, 1:45, 3:15, 4, 4:35, 5:15, 5:50, 6:25, 7:15, 9, 10:20 and 11:35 P. M. Extra boats and trains on Sundays and holidays at 11:40 A. M., 1, 2:30 and 8:15 P. M. Round trip, Sausalito, 25 cents; Mill Valley, 40 cents; Larkspur, Ross Valley, San Rafael or Fairfax, 50 cents; Mt. Tamalpais, \$1.90. Return on any of the nineteen trains during the day. Reduced rates to Cazadero Big Trees and Russian River. Ticket office, No. 626 Market street.

**"THE CRUSADERS"**

Visiting Knights Templar and their friends  
are cordially invited to see this

**Grand Painting**

AT

**GUMP'S ART GALLERY, 113 Geary St.**

**DIAMONDS**

*For September*

**\$5.00 PER MONTH**

Pure white and flawless gems. We deliver goods on first payment. Write or call for catalogue.

**PAUL V. GARIN**

138 Montgomery Street, or 802 Hayward Building, San Francisco

**WM. WILLIAMS & SONS**

(LTD.) OF ABERDEEN.

**V V O**

**Scotch Whisky**

Importers - MACONDRAY & CO.

# The Stage

## Comedy That Scores

To take "Raffles" seriously and "Candida" as a joke one must have an elastic viewpoint. "Raffles" is good comedy—mighty good comedy. The humor of it is in its mock gravity. It deals soberly, almost solemnly, with situations farcical in the extreme. It might easily be confounded with old-fashioned, wholesome melodrama of "The Silver King" variety, for it has its thrills and its heart interest, not to speak of its gentleman burglar, but by close attention to detail you notice that it trifles with the probabilities in a way that cunningly appeals to the risibles. So cleverly, however, is its business contrived, and so grave and serious are the actors that interest in the plot is almost irresistible. The playwrights succeed admirably in compelling you to follow developments, and they even arouse your sympathies for the cracksmen. But it is doubtful whether their success would be so great were Raffles and Captain Bedford in other hands. Kyrle Bellew and E. M. Holland are actors of exquisite artistry, and they impart much realism to their respective roles. They plunge into the story with wonderful enthusiasm, and put their audience on the qui vive from the start. The pursuit of the stolen diamonds becomes a chase of absorbing interest, though you feel certain that the detective is to be outwitted, he seems to know so little about his business. When he suspects the French maid of having the plunder in a satchel, and does not find it there, the natural supposition is that he will insist on a thorough search of her person. Detectives do such things, but not Captain Bedford. Notwithstanding his suspicions he lets the girl go; probably because the search was not essential to the development of the plot. Or perhaps Captain Bedford had an X-ray eye. He was pretty sure anyway that Raffles had the necklace. And at the wind-up it becomes clear that it is all a joke when Raffles takes the clock route to freedom. His getting out on time is a capital dramatic pun, though I think that in the sequel it will be found that Raffles didn't escape, for Bedford always had the house surrounded. If it were serious melodrama, Mrs. Vidal, the only person who could lead a successful prosecution against Raffles, would have committed suicide, and then would come the regulation denouement, for evidently Gwendolyn would be willing to take the gentlemanly burglar at any price. But the playwrights preferred to utilize the niche of time. And to their credit, be it said, they have constructed a popular play that appeals to all who like to enter into a peaceful, paretic frame of mind while regaling themselves on stage literature.

Theodore Bonnet.

## Shaw's Inartistic Lampoon

Much as I admire George Bernard Shaw I cannot enthuse over his "Man of Destiny." In this little play the brilliant Celt is positively tedious. For once he takes himself too seriously. Much of the humor of it is ponderous, the satire is far-fetched, and the philosophy is twaddle. There is little art in the play; the construction is bad, and the artificiality is too obvious. Mr. Shaw must have been dining with the editor of *Punch* just before dashing off this crude attempt to present the great Napoleon as a real man, off his pedestal and in commonplace action. The purpose of the play seems to be to destroy the Napoleonic illusion, to dim the halo, to shatter the idol, but if so the dramatic lampoon is inartistic and fails to appeal to the convictions. However it is a roughly realistic portrait of the Corsican, but a trifle out of drawing. It is too intensely theatric to impress, but much could be forgiven and overlooked if its meanings were not so vague. The scene between Napoleon and the lady who stole the despatches is intensely dramatic. It is a happy conception, but there is not sufficient pretext for the scintillant duel of words. Moreover it is illogical and lacks coherence. No doubt Shaw knew what he was driving at, but he does not make his purpose clear. I know that he is an exponent of the drama that makes you think, but in the "Man of Destiny" he only succeeds in making you think that he has left entirely too much to the imagination. The combat of wit and passion between Napoleon and the lady is illuminated by brilliant flashes of paradox and delicious impertinences, but what it is all about is difficult to ascertain. The situation is one in which victory to the man means not victory at all, but only humiliation, for the letter which occasions the verbal duel contains evidence of Josephine's infidelity. Never at any time does it appear why the woman should be eager to protect Josephine or save Napoleon from humiliation. As it turns out she does neither. Though the letter is not read, she exposes Josephine and humiliates Napoleon, and yet he is very grateful to her. It is all very amusing and inexplicable, and when it is over you

are very much inclined to say "Pshaw!" Mr. Shaw's pyrotechnics are diverting, but his technical handling of his themes is at times amateurish. One of the characters in this play is a fat-head lieutenant, utterly devoid of common sense, the last man in the world to be entrusted with important despatches. Yet he was entrusted with them, and he lost them, and it is made clear to the audience that he is a silly fool. Nevertheless Shaw develops in him a capacity for brilliant paradox, and to hurl a shaft at heroics he puts into the mouth of the lieutenant a plausible explanation of how a horse won the battle of Lodi. At the crisis



CLARA BLANDICK.

The handsome and talented leading woman for Kyrle Bellew in "Raffles" filled that position with the distinguished English actor-miner-yachtsman during the long New York engagement of the fascinating Hornung-Presbrey drama last season. Miss Blandick is among the youngest of American leading women and her rise has been very rapid.



of the action a long tirade against the hypocrisy and greed of the English is dragged in by the heels. Its paradoxes are brilliant, but the speech is whangdoodle. Moreover it is an intrusion, unnecessary and in violation of an important canon of the dramatic art. If an amateur had written such a long-winded, theatrical speech into a play, he would have been derided as an idiot and advised to study the fundamentals of the craft. Mr. Shaw should curb his passion for attitudinizing. I regret that he has not impressed San Francisco theatregoers favorably. "Candida" was a failure here, though it is one of the most artistic plays ever presented at a local theatre. It is not likely that Arnold Daly will return to us with any more of Shaw's plays. I shall miss the plays, but not Daly.

Theodore Bonnet.

#### Our New Stock Theatre

Pretty Isabel Irving, who christened the Majestic theatre a few months ago, would scarcely know the cozy and elegant play house that was opened to the San Francisco public last Saturday night. The upholsterers, painters and decorators have worked wonders since then until now it is probably one of the prettiest as well as one of the most up to date theatres in the country. Certainly it is the most artistic of any in town. The entrance is particularly attractive, brilliant with mirrors and myriad lights. The walls of the interior are of a terra cotta shade and the boxes and decorations are of pure white. The curtain is exceptionally well painted—a scene in a forest. Fortunately for the audience, the artist refrained from placing any human figures in the foreground of his work, to become a wearying eye-sore throughout the season. It was inevitable that comparisons would be drawn between the production of "In the Palace of the King" at the Majestic and the one that Viola Allen gave us two years ago. But suffice it to say that the present interpretation is quite remarkable when the fact that it is played by a popular priced stock company is taken into consideration. "In the Palace of the King" is a very difficult play to produce, calling as it does for the most elaborate costuming and scenery. There are hundreds of details that are absolutely necessary to the completion of the series of stage pictures that need long hours of practice to make them run smoothly. The stage manager at the Majestic is to be congratulated. Of the principals Miss Grace Reals probably did the best work. She is a handsome woman with a pleasantly pitched low voice which is capable of showing considerable range of expression. Her acting is very satisfactory except for an occasional exaggerated gesticulation and a slightly over-worked play of facial expression. She handled best the strong scenes with the King, though her scene with her lover in the third act was given with great tenderness. J. H. Gilmour played the part of the crafty fanatic, Philip II, in a careful manner. His make-up was excellent and he sustained the difficult role very cleverly throughout the entire play. The part of Don John was taken by Richard Thornton. Mr. Thornton is a good-looking, graceful actor who will no doubt be a distinct acquisition to the stock company. Others in the cast who took their parts creditably were Eleanor Gordon, who does the best work she has done here as the scheming Princess, John Callaghan as the Cardinal and Henry Stockbridge as the Court Fool. The management has drawn together an intelligent and apparently conscientious company of players who should be able to play the varied repertoire announced for the season in a satisfactorily artistic manner.

#### Florence Roberts's "Sapho"

This week Florence Roberts revived "Sapho" at the California. Her performance is wonderfully true in conception, flawless in execution and with an elusive harmony of realism and poesy that is most captivating. But "Sapho" at best is not an edifying play. The tender pathos of the novel is lost in the dramatization.

"The Evil Men Do" is the usual type of Kremer melodrama, with some particularly picturesque features in the boys' choir and a lively school scene in which many children appear. It has drawn big houses at the Central.

The one star number on the Orpheum's program is "Driftwood," the pathetic little sketch in which Eva Williams interprets the character of the poorhouse waif, and Jac Tucker that of a good-hearted station-agent.



PAT ROONEY and MARION BENT.  
the Comedy Dancers at the Orpheum.

#### Whittlesey Scores as Robert Emmet

The Tynan version of "Robert Emmet" proves more logical and dramatic than any of the versions that have hitherto been given to the stage. The Alcazar has staged and costumed the play with lavishness and extreme fidelity to the period in which the drama is laid. Whittlesey makes Robert a figure to enthuse the Irish heart, and Miss Lawton is a fascinating Sarah Curran. George Osbourne's Michael Dwyer is another good characterization. The Alcazar is packed every night.

#### The Belasco Theatre

Society packed the new Belasco theatre in Los Angeles on Monday night, August twenty-ninth, and the Los Angeles Examiner gave a page to "who was there," how they looked, how the play went, and the auditors' comments. It was truly a gala occasion. The play was "The Wife." In the cast were Adele Block, M. L. Alsop, Agnes Ranken, Oza Waldrop, Howard Scott, Faye Wallace and many other favorites.

#### The Bills Next Week

Florence Roberts will have the event of the dramatic week, in her production at the California of "Marta of the Lowlands," never given before in this city though it had a long season in the East. It is somewhat on the "Tess of the d'Urbervilles" order, with a simple story. The "master," so called in the play, is a feudal lord in all but title. He has ruined a poor girl whom he loves, but is about to marry for money. In order to keep the

**DON'T MISS IT!** The San Francisco Number of the  
**CALIFORNIA REVIEW**  
Over 100 Pages of Reading  
Profusely Illustrated  
**PRICE 10c.** Sold by All Newsdealers

**CURES**

*Bythinia*

NATURAL EXTRACT

**CONSTIPATION**

FOR SALE AT DRUG STORES AND BARS



girl near him he brings about her marriage to a supposed lout of a shepherd. The girl at first despises her husband, then loves him. The husband, learning something of the truth, first longs to kill his wife, then, learning more, takes her to his heart, having loved her from the first. Then learning all, he kills the "master" with his bare hands and takes Marta to his home on the mountain peak, away from the wicked lowlands. The preparations for this production have been very elaborate and something unusually good may be expected.

"The Anheuser Push" has drawn immense crowds to Fischer's all this week, and the sale for next week insures more packed houses. "Miss Mazuma," the new burlesque, comes next, and then "Tommy Rot," and then "A Night at Monte Carlo."

"Raffles" will be played at the Columbia up to and including Sunday night, September eighteenth.

At the Majestic "In the Palace of the King" will be presented during the coming week, after which the rule will be to change productions every Sunday evening. On this occasion the advance sale of seats has been so heavy and the inquiry so eager that the management yielded to the general demand and violated the rule for this once. The Thursday bargain matinee is a feature of the house, and to the ladies especially it is inviting.

Beginning tomorrow afternoon, at the Grand will be presented Bothwell Browne's new musical extravaganza, "Princess Fan Tan," in which three hundred clever juveniles will take part. The piece had its origin in an ancient Japanese legend, and will be magnificently mounted. The performance will be interspersed with new songs, dances, marches, etc., a "Rainbow Butterfly" dance and the ballets "The Feast of the Chrysanthemums," "Love in the Clouds" and "Early Days of California." Popular prices, fifteen cents, twenty-five cents and fifty cents will prevail and there will be a matinee Saturday. "York State Folks," a rural drama, will shortly be presented.

At the Alcazar will be given—its first stock production—"The Second in Command," the comedy by Captain Marshall in which John Drew so successfully starred. Whittlesey will have the Drew role, and the full strength of the company will be in the cast. "Monbars," one of the Whittlesey hits last season, comes next.

The seventh and last week of "The Toreador" at the Tivoli begins Monday night. "The Serenade" will then be revived, with a cast including Andrew Bogart, who will make his debut in opera; Kate Condon as Dolores, Forrest Dabney Carr as Alvarado; Dora de Fillippe as Yvonne; Webb, Miss Tannehill, Simms and Fogarty.

The Central will have a great Blaney melodrama, "Only a Shop Girl," a picture of New York life full of sensation and emotion. The shop girl has many trials but virtue triumphs in the end. A Bowery cash-girl with a witty tongue is one of the principal comedy characters.

Henry La Rose and his company of comedians will make their first appearance in this city at the Orpheum in "The Sailor and the Horse," by Will M. Cressy. It introduces a horse that can do six miles a minute, when doped, a sailor and a race track tout and is a story of a great winning on a four hundred to one shot. Pat Rooney and Marion Bent, eccentric comedy and acrobatic dancers, will also be new. The young man is a son of the famous Pat Rooney. Al. Shean, last here with the Manhattan Comedy Four, will appear as a single entertainer. Leo Carrillo, a young man who gives imitations of everything known to the animal, bird and insect kingdom, and then jumps from a phonograph to an automobile with perfect ease and facility, promises a novel turn. The "Great Singing Four," as the Mendelssohn Quartet of Denver is known, have made an unqualified hit, and for their second and last week will change their selections. The Knights Templar parade will be shown in motion pictures.

At the Chutes will be the great Paul, the "Handcuff King," and Bryden's dogs, among the new-comers.

Dr. Nagel, oculist, limited to eye, removed to 731 Sutter. Phone East 1247. Hours 10 to 12 and 1 to 3.

**GRAND OPERA HOUSE** Phone "Grand Opera House"  
Grand Opera House Co.  
Lessee  
Regular Matinee Saturday

Week Beginning Next Sunday Matinee

Bothwell Browne's New Japanese Musical Extravaganza

"PRINCESS FAN TAN"

300 Clever Juveniles in the Cast—300  
New Songs, Dances, Ballets, Marches

New and Magnificent Oriental Costumes,  
Scenery and Effects

Popular Prices, 15c, 25c and 50c

## COLUMBIA THE LEADING THEATRE

Tonight, Sunday Night and for a Second and Last Week  
Commencing Next Monday Matinee Saturday Only

MR. KYRLE BELLEW

and original company, including E. M. HOLLAND, in the dramatic  
study in criminology

"RAFFLES, THE AMATEUR CRACKSMAN"

Monday, Sept. 19—"The Wizard of Oz."

## Majestic THEATRE

H. W. BISHOP  
Lessee and Manager

Second and Last Week

To Capacity Audiences

Oliver Morosco's Great Majestic Theatre Company appearing

"IN THE PALACE OF THE KING"

Matinees Thursday and Saturday

Telephone, South 452

## CALIFORNIA

Week Beginning Sunday, Sept. 11th Matinees Wednesday and Saturday

Mr. Frederic Belasco presents

FLORENCE ROBERTS

And her superior company in the latest novelty from New York City

"MARTA OF THE LOWLANDS"

A Spanish Romance by Angel Guimera

Seats on Sale.

Prices 25c, 50c, 75c, and \$1.00

## Orpheum

O'Farrell between  
Stockton and Powell  
Streets

Week Commencing  
Sunday Matinee,  
Sept. 11th

CHEERFUL VAUDEVILLE

The Harry La Rose Company. Rooney and Bent. Al Shean. Leo Carrillo. The Great Singing Four. Burton and Brooks. The Three Mitchells. Orpheum Motion Pictures, showing the Parade of the Knights Templar and Last Week of

"OUR BOYS IN BLUE"

Regular Matinee every Wednesday, Thursday, Saturday and Sunday  
Prices, 10c, 25c and 50c.

## Fischer's THEATRE

O'Farrell between Stockton and  
Powell Streets

Phone "Fischer's"

No abatement in attendance or enthusiasm. Tremendous Success of

"THE ANHEUSER PUSH"

Two Hours of incessant laughter. Most Magnificent Production—  
Cast of Burlesque Artists, unequalled

Chorus of Forty, unsurpassed. Matinees Saturday and Sunday  
Nights 25c, 50c, and 75c. Saturday and Sunday Matinees 25c, and 50c.

Children at Matinees, 10c, and 25c.

Burlesque to follow, "Miss Mazuma," strictly original, by J. C. Crawford.

## ALCAZAR THEATRE

Phone "ALCAZAR"

Belasco and Mayer

Proprietors

E. D. Price, Gen. Mgr.

Monday, Sept. 12—One Week

Evenings, 25c to 75c Matinees Thursday and Saturday 25c to 50c

WHITE WHITTLESEY

And the Alcazar Stock Company

In Capt. Robert Marshall's Delightful Comedy Drama

"THE SECOND IN COMMAND"

As played by John Drew

Monday, Sept. 19—White Whittlesey in a magnificent scenic revival of last season's success, "MONBARS"

## ★TIVOLI★

Cor. Eddy and Mason Sts.

LAST WEEK

Evenings at 8 Sharp

OF THE TREMENDOUS TIVOLI TRIUMPH

"THE TOREADOR"

Begins Monday Evening, Sept. 12th

"THE SERENADE" begins Sunday Evening, Sept. 18th

Farewell "Toreador" Matinee, Sept. 17th

Tivoli Prices—25c, 50c and 75c

## CENTRAL

Belasco & Mayer, Props. Phone South 533  
Market Street near Eighth  
Opposite City Hall

Week beginning Monday, Sept. 12th.

Matinees Saturday and Sunday

Chas. G. Blaney's Immensely Popular New York Comedy Drama

"ONLY A SHOP GIRL"

Prices: Evenings, 10c to 50c

Matinees, 10c, 15c, 25c

Next

"FALLEN BY THE WAYSIDE"



## Automobile Topics

R. A. Crothers in company with friends, drove his Winton touring car to Niles last Sunday. John A. Craig of Woodland, with his family, drove his new 1904 Winton from Woodland to San Francisco on Sunday.

F. A. Lathe of the Pioneer Automobile Company, has just returned from a trip through the Sacramento valley, where he disposed of three Oldsmobile light tonneau touring cars.

Schuyler S. Olds of the Oldsmobile Company in Detroit, Michigan, is now in San Francisco. Mr. Olds is visiting all his Oldsmobile representatives and expresses himself as being very much pleased with the outlook for future business. Leon T. Shettler of the Oldsmobile Company at Los Angeles is in town and states that Oldsmobile business in his territory is booming.

The Pope-Toledo Touring Car Company reports having made several sales of Pope-Toledo cars since the Del Monte tournament. Mr. Boyer believes the call on Pope-Toledos will be very heavy during the fall months, as he says the Pope-Toledo more than made good in road work, track work and hill-climbing.

The Pope Motor Car Company is still over one hundred machines behind orders, and inasmuch as its output of Pope-Toledos has been more than that of all other four-cylinder cars combined, it is very evident that the Pope-Toledo's popularity is general throughout the United States.

The Rambler automobile agency unloaded another carload of Rambler touring cars Saturday and sales still continue. Many inquiries are coming in from all points of the State and deliveries are rapidly being made.

Dr. W. Cary Wilson and wife from Stockton were seen driving through the park last Sunday in their Rambler touring car. With them were Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Linz.

A large crowd of spectators watched with great interest the manoeuvres of an automobile along the sandy beach below the Cliff House last Sunday, and to the surprise of all its action through the sand, some times a foot deep, was as perfect as though the machine was still on solid roadbed. The automobile proved to be a Rambler touring car, Model K.

When the Knights of Pythias visited San Francisco two years ago, there was only one Mobile touring car in passenger service in the city. The Mobile Company has in service for the Knights Templar thirty-two passenger automobiles, and has four fourteen passenger busses in course of construction. The Mobile Company, which has been carrying on, in San Francisco, the biggest automobile passenger service in the country, with offices in the Palace, St. Francis and Occidental, has purchased the business of the Automobile Transit Company, with headquarters at 324 Post street. In the future the business of the Transit will be conducted from the garage of the Mobile Carriage Company.

The Mobile Carriage Company has just received a carload of two-cylinder Arrows and stanhopes. The Los Angeles branch is having good sales on these cars.

The record automobile mileage in San Francisco is held by a Pierce Arrow. This car was put in passenger rental service in March. It has run ten thousand three hundred and nineteen miles. Nearly all this running was done at night and the load nearly always consisted of five people.

The White Sewing Machine Company refused to enter any of its cars at Del Monte as the 1904 models were all sold out and the 1905 cars, which will be ready for delivery in September, could not be received here in time for the Del Monte event. One of the White cars entered in the races belonged to L. P. Lowe, chairman of the Executive Committee of the Automobile Club of California, and was entered by him to fill up the races. The other White car, which won the two big open events of the meet, belonged to H. D. Ryus of Los Angeles. C. A. Hawkins, general manager of the White Company, states that notwithstanding the fact that the White cars have won more trophies on this coast than all other makes combined, he is opposed to racing on account of the danger of accident. "And I believe," said he, "the question of comfort, ease of handling and reliability on the road will be more a consideration for the buyer this season than ever before." The following are the changes of the 1905 model White

from the 1904 car, as furnished by Mr. Hawkes: Fifty per cent more power; thirteen-inch longer wheel base; eighteen-inch longer springs; four-inch larger wheels; five-gallon more gasoline capacity; more efficient condenser; hill-climbing gear and disconnecting device so arranged that the engine can run free when necessary, thereby entirely eliminating all physical exertion on the part of

## DIAMOND TIRES

The Original and Best American Detachable Tire



Winning 14 Firsts Out of a Possible 17 at  
**DEL MONTE RACES**

Show speed, durability, economy and popularity.

75 per cent of cars on the grounds equipped with our product.

Be governed by experience of others to avoid tire trouble.

## DIAMOND RUBBER CO.

608 MISSION ST.

*The Emporium*  
CALIFORNIA'S LARGEST—AMERICA'S GRANDEST STORE

## OUTFITTERS FOR AUTOMOBILISTS

¶The only complete assortment of Auto clothing and sundries in the city. The stock includes the products of O. Strom & Fils, Paris, and Saks & Company, New York.



**GEO. P. MOORE & CO.**

Phone South 697

**AUTOMOBILE SPECIALTIES**  
305 VAN NESS AVENUE



the driver in hand-pumping; a small fly-wheel on the engine and four times the strength in the engine bearings; more roomy tonneau and more room for the feet in front; equipment either plan or King of Belgians type of body, the latter being of the most elaborate Poi de Belge type. The car will sell for four hundred dollars more with plain body and five hundred dollars more with other body. Mr. Hawkins states that shipments will be made this month from the factory of twenty-four of the 1905 models, for which orders have already been taken.

The White touring car owners took advantage of the favorable weather conditions Monday and made trips to the park and across the bay in their steam automobiles en masse. G. Lambert and party enjoyed a tour in Alameda county. Leon Roos ran his auto to Menlo and J. O. Bradney piloted his White over the rough country road to Millbrae. Despite the very poor condition of the roads Mr. Bradney stated that everything went all very fine on his run both ways. Mrs. Parrish and party, Miss Fannie Colby and Messrs. Ainsworth and Roberts all had their horseless carriages out for spins either through the park or to the Presidio. A. M. Shields drove out to the trap-shooting grounds at Ingleside and after a little practice at the clay pigeons steamed up his White and returned home.

The Pope-Toledo Touring Car Company sold two Pope-Toledos the past week, one to Roy Mauvais and one to R. L. Douglass of Nevada.

Melbourne, Australia, recently held an automobile race meet, one of the features of which was a two hundred and twenty yards backward race for automobiles.

#### ARTISTIC MILLINERY IN AN ARTISTIC FRAME

A much traveled New York woman told the writer this week that even in her own city, or Paris, she has not seen a more artistic millinery store than that of Mrs. Downing, 923 Market street, next to Zinkand's. The interior is finished in the latest oak effects, with rafted ceiling, and Mrs. Downing has put considerable money into the decorations. However, it pays to have a store which is as artistic as anything in New York or Paris. Mrs. Downing carries a beautiful line of hats, and her prices are reasonable considering the styles are exclusive. It was Mrs. Downing who introduced here the new shade of green that was so generally popular in the spring millinery.

#### IN GUMP'S GALLERY

The visiting Knights Templar, most of whom had heard before coming to San Francisco of S. & G. Gump's famous art gallery, have been especially interested in the great painting by Torreglia, which shows William Embriaco on his return from the first Crusade, with his warriors, after his victories over the Turks, and is received with acclaim by his countrymen. The Torreglia is a magnificent work of art, of marvelous drawing and color scheme, the lofty subject treated in a masterly manner. The painting is valued at ten thousand dollars, and that seems a small price to the connoisseur who understands its real worth. It is one of those works of art whose value increases as the years roll by. A. S. Gump bought it when in Florence, where he saw it in Torreglia's studio, and at once put in a bid for it. There are very few works in the Gump gallery that are not worth seeing, but the Torreglia just now is attracting the most attention.

#### TO VISIT YOSEMITE VALLEY.

AN EXCEPTIONALLY FINE CHANCE IS NOW BEING OFFERED  
AT LOW RATES.

Until Oct. 13th the Southern Pacific will sell round trip tickets to Yosemite Valley from San Francisco for \$48.50. This includes Pullman accommodations both ways, side ride to the Mariposa Grove (the greatest of all the California Big Trees), twelve meals and three nights' lodging at hotels, and carriage drives to Mirror Lake, Vernal Falls, Nevada Falls and Glacier Point. Tickets good for return until Oct. 18th. Those who desire to stay longer than the schedule time may do so by paying the special hotel rate of \$3.00 a day. Ask about this at Southern Pacific office, 613 Market street, San Francisco.

A good cup of coffee is the best tonic to brace up the tired nerves during this warm spell. Armer's Very Best coffee is a brain and nerve food beyond compare, delicious, nutritious and with an aroma unsurpassed.

#### NEW PICTURES AND FRAMES

We have a world of new things for the fall trade and newly fitted rooms to show them in. Visitors welcome. Sanborn, Vail & Co., 741 Market St.

#### MEDICAL GYMNASTICS.

The value of the systematic training and exercising of the nerves and muscles of the body is evidenced by not only the number of physicians who prescribe it, but also by the number of educated men and women who make it a profession. Prominent among them is Professor McKern, Director of Medical Gymnastics and Physical Culture, who is now located in the Voorhies Building, 1312 Van Ness avenue.

### MOBILE CARRIAGE CO.

#### DIRECTORS

J. A. Marsh, Pres.  
Livingston Jenks  
H. C. Tilden  
C. K. Harley  
C. L. Tilden



#### Pacific Coast Agents for

Pierce Arrow 4 Cylinder Touring Car	\$4,150
Pierce Arrow 2 Cylinder Touring Car	2,650
Pierce Stanhope with Top	1,450
Thomas 3 Cylinder Touring Car	2,650

Immediate Deliveries on all these Cars Finest Garage in America  
Largest Automobile Service in the World

LOS ANGELES BRANCH HOUSE, 331-33 SOUTH MAIN ST.

**MOBILE CARRIAGE CO.**  
SAN FRANCISCO

### "SOLUTION OF TIRE TROUBLES" FISK DETACHABLE

ONLY A WRENCH NEEDED  
CAN'T COME OFF THE RIM  
CAN'T PINCH THE TUBE



MORE MILEAGE  
MORE COMFORT  
MORE SATISFACTION

CALL OR WRITE PACIFIC COAST BRANCH  
PHIL. B. BEKART CO. 114 SECOND ST.  
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.



Rigs that run.  
Ask the man that  
owns one.

### "ST. LOUIS"

Pacific Coast  
Department

### ST. LOUIS MOTOR CARRIAGE CO.

49-53 CITY HALL AVE.

F. D. DORMAN, Mgr.



**FIRE OF LIFE**  
AN UNFAILING CURE FOR  
RHEUMATISM NEURALGIA,  
SPRAINS, BRUISES AND  
ALL PAINS AND ACHES.  
ALL DRUGGISTS 50¢

Fire of Life, known for  
years as the most remarkable  
remedy for the cure of

#### RHEUMATISM

A trial of this remedy will  
at once show its great  
merit as a rheumatic cure.

**ROWELL & BROWN**  
32 Turk St., S. F.



AT THE  
**DEL MONTE MEET**

HELD AUGUST 26, 27, 28

**Rambler**

**SPEEDY POWERFUL EASY RIDING**

The Rambler not only defeated everything in its own class, but had no trouble in out-classing cars of three times the price, and double the horse-power, easily defeating the White, four-cylinder Pierce Arrow, and three-cylinder Thomas, on the track and hill-climbing contest.

Read Results of the Races

**RAMBLER AUTOMOBILE AGENCY**

1331 MARKET STREET

Send for Descriptive Catalogue



**The CADILLAC**

Price \$950  
With Tonneau \$1050  
Canopy Top Extra

August 10, 1904,  
CADILLAC officially  
first to finish in the  
New York and  
St. Louis run.  
Roads nearly im-  
passable.

CADILLAC WON TEN TROPHIES  
AT THE DEL MONTE MEET

**CUYLER LEE, Agent**

201-203 LARKIN ST., S. F.



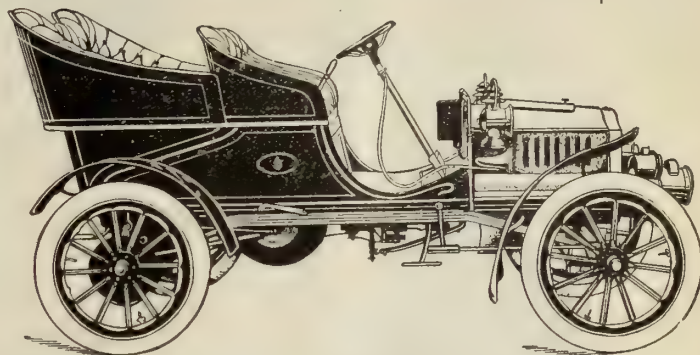
This is the **White Steam Touring Car** complete with canopy top, curtains and glass front, baskets, acetylene lamp equipment, and extra tonneau seat.

**WHITE STEAM TOURING CAR COMPLETE**

**AUTOMOBILE GARAGE  
SAN MATEO**

PAUL L. NOISAT PHONE BLACK 111  
GARAGE AND REPAIR SHOP  
B ST. NEAR THIRD AVE.

**THE OLDSMOBILE TOURING CAR**



We have at last succeeded in getting caught up with our back orders on The OLDSMOBILE TOURING CAR, and can now make quick deliveries on both the TOURING CAR and the RUNABOUT.

That we have sold over 200 this season of the Oldsmobile cars is the best guarantee of the success of this, the most prominent of automobiles.

PRICE OF TOURING CAR \$1050.00

PRICE OF RUNABOUT 700.00

**PIONEER AUTOMOBILE CO.**

901-25 Golden Gate Ave. - San Francisco, Cal.

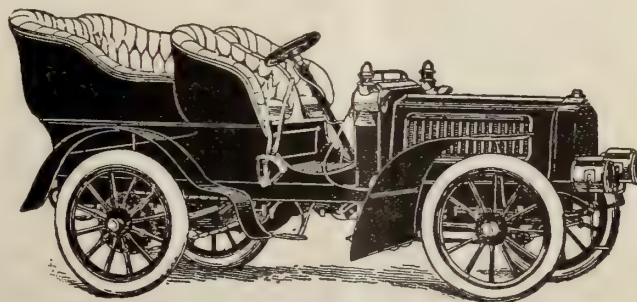
Telephone "Private Exchange 1000"

**AUTOMOBILE REPAIRS**

81 CITY HALL AVE. Telephone South 1039

De Dion Plugs  
De Dion Porcelains  
Electric Cable

**ANDREWS, KEENAN & BLASAUF**



**"Toledo"**

**POPE TOLEDO TOURING CAR CO.**

Phone South 1142

G. A. BOYER, Manager

**134-148 GOLDEN GATE AVE.**

## When a Woman Reads a Woman

BY ANNE THURBER.

"I'm glad to find that there are no old maid proclivities about you," observed Edith.

"By what line of reasoning have you reached that conclusion?" returned Jack, the bridegroom, preparing the lather for his matutinal shave.

Edith, in kimono and silk petticoat, had paused with her hair half brushed to rummage in the top drawer of her husband's chiffonier.

They had just concluded their honeymoon trip to Lake Tahoe, and on reaching town had gone at once to Jack's home, where he had lived so long and happily as a bachelor and must now share with a wife.

"Ties, handkerchiefs, cotillion favors, odd gloves, cigars, matches, photographs—yes, and letters. Letters from a woman, too! What careless, thoughtless creatures men are!"

Jack was busy lathering his pink cheeks, and paid little heed to the chatter of his vivacious bride. Let her rummage among my effects, he thought, if it pleases her.

Edith sat quietly with a pile of letters in her lap, some in their envelopes, some heaped up without having been refolded after their perusal by the recipient. She sorted out several in the same handwriting from the mass of bills, invitations and wedding announcements that helped fill the drawer. She did not feel that she was doing anything mean or underhanded in reading what had not been intended for her eyes. Were not Jack and herself one? Was he not standing but a few feet away, and could he not prevent her from reading the letters if he wished?

Jack, however, was carefully removing the lather from his upper lip. To keep his razor on the proper road was all he was capable of considering at that moment.

He finished shaving just as Edith finished the last letter. Then he looked around, and saw her occupation. He took up one of the letters and, as he recognized the handwriting, gave a little start.

"That's not exactly honorable of you, Edith," he said, "to read Dixie's letters."

"Just as honorable for me to read them as for you to leave them about so carelessly," she retorted.

A sharp answer rose to his lips, but he repressed it.

"It doesn't matter much," he returned, with a smile, "for they aren't love-letters. I don't think Dixie would mind your seeing them."

There was an odd expression in Edith's eyes, as she answered:

"Not love-letters? Well, if not that they come very near the definition."

"Nonsense!" exclaimed Jack, "Dixie never thought of me in that way. We were friends, that's all; good friends, chums, everything like that, but—oh, no, Dixie never cared for me in any other sense."

"Perhaps you were in love with her, though," observed Edith, with some frigidity in her tones.

Jack straightened up his tall figure and proceeded to brush his smooth hair, deliberately. He did not answer at once.

"I told you, Edith, that Dixie and I were friends," he said after a long pause. "She is a good fellow, the kind one chums with—we were that kind of friends."

Edith picked up one of the letters.

"This sounds like friendship, doesn't it," she said, reading:

"Jack, dear Jack, it seems an eternity until next Saturday, when you said you'd come and have tea with me."

"And this," she went on, taking up the other letters, one after the other, reading bits from each:

"I can't forget, dear old boy, how you looked the other night. After you left, I went to work and drew your face, as quickly as I could, so I'd not lose the expression. It was so life-like when I finished that I kissed it—I did, Jack, just that—kissed the sketch of you."

"Tom Darling asked me yesterday whether I did not think he had a better physique than you. Imagine the vanity of him! Why, Jack, dear old fellow, I know it won't hurt you at all, for you aren't a bit vain, but the artists at the Class all say you ought to let Earl model you as Hercules. I wish I were a sculptor instead of a pen-and-ink. Wouldn't I spring to fame on your shoulders?"

"You did not come yesterday as you promised. I was angry at first, then hurt—terribly hurt. But I thought it over and concluded I must have said something that displeased you the last night you were at the studio. There should be no misunderstandings between friends. So I am just writing, Jack,

It is worth your while to know about Swedish massage and movements. Inquire of Lindstrom & Einarson, 406 Sutter St.

## MURINE EYE REMEDY



THOSE  
LUSTROUS  
EYES  
ARE  
MURINE  
EYES

### Sunlight Intensified by Reflection

from Ocean Beach and Desert Sand unrelieved by foliage. Winds and mineral laden poisonous dust, all bring eye-troubles in their wake, Granulated Eyelids, Red, Itching, Burning, Tired and Watery Eyes, Impaired Vision and Eye Pain. Prevention, Relief and Cure are found in **MURINE EYE REMEDY**, mild and harmless. Murine aids those wearing glasses, doesn't smart, but soothes and quickly cures. Is an Eye Tonic. Sold by Opticians and Druggists. Fifty Cents.

## EXCURSION RATES ST. LOUIS

**ROUND TRIP** Excursion Tickets to St. Louis and Chicago on sale Sept. 1, 2, 5, 6, 7, 8, 19, 20, 28, 29, and dates in other months later at the following rates:

**TO ST. LOUIS** . . . \$67.50  
**TO CHICAGO**, passing one way through St. Louis . . . \$72.50

**RETURN LIMIT** three months. Stop overs allowed on both going and returning trip.

**THESE RATES GOOD ON ANY TRAIN**

Ask about the Through Tourist Cars direct to the Exposition.

613 MARKET STREET  
**SOUTHERN PACIFIC**



to ask you if your Daily Food disagreed with you, and what's the remedy?"

Jack laughed.

"I suppose you wonder what she means by that last sentence?" he asked.

"Of course, I'm just devoured by curiosity."

Jack did not notice the sarcasm lurking in her words.

"It was a joke of Tom Darling's," he explained. "You see, Dixie is such a nice little thing, and once a fellow at one of her parties quoted that thing about

"A creature not too bright and good  
For human nature's daily food."

"Tom started calling Dixie Daily Food after that, and when any of us had a falling out with her she used to say our Food didn't agree with us."

Edith tossed the last letter contemptuously into the drawer, upon the heap of ties, collars, invitations, favors, bills, cigars and matches.

"You must be obtuse not to know love-letters when you see them," she said.

"Oh, no, you're mistaken," answered Jack, eagerly, "wait and I'll read you the last one she wrote."

From the wardrobe he extracted an old blue coat, one not included in the honeymoon outfit. From the breast-pocket, after some fumbling, he drew a letter.

"Listen to this," he said.

"Dear Jack, I have just returned from the South, and learn of your approaching marriage. I know you are very happy. I am sure you will be in your new life, and I wish you and your wife-to-be every blessing Heaven can give. Your loyal old chum,  
'Dixie.'"

"Now, Edith, that looks like love, doesn't it!"

Edith shook her head wisely. She took up her brush and began dressing her long, blonde hair.

"It takes a woman to read a woman's heart," she said. "Poor Dixie!"

She smiled at her own beautiful face in the glass, as she heaved a sigh for the girl who had lost Jack.

Jack returned to his mirror, spending more time than usual in adjusting his collar and tie. Edith's words seemed to have torn a veil from his eyes. He wished she had not—it seemed to him like invading a sanctuary. What a blind fool he had been! How many times by his careless words must he have wounded Dixie's heart!

Yet how careful he had been never to disturb the serene course of their camaraderie. Many a time had he been tempted to steal kisses from Dixie's tenderly curved lips, but he had always refrained because he felt that it would not please her.

"I like my friends to be friends, and not play at being lovers," she had said once to Tom Darling, when he had made a feeble feint at flirtation. Jack remembered how once, when the red wine, at a studio dinner *a deux* with Dixie, had warmed him to sentimentalism, he had said:

"We might get married, Dixie."

He had not been sufficiently serious in his mood at the time to pay much attention to her jesting reply, but he now recalled that she had not answered directly. She had looked at him curiously, he remembered now, but her merry answer had come quickly enough after that:

"Oh, three days would put an end to the romance," she had said.

Was Edith right? Did Dixie love him? How criss-cross everything went in this world! He wished Edith had not read those letters. He wished he had not been so careless in leaving them about.

It was too late now—too late for more than regret.

"Your loyal chum, Dixie," the words repeated themselves in his brain. He had not been so loyal to her. Would she have left his letters about where he who found may read?

Edith's voice interrupted the trend of his thoughts.

"You're ages fixing your tie," she said, "breakfast has been ready a half-hour."

#### VALUABLE JEWELRY LOST

During the summer months much jewelry is lost traveling and at summer resorts. This can be avoided by leaving yours with the Baldwin Jewelry Co., 906 Market St., who make advances on diamonds and jewelry.

GILBERT and STOLL

Movers of Household Furniture and Storage Warehouse, have removed their offices from the Murphy Bldg. to Room 43, Donohoe Bldg., Market and Taylor Sts. Storage Warehouse: Mercantile Library Bldg., Golden Gate and Van Ness ave.



#### MRS. E. L. RYAN DERMATOLOGIST

Weight Reduced

APARTMENT 500 THE IROQUOIS  
524 ELLIS STREET

Phone Private Exchange 719

Wrinkles and all Facial Blemishes and Superfluous Hair removed. Manicuring, Hair Dressing, Scalp Treatment. Will teach others the Profession.

## MME. GILLINGHAM

### COMPLEXION SPECIALIST

Will guarantee to permanently remove every wrinkle (no matter how deep) crows feet, small pox pittings, freckles, bagginess of the eyes, restore lost contour, making you a new skin as clear and fresh as in youth. No surgery or electricity used. There are ladies at the Parlors who have one half of the face treated, showing the thoroughness of the treatment.

All Consultation, either by mail or person, free and confidential.



Parlors, 131 POWELL ST., Near Ellis



#### DR. E. H. RETSLOFF

2504 CLAY ST.

Phone Geary 2259

WRINKLES, Crows Feet, Lines, Scars, Tan, Freckles, Yellow and Flabby Skin and all FACIAL BLEMISHES REMOVED by my new scientific Parisian method. No pain, no inconvenience, no bad after effects. SUPERFLUOUS HAIR removed.

#### RETSLOFF CREAMS AND ASTRINGENTS

Invaluable to ladies of refinement

Will teach others the Profession—Dr. Retsloff will form a class for teaching any part of her wonderful treatment to those who desire to make a profession of Facial and Skin Treatment. Call or write.

#### MRS. L. WARWICK

(Formerly of the Waldorf)

#### ELECTROLYSIS, FACIAL TREATMENTS

Superfluous Hair, Warts and Moles Removed with ELECTRIC NEEDLE

Room 603 STARR KING BUILDING

121 GEARY STREET

Phone Private Exchange 216

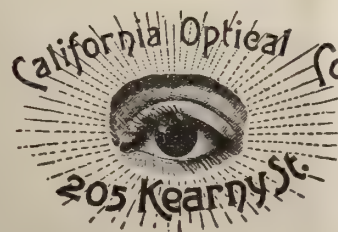
#### REMOVED

### Patrick & Co.

Rubber Stamps and Metal Signs

to

111 and 113 Sansome Street



H. L. Davis J. W. Davis  
W. D. Fennimore

There is a satisfaction in getting your Glasses from an old established, reliable house—where you know there is a guarantee that protects you.

## Music

[Communications addressed to this department should be received not later than Tuesday noon.]

### Bohemia's Music

The Bohemian Club concert of last Thursday was the first serious musical event of the season. The large audience collected to listen to the "Midsummer Music of Bohemia" was not only a fashionable one, but thoroughly attentive and appreciative as well. A pretty forest stage setting formed an entourage for a chorus of forty voices and the sixty picked musicians selected by Joseph D. Redding. Dr. H. J. Stewart opened the concert proper as conductor for his own composition, "Montezuma." A portion of this work was given last year by Fritz Scheel, so it was not entirely unfamiliar to the musical public. Dr. Stewart's music is intensely dramatic, as it should be to fit Mr. Louis A. Robertson's text. It is full of strong contrasts, the dreamy intermezzo and slow waltz being in an opposite mood from the strong prelude and finale with their hints of tragedy. Mr. McCoy's "Hamadryads" was musically the most important work on the program. It is a fine composition, well knit, sustained in interest, and strong in musical ideas well worked out. The striking prelude is symphonic in character, the instrumental handling being remarkably good. The composer has been kind to the wood-winds, the flute in particular having some beautiful passages. Mr. McCoy conducted with ardor, and received a well merited ovation. Mr. Redding's setting of "The Man in the Forest," was the least ambitious of the three music dramas, but contains charming little motives, and is rich in color. As a whole, however, it is elusive in character, and a quaint air of mystery and weirdness pervades the music, not out of keeping with its Indian theme. The soloist of the afternoon was Judge H. A. Melvin, whose fine baritone was very effective in the "Hamadryads." The chorus, composed of a contingent from the Loring Club and the Tivoli, was a little disappointing. Mr. Richard Hotaling took a star part in the production. His exposition of the three dramas, and his rendition of the "legend" were masterly in their way. Mr. Hotaling has a clear and resonant voice, and his elocution was a joy to his listeners. The jinks concert was in every way a success, and it is to be hoped that the public will have other opportunities of hearing the excellent music, effective even when divorced from its accompanying text and deprived of scenic illusion. The program would justify repetition.

### Miss Eleanor Connell's Talented Pupil

The parlors on the mezzanine floor of the St. Francis were crowded last Friday afternoon when Eleanor Connell introduced her pupil, Miss Grace Boothe, to a musical and fashionable audience. The singer hails from New York and has a rich mezzo soprano of a sympathetic quality and extensive range. In her recital of the Love cycle by von Fielitz her middle and lower notes were especially fine. She has, too, a decidedly dramatic vein, temperament and an attractive presence. In all she sang seventeen numbers, all without notes, and the excellent training she has received deserves more than a passing word of praise. Hother Wismer and Mrs. Fannie Meyer Ellis gave their numbers in splendid style. Wismer's work is too well known to need much comment. Mrs. Ellis is a welcome member among local pianists and she will rank with the best.

### The Arts and Crafts Concert

At the hall of The United Crafts and Arts, 2203 Central avenue, Dr. O. N. Orlow entertained several hundred guests on Tuesday evening of last week at a concert. The following program was rendered: Zither solo, Spring Song, Gounod, Violets, Mr. Hirsch; songs, Maid of Athens, Gounod, Goodnight, Beloved, Nevin, Mrs. Rice; songs, Because, D'Argent, Thy Beaming Eyes, MacDowell, Mrs. Kerr; piano solo, Rossignol and Rigoletto, Prof. Carlo Gentile; songs, with violin obligato by Miss Eaton, Berceuse, Jocelyn, The Daily Question, Miss Jacobi; flute solo, Non e Ver, The Nightingale and the Frogs, Mr. Hax; songs, Out in the Meadow, H. J. Stewart, At Parting, Rogers, Miss Darby; songs, If Thou Didst Love Me, Denza, Morning Hymn, Henschel, Miss Wakefield; songs, Queen of Sheba, Gounod, Span-

### Kenilworth Inn

Mill Valley

One of the most popular resorts in Mill Valley, situated at the foot of Mt. Tamalpais; only 50 minutes' ride from the city; rates reasonable.

MISSSES PALMER & HULETT.

## HOTEL SEVILLE

S. W. Cor. 29th St. and Madison Ave., New York

JUST FINISHED. NOW OPEN.

12 story ABSOLUTELY FIREPROOF modern hotel; contains 100 bath-rooms and is sumptuously furnished; every conceivable convenience; 28th and 29th sts., crosstown cars direct to and from Erie, Pennsylvania and Lehigh Valley, 23rd street ferries. Within five minutes of New York's two main shopping thoroughfares and principal theatres, but while enjoying these advantages of location it is just far enough from them to be quiet. A high class restaurant and a ladies' and gentlemen's cafe are special features. The cuisine is of a superior character.

Single Rooms with Running Water from \$1.50 per day, and with Bath from \$2.00 per day upward. EDW. PURCHAS, Manager

For those who appreciate comfort and attention

## Occidental Hotel

MONTGOMERY ST. bet. BUSH and SUTTER

SAN FRANCISCO

American and European Plan. A Quiet Home. Centrally Located.

GEORGE WARREN HOOPER, LESSEE

## Hotel Richelieu

1012 VAN NESS AVENUE

Having renewed our lease, and entirely renovated this Hotel, we will continue making it the finest and leading Family Hotel of this Coast.

AND

HOTEL GRANADA

1000 SUTTER ST.

HOTEL RICHELIEU CO.

## The Angelus

LOS ANGELES

NEW MANAGEMENT

Summer Rates to December 1st

LOOMIS BROS., Proprietors

## Byron Hot Springs

Open all the year. Unexcelled climate. Luxurious Mineral and Mud Baths, and the most curative waters known for Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, Liver and Kidney and Nervous troubles, also Malaria.

Hotel unique in cuisine, service and appointments.

Rates \$17.50 per week in Cottages. \$3 per day and upwards in Main Hotel.

Reached by Southern Pacific, 2 1-2 hours from San Francisco. Trains leave San Francisco at 8:30 and 10 A. M., and 6 and 8:05 P. M. Dining Car on the 6 P. M. train.

H. R. WARNER, Manager

Byron Hot Springs Post Office, California.

## GARDEN CITY SANITARIUM

A Sanitarium, cottage plan; not a hospital. Equipped for the scientific application of Water, Electricity, Massage, Tissue Oscillation, Electric Light, X-Ray, Dry, Hot Air and all minor treatments. Large grounds, 5 1/2 acres, shade, etc. Separate treatment apartments for men and women. Fifteen minutes walk from centre of city; one block from car line. Beautiful scenery. Write for literature.

GARDEN CITY SANITARIUM, San Jose, Cal.

## Hotel Bon Air

Go to Hotel Bon Air for your summer outing. Thirty-seven minutes from San Francisco. Bowling, tennis, boating, bathing and fishing. Escalante R. R. station. MR. AND MRS. J. E. MANLOVE, Props., Ross P. O., Marin County.



ish Serenade, Daddy, Behrens, Miss Labarraque; zither solo, Love Song, Burgomaster, Call Me Thine Own, Mr. Hirschen.

#### *Fanny Francisca's Concerts*

The advance sale for Madame Fannie Francisca's concerts on Wednesday evening the twenty-first and Saturday afternoon the twenty-fourth will begin next Thursday morning at Sherman, Clay & Co.'s music store. The prices are to be two dollars, one dollar and a half, one dollar, and seventy-five cents. Madame Francisca's concerts will be given under the direction of Ralph Pincus, the Columbia's press agent, who is thus launched upon the career of an impresario. Among the numbers to be heard at these two musical events will be arias from "Traviata," "Norma," "Herodiades," "Lucia de Lammermoor," "Rossignol," "Aida," "Faust," "Manon," "Romeo and Juliet," "Rigoletto" and "Tannhauser." Among the song numbers for the first concert will be Massenet's "Elegie," Mann's "Ontwaken," De L'Acqua's "Villanelle," Proch's Variations will also be heard and Liza Lehman's "The Cuckoo" will be sung by the songstress in her inimitable manner. Madame Francisca will render the mad scene from "Lucia" in costume.

#### *In Alameda*

At the Adelpian Club in Alameda, last Saturday's "open meeting" might have been termed "Sacramento day," there were so many representatives from the Capital present. Mrs. Walter S. Longbotham, formerly a resident of Sacramento but now of San Francisco, made the hit of the afternoon with her songs, "My Abode" by Schubert and "That Day" (Roma). Mrs. George Perry accompanied her, and the harmony of voice and piano was perfect. Mrs. Florence Jenkins Trost played two solos, and Colonel Weinstock delivered an address.

#### *The Heinrich Recital*

Max and Julia Heinrich gave an invitational song recital in Lyric hall last week, which drew an audience that filled every seat in the auditorium. The program consisted exclusively of Mr. Heinrich's compositions, many of which were marked by dramatic color and delightful harmony. Dora de Fillippe of the Tivoli sang three songs, and though nervousness detracted from the good effect of her solos she made a very pleasing impression.

#### *The Jewish New Year*

On Friday evening and Saturday of this week occurs the Jewish New Year festival, and Cantor Stark has as usual arranged a very fine musical program for the services at Emanu-El. The choir will be increased to twenty singers. The soloists, of the regular choir, are: Daisy Cohn, soprano, Mrs. H. Kelly, contralto, A. Macurda, tenor, Homer Henley, bass, W. A. Sabin, who returned from Europe this week, will preside at the organ. One of the features of the musical service is an elaborate New Year's hymn for soprano solo and chorus, composed by the Cantor for the occasion.

At the Pavilion on Monday night, in the California Commandery's section, the Roedel twins contributed to the program with some of their clever operatic selections. The twins will give a concert on September twenty-ninth at Y. M. C. A. Auditorium.

Mrs. Marriner-Campbell arranged the musical programs for the ladies' receptions at the Palace hotel during K. T. week. Some very fine talent took part in the programs.

Harry Girard, the baritone, formerly of this city but now of Seattle, has written a comic opera in collaboration with Joe Blethen, also of Seattle. It is titled "Admiral Att."

—The Music Critic.

"If he doesn't be careful he'll make a mesalliance."  
"Whom does he love?"  
"Himself."

#### **MR. ALFRED COGSWELL, Baritone**

**546 SUTTER STREET**

ORATORIO      RECITALS      VOICE PLACING  
TONE DEVELOPMENT

#### **THE COLONIAL**

#### **THE SELECT HOTEL**

OF SAN FRANCISCO

S. E. COR. PINE AND JONES STS.

### *Take a Rest*

A great many San Francisco people are planning to spend days and weeks during the Fall and Winter at Hotel Del Monte. No other resort in California offers such a combination of attractions—sea bathing, golf, automobilism, bowling, tennis, fishing, and all out-of-door sports. Instead of going from place to place seeking comforts, the wise ones of society spend their time at Del Monte by the sea. Address GEO. P. SNELL, Manager, Del Monte, California.

### *At Hotel Del Monte*

**Beware of Cheap and Largely  
Advertised Substitutes for**

## **MARCHAND'S HYDROZONE, GLYCOZONE AND PEROXIDE OF HYDROGEN**

**Before Using any Substitute Consult Your Family Physician**

The following reliable testimonial speaks for itself:

"I take great pleasure in certifying to the wonderful curative powers of Charles Marchand's Hydrozone and Glycozone. For many years I was a great sufferer from indigestion and intestinal catarrh. My California physician brought up my case before the Congress of Homeopathic Physicians held in Chicago in 1901. An eminent specialist in intestinal diseases advised the use of Marchand's Hydrozone and Glycozone. His advice was followed and I have been restored to health.

"Having been connected with schools I have also used Hydrozone with great efficacy on the pupils, in healing all kinds of skin troubles, from abscesses to poison oak.

"I shall be very glad to answer any question regarding my own cure or the cure of those who have been under my care.

C. MINNIE PERRY,

"2102 Sutter Street, San Francisco."

## **The Johnson Locke Mercantile Co.**

**Pacific Coast Agents**

Important to know of: Swedish massage and movements. Inquire of Lindstrom & Einarson, 406 Sutter St.

**LOUIS H. EATON**

ORGANIST AND DIRECTOR OF THE CHOIR  
TRINITY CHURCH

**Teacher of Singing, Piano and Organ**

Special advantages offered singers in choir training  
Studio and Residence 1676 Broadway  
Between Van Ness Ave. and Franklin Street

**THE BURROWES COURSE OF MUSIC STUDY**  
FOR CHILDREN (KINDERGARTEN AND PRIMARY)

Studio, 2209 Broderick St., bet. Washington and Jackson  
Reception Hour, Tuesdays 1:30 P. M.  
**MRS. FRANCES B. WILLIAMS, Piano Teacher**  
Representative of Katharine Burrowes  
Teachers taught the Burrowes System and outfits furnished. Telephone Geary 2472

**H. B. PASMORE**

TEACHER OF SINGING

WILL REMOVE TO

**1430 GOLDEN GATE AVENUE**

SEPTEMBER FIRST

**1424 Washington Street**

**M. GERTRUDE JUDD**

**Teacher of Whistling**

**785 Geary St., S. F.**

**Phone Hyde 933**

**JOSEPH ROECKEL and MME. ELLEN COURSEN-ROECKEL**

VOCAL INSTRUCTORS

Assisted by MARIO and MARIA ROECKEL in the Juvenile Classes  
Church and Operatic Repertoire, a specialty

1060 Fulton St., bet. Steiner and Pierce

**Conrad W. Fuhrer**

TEACHER of Violin and Ensemble Playing. 1676 Page St.  
Phone Fell 3373. Also care of Sherman, Clay & Co.

**SIGNOR PAOLO LA VILLA**

(Of Florence, Italy)

N. B.—Special Terms for Professionals.

Vocal Studio: **THE ROOSEVELT, 546 Sutter St.**  
Phone James 1282

**CHICKERING** Best in the World  
**PIANOS** Oldest in America

100,000 IN USE

**BENJ. CURTAZ & SON, 16 O'FARRELL STREET**  
SOLE AGENTS

**THE OAKLAND TRIBUNE**

is delivered into more homes of the masses and classes of Oakland, and Alameda County than all other Oakland, Alameda and Berkeley dailies combined. Reason—it's the best newspaper.

**W. E. DARGIE, Pres.**

**T. T. DARGIE, Secy.**

**LOUIS CREPAUX**

(MEMBER PARIS GRAND OPERA)

**SCHOOL OF TONE PLACING (PALATAL SYSTEM)**

**Vocal Phonetics—Besides the**  
**"Palatal Tone Placing System"**

taught in the Louis Crepau School, another and most important feature is the teaching of the English phonetic sounds. The study of the five vowels is not all that is necessary to sing in a language, and particularly so in English. Very few English-speaking people are able to sing the phonetics of their language exempt from throatiness. Fundamentally, English phonetics cannot be emitted in singing as uttered in speech. From a vocal standpoint and through ten years of experience in teaching English-speaking singers, Mr. Crepau has made a vocal classification of all the English phonetic sounds. This classification enables English-speaking singers to master all the English phonetic sounds and renders them harmonious and easy to sing.

Apply at the School from 2:00 to 2:30 p. m., Y. M. C. A. Building, Ellis and Mason Sts.

**Dr. H. J. STEWART**

TEACHER OF VOCAL MUSIC

Pianoforte, Organ, Harmony and Composition  
Special course for singers desiring church appointments

Studio, 1105 Bush St.

**MR. ANDREW BOGART**

TEACHER OF SINGING

METHOD of the ELDER LAMPERTI

Home Studio: S. E. corner Buchanan and Page Sts.

PHONE PARK 202

MR. THEODOR

**SALMON**

Concert Pianist and Teacher. Pupil of Kullak, Reinecke, Jadassohn and Richter. Studio, 546 Sutter St. Phone James 1281. Residence, "The Nordhoff."

**Von Meyerinck**  
**School of Music**

Telephone Park 223

841 FULTON STREET

Offers all the advantages of Eastern and European conservatories for a thorough musical education.

STAFF OF TEACHERS.

Voice Culture - - - MRS. ANNA VON MEYERINCK  
Art Expression, Opera and Drama, MRS. MARY FAIRWEATHER  
Piano Harmony and Composition MR. FRED ZECH, JR.  
Violin and Viola - - - MISS MARIE H. MILLS  
MR. W. F. ZECH

Competent staff of assistant teachers. Special teachers for Languages (German, French and Italian), Physical Culture, Fencing, Elocution, and Stage Dancing. Prospectus upon application.

**BUCHANAN BROS.**

Dealers in Feather Dusters, Brooms, Carpet Sweepers, all kinds of Brushes, Liquid and Paste Blacking.

609 Sacramento Street

San Francisco, Cal.



## Letters

"San Francisco and Thereabouts."

Now is an excellent time to call attention again to the volume issued a year ago by the California Promotion Committee. Its title, "San Francisco and Thereabouts," is explanatory, and its small size commends it to the traveling public, for whom it is primarily intended. The text is by Charles L. Keeler, and consists of about a hundred pages of reliable information concerning the city and its environs. Mr. Keeler has literally boiled down to the smallest compass the gist of all the history of San Francisco, from the discovery of the bay to date, and considering the mass of matter he had to select from he has succeeded remarkably well—so well that he commends himself to the attention of life-long residents as well as to casual visitors. Illustrations, which include street vistas, prominent buildings, bits of the park, glimpses of the water front, Berkeley, Stanford, Mount Tamalpais, Golden Gate and the ocean, are from photographs excellently executed. There are none of the usual "prominent citizens" and private residences, but all are of general and public interest. An excellent map of the country between Vallejo on the north and San Jose on the south completes the volume, which is at once a guide book and a souvenir, without the demerits usually inherent in both.

Irving Bacheller's new novel deals with the dawn of Christianity. It is a decided improvement on other books relating to the same period in one respect at least, for it does not serve up roast martyr in every page.

Harry Leon Wilson's third novel will shortly be before the public. It will bear no resemblance whatever to either "The Spenders" or "Lions of the Lord," but is said to be placed in a New England environment.

Amongst the announcements of fall books by the Macmillan Company is Gwendolen Overton's "Captains of the World." The theme is the time-honored one of wealth vs. poverty. The heroine is the daughter of a capitalist forced by parental authority into an engagement with a degenerate prince, and the hero a son of toil and a labor leader. The situation has been exploited so often that there does not seem to be room for much originality in the working out of the plot, but it is safe to leave the treatment to the author, who has proved her right ere this to use her pen. In this era of reprints, resurrections and new editions, would it not be a good idea to bring Miss Overton's first novel, "A Heritage of Unrest," before the public again? It is one of a number of good books lost sight of simply because the purveyors of poorer work out-shouted it in crying their wares in the book market.

Baroness Leslie de Bazus, who was Mrs. Frank Leslie, and betimes a sister-in-law of Oscar Wilde, has returned to America and announces her intention of again entering the publishing field. That she will make a success of her venture is a foregone conclusion to those who recall her experience in putting the Leslie publications on a sound financial footing after the syndicate proved itself incompetent.

John Vance Cheney has a new volume of poems out.

Some little while ago a volume of nonsense verse under the title of "Ruthless Rhymes for Heartless Homes" was put forth under the ostensible authorship of Colonel D. Screamer. The title is a sufficient indication of the character of the contents, and the book was widely noticed, and is not yet forgotten even in these days of rush. The authorship has just been revealed, and it turns out that Colonel D. Screamer and the perpetrator of the "Willy" poems are identical, and who, of all the world, but the scholarly and dignified Hamilton Wright Mabie, author of that exhaustive Shakespeare biography and so many volumes of cultured and literary essays and criticism. Another literary secret has also leaked out, and it is hardly less startling than the foregoing. The song, "The Prodigal Son," in the comic opera, "The Cadi," which Bill Nye disclaimed and which has been attributed to nearly every humorous verse writer in America, is a perpetration of the dignified lawyer, Samuel M. Gardenshire, author of the novel "Lux Crucis," which is as far from comic opera as one pole is from the other.

—The Bookworm.

Accordeon and Sunburst Pleating, STEWART'S, 110 Taylor St. Phone Folsom 2121

## SCHOOLS and COLLEGES

# HEALD'S

LEADING BUSINESS COLLEGE of the WEST

Over 24 Post St., San Francisco, Cal.

Established 40 years. Open entire year, day and night Write for circulars (free.)

### St. Mary's College

OAKLAND, CAL.

Literary, Scientific, Commercial Courses.

Studies resumed August 1, 1904. Send for Catalogue.

BROTHER VELLESIAN, President.

### Santa Clara College

SANTA CLARA CAL.

The next session will begin August 2, 1904. Send for full particulars to

(Rev.) R. E. KENNA, S. J., President.

### Hoitt's

School for Boys; 14th year begins August 9th; larger and stronger faculty than ever; perfect sanitation; illustrated catalogue. W. J. MEREDITH, Vice-Principal. Menlo Park, Cal.

### Irving Institute

Boarding and day school for young ladies and little girls. 2126 California St. Will reopen August 1, 1904. Accredited to the universities. REV. EDWARD B. CHURCH, A. M., Principal.

### Miss Bolte's School

2174 Post St., prepares for universities and colleges. Music by graduate professor of Berlin and Leipzig conservatories. Conversational and grammatical French and German; English. Board, English, French, German, music, \$30 month. Next term July 25. Steiner 656.

### San Francisco Business College

Scott & Van Arsdale Building, 738 Mission St., between Third and Fourth. We are located in our new quarters. The finest schoolrooms in the West. Come and see them whether you want to go to school or not. Business men know where we are. We had eight calls for help this week.

**Wallagher-Marsh  
Business College**

is the most practical; recommended by expert court reporters. Send for catalogue.

1382 Market St., San Francisco.

### The Melbourne Institute

For stuttering and stammering teaches a new scientific course for cure. It is successful. It has been established in this city for three years under teaching of Prof. F. G. Norcross, acknowledged mental expert, whose work has won the admiration of reputable physicians and other deep students of mentality. The services of the Melbourne may be enlisted with the utmost confidence. Address MELBOURNE INSTITUTE, Van Ness Ave. and Market St., San Francisco. Hours 1 to 5 P. M. Telephone Mint 2626.

### THE LYCEUM

Jordan or any Stanford Bldg., 5th floor, Phelan

AN ACCREDITED PREPARATORY SCHOOL For the University, Law, and Medical College, Etc. This school is well known for its careful and thorough work; we prepare you well. References, President professor. L. H. GRAU Ph. D., Principal. Rooms, 333-346, 5th floor, Phelan Bldg., San Francisco.

### CALIFORNIA BUSINESS COLLEGE

The largest and finest quarters in the city; refined residence locality. Position for every graduate. Thorough, modern. 75 Page Catalogue on request. R. L. DURHAM, President.

925 Golden Gate Avenue. San Francisco

### Kent Law School

THIRTEENTH YEAR

Day and Night. Always open. No Vacations. Books Free. 536 Parrott Building (Emporium). Phone Folsom 2031

### Century Electric Corporation

SUPPLIES, CONSTRUCTION, MANUFACTURING AND REPAIRING. BUILDINGS WIRED

16 and 18 SECOND STREET

Telephone Bush 352

San Francisco

The modish woman's stationery is as much a part of her nowadays as her dainty wardrobe. Cooper & Co., 746 Market Street, are showing the newest modes in paper and envelopes, dies and seals.



## THE FASHIONABLE PRIVATE ADDRESS DIRECTORY.

Now Being Compiled and Reservations Made for the  
Season of 1904-5.

It will contain an alphabetical arrangement of the names and residential addresses of the leading families, designating Matron and Maid, Benedict and Bachelor, embracing one hundred cities and towns in California, viz.: San Francisco, Oakland, Alameda, Berkeley, San Rafael, Sausalito, Belvedere, Palo Alto, Menlo Park, Burlingame, San Mateo, Redwood City, San Jose, Los Angeles, Pasadena, Elk Grove, Paradise, Placerville, Maywood, Redding, Sacramento, Willows, Woodland, Calistoga, Eureka, Napa, Petaluma, Sonoma, Watsonville, Hollister, Centerville, Niles, Newark, Decoto, Irvington, Sonoma, Stockton, Tuolumne, Vallejo, Armona, Bakersfield, Dinuba, Fowler, Fresno, West Park, Hanford, Kern, Lemoore, Oleander, Porterville, Reedley, Sanger, Selma, Tulare, Visalia, Alhambra, Avalon, Azusa, Briggs, Carpenteria, Covina, Downey, Lompoc, East Whittier, Long Beach, Moneta, Monrovia, Pomona, Santa Barbara, San Luis Obispo, Santa Maria, Santa Paula, Santa Monica, South Pasadena, Saticoy, Ventura, Colton, Corona, Fullerton, Highland, La Jolla, La Mesa, Ontario, Perris, Placentia, Redlands, Santa Ana, Riverside, San Diego, San Jacinto, National City, Fair Oaks, Nevada City, San Bernardino and Nome, Alaska.

Also San Francisco Street and Avenue Guide, Theatre Diagrams, Clubs and Societies, Prominent Residents of the Pacific Coast, Personnel of the Press, Shopping Guide, Permanent Guests at the Leading Hotels, San Francisco Street Railway Guide, First and Last Cars, Car Routes and Transfer Points.

The greatest care will be exercised in selecting only responsible and honest concerns among the advertisements.

Shopping, by mail order and telephone call, is one of the modern conveniences extended to subscribers, through the announcements in the Blue Book.

Address all communications to Chas. C. Hoag, Publisher. Telephone Main 1760. Office, 320 Sansome Street, Room 47, San Francisco.

The Printing, Binding and Art Work will be executed by Morris & Bain, Printers, 320 Sansome St.

## HEARD AT THE SIDE SHOW

"What is the Legless Wonder kicking about?"

"Feels an itch on the sole of his foot and can't scratch it."

—The Living Skeleton.

## NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of HARRISON HAIGHT, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Edgar G. Haight, administrator of the Estate of Harrison Haight, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said administrator, Edgar G. Haight at 201 Parrott Building, San Francisco, California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

EDGAR G. HAIGHT, Administrator of the  
Estate of Harrison Haight, Deceased.

Dated at San Francisco, September 10, 1904

## NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of ELLEN HOLLAND, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Josephine Mockler, administratrix of the Estate of Ellen Holland, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Josephine Mockler, Administratrix, at Room 498 Parrott Building, No. 855 Market Street, San Francisco, California, the same being her place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

JOSEPHINE MOCKLER,  
Administratrix of the Estate of Ellen Holland, Deceased.

Dated at San Francisco, August 13, 1904.

JOHN J. BARRETT, Attorney for Administratrix,  
Rooms 497-498 Parrott Building, San Francisco.

**VERUS GUARANTEED PILES**  
**TO CURE**  
OR \$50. FORFEITED. One application  
relieves. Cures while you work. Price \$2.  
Send only 10¢, and we will send you a \$2 package  
of Verus prepaid. Send us the balance when cured.  
**VERUS REMEDY COMPANY,**  
Dept. E Los Angeles, Cal.

## IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA

Department No. —.

ELLA VAN BENTHUSEN

vs. Plaintiff

THOMAS C. VAN BENTHUSEN

Defendant

Action brought in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and the Complaint filed in said City and County of San Francisco, in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.

The People of the State of California, send Greeting to:  
THOMAS C. VAN BENTHUSEN, Defendant.

YOU ARE HEREBY REQUIRED to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and to answer the Complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons, if served within this County; or if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, upon the ground of defendant's alleged willful and utter neglect of said plaintiff for more than four years last past, also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the Complaint on file, to which special reference is hereby made.

All of which will more fully appear in the Complaint on file herein to which you are hereby referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief therein demanded.

GIVEN under my hand and Seal of said Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 30th day of June, in the year of our Lord; one thousand nine hundred and four.

JOHN J. GREIF, Clerk.

By CHAS. C. MORRIS, Deputy Clerk.

N. F. FLOOD, Plaintiff's Attorney

1122 Market St., Rooms 1, 2, 3 and 4.

## IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA

Department No. —. No. 91429

ELISE KOEBSCH

vs. Plaintiff

CHARLES W. F. KOEBSCH

Defendant

Action brought in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and the Complaint filed in said City and County of San Francisco, in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.

The People of the State of California, send Greeting to:

CHARLES W. F. KOEBSCH, Defendant.

YOU ARE HEREBY REQUIRED to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and to answer the Complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons, if served within this County; or if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, upon the ground of defendant's willful desertion of plaintiff; also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the Complaint on file, to which special reference is hereby made.

All of which will more fully appear in the Complaint on file herein to which you are hereby referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief therein demanded.

GIVEN under my hand and Seal of said Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 8th day of July in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and four.

JOHN J. GREIF, Clerk.

By GEO. W. LEE, Deputy Clerk

McCLELLAN & McCLELLAN, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

## IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA

Department No. 2. No. 91829.

KATE BAIRD,

vs. Plaintiff.

CHARLES W. BAIRD,

Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and the Complaint filed in said City and County of San Francisco, in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.

The People of the State of California send Greeting to:

CHARLES W. BAIRD, Defendant.

YOU ARE HEREBY REQUIRED to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and to answer the Complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons, if served within this County; or if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, upon the ground of defendant's willful desertion of plaintiff for the period of more than one year continuously, next immediately preceding the date of the commencement of this action, and also upon the ground of defendant's failure to provide for plaintiff the common necessities of life he having the ability so to do, for the period of more than one year continuously next preceding the date of the commencement of this action; also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the Complaint on file, to which special reference is hereby made.

All of which will more fully appear in the Complaint on file herein to which you are hereby referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief therein demanded.

GIVEN under my hand and Seal of said Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 5th day of August in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and four.

JOHN J. GREIF, Clerk.

By JAS. R. McELROY, Deputy Clerk.

LOUIS H. BROWNSTONE, Plaintiff's Attorney.

DR. CHARLES W. DECKER

DENTIST—Phelan Bldg., Rooms 6, 8, 10, 48 806 Market St. Phone John 3841



## HAIR GOODS

**G. L. EDERER**  
Wig Maker and Hairdresser. Scalp treatments, Shampooing, Manicuring, Hair dyeing, Switches, Ornaments, Toupees. Complete line of pure Hair Goods only. 123 Stockton St.

## KIMONOS AND JAPANESE GOODS

**KIMONOS**  
Silk and Cotton; Custom made and made to order; of every description at special low price. Call and inspect our large and artistic line. The Orient, 633 Sutter St. near Taylor.

## HAT RENOVATORY

**PANAMA HATS**  
Bleached and Blocked. 423 Sutter Street. 424 1/2 Montgomery Street. Telephones Black 4616. Red 3212.

Residence 852 Grove St., S. F.  
Telephone Page 81

**HENRY P. TRICOU**  
Notary Public

205 Montgomery St.  
Telephone Main 1580 Bet. Pine and Bush

**W. SCHEPPLER & SON**

Dealer in Watches, Diamonds, Etc. Repairing and Cleaning of Watches and Jewelry.  
1071 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.



**VEUVE  
CLICQUOT  
PONSARDIN**

The most delicious  
Champagne  
of the Age

Yellow Label, Dry  
Gold Label, Brut

**Cruse &  
Fils Freres**

Clarets and  
Sauternes

Creme des Grands  
Cru  
(Creme of Cognac)

**A. Vignier Co.**

429 & 431 Battery  
San Francisco



Visit  
**DR. JORDAN'S**  
Great  
Museum of Anatomy

1051 Market St., bet. 6th and 7th  
San Francisco, Cal.

The largest of its kind in the world.  
Book "The Philosophy of Marriage" mailed free.  
A Valuable Book for Men.

**LASH'S**  
KIDNEY & LIVER  
**BITTERS**  
A PLEASANT LAXATIVE  
NOT INTOXICATING

## Other People's Ideas

From "Transition," by Emma Frances Brooke:

It is a frightful thing when a judgment against an idolized friend first darts into the mind; it is worse when we begin to be so conscious of it that we are in constant terrified expectation of its reappearance—as one is conscious of the grim thing hidden somewhere in the far-off chamber of a dream. But if, instead of gliding in to disappear again like some evil vermin leaving us scared and panting, it comes in bodily and takes possession of the very hearth, then, indeed, something like desolation has fallen.

Of the many spectres the worst is one's own character. There is no hope of ridding yourself of it. You are always hob-a-nob with it. It rises in the night to appall you—to tell you exactly what it requires of you, and precisely why you are predestined to failure. It sits down by you in the lonely evenings; it takes you by the arm and walks with you out of doors. It is a ghastly companion.

The one tremendous test of character is to harbor a dream sanely, and not to be driven by that disquieting and imitable presence beyond our poor, necessary limits, out to the unguided impulses beyond.

When one has black-marked an opinion with one's own discredit, it is not an uncommon error to suppose that one's friends will show timidity, or at least a delicate reserve in owning up to it—that they, at any rate, will have the civility to hedge and prevaricate.

There are vulgarities to which we give proud hospitality in our heart of hearts, and would not for the world thrust out in the nakedness of speech.

It is in effect more wretched to be wretched in a gala dress than in a common morning gown.

My ideal of a conversation has always been to have a distinguished man in a corner to myself—a man who will talk brilliantly, but who will never forget to introduce a soothing compliment every two or three minutes. I like to feel sure that I am not being ignored.

If telling things to people will do any practical good, that is a reason for telling. Otherwise I think unpleasant news is best kept to one's self.—*Karol, in "Olive Latham," by Mrs. Voynich.*

From F. Marion Crawford's "The Ralstons":

"... The almost impossible gulf which lies between the artist and the amateur who tries too late to become one—in whom the evidence of talent is made unrecognizable by an excess of conscientious but wholly misapplied labor. The amateur who has never studied at all may sometimes dash off a head with a few lines, which would be taken for the careless scrawling of a clever professional. But the amateur who, too late, attempts to perfect himself by sheer study and industry, is almost certainly lost as an artist—a fact which is commonly interpreted to mean that art

itself comes by inspiration, and that so-called genius has no need of school, whereas it only means that if we go to school at all we must go at the scholar's age and get the tools of expression and learn to handle them before we have anything especial to express."



## WHAT CAN I EAT?

## NOTHING AGREES WITH ME.

Do you ever say that—do you ever feel that life isn't worth living because you are continually in pain, sick to your stomach and can't eat a single mouthful of any substantial food?

After you do eat a little do you feel a lump in your stomach? You know you have dyspepsia and you feel that nothing will cure you.

But there is a cure—a positive cure—a quick cure. That cure is Dr. Spencer's English Dyspepsia Wafers. They haven't been on the market long, but they are doing more for suffering humanity, people suffering with dyspepsia, than any medicine ever gotten out.

After taking a few of Dr. Spencer's English Dyspepsia Wafers you will be in a condition to eat everything—you will be strong and well again. No man or woman can expect to be healthy without proper amount of food every day and the proper digestion of this food.

Dyspepsia destroys all the agreeable qualities that enter into a man's or woman's make-up.

It is almost an impossibility for anyone with a severe case of dyspepsia to look pleasant. The continuous, miserable cast-down feeling is bound to make itself shown in appearance and conversation. Dr. Spencer's English Dyspepsia Wafers are the sufferers' certain cure.

Try one box of them and if you don't feel better you will be the first case up to the present time who has not been benefited. Price 50 cts. a box.

British Pharmacal Co., Milwaukee, Wis., Distributors.

For sale by

THE UNION DRUG CO.

Visit the **HOFFMAN CAFE**

Wm. J. Sullivan, Proprietor

**Lunch, Grill and Wine Rooms**

Half a block below Palace and Grand Hotels, S. F.

Fine Goods a Specialty. Merchants' hot lunch from 11 a. m. to 2:30 p. m. An extra spread served on all holidays. Merchants' lunch served in Ladies Cafe and Grill, from 11 a. m. to 2:30 p. m. Oysters, English Chops, Steaks and Delicacies a specialty.

Handsomest Cafe in America

Open all night. 43 Private Dining Rooms for Ladies and Escorts

601 Market St. (S. W. Cor. 2nd and Market Sts.)

**POODLE DOG RESTAURANT, CORNER**

Eddy and Mason Streets, San Francisco—Private dining and banquet rooms. Telephone 429.  
A. B. BLANCO & BRUN, Proprietors

WARRANTED 10 YEARS

SOHMER  
PIANO  
AGENCY

**BYRON MAUZY**

The CECILIAN—The Perfect Piano Player

PIANOS  
308-312 Post St  
San Francisco.



## PALACE HOTEL

San Francisco, California.

TOURISTS and TRAVELERS will, now, with difficulty recognize the famous Court into which for twenty-five years carriages have been driven. This space of over a quarter of an acre has recently, by the addition of very handsome furniture, rugs, chandeliers and tropical plants, been converted into a lounging room, the

**FINEST  
IN THE  
WORLD**

THE EMPIRE PARLOR—the Palm Room, furnished in Cerise, with Billiard and Pool tables for the ladies—the Louis XV Parlor—the Ladies' Writing Room, and numerous other modern improvements, together with unexcelled Cuisine and the most convenient location in the City—all add much to the ever-increasing popularity of this most famous Hotel.

## Techau Tavern

The most unique resort in San Francisco.

There is not a more artistically appointed cafe in the country.

It is a place wherein the guest may feast the eye while dining sumptuously and being regaled with exquisite music.

The Tavern is now under new and experienced management, and patrons are assured of the constant attendance of the chief of the establishment, and of prompt service at all times.

Special attention is paid to luncheon, dinner and after-theatre parties.

## OUR STANDARDS

Sperrys Best Family.

Drifted Snow.

Golden Gate Extra.

Sperry Flour Company

# Sarkispur

Ideal suburban property, beautifully situated in Marin county on the N. S. R. R. Completely sheltered by Mount Tamalpais from ocean wind and fogs. Extensive water works, sewerage and electric light systems. Attractions abound—such as sea-bathing, boating, groves of redwood, madrone and laurel, pic-

turesque walks and drives, sunshine and wildwood vistas. The wonderful equability of the climate cannot be surpassed; flowers bloom perennially. The journey from San Francisco is short, enjoyable and full of interest. You can have a charming country home at a moderate price, and on easy terms.

American Land and Trust Co., 708 Market St., Mutual Savings Bank Bldg.



## Those who read much

are more frequently subject to eye-trouble than others. There are, however, numerous modern occupations which bring on eye troubles that injure the brain and the physical system irreparably. Avoid danger by

Using **GEORGE MAYERLE'S GLASSES**

His Glasses insure health and a clear vision. Consultation Free. Open until 9 o'clock every evening. Geo. Mayerle's GERMAN EYEWATER makes weak eyes strong, sore eyes well, rests tired eyes. Price 50c. 62c by mail. Mail order or Wells-Fargo. Geo. Mayerle's Antiseptic Eyeglass Wipers insure clean lenses without scratching.]



Showing effect of George Mayerle's Antiseptic Eyeglass Wipers

**GEORGE MAYERLE, German Expert Optician**

1071 MARKET STREET

Two Doors from Seventh

## CAFE ZINKAND

After the Theatre call at this Palace of Delights and revel in the luxuries of a spread fit for the gods, or drink of some of the best wine that ever chased the skeleton from the feast or painted landscapes within the brain of man.—Hograve.



# TOWN TALK

VOL. XIII. No. 629.

SAN FRANCISCO, SEPTEMBER 17, 1904.

PRICE 10 CENTS.

## HIS MASTER'S "SKEE"

(APOLOGIES TO THE VICTOR TALKING MACHINE CO.)

### IF YOU WANT PURE WHISKEY ASK FOR HOTALING'S OLD KIRK



**A. HOTALING  
& Co's**

**OLD KIRK**

**BEST ON THE  
MARKET.**

...THE...

**German Savings & Loan Society**

526 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus - - - - - \$ 2,448,948.13  
 Capital actually paid up in Cash - - - - - 1,000,000.00  
 Deposits June 30, 1904 - - - - - 36,573,015.18

**Board of Directors**

JOHN LLOYD, President.  
 DANIEL MEYER, 1st Vice-President  
 H. HORSTMANN, 2nd Vice-President

Ign. Steinhart	Emil Rohte	H. B. Russ	N. Ohlandt
I. N. Walter	J. W. Van Bergen		
A. H. R. Schmidt,	Cashier		
Wm. Herrmann,	Asst. Cashier		
Geo. Tourny,	Secretary		
A. H. Muller,	Asst. Secretary		
W. S. Goodfellow	General Attorney		

**San Francisco Savings Union**

532 California Street, Corner Webb

Deposits July 1, 1904 - - - - - \$33,908,594.00  
 Paid Up Capital - - - - - 1,000,000.00  
 Reserve and Contingent Funds - - - - - 935,033.00

E. B. POND, President      W. C. B. de FREMERY } Vice-Presidents  
    ROBERT WATT }  
 LOVELL WHITE, Cashier      R. M. WELCH, Ass't Cashier

**DIRECTORS:**

Henry F. Allen, William A. Magee, W. C. B. de Fremery, C. O. G. Miller,  
 Robert Watt, George C. Boardman, Fred H. Beaver, Jacob Barth,  
 E. B. Pond.

Loans upon San Francisco and Oakland Real Estate, and Farms and  
 Farming Lands in the Country.

Receives Deposits: Country remittances may be made in checks payable  
 in San Francisco, Post Office or Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Money Orders,  
 or coin by Express, but the responsibility of this bank commences only  
 with the receipt of the money.

No charge is made for pass-book or entrance fee.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and Saturday evenings, for receipt  
 of deposits only, 6:30 to 8 o'clock.

**CONTINENTAL BUILDING & LOAN ASSOCIATION**

OF CALIFORNIA

ESTABLISHED IN 1889

Subscribed Capital - - - - - \$17,000,000.00  
 Paid in Capital - - - - - 3,500,000.00  
 Monthly Income - - - - - 250,000.00  
 Homes built since organization - - - - - 1,500

Home Office 301 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

DR. WASHINGTON DODGE, President  
 WM. CORBIN, Secretary and General Manager

It might be well to remember  
 when making a will

THAT THE

**CALIFORNIA SAFE DEPOSIT  
 AND TRUST COMPANY**

Is in a position to settle estates with the assurance  
 that the administration will not change hands and  
 that the estate will be prudently managed with  
 absolute safety.

WILLS SAFELY KEPT WITHOUT CHARGE

OFFICES:

Cor. CALIFORNIA and MONTGOMERY STS.  
 San Francisco

**Rathjen Bros.**

39 Stockton St.

Phone Main 5522

Complete Line of Imported and Domestic

GROCERIES, TEAS, COFFEES  
 WINES AND LIQUORS

Special Sale Days—Thursday, Friday and Saturday

Look for Items in all the Daily Papers

**The Owl Drug Co.**

is the largest concern of its  
 kind in this country—it buys  
 its goods in such large quan-  
 tity it can sell them for less  
 money than most any other  
 druggist pays for them.  
 Telephone orders filled at  
 once and delivered free.  
 South 356.

1126 MARKET ST., S. F.  
 BROADWAY & 10TH ST., OAKLAND

**La Grande**

BRANCHES

5 A Taylor Street  
 200 Mtgy. Ave. cor. Kearny  
 202 Third cor. Howard  
 1738 Market opp. Eleventh

**Laundry**

23 POWELL ST.  
 Phone Bush 12

Sew Buttons

Ordinary Mending

Work called for and delivered

**FREE**  
 of charge

**TONKIN, Photographer**

1490 MARKET ST.

Bet. 7th and 8th Sts.

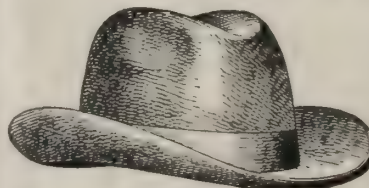
San Francisco, Cal.

GROUND FLOOR STUDIO

**J. PORCHER**

HATTER

Latest  
 Fall  
 Styles



JOHN B. STETSON CO.

1109 Market St.  
 Odd Fellows Building, S. F.



# TOWN TALK

SAN FRANCISCO, SEPTEMBER 17, 1904.

THIS JOURNAL IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

TOWN TALK PUBLISHING CO.

THEODORE F. BONNET - - - Editor  
CHARLES S. SMITH - - - Manager

609 MISSION ST. FOURTH FLOOR Telephone BUSH 71

SUBSCRIPTION.—One Year, in advance, \$3.00; six months, \$1.75; three months, \$1.00; one month, 40 cents; single copies, 10 cents. Foreign subscriptions (countries in postal union), \$4.00 per year. Sample Copies and Advertising Rates sent on application. For Sale by all Newsdealers.

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter.

RALPH A. GROVER, Manager of Advertising  
New York Representative, FREDERIC M. KRUGLER, Room 918,  
150 Nassau Street.

The trade is supplied by the San Francisco News Company, 342 Geary street; east of the Rocky Mountains by the American News Company, N. Y.

TOWN TALK is kept on file and is for sale at Brentano's, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France; 31 Union Square, New York City; 1015 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.; 200 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, and Willard's Hotel, Washington, D. C.

No attention is paid to anonymous communications, but the wishes of contributors as to the use of their names will be scrupulously regarded. We cannot undertake to preserve or return manuscripts.

TOWN TALK is mailed to subscribers every Thursday and should be received in this city and vicinity every Friday. Please notify us of tardy delivery.

## *Our Degenerate Fair*

A State Fair is unquestionably of great benefit to the State which makes provision for it. At a State Fair the people become acquainted with the products, both manufactured and agricultural, of their State; an incentive is given to the breeding of thoroughbred cattle; the races and road exhibitions arouse interest in beautiful horses and their performances, and the exhibition of manufactures and the products of different trades and callings not only assist business men in the sale of their wares, but induces the business man to improve his business. Time was when the California State Fair deserved and enjoyed the liberal patronage of the people. It was once a flourishing institution. In those days horse-racing conducted under its auspices was an honor to California. Enthusiasm was aroused and records were broken when Occident, Goldsmith's Maid and Autobolo were the stars of the Western turf. In those days the stock exhibitions were always good, and the pavilion exhibits were the crowning glory of the Fair. Every firm of importance in the State had its costly exhibit—it could not afford to neglect the opportunity of advertising its wares. The gates of the Fair were crowded with visitors. The evenings at the pavilion were social events; one could with difficulty progress through the vast crowds in the huge pavilion in the evening two decades ago. It is needless to say that the coffers of the State Agricultural Society were filled to overflowing. The State Fair was one of California's successful and appreciated public institutions.

## *The Political Blight*

In time the political grafters discerned in the State Fair a fertile field for exploitation. The sordid statesman sought and obtained control of the State Agricultural Society. Its offices were soon distributed as political favors. In the gate keepers one recognized, in many instances, members of the political "push" of San Francisco. When the patrons of the institution discovered that the management of the Fair had fallen into the hands of the politi-

cians, distrust arose, and it was charged that prizes were awarded for political "pull" and not for merit. To restore confidence the directors, three years ago, secured the services of Professor Carlisle, of the University of Wisconsin, in the capacity of stock judge, and his decisions have been unquestioned. He has restored confidence, but the old-time enthusiasm has not been awakened. The apathy resulting from years of mismanagement has grown more pronounced. The merchants have with the passing of years exhibited less and less of their wares, until now hardly any of the big firms of the State make suitable displays. The most distressing evidence of the bad management of the Fair is shown by the wholly inadequate display of the fruit products of the State. In times past the fruit exhibit was one of the most attractive features. This year it was hard to find and was utterly unworthy of quest. The one redeeming feature of the Fair which closed last week was the really admirable stock exhibit. It invoked high encomiums, but alas! the spectators were few.

## *A Hopeless Prospect*

The retrogression of the Fair has been largely due to the importance given to the gambling fraternity, and the auctioneering off of the privilege to sell pools on the race course. The Fair has been put into the hands of race-horse gamblers. Complaint is made that they are licensed to rob the public, and that fair betting percentages are not charged the buyers of pools. The patrons of the sport say that they are victimized by the gamblers, and therefore the race course is not patronized. During the last days of the Fair this year the money taken in at the gates was not sufficient to pay the purses advertised. Prominent horse owners no longer attend the Fair, and the races have consequently degenerated into second-class performances. The natural consequence of the indifference of the people has been an annual balance on the wrong side of the ledger. The State Agricultural Society has been going into debt. The Legislature at each biennial session has been asked to make good the deficit. This last Fair has put the society in a worse plight than it was ever in. It will be obliged to sell its park at Sacramento, and this coming winter it will go before the Legislature and humbly ask for such crumbs as the people's representatives will be pleased to give out of the State taxes. The people of Sacramento have taken to "knocking" the Fair. They say it is bound to fail, that it is not worth seeing, and they no longer invite their friends there during the season. The merchants of Sacramento withhold their support and patronage. It is impossible to imagine a more hopeless situation or a more uninviting prospect than that presented by the California State Fair.

## *White on Roosevelt*

The Republican campaign orators and the writers of Republican campaign literature are putting great emphasis on President Roosevelt's uncompromising honesty, which was signally manifested in his attitude toward the thieves in the Post Office Department. While it is true that some of the thieves were exposed and punished we distinctly recall that Democratic statesmen were most insistent in their demand for the turning out of the rascals, and that the investigation was conducted in such a manner

Fall 1904 Hats. Just arrived. Nobby shapes. Tom Dillon & Co., opp. Palace

Progress Cafe, S. W. Cor. Mission and Second Sts. Mercantile Lunch 15c



as to protect the Republican party as much as possible from humiliation. In the current number of *McClure's* appears an article from the pen of Mr. William Allen White, an intimate friend of the President, in which he tells how Mr. Roosevelt purged the Post Office Department of corruption despite the protests of distinguished Republican statesmen. He relates that Congressmen and Senators came "storming to the White House" in behalf of one boodler; that they "begged for mercy" and then threatened, but all in vain. Mr. White doubtless writes on the authority of the President, and his article is therefore shockingly candid and its effect is disillusionment. The President's eulogists have always pictured him as a man of unflinching moral as well as physical courage, and yet his friend, Mr. White, tells us that Republican statesmen had the temerity to storm into the White House and make degrading propositions to him. If what Mr. White says is true then Mr. Roosevelt, to whom Senators and Congressmen dared address supplications and threats in behalf of common boodlers, is not all that his panegyrists have proclaimed him. We have long been of the opinion that the man who pronounced Matt Quay an exemplar of all the political virtues was something of a poseur; that his morality was largely banalistic, and that his attitudinizing was purely theatric, but we did not expect to have our views confirmed during the campaign by the testimony of his friends. Mr. White has not only frankly reflected discredit on Mr. Roosevelt, but he has launched an indictment against the Republican party which, if we are to judge from his authoritative utterances, has reached a sad state of demoralization. It would be difficult to escape from that conclusion if we give credence to the accusation made by Mr. White against leading Republican statesmen.

#### *Collapse of Hill*

Politicians are the same the world over. They all practice the same arts and devices; they resort to the same subterfuges, deal in the same casuistries and follow the same devious paths. The ward boss develops into the State leader who in turn rises to the dignity of a national chairman, but in the evolution there is no chastening process. The other day David B. Hill announced that he would retire from politics on January first, 1905. The purpose of the announcement was clear. It was to disabuse the public mind of the idea that in the event of Parker's election Hill would enter the President's Cabinet. He knows that his intimacy with Parker is damaging to the Parker cause. How humiliating is his plight! How striking the resemblance to that of Gavin McNab, who meekly submitted to Lane's repudiation of him in the gubernatorial campaign! Hill is only a McNab on a big scale. He has always had a genius for rounding up cheap supporters. He could never tolerate men who would not be subservient to him. His selfishness and his intolerance are his greatest weaknesses. He is a man without vices, but neither has he any virtues. Rightly or wrongly, everything he says or does is viewed with suspicion. When he said that he had been fully rewarded by his party for all the services he had given to it, he prevaricated. He longed to be President, and though he is a man of great mental

force, and though he vindicated his capacity as a statesman in the Senate of his country, so obvious was his unmorality that he became obnoxious to his party and a menace to every cause that he espoused. It has become apparent even to himself that he is an impossibility, and to relieve his friend from embarrassment he has declared his intention to quit the game that has been the one absorbing element of his life.

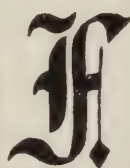
#### *The Benighted Japs*

The army of special correspondents and photographers in the Far East is rapidly disintegrating. Every steamer from the Orient has a few of the disappointed ones among the passengers, and all are prepared to fill reams of paper with entertaining accounts of what they did not see of the progress of the war. The probability is that when the unpleasantness is over General Oyama will submit to being interviewed in Tokio, and then we may be told how it was done. Or perhaps Oyama will emulate the heroes of Santiago, and turn correspondent in his lighter hours. But meanwhile the correspondents and photographers are in sore distress. During the Spanish war they were led to believe that their presence was essential to successful campaigning. No officer thought of going into battle without first fearlessly facing the camera's mouth. The biograph man was always given a passport to the firing line. Generals were interviewed before and after. The press and the military were cheek by jowl in every scrimmage. In Manchuria it has been demonstrated that the publicity department is unnecessary. The battle of Liau Yang was witnessed by Richard Harding Davis at a distance of eight miles, and when he complained about straining his eyesight the distance was courteously cut to four miles. But when Kuropatkin's campaign went to pieces there was not a photographer in sight. The correspondents have attempted to tell us how Oyama's strategy was carried; that while he hammered at the front of the enemy he sent Kuroki to the northeastward to turn Kuropatkin's flank, but the newspaper accounts are vague. It is evident that the correspondents are theorizing. The details of a strategic move are to be observed but faintly at a distance of eight miles. The story that the Mikado's men captured abandoned cannon and used them to shell the "retiring" enemy is refreshing, but inconsistent with Kuropatkin's official report to St. Petersburg that he lost not a single cannon. It was the only boast he could make, but the correspondents in Manchuria were not in touch with St. Petersburg. They have to make a showing to earn their salaries, and in view of the unconventional prejudice of the Japanese, it must be acknowledged that they have been doing very well.

**The Hub**  
 CHAS. KEILUS & CO.  
 EXCLUSIVE  
 HIGH GRADE CLOTHIERS

The quintessence of science holds carnival in our Fall and Winter models. The Fall productions are certainly "terrors to tailors." We invoke every known kink and goodness in our clothes. Good smart dressers will appreciate them. Our stock is now complete—Suits—Overcoats—Trousers.

132  
 KEARNY STREET  
 Churlow Block



#### **FAIRCHILD SUITS, WAISTS AND CORSETS**

TO ORDER ONLY

The latest Parisian creation, front lacing Corsets. Made perfectly to conform with the figure—high or low, light or heavily boned, as the form requires.

Phone Larkin 862

1211 SUTTER STREET



### *Mahaffey Flouts the Bible*

The latest smart man to pronounce the Bible uninspired is Doctor Mahaffey, a noted Dublin theologian. He does not pretend that God has taken him into His confidence for the purpose of disclosing that the Bible is merely the product of human effort, but he argues that it does not bear the ear-marks of divine inspiration. Other smart men have done the same thing, and they used more persuasive arguments than does Doctor Mahaffey. He says that it is a sort of patchwork emanating from many sources in the East, and he cannot observe anything in it suggestive of the handiwork of God. Greater literary critics than Mahaffey have thought otherwise, and the very circumstance of the variety of sources of the Scriptures operated in convincing them of their divine origin. The sacred books were composed by twenty authors, living at periods very distant from one another, and though the styles are as numerous as the authors, they are all equally inimitable, and are not to be found in any other literary performance. And this remarkable originality of style is a striking feature of the New Testament, so different in its spirit from the Old. Is there nothing impressive in these extraordinary circumstances? The sacred books of infidel nations present no such phenomenon. From the Zendavesta to the Koran eminent scholars have traced a resemblance in tone and idea. Through the Sanscrit poems and the maxims of Confucius a perfect chain of human ideas is to be found. They do not, as the Bible does, anticipate every situation in life, every possible contingency in human affairs, nor do they supply the groundwork of all human sciences, political precepts for all forms of government that have ever existed, or moral precepts applicable to every station of society. There is much in the Bible to marvel at, but nothing that should excite so much wonder or such profound admiration as the effect of the work on humanity. The contemplation of that achievement should give the skeptic pause, or at least falter the cocksureness of a Mahaffey.

### *Paper Tourists*

An enterprise which is said not to languish for lack of patronage is reported to be doing a flourishing business in the East. It is called the Paper Travel Company. If you wish to travel but haven't the price they will give verisimilitude to an otherwise bald and unconvincing narrative. In other words, they supply the name for those who cannot afford to enjoy the game. All people have to do is put themselves in communication with the concern and map out an itinerary. They are then furnished with colored post cards on which they write messages to such friends as they care to communicate with, return them with a sum sufficient to cover expenses to the company, and betake themselves to some quiet retreat where no one is likely to disturb their solitude. The post cards, meantime, are forwarded to agents at the specified places, to be mailed in regular fashion and receive a genuine post mark. The scheme is said to find special favor with honeymoon couples, some of whom cannot afford to wander at will yet do not care to confess their impecuniosity to the world, and others whose desire is to escape the unpleasant notoriety that modern custom sanctions, in making harmless people ridiculous before strangers. There was an institution of this kind in Paris a few years ago, and it is not likely to have gone out of business, but the patrons were drawn from a different class. Frisky married people were credited with leaving conjugal epistles to be mailed from the

towns where business called or mamma's sudden illness summoned. In all the large cities of the world those who know how may obtain genuine foreign transportation labels to be affixed to home-staying trunks and valises. And after all, it is only an advance on the old idea of boarding up the front door and darkening the windows in order to give an impression of a summer sojourn at seaside or mountains, or of sending announcements to the social columns of a trip to Coronado or Del Monte, when Oakland is the real destination.

### *The Ruthless Iconoclast*

One of the new Macmillan books to be issued before Christmas is a juvenile, by Jacob A. Riis, "Is there a Santa Claus?" an answer to a letter written to the author by some children. It is sincerely to be hoped that Mr. Riis has declared in favor of the children's saint. There are so few illusions left in these days of sophistication that one pities the poor little men and women who know all about everything, and see double meanings where none were intended. The world was none the worse for the generations who believed in Robinson Crusoe and hoped some day to duplicate the experiences of the Swiss Family. When William Tell was something more than a sun myth and "Sing a Song of Sixpence" and the four and twenty blackbirds were not identified with the hours of the day, and fairies came and danced in the moonlight after little folks were safely abed, and when Gulliver really went on those wonderful voyages and Sinbad and Aladdin were somewhere in the world, life was less dreary. The modern tendency is to squeeze every orange, prick every bubble, show the sawdust stuffing in every doll, and then wonder at the blase indifference of children. The poet Tennyson, shortly before his death, took one of his young relatives for a walk, during the course of which he pointed out a fairy ring, but young England, like young America, was sophisticated. He promptly demolished that superstitious folly by a dissertation on fungoid growths—and was never asked to go walking again. Children do not really believe in Santa Claus so much as they want to believe in him. They are not deceived, but they heartily wish they were, and though they are satisfied in their own minds that it cannot be, they do not want their doubt confirmed in words. So please, Mr. Riis, never mind the facts or the moralities of the rigidly righteous, for if there is no Santa Claus there surely ought to be.



**Ruinart**

The champagne of exquisite quality which fits the fancy of those who appreciate a contrast.

**HILBERT MERCANTILE CO.**  
Pacific Coast Agents

**V. W. GASKILL, Special Agent**  
SAN FRANCISCO

Corona Cafe New Montgomery and Mission St. Mercantile lunch 25c. Always good, try it.



## Missionary Graft in the Orient

BY EDWIN H. CLOUGH.

"Graft in our hearts the love of thy Name; increase in us true religion."—*Book of Common Prayer.*

GRAFTER: One who grafts or inserts scions in foreign stocks. —*Century Dictionary.*

The so-called "foreign missionary" who labors in the Oriental vineyard is, of necessity, either a fool or a knave—a fanatic or a grafter. I have met both sorts during my wanderings in China and Japan. I was particularly interested in the subject of missionary effort abroad because I had previously been impressed by the inadequate results accruing from the same intention at home. It had always been a source of wonderment to me why men and women sought to coax or compel the heathen of China, for instance, to adopt our religion and civilization, when our own heathen were so greatly in need of the same uplifting, regenerating, and admonitory influence. Why, I questioned, should these people go to other lands to save souls and cure bodies while their own people were suffering the ills that missionaries thought it their duty to alleviate in the alien?

I think I have found the answer to my question, and it is my belief that I can prove that the foreign missionary in China is either a fool who imagines that he has a "call" to "convert" four hundred million philosophers from a philosophy five thousand years old to a blind faith in a religion of yesterday, or that he is a "grafter" pure and simple, openly and unashamedly serving the mammon of unrighteousness for the highest wages of sin that his ability, his cunning, and his unscrupulous cleverness may command.

Bear with me a moment before I proceed to specific examples, while I exploit a theory. In the science of physics it is an axiom that the larger body always attracts the smaller. And in chemistry it is a fundamental principle that the precipitate is absorbed by the liquid solution. I claim that the same laws will operate in precisely the same manner when applied in the moral environment of human affairs. China is the largest homogeneous aggregation of humanity—it comprises about one-third of the earth's inhabitants. Originally the Chinese were a congeries of independent tribes. One of these tribes finally conquered all the others into a vast dynasty. This dynasty was overthrown and another erected on the ruins. Other tribes were gathered into the original mass. Then came the Mongols and the Tartars, who conquered the Chinese and ruled over them through many dynasties. When the Manchus, three hundred years ago, conquered the Mings, they found the Mongols and Tartars firmly amalgamated with the Chinese—a race out of which all composite features had been eliminated and into which all diverse elements had been absorbed. This vast ocean of humanity had swallowed millions of human beings and not a bubble marked the place where they had disappeared—the surface was as serene as the placid expanse of the great lakes of Hupeh and Hunan. The Manchus, distinctively such, were at the beginning a tribe numbering twenty or thirty millions. After the lapse of only three centuries of contact with the Chinese they number less than five millions. They are distinctive at this time solely because they are the governing power—a condition factitious rather than real, a supremacy that is tolerated by the Chinese because

the mass of the people regard the aliens as virtually a part of themselves.

As it has been with nations and tribes so it is with individuals. Sir Robert Hart, head of the customs service of China, is seventy years old; he has been in this service nearly half a century. Sir Robert Hart is a Chinese of the Chinese. He thinks Chinese. He talks in the manner of a Chinese. His habits are the same as those of the mandarin class of Chinese. Ask him a simple question and he will answer indirectly—after the formula of the Chinese. So completely has he departed from the heredity, traditions, and methods of his own race that his wife, Lady Hart, will not live with him. They have been separated nearly a score of years, and neither of them yearns for the companionship of the other. Sir Robert Hart has been absorbed by the Chinese.

Dr. William A. Martin, formerly president of the Imperial University of Peking, now at the head of Chang Chi-tung's college at Wuchang, is another instance of this absorption. Possibly Dr. Martin is unconscious of the fact that he is Chinese, but it is a fact nevertheless, as can be testified by any Anglo-Saxon who comes in contact with him. He has been so many years a part of the people that he has lost his identity as an American of good old Dutch-English stock. Dr. Martin and Sir Robert Hart can understand each other better than they can understand their own race and kindred and the Chinese know Sir Robert Hart and Dr. Martin better than they can know any foreigner who comes among them temporarily.

I could cite a hundred instances of this process of racial absorption as I observed it in China. In our own country it requires at least three generations to obliterate all traces of racial atavism; in China a single generation is sufficient to accomplish this result.

All of which is merely preliminary to the only valid excuse I have found for the missionary grafter. I am willing to admit that he may have begun his work in China honestly, sincerely, thoroughly imbued with the high aspirations of a Christian civilization; but in a great many instances he has finally come to the Oriental way of thinking and the Chinese point of view. He has been absorbed by the Chinese majority.

The so-called "regeneration" of China and other pagan Oriental countries would have been accomplished upon the basis of their own ethical formula if such regeneration were needed. I am not prepared to say that these peoples are more in need of this regenerative process than are the nations of the West who are sending missionaries to "convert" this brand of heathen. Out of the negative precepts of Confucianism and the mysticism of Buddhism has been framed the affirmative propositions of the Christian cult. "Do nothing unto others that you would not have them do unto you," said the Master who taught his disciples in the Middle Kingdom nearly five hundred years

**Engraved  
Wedding Announcements  
and Invitations**

**ROBERTSON** 126 Post Street  
San Francisco



before the coming of another Master who said: "Do unto others as you would have them do to you." Surely, if the people are unregenerate it is not the fault of the Teacher, and certainly no other teacher from a foreign land can save them from their error. Especially futile must be the effort of men who, in their daily lives, stultify every high principle of their teaching.

Is it not foolish, then, to seek to turn these people from "the error of their ways" by preaching a code of morals not at all distinctive from that already ingrained on their hearts by centuries of repetition, while at the same time the preacher practices all the vices embodied in the definition of greed, fraud, luxury, vanity, arrogance, tyranny and all uncharitableness?

It is my purpose, along the lines of this introduction,

to demonstrate from my personal observation and the testimony of competent witnesses, that the evangelical missionary movement in China and Japan is an absolute failure as far as its original intention is concerned; furthermore it is my purpose to show that this failure is largely due to the incompetency and dishonesty of the agents engaged in this work. I shall then ask the various missionary boards in this country to investigate my assertions, on condition that when they have found my statements to be based on truth and fact, they will either reform or abolish a system that is working great evil not only upon the people of the Orient but also on the material interests of those whose business compels them to have dealings with that people.

(To be continued.)

## Why It's Not Exciting

BY ROBERT MACE.

In his speech to the editors from the South, at Rosemount last week, Judge Parker complained of the apathy of the Democracy. From his remarks it is evident that California is not the only State in which there is a lack of enthusiasm. The Democratic standard-bearer feels that something should be done to arouse his party from its torpor, to thaw its frigidity. But nothing is being done. Indeed, the whole campaign appears to be falling flat. There is not the slightest bit of excitement. The people seem to have lost interest in the great quadrennial national drama. The action has begun to drag, and there is not the slightest promise of a thrill. But it is not hard to account for the air of indifference that pervades the nation. The people are yawning because the *motif* is tame; the essential element of conflict is absent; the issue between the two parties has become more imaginary than real. In the reaction from Bryanism and its fads, follies and fictions, the Democracy became abnormally sane. In its eagerness for a certificate of character, it plunged inopportunely into conservatism, at a time when the Republican party was dominated by a man more democratic in sentiment than many of the leaders of the disinfected Democracy. In the absence of a topical issue resulting from an important dissonance of vital principle, it was resolved to make personality the basis of contest. It was apparent that tariff reduction was impossible without Republican consent and that imperialism was moribund. Believing that Roosevelt had alienated the financial powers it was resolved to cater to capital and win its support. To that end the income tax issue was dropped and the silver issue was dodged. There was nothing left but fundamentals, and as to them Roosevelt's attitude is Jeffersonian. But the hope of the new Democracy was in the Captains of Industry, the men who rule Wall street and who were believed to be eager to get behind some sane and safe Democrat who would not "disturb the business interests." They were represented to be eager to smash Roosevelt for interfering in the coal strike and setting a dangerous precedent; also for attacking the trusts, and for threatening to make the "big stick" a factor in international complications. Now it appears that the Democracy was handed a gold brick.

It looks very much as though the opposition to Roosevelt was feigned for the purpose of persuading the leaders at St. Louis to "turn down" the radical element. If the

party was not led into a trap, it was at least coaxed into a fatal blunder. In turning the party management over to the Hill-Belmont faction the St. Louis Convention alienated a powerful element and scored not a single point. Subsequent developments demonstrated the folly of its appeal to Capital, and it is now too late to conciliate the hosts of Organized Labor, or the hordes of long-haired Populists.

What a wonderful personality is that of President Roosevelt! And how unfortunate it was for the Democracy to make it the issue of this campaign! With all his positiveness, his impulsiveness and his aggressiveness, he has managed to retain the confidence of those two powerful conflicting elements—organized capital and organized labor. Gallery player though he undoubtedly is, it must be confessed that he has made good. Obvious though his acting is, it has stirred the public pulse, and aroused the sympathetic emotions of the people. Crude though his craftsmanship, it is convincing. Full of inconsistencies though his record has been, wide though the variance between his professions and performances, so strong is public faith in his earnestness and in the virtue of his intentions that he has declined imperceptibly in the estimation of the people.

The Roosevelt personality does not appeal to me. I cannot convince myself that he is not a man of expedients rather than of principles. I believe that at heart he is a patriot; that he began his public career imbued with the fervor of an idealist, and inspired by the noblest civic virtues. And I also believe that when he became President by accident he amended his code of ethics. Ambitious





of being elected President by the people, he took a few lessons in practical politics from Mr. Elihu Root, and presently the chaste reformer, the ardent idealist, began mending his fences. Suddenly his attitude toward the forces of evil changed. The uncompromising exponent of purity became preoccupied with sociological questions. He deplored race suicide and other nonsense. He cultivated the friendship of Mark Hanna, and when Matt Quay died he wrote a panegyric of that self-confessed reprobate. It is not a heinous crime to praise the dead, even though the dead be undeserving, but President Roosevelt's eulogy of Matt Quay was a most vicious utterance, dignified as it was by its exalted authority, and false as it was in its appraisal. Matt Quay was not devoid of traits worthy of laudation, and it was therefore unnecessary to ascribe to him virtues that he had not. The President of the United States is expected to safeguard the public morals, and when he praises a notorious corruptionist for his faithful public service he is guilty of an offense against decency, and of a dangerous perversion.

However, President Roosevelt exercises something in the nature of an hypnotic influence over the people. He

has made many star plays in his time, and the people like him for his strenuousness. He is always doing things that attract attention. He isn't afraid to play the bull in the China shop, and there is a charm in his very unconventionality. Despite his swashbuckling aggressiveness he has not hurt anybody seriously. The Trusts seem to understand him. The "business interests" are not afraid of him. They seem to be willing that he should flirt with labor unions. Perhaps the people could be educated up to a preference for a more conservative and dignified President, but so far little progress has been made in spreading the light. Judge Parker is the pet candidate of Joseph Pulitzer of the *New York World*, who is trying to arouse enthusiasm. Pulitzer favored Parker in order to beat Hearst, and now it looks as though the latter is quite willing to let his rival have full swing. Before the close of the campaign people will begin contrasting the weakness of Pulitzer's methods with the strength of Hearst's. Even the latter's enemies will admit that when it comes to arousing popular enthusiasm he is without a peer among the newspaper proprietors of this country.

## And Then?

BY HARRY COWELL.

A natural post-death existence being among the possibilities of things, it might not be altogether amiss to remind playwrights, novelists, and the rest of us whose characteristic conduct these super-men aim to represent, that this apparent solution by dying of difficult problems of living is far from satisfactory. It is all very well to kill a character in a tight place with the neatest artistry imaginable; and having prepared the spectator for the taking off, it would of course be highly illogical and in the worst possible literary taste, or what you will, not to cut the Gordian-knots of life with the convenient sickle; death, too, is a great curtain, the greatest; but when, say, Sudermann's lady who has such wild joy of living drinks dramatically to life and dies, I have an inexcusable habit of feeling cheated, of desiring to go behind the scenes and see the sequel. In fancy I create for myself a problem play of the Beyond, where it is not possible for polite literary men to open the door of death for a lady in a difficulty. Nor will any cheap choosing of the husband suffice, nor, for that matter, any cheap choosing of the lover.

It was the sweet wont of the elder novelists to end the last volume of the mystic three with marriage—just where the difficulty begins; the brave moderns begin with the difficulty and—get out of it by death. And then—what? Suppose we take a step farther; begin where the brave moderns end.

For the sake of argument, or rather, for the sake of letting me have my little say, be it granted that the scheme of things includes a post-death existence—perfectly natural—where, as here, Love, the incorrigible, ties up the lives of men and women in strange tangles and leaves the

untying of many a black knot to no paternal Providence, but, if you please, to the involved men and women themselves. This is, I need hardly say, a speculation *pour passer le temps* and in no wise one of those too prevalent speculations of the "Immortality of the Soul," that raise the cry of "Police! police!" on the part of the reader. And yet no moralist was ever more disenchantingly in earnest than am I when I asseverate that this dodging of the main issues of life by death is not at all to my liking. To tell the truth, when I give my mare Fancy her head, and we follow a character thus far, we take the Styx at a bound, and the chase bids fair to last into infinity.

Mind you, I make no pretense of seeing farther than the rest of my blind brethren. To me, as to other men, a mystery is a mystery. Death, a woman, each a dread thing, a divine, hiding a possible heaven. Beauty itself is ever a Beyond, at best but half seen; naked, it makes for itself

### IMPERIAL STUDIO

744 Market St.  
San Francisco - Cal.

### THE IMPERIAL STUDIO'S PARCHMENT PROOFS

Are the swellest thing the Photographer's art has yet produced. There are plenty of imitations. The real thing is a little more expensive, but it's worth the difference.



We do not  
**CROW**  
when we say that  
**JACKSON'S**  
**NAPA**  
**SODA**  
makes the  
finest lemonade  
in the  
Whole  
Wide  
World.



in the beholding eye a veil, of wonderful woof and warp. When the soul of a woman must to her eyes, the love mists gather there to obscure it somewhat even in the sight of adoration. The moon is surpassing beautiful because she is, as it were, man's memory of the sun. The ugliness of the known is a *pou stou* for the pessimists. On the beauty of the unknown optimism might make a well-nigh immovable stand. That reminds me. What I started out in my modesty to say was that Herbert Spencer and I are equally ignorant of the unknown; but I am one of your walkers that will not keep the high road; if a flower beckons or a hill-top invites, off I go, forgetful that I drag all reluctant along with me the busy reader of today, who is for making his journey's end in the directest way possible.

As regards the unknown, then, Herbert Spencer and I are a pair of ignoramuses, or agnostics, if you prefer the euphemistic Greek. It pleases me, however, to speculate. I amuse me in my unphilosophical moments by asking: "Does the suicide escape from himself?" "It is all very fine," say I to myself, "shut the dread door in the face of the Past, but when you go through, does not the Past go with you?" "Do you not go through with yourself?" I ask me, as an Irishman may. "When we send our murderers emigrating to the Country of Conjecture, contrary to all gentle usage and in violation of the plainest precepts of international ethics, do we really lessen the number of evil-doers in the universe?" If I say that at times I seem to hear the spirits of a multitude of murderers storming like a malevolent wind through the vast spaces of the Beyond—hard to house as a wind—you must remember that I am no accredited criminologist, but an irresponsible speculator seeking in out-of-the-way places a pastime for you and me.

Not infrequently for my own divertimento I make me post-death plays—everything as natural as life—sequels to plays that have not been acted out to the bitter end—or to the sweet, as the case may be—"And Then?" plays, the comedy and tragedy therein laughing and weeping as they

will, with never so much as a "by your leave, Mrs. Grundy." Naturally, I allow Love in my Beyond and his shadow, Jealousy; and the marrying and giving in marriage of her whom seven had to wife. Post-death problem plays were otherwise impossible. For choice I take a problem so difficult that Death has been called upon to solve it, and now, not only still unsolved but curiously complicated by the subsequent conduct of survivors until they in their turn went the way of all flesh—to say nothing of that of the departed (with the help of the original playwright)—I present it to the principals for solution. It is as good as a Pinero or a Sudermann to see them! They—that is, the survivors—thought the whole business settled by death, and lo, the muddle is worse than ever,—Providence not a bit more impertinent in love affairs than here below, in fact, as polite as you please. O, good Lord, the laughter, and, Mary have mercy, the tears! Think of it; 'tis enough to make a Moliere out of a Methodist minister.

I hope with all my heart that the materialists, like many other wiseacres, will wake up in wonderment to find themselves mistaken: an infinity of smiles is in the comedy of the golden streets. Rather than miss being a boulevardier of my Beyond, I would agree to be good from now on even to the end of my this-side days; and being good is an arduous business, I can tell you, and dull as ditchwater withal. But thither—that is, to my Beyond—go the bad and the good in incongruous company, and there (no impassable gulf between) endlessly jostle elbows and make strange meetings. Ah me, impious that I am, boulevardier of the Beyond, likewise *personne qui bouleverse*, reaching my gyveless hand across the years, across the waters, dark, deep and wonderful, to filch me quaint felicities of a Paradise of Peradventure! But though there be the devil to pay, I will be "And then?-ing"—a pastime, ladies and gentlemen, highly diverting,—not for saints, who, poor things, have no pastimes, but for sinners like you and me.

## Who Pays?

Who is it that pays  
For the words that are uttered in careless jest,  
For the vows that are soon forgotten,  
For happiness stirring some vagrant breast,  
For the slight of the lips that were once caressed.  
For the unfulfilled hopes and the sad delays?  
Some one pays!

Who is it that pays  
For the faith that is held at the joyous start  
Of a love that is quickly ended?  
Who dreams that the debt of a truant heart  
Will not have to be met, in its smallest part,  
Will but find that whenever the piper plays  
Some one pays.

Who is it that pays  
For the glitter and sparkle of Vanity Fair,  
For the pomp and the vulgar showing?  
One half of the world must their muscles bare  
That a few of the favored may feel no care—  
For their languorous nights and their useless days,  
Some one pays.

Who is it that pays  
When the frightened hills echo a battle cry  
And strange dew on the grass is shining?  
A trumpet of death is a monarch's sigh,  
But new subjects are born while the old ones die.  
Be it he who is slain or the one who slays  
Some one pays.

—Mabel Porter Pitts.

## The Saunterer

### Clough on the Missionaries

With this issue Town Talk begins the publication of a series of articles from the pen of that forceful and brilliant journalist, Mr. Edwin Clough, on the subject of the missionaries in the Orient. Mr. Clough returned a few weeks ago from the Far East after a sojourn there of nearly two years, during which period he had ample opportunity to study the missionary in his pet and profitable field of endeavor. It is now his purpose to convince the people who supply the sinews of religious propagation in foreign lands that they are not getting their money's worth. Hints to that effect have been frequently given, and the missionaries have always been quick to resent imputations of their zeal and industry. Mr. Clough will not deal in hints. He has facts to present for the illumination of a most interesting theme. He will show that since the time of Father Ricci, who wrote moral works in the language of Confucius, there has been a dampening of that divine enthusiasm which animated the apostles of old, who went in quest of souls that languished in the darkness of idolatry; who spent their lives in civilizing the heathen, instructing the ignorant, curing the sick, clothing the poor and sowing the seeds of peace and harmony among hostile nations.

### Left-Handed Support

The *Examiner* is keeping its record clean most adroitly these days. It is supporting the Democratic party with all the fervor that the Democracy deserves at the hands of Mr. Hearst. Having experienced the ingratitude of the plain people, Mr. Hearst is now devoting his newspapers to the dissemination of news. His espousal of Democratic principles is as warm as ever, but he is not wasting any ink boosting Democratic candidates. Judge Maguire opened the campaign in Los Angeles last week, and the *Examiner* published the news back among the market reports, giving it no more prominence than it was entitled to in a disinterested newspaper. Mr. Livernash is running for Congress, but if you watch the *Examiner's* columns closely you will find that he isn't getting as much space as he was vouchsafed two years ago. The whole *Examiner* force was for him then, but times have changed. The paper is for him now, but nearly the entire office staff is hoping that he will be walloped by attorney Will Davis of the Harbor Commission, who is scheduled for the Republican nomination. Livernash was formerly an *Examiner* reporter, and when he opened his political career everybody, from the managing editor to the smallest office boy, was out rounding up votes for him. After his election he opposed the reorganization movement started by his friends in the *Examiner* office, and since then they have been longing for a chance to prick the bubble of his political ambition. He is still friendly with Hearst, and the latter recently wired Mayor Schmitz requesting that Livernash be given the Labor Party endorsement. The request will be granted, but Abe Ruef will swing the labor push for the Republican candidate.

### A Little History

Two years ago the McNab element of the Democratic party was against Livernash, and one night at a public

The Star Hair Remedy—best of all tonics and restoratives. Stops falling hair, cures dandruff, restores color. Not a dye. At druggists and hair-dressers. Accept no substitute. Star Remedy Co., 1338 Polk street. Telephone Sutter 31.

meeting the champion of organized labor took occasion to link the names of McNab and Ruef in a most uncomplimentary manner. Both the bosses were in the audience and their choler was stirred. Subsequently they held an indignation meeting for the discussion of Livernash. Now the latter is relying on McNab for support, and rejoicing over the prospect of being endorsed by Ruef's wing of the Labor Party.

### Sentiment Against Bell

The *Examiner* is also for Congressman Bell, who was a protege of that paper two years ago. During his campaign two years ago the *Examiner* boomed him from start to finish and flouted his opponent into obscurity. He was given space which, if it had been purchasable, could not have been bought for less than twenty-five thousand dollars. In Washington jealousy sprung up between Bell and Livernash, and Hearst sympathized with his ex-reporter. Later on, when Hearst wanted an instructed delegation to St. Louis, Bell was against the proposition. Now Duncan McKinlay is running against Bell and everybody in the *Examiner* office is working for the Republican. Hearst controls the policy of his paper, but not the sentiments of the men on his pay-roll.

### Strategic Prevarication

Though nobody doubts that Roosevelt will carry this State, the Republican campaign managers are not taking any chances. They are ever on the alert for opportunities to cinch matters. The other day they started the report that Franklin K. Lane had been assured that he would be appointed to the Cabinet in the event of Parker's election. Of course no such assurance has been given, but the cunning strategists of the Republican campaign committee do not scruple at discrediting the Democratic standard bearer by the dissemination of white lies.

### Reinstatement of Knowlton

Very sympathetic has been the Schmitz-Ruef oligarchy to the cast-offs of political machines that have gone before and to pieces. In the upbuilding of the Schmitz-Ruef machine many political has-beens have found a new



The Most Celebrated  
Brand in the World.

FROM

**Duff Gordon & Co.**

PORT ST MARY'S, SPAIN

CHARLES MEINECKE & CO.,  
SOLE AGENTS P. C. SAN FRANCISCO



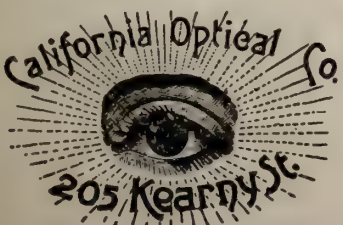
lease of life. One of the latest to enjoy revivication is Ebenezer Knowlton, who was reinstated in the School Department last week. He was not given his old important position but he was made teacher of the foreign adult class in the Richmond evening school. Knowlton is a veteran educator but he lacks discretion. Being a man of family, he considered himself privileged to admonish little girls in a motherly way. But their mothers objected. They said that as he was not a doctor he had no right to talk to them about what they should wear and how they should conserve their health. It was also said that he often told his pupils stories that could not be repeated at home. His friends said that he meant well but that he was a little too far ahead of his time. So he was retired, very much against his will.

#### The Examination Fake

From the amount of attention that was given to the frauds, or alleged frauds, in the examinations held by the Board of Pharmacy, a stranger might have been led to suppose that public examinations had heretofore been conducted under such a system of rigid and uncompromising honesty that such a thing as illegal assistance, either from the authorities in charge or from fellow examiners was unheard of in our history. Yet, as a matter of fact, the only time that public examinations are free from fraud is when there has not been time to work up a practicable scheme for beating the game. It is not many weeks ago since it was discovered that the questions to be used in a civil service contest were conveniently left where interested parties could have uninterrupted access long enough to make copies, to be peddled about to those willing to pay for advance information, and while San Francisco remains on the map the memory of the colossal school certificate scandal will not fade.

#### Some Ways That Are Dark

There is always communication and collusion in some shape, more or less open. Books or notes are carried into the examination room, those in charge will manage to convey information, or there will be open communication between examinees. It is always understood that certain ones must pass, by fair means or foul, and the simplest plan to follow is to do one's best and remain oblivious to surroundings. To make complaint is only to call down wrath and have one's motives brought into question, so that if signals are made, or notes flipped under one's nose, or the examiners bend affectionately over favored ones and take notes which will help to identify papers, or the whispering becomes so loud and insistent as to call for a request for silence, the wisest course is to accept matters as they are, for they assuredly will not be modified for any one without a pull, while it is reasonably certain that it is just the exertion of pull that makes them as they are. It may be, probably is, quite true, that no one is ever marked down to prevent him from passing, but it is equally true that special advantages are offered to those who are scheduled for success.



H. L. Davis      J. W. Davis  
W. D. Fennimore

There is a satisfaction in getting your Glasses from an old established, reliable house—where you know there is a guarantee that protects you.

#### An Historic Episode

Just after the big scandal in the school department, when the questions for the quarterly examinations had been all but peddled on the public streets, a wave of purity was supposed to have washed all clean. A daughter of one of the directors was a candidate at the next inquisition, and much to the surprise of her father, she had been treated like an ordinary individual, with the result that her markings were quite low in some branches. He indignantly demanded of a member of the Board of Examiners a reason why "this was thus," quoting the opinions of various educators as to his daughter's perfections. Without knowing anything personally about the young lady's qualifications in general, or the manner of her answering the questions asked, the pliant tool apologized for the inadvertence, whipped out her pencil, and without so much as a glimpse of the reverse side of the papers, changed the recorded percentage to something more in keeping with what the daughter of a director was entitled to. On another occasion, when appointments were popularly believed to be given to the one standing first in a competitive contest, a relative of another director was one of the contestants. Before the examination took place, presumably before the questions to be propounded had been compiled, a member of the board, in a casual conversation, inadvertently let slip the information that "Miss ——— must get that position," and get it she did, for of course good care was taken that she came out ahead. There is never anything accomplished by these investigations but the airing of a scandal. Methods may be changed but results remain the same. Pull is all potent, and the kicker is blacklisted. In the end he has to accept the situation, and he may as well do that at first, but meantime the wisest way is to keep quiet and cultivate a pull.

#### That Anaconda Deal

Some weeks ago I called attention to the Lawson narrative in *Everybody's* of the Anaconda deal by which the Standard Oil magnates secured possession of the famous mine. And I wrote that if Lawson's story was true, Mr. Haggin and the Tevis heirs had a good cause of action against the Rockefellers, for according to the Boston millionaire Daly defrauded his partners, and the Standard Oil people were cognizant of the deception. But neither Haggin nor the Tevis heirs have shown any disposition to recover the money out of which they were said to have been defrauded. The other day another version of the story

## United Crafts and Arts

ORLOF N. ORLOW, Founder

Estimates furnished on the complete equipment of special rooms or entire houses with harmonious furniture and decorations; or the making of individual fine pieces of crafts work. Workshop, art gallery and private oriental collections of Dr. Orlow free to the inspection of the public.

**147 Presidio Avenue**



came to my attention, and it is explanatory of the indifference of Haggin and the Tevis heirs. According to this new version the fraud was practiced on the Standard Oil people by Marcus Daly, and he did not deceive his partners. The story puts an entirely new light on the transaction. It reveals Mr. H. H. Rogers, whom Mr. Lawson characterizes as the "brains" of Standard Oil, in the role of the biter bitten.

#### *How Daly Duped Rogers*

Though H. H. Rogers is one of the brainiest men in Wall street, he is also one of the most egotistic. There is nothing so firmly established in his individuality as his conviction of his own paramount worth. So proud is he of his skill as a financier that he would undoubtedly prefer to have it believed that he was in collusion with Marcus Daly in a fraud practiced on the latter's partners than that the cunning Irishman beat him at his own game. The fact is, I am told, that Daly buncoed Rogers; that he first won the confidence of the great Wall street financier, and then imparted to him the secret of the hidden wealth of the Anaconda mine. He then proposed that the Standard Oil people should buy it on the basis of the ore in sight, and pointed out the folly of expert examination that might disclose the hidden ore, and rouse the suspicions of Haggin and Tevis. Rogers stepped blithely into the trap, and bought the mine for ten millions more than it was worth. Hence the present indifference of Haggin and the Tevis heirs. Marcus Daly, the shrewd Western miner who learned his trade in the Comstock, and who for years kept Senator Clark on the run, made a monkey out of the great Wall street plutocrat.

#### *The Navy Overlooked*

Unfortunate indeed was the frigid attitude of the Knights Templar toward the officers of the Pacific squadron, in conclave week. The naval officers had been very courteous to the visiting Knights and incurred personal expense in entertaining aboard the warships, but they were scarcely thought of by the committees in charge of affairs, and were not invited to many of the Templar functions. Admiral Goodrich had difficulty in getting on the reviewing stand, and was shoved into an obscure back seat. The naval officers were naturally disgusted, and I am told that Admiral Goodrich sent a formal complaint to Washington, with the suggestion that hereafter when ships of the navy are held in port on festive occasions, the commanding officer be first permitted to inspect the program of ceremonies to see that proper recognition is to be given himself and officers. The unfortunate oversight, last week, was of course due to the fact that the Californians were preoccupied with the entertainment of the Eastern visitors. Naval officers are punctilious in such matters, and find it difficult to excuse violations of the code of polite intercourse.

#### *The Earl and the Nugget*

An amusing incident of the conclave had the Earl of Euston as its central figure. That distinguished visitor was invited to the headquarters of the Tuolumne Com-

mandery, the members of which had arranged to present him with a beautiful nugget worth about two hundred dollars. Among the treasures exhibited at the headquarters was the famous four-thousand-dollar nugget that was found in a street of Sonora and which took first prize at the Paris Exposition. Alongside the nugget was the gold medal and the Earl of Euston looked at both, and then exclaimed, much to the disgust of the Tuolumne Knights. "Ah, yes, a very fine *fac simile*." The presentation was not made. It was the consensus of opinion that if the titled gentleman could not recognize a genuine nugget when he saw one it would be foolish to waste one on him.

#### *A Plea for the Abatement of Nuisance*

Now that the Triennial Conclave is a thing of the past, it is a fitting time to direct attention to the manners of some of our porcine population. If San Francisco aspires to become a popular convention city, it is important that the behavior of our hogs, and more particularly that of our hogesses, should receive some attention. Time was when a San Francisco crowd was universally admitted to be good humored and as courteous as it was possible to expect of any mixed congregation, but we have changed all that, and today one might as well be turned into a pen of genuine porkers as thrown unprotected on the tender mercies of "the people." The arrangements for roping the sidewalks and preventing those afflicted with the curse of a wandering foot from taking flight from one side of the street to the other are excellent, but why are the residents of favored localities permitted to take early possession of the sidewalks and obstruct them with chairs, tables, and boxes? Why are those who have thus pre-empted the points of vantage permitted to stand on their pedestals as soon as the head of the procession comes in sight and cut those in the rear ranks off from any other view than that of a row of backs surmounted by immense hats and parasols? If seats were provided for the aged and infirm no one would utter a complaint; if seats were occupied as seats people might make the best of it, in spite of the fact that

## High Grade Knitted Wear

### FORM-FITTING UNDERWEAR

Made in Lisle, Linen, Wool or Silk

Fits the form perfectly, and gives great comfort to the body.  
Made for both men and women.

### LADIES' KNIT JACKETS

Beautiful patterns in pure worsted goods, made to order or from stock, as desired.

### Men's and Boys' Sweaters and Jerseys

All pure worsted goods, in an infinite variety of patterns.

Bathing Suits

Gymnasium Suits

Athletic Supplies

Tennis Goods

**J. J. Pfister**

KNITTING CO.

60 GEARY ST.  
San Francisco, Cal.

Catalogues freely furnished upon application

**STOP  
DRINKING**

**L. L. C. CO., Inc.**

Absolutely Sure. Perfectly Harmless.  
Pleasant to Take.  
Private Cure. No Sanatorium.

50c, \$1.00, \$2.00 PER BOX

Over one hundred testimonials from prominent people can be seen at the office.

417 Hayward Bldg., San Francisco



they are very much in the way and take up unnecessary space, but the hogges of this particular variety is sure to be sturdy of limb and able of body, quite capable of taking care of herself under any circumstances, and so selfish as to be unwilling to let even a little child catch a glimpse of what is passing. When enterprising small boys tried to earn a stray dime by improvising "grand stands" they were speedily routed, yet the hogges was unmolested in Van Ness avenue, though she was in evidence for blocks, and when the parade was over the abandoned boxes were left to become a menace to limbs.

#### *Bunten's Revivification*

A few months ago Colonel Bunten, the Bohemian Club wit, looked so ill that his friends gave him up for dead, and every one went about saying:

"Poor Larry, how he has gone to pieces!"

Though all the signs in Bunten's face pointed to an early grave, he resented his premature burial, and determined that he would not die just yet. So he abandoned the doctors and went in for patent medicines, with the result that he is now resurrected and promises to live to be a hundred. He praises the virtues of his pet nostrum like a Pike spieler. Colonel Bunten is rather more Scotch than Peter Robertson, and he never reads American newspapers. His boast is that he reads only a journal published in Scotland.

#### *Byrne Is Ill*

J. W. Byrne, the Pacific-Union Club's president, is going abroad as soon as the club gets settled in its new quarters. He is quite ill, and it is thought a trip to Europe will be his best restorative. The Pacific-Union's old quarters are rapidly being dismantled, the furniture transferred and the household gods set in their niches in the new building. The members will be occupying their new apartments by next month.

#### *The Clan Spreckels*

The Gus Spreckelses are expected to arrive in New York some time this week. They will remain in the metropolis during the winter. Mrs. Spreckels has become one of the most active of the swimmers. Her season in Paris was an unusually lively one. From there she went to Trouville, where she was constantly on the go in spite of the boiling hot weather. Perfecting her social prestige is now an absorbing pastime with her, and she has planned a masterly campaign for New York. Meanwhile no one ever hears of Gus Spreckels. I presume he is with his wife, but he is a modest chap, and does not care much for splurging. Claus Spreckels, the father of the Spreckels clan and the founder of the Spreckels fortune, is still in Europe, and no word has come of a reconciliation between the old gentleman and his widowed daughter. Meanwhile the palatial residence in Van Ness avenue, which was built for her, presents a sombre and gloomy spectacle. The windows and doors have been boarded up,

giving it the appearance of a deserted castle. Its effect on the beholder is akin to that of some ancient ruin, one of those that furnish the heart with tragic recollections and the arts with pathetic compositions.

#### *In the Honor of Three*

Dr. W. J. Younger of Paris, Dr. George Martin of Berlin, Dr. Robert Good of Chicago and Dr. Mitchell of London will be the guests of honor at a banquet to be given this evening at the St. Francis. Dr. Clyde Payne, Dr. S. F. Knowles, Dr. J. A. W. Lundborg and Dr. Russell Cool have the affair in charge and beside the guests from San Francisco there will be present Dr. White of Los Angeles, Dr. Grossman of Honolulu, Dr. Dungan of Eureka, Dr. Metcalf of Sacramento and Dr. Cory of Fresno. There will be music by the Hawaiian band and a jinks will follow the feast, conducted by Fred Greenwood, Harry Haight, J. M. McGinnity and Harry Lamberton.

#### *The Confederate Daughters*

The big ball of the Daughters of the Confederacy will not be pulled off until some time in December. Last year it was with the Confederate Daughters' ball that the season was inaugurated, but this year the ladies have decided to wait until the season is in full swing. Mrs. Voorhies attended to the details of the function before she went East, and she expects to return in time to head the receiving party at the big event. She intends visiting her daughter, Mrs. Guy Scott, in Baltimore, before returning. Mrs. Malcolm Henry has decided to remain during the winter and she will probably be one of the most strenuous of our society women.

#### *Fortunate Miss Briggs*

I hear that Miss Anne Frances Briggs, the young artist whose three water color sketches were recently hung on the line in the annual exhibition of the Artists' Society in London, England, is already reaping the harvest of that honor. Several orders have been placed with her, and she is working hard in her studio among the Piedmont hills. It was a pure accident, so far as she was concerned, this exhibition of her pictures. The young woman made a present of the sketches to Mrs. Thornburgh Cropper, who was a guest of Mrs. Hearst about a year ago and who, being an art connoisseur, took it upon herself to send them to the British "Salon," where they were placed upon the line. The pictures are full of the subtle element called atmosphere and California atmosphere at that.

Grace Fern, formerly of the *Call* staff, and who recently went to New York, will, I hear, journey to Europe as the guest of Baron and Baroness von Horst. The von Horsts will spend the winter in Baden. Another former member of the *Call's* society staff, Louise Veiller, has also gone to New York.

**THE LARGEST EXCLUSIVE HAIR STORE IN THE WEST**

**THE WALDORF MISS D. HONIG**

**241-243 GEARY ST. PHONE JAMES 4471**

HAIR DRESSING, MANICURING, SHAMPOOING, SCALP TREATMENTS  
FACIAL MASSAGE, SUPERFLUOUS HAIR Removed by ELECTROLYSIS

The Best Experts in All Branches of Our Work

**FINEST ASSORTMENT of HAIR GOODS on THE COAST**

### *Hotel Pleasanton* *San Francisco*

Pleasantly and Centrally located. Best cuisine and service. Tourist and Transient Trade solicited. American and European plans. Rates Reasonable. Special Terms by the month and to families.

**E. S. de WOLFE, Proprietor**



*Passing of the Knights*

Knighthood has ceased to flower in San Francisco. Sir Knights Smith, Jones and Robinson have returned from their crusade and are at this moment pursuing the ordinary tenor of their lives in the peaceful and prosaic environment of Oshkosh, Kalamazoo, and Terre Haute. The millionaire knight has resumed his sordid occupation of adding to his millions out of his share of the pork, soap, and shingle nail trusts; the humbler knight who works for wages has returned to his last, or bargain counter, his desk in the rich man's office or his shop in the manufacturing district. The plumes that waved so proudly, the theatrical costume that excited the wondering admiration of the gaping multitude, the brummagem bravery that won loud applause from the clapperclawing groundlings, the regalia, the paste jewelry, the leg-entangling swords, the insignia, the velvet cloaks, the custom made chapeaux and all that went to bedizen a spectacle in the street parades of the "Templar hosts" of yesterday, have departed from San Francisco and the circus is in town; a more popular pageant, because it is less monotonous and because it includes animals with its glittering masquerade—elephants that walk on their hind legs, lions that roar with life-like ferocity, monkeys that antic with more than human absurdity, hyenas that snarl, horses that dance, dogs that are almost human, and a litter of learned pigs. Between the circus and the prosecution of Sir Knight Hurlbut there is plenty of amusement for the populace.

*When It Was in Flower*

It is well for the modern Sir Knights, spectacular representatives of a noble fraternal order, to have their fling. It pleases them and the thrilled multitude and does no harm. But how different was it in the days when stout Godfrey of Boulogne and Robert Guiscard, Count of Apulia, rode down to Tyre and Antioch and Ascalon. It was another tale when the shock of Christian lances and Paynim spears resounded from Edessa to Jerusalem. The plumes of belted knights and the mailed fists of crusading warriors were not, in those good old days, dyed feathers and goat-hide gauntlets donned to please the gaping citizenry and the staring yokel. The Knights of the Temple and of the Hospital of St. John were the real thing in knighthood; they knighted into Asia for the purpose of slaughtering Saracens, not to enjoy "the hospitality" of electric-lighted cities. Richard of the Lion Heart had other business in hand when he challenged proud Saladin to single combat on the hot sands of Palestine; and Baldwin, *Rex Hierusalem, Latinorum primus*, could cleave a Turk from the shoulder to the haunch as deftly as any modern Templar of the meat trust could butcher the hog of his pre-Templar and pre-millionaire period. Put back the musty chronicle on the dusty shelf; lay by the dog-eared Froissart, let John de Vitry and William of Tyre whisper their histories and tales to the Kilidge Arslan of De Guignes—the day of chivalry is gone forever.

*Of Tragic Memory*

The marriage of Aimee Van Winkle last week reminds me that the members of that family have ceased

taking an interest in the giddy fashionable whirl. Years ago a sad tragedy ended the romance of one of the Van Winkle girls, who was then a belle of the local swim. It was about the time of the historic and memorable Authors' Carnival, and she was interested in the Cervantes booth with Biddle Bishop, a scion of the famous Biddle family of Philadelphia, to whom she became engaged. One evening he failed to put in an appearance at the carnival, and the next day his body was found at the bottom of a swimming tank. His drowning was the result of an injury received in diving.

*San Francisco's Famous Tenderloin*

The nobility of Europe has been well represented in the tenderloin during the past week. Titled foreigners have been contributing generously to the gaiety of the night life. One of the most interesting of them is Baron Ludolf von Kotze, whose cards bear the strange device:

"Regierungsreferendar,

"Lieut.—D. Res—Des Konigs-Ulanen Rgts. (1 Hann)  
No. 13.  
Potsdam."

Ludolf is accompanied by Baron Cramm, and he says that he is "close up" to Emperor William. Both of them cut a wide swath through the tenderloin. The lieutenant poses as a great duelist and a devil among the women. He points with pride to fourteen scars on his face and head received in as many duels that he lost. He says that he won seven duels, the scars of which are on the other fellows. Baron Fedor Nicolics, an Hungarian, has been playing the gay dog in the tenderloin, too. When told about Ludolf's scars he sneered, and said that he had as many concealed about his person. Nicolics has great contempt for the German duelist, who, he says, takes no chances; he has his body protected and only seeks to draw blood from the chin up, whereas the Hungarian's vital organs are always accessible, and frequently punctured. Horacio Anasagasti is another distinguished foreigner who trailed a guide through the labyrinthine depth of the wide-open section of



BALMORAL CASTLE

JOHN BEGGS

**LOCHNAGAR**

Scotch Whisky

As supplied to all the Royal Palaces for over fifty years

**S. KRAMER**

*Suits, Jackets and Outer Garments*

*Made to Order*

**LADIES' ARTISTIC TAILORING**

Phone Black 3831 218 Powell St., San Francisco



the town. He is commissioner of mines and liberal arts from the Argentine Republic to the St. Louis Exposition. He is not unknown in the tenderloin, for he left an unpaid wine bill there on his previous visit, a year ago. Captain Berlinsky, of the Russian ship, *Lena*, is said to have come all the way across the Pacific to see whether the fame of the Schmitz-Ruef village had been justly earned. While the *Lena's* boilers were under inspection, Berlinsky was personally inspecting our French restaurants and other centres of frailty. He is in no hurry to have the boilers repaired.

#### *All Quiet in Marin*

San Rafael is beginning to assume its winter aspect. Mr. and Mrs. Willie Babcock have closed their place, and at last reports were on the continent headed toward the Tyrolean Alps, where they will spend several long months. The A. W. Fosters have opened "Fair Hills" for the winter and will probably be seen in town very little during the season. Mrs. Foster and Miss Anna are in St. Louis visiting Colonel Scott, Mrs. Foster's brother. They will do the fair and then go on to Washington for the greater part of the winter. The George M. Pinckards, the Alexander Lilleys, the Harrison Dibbles and the George D. Boyds have all settled down for a quiet winter in the country. "Meadowlands" is closed, the De Youngs having departed in a blaze of glory after their vaudeville.

#### *The Invasion of Ross*

Ross Valley views with alarm the approach of the deadly commuter. His capture of Larkspur is ancient history and he is encouraged in his descent upon Ross by the sale of the Dibblee and Barber tracts which have been cut into town lots and put on the market. It was hoped that the Dibblee estate, whose holdings are among the most beautiful in Ross, would dispose of the tract intact to one purchaser, and Herman Oelrich was induced by those fearing the contamination of vulgarity to negotiate for its purchase, but the deal fell through and the Dibbles decided to adopt the more profitable method of cutting it up into lots. The only concession they made to the frightened holders of neighboring estates was in the insertion of a phrase in the bills of sale enjoining each purchaser from spending less than five thousand dollars in the construction of a house. In San Rafael the suburbanite is hopelessly rampant. The Upper Thirteen have long dominated the village and those who own places there which they cannot sell have been compelled to shelter themselves from the attentions of this ambitious little coterie behind a frigid indifference.

#### *Objects to Courting Death*

Not many municipal employes would decline a prospect of four thousand dollars a year salary and the chance of achieving fame. But that is what Harry Cormick, our assistant city engineer, did, I am told, when he sent a refusal to the Panama Canal Commission of the position to construct Colon's new sewers. Cormick declined the job because of Colon's perilous climate. Fever germs are rampant in that section, and the assistant city engineer

doesn't care to die just yet. He says he would rather keep his less brilliant position in the cool City Hall and retain his health. It was Grunsky of the Panama Commission who used his influence for the San Francisco man. A man from Massachusetts has received the appointment Cormick declined.

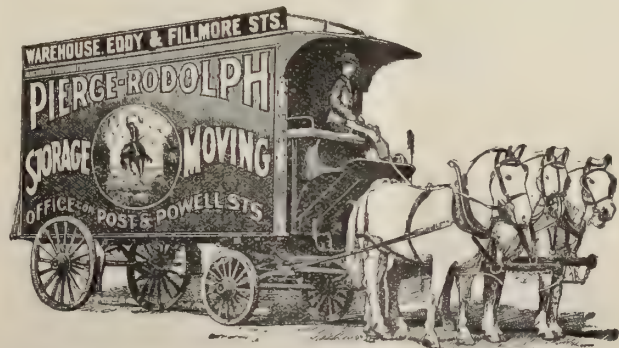
First Clubman: "What did you think of Miss Swell's singing stunt at the society vaudeville?"

Second Clubman: "It simply carried me away. And yourself?"

First Clubman: "Well, with a difference—it drove me away."

#### *The Dahlia Show*

The exhibits at the Dahlia Show of the California Floral Association were fewer in number and drew fewer admirers than usual. The intense heat was enough to discourage the blossoms, while the numerous counter-attractions readily accounts for the comparatively small attendance. As to the dahlias themselves, they were as varied in color and as perfect in form as they always are, and neither the weather nor the Knights Templar caused them to droop their heads. One does not realize the infinite variety of these gorgeous beauties until they are put on exhibition by themselves, and there is time to study their idiosyncrasies and peculiarities. There were small, single flowers, scarcely larger than a silver dollar, and huge spheres four or five inches in diameter, with hundreds of petals. They showed every variation of shade in red and yellow, from almost black to the faintest tinges, which required the proximity of a white flower to make it apparent. Solid colors, variegated and striped, they were, and some with the edges of the petals bordered with a narrow stripe of a contrasting color, giving the effect of the application of a skillful paint brush. Some there were more nearly resembling chrysanthemums than their own species, and Mr. Joseph Thompson had a number of the cactus variety in his display. Mr. Rudolph Lichtenberg had the largest number on exhibition, some very fine seedlings, and some original colors and markings. Madame Ellen Coursen Roeckel set a good example to less busy women, and the large table on which she displayed her floral treasures was a centre of interest during the afternoon. The exhibitions of the Floral Association are coming more and more into favor.



### **PIERCE-RODOLPH STORAGE CO. Inc.**

STORAGE, MOVING, PACKING AND SHIPPING

WAREHOUSE: EDDY ST., near Fillmore

Specially built for the Storage of Household Furniture

OFFICE: POST AND POWELL STS.

Phone Private 571



**G. M. ROY**  
REGISTERED OPTICIAN  
Glasses scientifically fitted  
at reasonable prices  
211 KEARNY ST. Phone Black 4212



*Aitken's Quick Rise*

Before starting on his European trip Robert Aitken finished two of his most important pieces of work—the McKinley monument with the bust of William McKinley surmounted by an enormous figure of the Goddess of Liberty and the statue of Hall McAllister to be raised in the City Hall grounds. He also executed recently a bust of Mrs. Henshaw, wife of Justice Henshaw, which does full justice to her beauty. Aitken's work has been in great demand of late, and he has made considerable money. Indeed, he is rapidly becoming one of the most prosperous of local sculptors. It was only a few years ago that he attracted attention to himself by his rather bold design of a group of statuary, a conception inspired by a fleshly sentiment from Omar Khayyam. Though it was harshly criticised by Douglas Tilden and other carping artists who failed to discern in it the touch of a genius, Aitken was not discouraged. Since then Tilden has been resting on his laurels, indolent in his prosperity, and Aitken has been kept busy. Lately he has been trying his hand at oil and he has exhibited a knack for portrait work. He expects to join Genthe and McComas in Spain.

*Greenway Contemplates Abdication*

Society is all a-flutter over the invitations to the Friday Night Club that Czar Greenway has just sent out. The list was closed on September tenth. It is about the same as it was last year. In addition to the names of the debutantes are those of three young men. Mr. Greenway, I am told, had almost decided to abandon his dances this year because his business affairs engross nearly all his attention. To his wine agency he has added a brandy agency, and he is therefore compelled to mix his drinks, and after a day spent in extolling his rare vintages and giving practical illustration of his confidence in his goods, he does not feel in the humor to caper nimbly over the glossy floor. Mr. Greenway is no Lehr. He is every inch a man, and most of his inches are in his waist measurement. He is no longer light and frisky in the dance. Chasing the glowing hours with flying feet has become a hard proposition to the veteran society leader. In the super-heated ball-room he fries in his own fat. So he has begun to think that it is almost time for him to abdicate. He has enjoyed all the honors and laurels of leadership. The fripperies of the fashionable whirl have begun to pall on him. His record—a brilliant one—is complete. The social history of San Francisco is an amplified biographical sketch of Ned Greenway, the wine drummer, who lowered the ladder for many a climber and initiated some of the haughtiest of our provincial swells in the mysteries of the Holy of Holies.

*Dates of The Dances*

But society hates to lose Greenway. He is the only blown-in-the-bottle leader. The others are mere imitators, and they do not differentiate who's who from who's not. Some of them are suspected of being commercial leaders. When Greenway talked of discontinuing his dances there was much wailing among the debutantes. It is not yet settled whether the Fortnightlies are to be revived, and if

Greenway disbanded his Friday Night Club, the prospect for social gayety would have been decidedly discouraging. A debutante is not believed to have had the proper launching if she has not attended the first dance of the Friday Night Club. The dates of the dances are November fourth, December twenty-third and March eighth. The second dance will probably be a fancy dress affair. There was much disappointment last year because there was no *bal masque*. It was two years ago at the *bal masque*, by the way, that a popular belle marred the pleasure of some of the dancers by appearing as a Dutch girl wearing wooden sabots, the clicking of which made every one nervous.

*They Had a Triumphant Tour*

The Alexander Wilsons will take possession of their apartments in the St. Francis about the first of October. The Wilson girls, Bessie and Bernice, have been doing all the big resorts on the coast, and have enjoyed what is known in society as a triumphal season. Bernice Wilson is to make her debut early this fall. Though she is not quite so pretty as her elder sister, she is, I am told, remarkably clever.

*She Has a Rich Uncle*

Miss Helen Pettigrew's marriage with Mr. Lemon will not take place until next month. I hear that the bride-to-be has a very elaborate and expensive trousseau. I also hear that Miss Alice Sullivan is likely to be her maid of honor. Miss Pettigrew is the very fortunate niece of a very rich uncle, who drifted over to Australia from this city many years ago, and became one of the owners of the Kalgoorlie mine, which developed into one of the richest mining properties in the world. When he became wealthy he sent to this city for his widowed sister, Mrs. Pettigrew and her daughter, Miss Helen, who subsequently lived in Paris and traveled all through Europe. One of her aunts, Miss Mary Callaghan, was for many years principal of the Clement Grammar School. She resigned from the department not long ago.

**DOWNING**  
923 MARKET STREET  
Next Door to Zinkand's  
**For Real Swell Millinery**  
EXCLUSIVE STYLES POPULAR PRICES



**HAVE A BEER WITH  
YOUR RACKET**  
**MAKE A RACKET IF  
YOU DON'T GET**  
*Rainier*

JOHN RAPP & SON, AGTS., S. F.  
Distributors in every  
town on the coast.



*She's No Lady*

In connection with the visit of the Archbishop of Canterbury to the United States, we are warned betimes that his wife is not "Lady Canterbury" nor any lady at all, but just plain Mrs. Randall Davidson, since the wives of church dignitaries do not share in the title. The same is true of the Scotch law-lords, and as Lord Kincairnie is contemplating a tour of the United States, it will be just as well not to be shocked on finding him accompanied by Mrs. Gloag, instead of Lady Kincairnie. The judges of the High Court of England are knighted and become Sir, and their wives are Ladies, but the judges of the High Court of Sessions of Scotland are *ex officio* lords and must choose a title, while their wives retain their surnames unless, of course, they were already titled. The Scotch law-lords have no seat in the house and are not peers. Neither are their titles inheritable. The Scotch usage is so different from that of England that some curious complications have arisen, especially in places removed from the border. More than once it has happened that some highly moral innkeeper has objected to lodging my lord, who openly admitted that his companion was not my lady, and men who have used their title, or who have claimed to be related to a lord have been pointedly accused of deception, since no such title is to be found in the British Peerage, the only authority known to most. There are quite a number of Scotch lords whose wives are not ladies, another besides Lord Kincairnie being Lord Killochy, whose wife is Mrs. McIntosh, and whose children, if he has any, are McIntoshes.

"Jones's wife sings as she works—how happy she must be!"

"Yes, and that's why Jones always looks so melancholy—he hates music."

*Rear-Admiral Rae*

It has been many years since Rear-Admiral C. W. Rae, chief of the Bureau of Steam Engineering of the navy, visited this city. He is now here in an official capacity. Rae is a talented officer who has won high rank at a comparatively youthful age, and he is much esteemed, both in and out of the service. He was for many years one of the most sought after beaux of Washington, where he is a prominent member of the Metropolitan and of the Army and Navy Clubs, and where he attends all the smartest social functions. He is prominent not only in the official, but in the diplomatic and the exclusive old resident sets of the national capital.

Lieutenant-Commander Clarence A. Carr, better known in the service as "Sam" Carr, has received deserved and complimentary promotion in being transferred from inspection duty at a Puget Sound shipyard to the position of fleet engineer of the coast squadron of the North Atlantic station. Carr has made many friends since he has been on the Pacific coast. His last visit to San Francisco was while acting as a member of the trial board of the battleship *Ohio*.

*When Howard Took To Trade*

Lieutenant-Commander W. L. Howard, recently ordered to duty as naval attache at Berlin, Rome and Vienna, is well known on the Pacific coast, where he would probably have made his permanent home had business enterprises in which he engaged several years ago turned out profitably. Howard, some fourteen years ago, fitted out an expedition from San Francisco for a far northern spot in Alaska, where salmon were so plenty as to promise, apparently, a rich return to all investors. He obtained a long furlough, and was about to tender his resignation and enter permanently into commercial life, when his enterprise, through no fault of his, collapsed and he returned to active service, richer in experience, although poorer in pocket than before his flyer into trade.

*Some Church History*

The old Howard Street Presbyterian church in the Mission has been torn down. It was a landmark, one of the first buildings erected for church purposes in that section of the city, and was of the village style of architecture but suitable in its time. It was for a long time the only Protestant church in the Mission, and had a mixed congregation. Dr. Sylvester Woodbridge was one of its pastors, a godly old man whom everybody loved. But after a while the congregation came to consider the kindly old gentleman not sufficiently up-to-date, not sensational enough to "draw." O. F. Von Rhein was at the head of the movement to oust Dr. Woodbridge. Partisanship ran high, and the congregation was about equally divided. The old doctor himself begged to resign for the sake of peace, but his friends would not permit it. Finally, after a lengthy strife, the affair ended with the withdrawal of the Woodbridge adherents, who built a new church at the corner of Twentieth and Capp streets, where they installed their beloved pastor, and where he preached for them until his death. The other members remained at the old church until their finances warranted a move, when they built a brick and terra cotta sanctuary three blocks away from the new Woodbridge church. After Dr. Woodbridge died the congregation of his church dwindled until they finally united.

## DEAFNESS

Those troubled with deafness are cordially invited to demonstrations of the **MASSACON** and **ACOUSTICON** at the offices of the

### HUTCHISON ACOUSTIC COMPANY

W. B. EGAN, Pacific Coast Agent Phone Priv. Ex. 216  
417-418 Starr-King Bldg., 121 Geary St., San Francisco

### C. A. McKERN

Director of Medical Gymnastics and Physical Culture

MASSAGE AND CORRECTIVE EXERCISES

1312 VAN NESS AVENUE

Telephone East 1395

Voorhies Building

# Leslie Sterilized Salt

For the Table Kitchen or Bath

The Height of Salt Perfection, No Clogging, Runs Freely, Clean, Sanitary, Not an Impure Grain in a Ton



ed with the Trinity Presbyterians and sold their own church to the Second Unitarians. Rev. James Woodworth, the last pastor of the Woodbridge church, died last week. The old deserted Howard Street church had many ungodly tenants after its desertion by the original owners. It was used for gospel meetings for a time, then became a practice ground for tennis, after which a sculptor took it for a studio. Later it was made successively headquarters for a Y. M. C. A. branch, a hall for political meetings and the home of an athletic club, becoming more dilapidated with each new tenant.

#### *Buncoed Out of His Honorarium*

Not long ago the son of a relation of a judge high in the counsels of the State got into trouble and His Honor approached the lawyer most noted for getting men out of scrapes and said: "I wish you'd defend this case for me. I haven't much money but I thought you'd do it for me." The lawyer was delighted to oblige so distinguished a gentleman and took the case gladly. It was considerable work but the frolicsome youngster was cleared. Shortly after that the distinguished lawyer received a check for three hundred dollars as a "very inadequate expression of thanks." His fee would, ordinarily, have been in the thousands. Very recently the judge who asked the favor died and his estate was found to be worth half a million. The prominent lawyer has been sore ever since.

#### *He Formerly Lived Here*

Count George Karolyi, an influential member of the Hungarian Legislature who is a delegate to the International Parliamentary Peace Congress at St. Louis, once kept a hotel in San Francisco, and his wife acted as housekeeper. He was the only son of Count Stephen Karolyi, a wealthy Hungarian noble. The young man fell into the hands of money sharks in Vienna and was in financial straits while yet under age. He was just about to make a clean breast of his worries to his father, who would surely have forgiven him, when he was thrown into the company of Boriska Frank. The latter was a fascinating actress, several years older than the young Count, whom she persuaded to elope with her. Count George was the only son, and heir to his father's estates, entitled by law to inherit one-half in any circumstance. The entail could not be broken nor the heir disinherited, under Hungarian law,

without his consent. The object, therefore, of the usurers was to separate the son from his father in order to keep them from coming to an agreement which would put his inheritance out of their reach.

#### *Why He Came to America*

Count George was under twenty-one when he eloped. In Boston, Boriska Frank was married to him by civil process. The ecclesiastical rite, it may be remembered, was performed in this city by Archbishop Riordan. The affair created quite a sensation in Austria, and Count Stephen attempted to communicate with his son through the Austrian Minister in Washington. He offered him full pardon for his offenses, and begged him to return, but in vain. Then Count George's father came to the United States in person, and spent some time in unsuccessful search. It was not until some years later that the young Count was located in this city, keeping a hotel. The father was willing to accept the marriage or do anything else in the way of bringing about a reconciliation, but his son paid no heed to his pleadings. The hotel failed in the course of time, and then Count George returned to his own country. Count Stephen brought all his political influence to bear that his son might not suffer the penalty of leaving the country without having performed his military duty. The Karolyi family and relatives made the best of the wife but society abroad refused to recognize her, so the young Karolyis were socially ostracized. The Countess Boriska had neither the intellect nor the manners to fill the position her husband's birth entitled her to, nor was she sufficiently attractive to hold his love after his youthful passion evaporated. In time there was a divorce. Count George cannot marry again, however, in her lifetime, being a Catholic and married by the Church. Nevertheless he provides liberally for her, and their only child, a daughter, receives twenty thousand dollars annually from him.

"Why, that garcon appears to know you," said Mr. Newlywed to his bride, who hailed from Chicago.

"He ought to—all my honeymoon trips were spent at this hotel."

#### *Popular Club Woman Marries*

The wedding of Mrs. Emeline M. North and Captain Whitcomb was something of a surprise to their friends. They were married quietly on Thursday last, and immediately slipped away for a European trip, the bride being a



## Centemeri Glove Sale



# \$1.10

Kid or Suède

200 Post Street



delegate to the International Educational Association which meets at Paris this month, and before which she is to read a paper. Mrs. North, that was, has been for many years an enthusiastic club woman. Having traveled extensively, and being an admirable raconteuse, her vivacious talks and papers were always in demand by her fellow club members. The school department has suffered a loss by the lady's withdrawal, as she was esteemed one of its most original teachers, and many a dull grade meeting has been enlivened by her exposition of "methods." On the Saturday evening preceding her expected departure for Paris the members of the Stratford Shakespeare Society, of which she is a charter member, gathered in her honor at her residence in Pacific avenue. Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Stevens, Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Stone, Colonel and Mrs. Bullock, Miss Mattie Bullock, Miss Jewell, Mrs. Stanton, Mrs. Everett, Miss Estelle Everett, Mr. and Mrs. Hazelton, Mrs. Richards, Miss Rademaker, Mr. William Muir, Mrs. Boyle, Miss Lottie Bean, Mr. George Terkildson, Mrs. Robinson, Mr. Clarence Robinson, Mr. and Mrs. William Anderson, Mr. Duncan Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. John G. North, and Mr. and Mrs. J. J. McDonald. The Whitcombs expect to make an extended tour, devoting much of their time to travel in southern Europe.

#### Mamma's Function

Mrs. Worthy Ames has achieved distinction by inventing a very useful contrivance for a child's garment. Mrs. Ames is the mother of a small boy who was recently promoted into short trousers. She resolved to design him a pair, and she did so with the aid of a pattern obtained from a pattern agency. This she improved upon by adding the contrivance of her own invention. She sent a duplicate of it to the pattern agency, and was surprised to receive a check for twenty-seven dollars and a half for it.

#### The Climbers Were There

The climbers from all parts of the State were very active at the Potter, in Santa Barbara, this season, I am told. And the Charlie Clarks came in for a great deal of attention from them. But Mrs. Clark was very exclusive. It is said that she maintained a frigid attitude even toward her husband's relatives from Los Angeles. The daughter of J. Ross Clark—a sweet girl and very popular in the Southern city—was in Santa Barbara when the Tobin contingent arrived but she was not taken into their circle.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Dinkelspiel and their daughter have returned to the Angelus hotel in Los Angeles. The Dinkelspiels are uncle and aunt to Louis Cole, who married Frida Hellman, daughter of Herman Hellman, of Los Angeles and niece of I. W. Hellman. The Coles and Hellmans have been making much of the Dinkelspiels in the southern city, writes my correspondent.

#### FASHION IN CHAMPAGNE.

Speaking of champagnes, our New York correspondent writes that the predominance of Moët & Chandon White Seal at all fashionable functions at Newport, Saratoga, and other watering places is remarkable. The present vintage appears to have caught the taste of the bon vivant, it being pronounced not too sweet, but medium dry, of an exquisite bouquet, and is said to agree best with a constitution taxed to the utmost by a strenuous society life.

—The Caterer.

#### Gay Oakland Girls

Little stories float back to town from the fancied seclusion of the Alpha Sigma House at Inverness, where a gay party of Oakland girls are spending a fortnight of the late summer season. They have High Jinks every day, and I hear that joy is unconfined. It was at Inverness that one of this same sorority, Miss Helen Shafter, res-

**DRS. A. C. MOORE & B. P. SHEPHERD**

**OSTEOPATHISTS**

Formerly at 204 SUTTER ST.

**HAVE REMOVED TO**

**ALTO BUILDING, S. E. Cor. Kearny and Bush Sts.**

## MILLS & HAGBOM TAILORS

EMIL W. HAGBOM, formerly with James W. Bell Son & Co., New York  
EDWARD MILLS, late of Bullock & Jones

PHELAN BUILDING, Rooms 1, 2, 3

Phone Main 5387



**DECORATIONS** For Weddings, Dinners, Lunches, Receptions and Stores. Flower gifts attractively arranged. Bridal bouquets artistically specialized.

Original Designs in Favors, Name Cards, Menus, Almond Dishes and Candle Shades

**MISS CHARLOTTE F. WILLIAMS**

121 Post Street

Tel. John 1911

San Francisco

Out of Town Correspondence Solicited

**DON'T MISS IT!**

The San Francisco Number of the

## CALIFORNIA REVIEW

Over 100 Pages of Reading  
Profusely Illustrated

**PRICE 10c.**

**Sold by All Newsdealers**



**Artistic Interiors Designed and Decorated**

Ideas and Estimates furnished for all classes of  
Decorative Work

**L. TOZER & SON**

762-764 Mission St.

San Francisco, Cal.



cued a man from drowning last year, swimming five miles after she had landed him on shore, to summon a doctor. Miss Shafter also won laurels by her shooting, she having landed a deer and smaller game, and, in one instance, having a pretty narrow escape from a too-venturesome chase in which a bull and the Oakland girl raced for first place. Those in the Sorority House party are: Miss Helen Shafter, Miss Vera Cope, Miss Ruby Newson, Miss Fern Clausen, Miss Laura Lamoreux, Miss Charlotte Monson, Miss Alice Maurer, Miss Elizabeth Smiley, Miss R. Fortin and Miss Edna Ingram.

#### *Rescued and Shaken*

There was an exciting scene at the country home of the Chabots at St. Helena last week, when the five-year-old son of the La Tours fell into a tank twenty feet deep and over one hundred feet long. The ladies were seated in a vine-covered arbor when they were startled by a scream. Mrs. Chabot and her daughters rushed to the tank, and there they saw the floundering child. Mrs. J. P. Dunn, who was formerly Kate Chabot, and who is a fine swimmer, plunged in and rescued the child. It then became a matter of some difficulty to pull Mrs. Dunn out, hampered as she was with clinging draperies. When she was safely landed she seized young La Tour and gave him a vigorous shaking. "You young imp," she said, "you ought to have a spanking for giving us such a scare, and if I had on dry clothes I'd give it to you this minute."

The lad looked at her incredulously and said, "You're foolin'."

#### *The Butters Coach*

Society in Oakland wore its brightest smile—almost a broad grin—last Saturday, when, with dash and glitter and amid the "winding of the horn" by the celebrated "English coachman, especially imported," the Butters coach made its way through the streets of the suburb. Oh, it was a sight worth all the discomfort of the hot days! The gaily attired ladies on the red English coach, with outriders and coachman and footmen—and the horn. Unfortunately the Earl of Euston was not in Oakland to experience a thrill at the familiar sound and the more familiar sight. I have heard the Butterses did invite the British Earl to take a ride with them, "quite in an informal way." But the noble visitor was up to his ears in engagements and so he was obliged to decline, with much regret, the opportunity to listen to the coachman from his own fog-bedimmed isle "wind a horn" in his honor. The coaching party was given in honor of the young artist, Miss Laura Prather, and her fiance, Guy W. Waterbury, of Sacramento. Others who participated in the drive and in the luncheon at the Claremont Clubhouse were: Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Prather, Miss Evelyn Hussey, Charles Fry, Philip Paschal, Marie and Marguerite Butters and the host and hostess.


#### *Poet Keeler's Job*

The Hillside Club of Berkeley is preening itself on having for its president a poet and an artist in house-building, in the person of Charles Keeler. The Hillside Club is to direct the development of the village beautiful and Keeler is its esthetic prophet. He expects to metamorphose the little town into something picturesque.

#### **FOR SALE**

Pair Eastern high action coach horses, 6-yr old, never shown in Frisco; perfectly city broke. Inquire The Iroquois Apartments, 524 Ellis St. H. J. CUTLER.

## Old J.H. Cutter Whisky



**FROM OLD KENTUCKY**

DISTILLED AND BOTTLED BY  
**C.P. MOORMAN & CO.**  
LOUISVILLE, KY

**SHERWOOD AND SHERWOOD**  
DISTRIBUTORS  
212-214 MARKET ST.  
SAN FRANCISCO.  
HARRY G. HOWELL  
SPECIAL REPRESENTATIVE

### THE BEST AFLOAT OR ASHORE

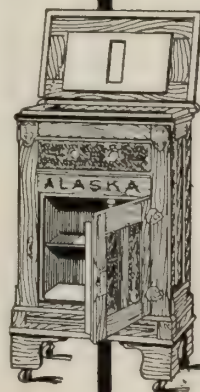
## \$200 Reward

For the arrest and conviction of any one assaulting members or employees of this association or destroying property belonging to them.

ALLIED EMPLOYERS ASSNS  
**CITIZENS' ALLIANCE**  
SAN FRANCISCO

Report promptly to the Law Department, Citizens' Alliance, 217 Crossley Building.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE,  
CITIZENS' ALLIANCE



## ALASKA REFRIGERATORS

**FOR GROCERS  
BUTCHERS  
FLORISTS AND  
HOUSEHOLD -**

TILE, OPAL OR  
ZINC LINED -  
PACIFIC COAST AGENTS

**W.W. MONTAGUE & CO.**  
309-317 MARKET ST.

## THE MART

**1348 MARKET STREET**

DOMESTIC and IMPORTED BEERS  
WINES and LIQUORS, for Camping,  
Picnics and Vacations, at

Phone South 1176

**REDUCED PRICES**



### A Freak Calla

Out in the grounds surrounding a picturesque little bungalow in North Berkeley, is an interesting floral freak. It is a calla which has put forth three petals to the corolla and three pistils, instead of the usual two petals and one pistil. Hundreds of visitors are making pilgrimages to the home of Mrs. M. Hardy, at 1911 Vine street, where the strange flower is in bloom. The most interested, perhaps, of all who go out to see the botanical curiosity are the scientists of the University of California, who are trying to account for the peculiar growth.

### In Restraint of Spooning

The removal of the benches from the campus of the University of California has aroused indignation. It has been explained in many words that the love-making of co-eds and college men has made the removal of these first aids to spooning imperative. But the people of the amorous village ridicule the explanation. They say that if a few more lights were put in the grounds there would be no need of removing the benches. Illumination is fatal, they say, to amorous dalliance. The Greek Amphitheatre, by the way, is becoming a favorite resort of the spooners. Its atmosphere stimulates romantic sentiments.

### The Co-Ed Must Go

Prejudice against co-education is growing apace in the University of California, and I learn from a reliable source that an organized effort is to be made to secure an amendment to the charter with a view of raising the institution to the dignity of those universities that bar the co-ed. The feminine seeker of higher education has incurred the disfavor of the faculty. She does not seem to appreciate her privileges or the benefits to be derived. Too many of the young women are frivolous and troublesome. A little over a week ago a college paper swatted them for discourtesy in leaving a room while being addressed by President Wheeler. It is hinted that some of them are more interested in getting husbands than in imbibing culture. And now some of the professors are beginning to regard them from the Schopenhauer viewpoint.

### When Vachell Was a Californian

Many people in San Francisco will recall Horace Annesley Vachell, whose new novel, "Brothers," is said to be a big success in London. It is the best novel Vachell ever wrote, and he has written some good ones. His first, "The Romance of Judge Ketchum," was written about nine years ago, and Professor Hudson of Stanford gave it warm praise. This was followed by "John Charity," "The Shadow Third" and "The Pinch of Prosperity." Vachell began his literary life in California and his first stories were written for the *Overland*. He came to America because, though he was educated at the British Military Academy with view to an army career, he became tired of waiting for the summons to join his regiment, the British Rifles. So he came over the water, stopped in Wyoming awhile and then came to California, where he bought a ranch. While there he fell in love with a Los Angeles girl and married her. The Vachells often visited San Francisco, where they have many friends. For the past few years Mr. Vachell has lived in England, where he has the entree to the best society.

**M. H. RICHARDSON, Opposite Phelan Building**  
 Importer of Precious, Semi-Precious and Superior Imitation Stones  
 769 MARKET ST., SAN FRANCISCO

### Castleton Hair Dressing and Manicure Parlors

Phone Main 3146 128 GEARY ST. With M. Ella Harris

The Most Elegantly Appointed Parlors on the Coast  
 with Eight Expert Operators in Attendance

POPULAR PRICES WILL PREVAIL

MRS. ABBOTT & MISS RHOTON, Props. Formerly with the Waldorf

## RATHJEN COMPANY

HAVE REMOVED TO

**139 Mason Street**

Near Ellis

PHONE SOUTH 893

*A Select Stock of Delicatessen and  
 Fancy Groceries has been added to  
 their line of Wines and Liquors.*

The Dinner Setting is Incomplete  
 without

**White Rock**  
**LITHIA Water**

A Selected Water is as Essential  
 as a Selected Wine

P. J. WENIGER & CO.  
 DISTRIBUTORS

101-103 Powell St.  
 SAN FRANCISCO

Private Rooms

Phone Main 5966

Jules Wittmann

## JULES' RESTAURANT

Regular Dinner with Wine, 75c  
 Sundays and Holidays, \$1.00

315-317-319-321-323 Pine St.

Music Sundays

Open Evenings

JULES IS IN NO WAY CONNECTED WITH ANY UPTOWN RESTAURANT

TO LET

**MR. H. B. PASMORE'S STUDIO**

At 1424 Washington St., Near Hyde

Suite of three fine rooms, capable of seating 125 people,  
 with flat of seven well lighted rooms and garden in the rear.

BALDWIN & HOWELL, 14 Post St.

Lamps, Phones, Bell and Electric Work promptly attended to and repaired.

**National Electric Company**

455 SUTTER ST., San Francisco

Telephone Bush 396

### At the Resorts

Mrs. Therese Sutro and Miss Sutro are at Byron Hot Springs for several weeks' stay. Arthur G. Fisk was at the Springs several days last week. Others at Byron are Mr. and Mrs. Schoenfeld and Miss L. Schoenfeld of Seattle, Miss Maren Frolich, the artist, Mr. and Mrs. R. Whitehead of Oakland, Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Barnard of Chico, Mr. and Mrs. John McGrath of Knight's Ferry. Dr. Louis Stern, Edward Pollitz, W. Sternberger, J. Barth and H. S. Schwartz spent Friday, Saturday and Sunday at the Springs.

Arrivals at Hotel del Monte included G. A. Von Hambach, New York; Dr. Muller, Vienna; Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Waters, Los Angeles; M. S. Steinway, San Francisco; Mrs. Geo. H. Marston, Miss Elizabeth Marston, San Diego; Mr. and Mrs. P. W. Selby, Miss Carmen Selby, Menlo Park; Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Bates, Denver; Mrs. H. B. Page, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Oesting, San Francisco; G. B. Dorr, Boston.

Arrivals at Hotel El Carmelo include: R. Bellingall, Oakland; Mr. and Mrs. Kelly, Miss Alice Kelly, Mrs. Geo. Pratt, Mr. G. Pratt, E. J. Bruce, Pasadena; Francis Hodgkins, Stockton; Dr. Thos. Filben, Pacific Grove; J. W. Bass and wife, Milwaukee; C. W. Brown, San Francisco; C. W. Birge, Boston.

### In Financial Circles

The week under review was reduced to four working days. Considering this the volume of business transacted must be considered rather satisfactory. Dealings amounted to \$163,000 in bonds, and 4,755 shares, divided as follows: 595 lighting, 355 water, 390 miscellaneous, 35 bank and 3,380 sugars.

The demand for S. F. Gas & Electric was exceptionally strong and brought the price up to 62.1-2. Spring Valley Water was weak and declined about one point on small sales. In the miscellaneous group Alaska Packers' Association lost about 2 points and California Wine Association showed a strong tendency, gaining about 2 points. Rumors about this corporation not being in sound financial condition to face the coming season are entirely unfounded. It is a pity that holders of stock in good corporations are so easily led into the mistake of blindly accepting idle rumors as facts. Giant Powder showed unusual strength, a circumstance attributed to the visit of the president of the company to New York to confer with the leading Eastern companies on the interesting subject of the pooling of interests.

Sugar stocks continued their upward movement under a daily increased demand. It does not look like manipulation, but rather like genuine buying by the general public. —*The Financier.*

"He thoroughly understands his wife."  
"That's because they've had so many misunderstandings."

### HEART OF SAN MATEO.

On another page of this edition there appears a cut of a heart with an arrow running through the centre, which calls attention to a subdivision of home building sites in the new addition to San Mateo, known as the Hayward Tract, and being in the centre of San Mateo City. This beautiful property, owned for years by Mrs. Alvinza Hayward, adjoins the palatial Hayward mansion and grounds and has long been known as "The Oak Grove," from the number of noble oaks that adorn it. Many tempting offers have been refused in the past, and not until after the death of the late millionaire, Alvinza Hayward, were negotiations consummated whereby this property was purchased from the original owners. Streets have been opened through the tract connecting with the main thoroughfares of San Mateo City. The streets have been graded and macadamized, sewers and water mains laid, and sidewalks constructed around each block. To those who know the property, nothing respecting it need be said. To those who have never seen it, our suggestion would be to visit it. Of the many delightful localities for country homes abounding in California we believe it fair to say that no property to compare with the Hayward tract has ever been offered or ever again will be offered for sale. The property could be easily compared with a park which had been originally planted with old English oaks, as with one or two exceptions every lot has one or more

### FAT FOLKS

I reduced my weight 70 pounds, bust 6 inches, waist 6 inches and hips 14 inches in a short time by a guaranteed harmless remedy without exercise or starving. I will tell you all about it. Enclose stamp Address

MRS. E. S. RICHARDS,  
226 E. 9th St., Riverside, Cal.

trees. Perfect climate, natural drainage, only five minutes' walk from the station, twenty trains a day from San Francisco, fast electric commodious suburban cars running between San Mateo and San Francisco, leaving every thirty minutes, and the new Southern Pacific Bay Shore cut-off soon to be in operation, shortening the distance between San Mateo and San Francisco to thirty minutes, makes this property the ideal suburban home place for persons engaged in business in San Francisco. The property will be sold at private sale, commencing at ten o'clock next Monday morning, September 19th, at the office of Baldwin & Howell, 25 Post street. First come, first served.

The new cafe, Terrace Garden, in Mason street, has an orchestra that has few equals. Bernat Jaulus, who leads it, is the king of Hungarian musicians here, and his programs are arranged with view to suit all tastes. The Garden is already very popular as an after-theatre resort.

Professor (at U. C.): Miss Coed, please tell us who were the Parsees.

Miss Coed: What a ridiculous question—they were the persons to whom the parsers parsed, of course.



## Time and Patience

in the production of

# Hunter Whiskey

is what develops its superior quality, ripe age and purity; its exquisite flavor is a natural result.

HILBERT MERCANTILE CO.  
136-144 Second St. San Francisco, Cal.  
Telephone Exchange 313

## WM. WILLIAMS & SONS

(LTD.) OF ABERDEEN.

V V O

## Scotch Whisky

Importers - MACONDRAY & CO.



# AT PRIVATE SALE

COMMENCING

Monday, Sept. 19, 1904

At 10 O'Clock A. M.

At Our Office, 25 POST STREET

*The beautiful Hayward Addition to San Mateo.*

*Adjoining the celebrated Hayward mansion and park-like grounds.*

*2 blocks from S. P. depot.*

*2 blocks from electric cars to city.*

*Catalogues and price lists now ready.*

*Select your lot before sale opens.*



*Choicest business and residence property in San Mateo.*

*A limited number of lots at prices to be increased shortly.*

*Will double in value within 12 months.*

*Streets sewered and macadamized.*

*Bituminous sidewalks.*

*Water piped to every lot.*

APPLY TO

## BALDWIN & HOWELL

25 Post St., San Francisco

Or to **F. S. GRUMMON**, San Mateo

## The Stage

### "Manelich of the Highlands"

Mrs. Fiske showed both horse and common sense in forsaking "Marta of the Lowlands." She is not in the business for the purpose of exhibiting unprofessional generosity to an ambitious leading man. She is a star backed by her own husband, and she is out for glory as well as for money. The spot-light is for her. In "Marta of the Lowlands" she spent most of her time in the shadow, while Mr. Hobart Bosworth reveled in a nice fat part that fairly bulges with suet. The play was not written to exploit

playwright probably gave expression in language full of delightful imagery, but there is very little music in the sentences that fall from the lips of the Anglicized goatherd. The craftsmanship of the Spanish playwright is crude. He handles his theme clumsily. He was very unfortunate in his elaboration of a child's part, making it one of the most important in the play. Indeed the child is pestiferously prominent. She has more to say than Marta. She carries whole scenes on her shoulders, and makes you wish that somebody would choke her off. Though a great lover of children I abominate them in the drama. That is the one place, above all others, in which they should be merely observed. A little girl may be full of temperament and boldness, but she cannot magnetize an audience. She may become a fine elocutionist, but her declamation at best is remarkable only for its mechanical precision. Barring little Nuri, played with wonderful accuracy of intonation by Ollie Cooper, I enjoyed "Marta of the Lowlands." Hobart Bosworth's conception is capital, and his execution faultless, with the exception of his jarring tone production. He should learn to vary his expression of emotion without introduc-



MADAME FANNIE FRANCISCA,  
as Ophelia in the opera, "Hamlet."

a feminine star. It should be called "Manelich of the Highlands," for he is the central figure. All the heroics are in his hands, and he is an interesting study somewhat new to the Anglo-Saxon stage, a modern barbarian, strong as a lion and as courageous, simple as a village maiden and exquisitely tender of heart. The play is the work of Angel Guimera, a Spanish dramatist who, I am told, is a great patriot. His plays are messages to the people, but it is not easy for an American audience to view "Marta of the Lowlands" in that light. It presents a transcript of life in a region of Spain where the ignorant, simple peasants are under the iron rule of land barons. One of the landed gentry has coerced Marta, a motherless waif, into being his mistress, and finding it expedient to marry a rich girl, he compels the unfortunate Marta to marry Manelich. The latter does not know of the illicit relationship. Marta thinks he does, and that he has been hired to act as her husband with the understanding that she is to continue to serve as the land baron's mistress. She therefore despises her husband, but she learns the truth, discloses the perfidy of her master, and the latter is killed by Manelich. It is a story full of the frank appeal to the simpler emotions and it contains much of the familiar element of rampantly popular interest. It is a poetically pastoral drama, and perhaps in the original is delightful literature, but in the English version it is tame and prosaic. The language is devoid of brilliance, and the atmosphere has been permitted to escape along with the liquid music of the original tongue. Manelich is a man of primitively poetic soul, one to whose feelings, hopes and aspirations, the



FRANCES NAMON,  
The wonderful athlete, at the Orpheum next week.





THE SCARECROW AND THE TIN WOODMAN.

Probably two-thirds of "The Wizard of Oz" audiences think the Scarecrow is a dummy owing to the wonderful make-up. "The face is thoroughly expressionless and so cleverly marked that it looks like a football with the facial features painted on its surface. The body hangs lifeless as though suspended only from two nails in the cross-bar. The stuffing of straw oobtrudes at every opening in the cloth. The deception is most complete. The entire make-up is patterned after the drawing in Mr. Baum's book, from which "The Wizard of Oz" was dramatized.

ing two distinct voices. Florence Roberts plays Marta modestly and effectively, and touches the keynote of the woman's lacerated and harassed soul.

*Theodore Bonnet.*

#### At the Alcazar

The effect of his long season, with constant change of bill, is telling on White Whittlesey. His acting in "The Second in Command" shows signs of fatigue. He has the Drew role of Major Bingham, which he invests with a pretty sentimental touch, but his performance lacks virility. However, I am quite certain that all Whittlesey needs is a rest of a few weeks, when his acting will regain all the vigor it now lacks. Miss Lawton is not up to her usual form as Muriel Mannering. She makes the role bathetic. Conness and Hilliard are great favorites with the audience as Anstruthers and Mannering. By far the best sustained characters in the production are those of Nora Vining and the Hon. Hildebrand Carstairs, by Virginia Brissac and Reginald Mason. They are full of life and go, and stimulate the duller auditor to appreciation. "The Second in Command" is a pretty play, innocuous, and interesting chiefly for its military setting.

#### The Alcazar's New People

Lillian Lawrence and John Craig will head the Alcazar company for the new season beginning October tenth. For several years past Miss Lawrence and Mr. Craig have done much to bring the Castle Square Company of Boston into the commanding prominence which it enjoys as the best of the Eastern stock organizations, and during the past summer they have been at the head of the company at Keith's theatre, Providence. The Alcazar's new ingenue will be Elizabeth Woodson, who has just closed

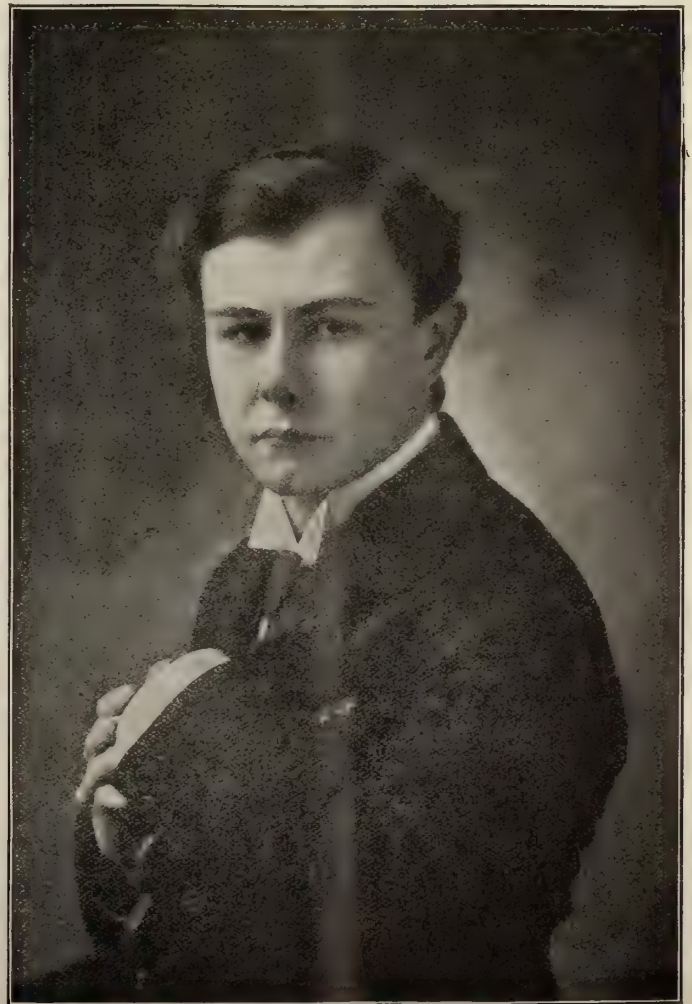
a special engagement with Miss Lawrence and Mr. Craig in Providence, and who had been offered a re-engagement there for next summer.

#### A Shop Girl's Romance

A department store in full blast, with bargain hunters out in force, is one of the scenes in the Central's melodrama this week. "Only a Shop Girl" is on the *Family Story Paper* style, and is full of weeps well mixed with laughs. One of the prettiest settings is a snow scene, with a sleighing party out for fun. Verne Castro, the soubrette, who has become very popular with the Central's patrons, shows in a melodious song that she can sing as well as act. Curtin and Blossom also give specialties. Miss Clifton has the role of the shop-girl heroine who wins all hearts by the courage with which she dares the fight against unkind fate. Mayall, Howell, Corrigan, Miss Elsmere and Miss Gordon have the other principal roles.

#### Clever Children at the Grand

The glories of the old extravaganzas that Dave Henderson mounted with such magnificence are recalled to memory by "The Princess Fan Tan." This show at the Grand is a genuine San Francisco production. The extravaganza was authored by Bothwell Browne, and such has been its success that after its local season it will be taken on the road, and then East. Little Eunice Gilman, who plays the part of the Princess, suggests to old ploygoers the inimitable Lotta, in her early days. Eunice, by the way, is a sister of Mabelle Gilman, who made such a hit in London and New York. She gained all her stage experience in this city. The children who take the other principal roles are all surprisingly clever, and their training has been carefully done. The cham-



JOSEF HOFMANN,

The celebrated pianist, who will give concerts at the Alhambra theatre, October fourth, sixth and eighth.



pagne ballet is an improvement on the one seen at the Columbia, and indeed all the ballets are danced with precision and artistic excellence.

#### Carillo's Instantaneous Hit

Every once in awhile something original turns up on the Orpheum program that seems to put new and lusty life into the time-honored succession of acrobats, warblers, dancers and sketch artists. The something new this week, and the biggest hit since Walter Kelly, was Leo Carillo, who made his debut on Sunday. Carillo was an *Examiner* artist and his friends persuaded him that he was wasted in the art department when he had a fairy in his throat that could coax shekels from a vaudeville circuit manager. In this case the friends were right. Carillo's fairy is one that can imitate all sorts of barnyard sounds and other things, and his specialty is very cleverly interwoven with a monologue full of good stories. The barnyard sounds come in naturally in the course of Carillo's narrative. While the San Francisco man is the prize number on the bill this week, there are some other good things. Harry La Rose and his company have a sketch, "The Sailor and the Horse," that is worth seeing twice, and the comedy dancers, Marion Bent and Pat Rooney, are amusing.

#### The Warde Divorce

One of the dailies, in chronicling the divorce of the Arthur Wardes, said that Mrs. Warde was the daughter of L. R. Stockwell, and that the marriage was an elopement. In reality Polly Stockwell is only a step-daughter of the little comedian. She is the daughter of Ethel Brandon by the latter's first husband. The reason, I have been told, why Mrs. Stockwell objected to the marriage of her daughter with Frederick Warde's son, was because she desired Polly to remain on the stage with herself and Stockwell. She tried to get the Bishop to prevent the marriage, but the ecclesiastic inquired into the matter, found Polly was of age and that there was no reason to urge against her marrying. The Church does not encourage arbitrary interference by parents when the latter's reasons hinge upon the desire to keep the reins in their own hands. Therefore Polly Stockwell and Arthur Warde were wedded without the consent of the bride's mother. Stockwell was always very fond of his step-daughter, and I have never heard that he objected to the marriage. All the objections came from the girl's mother. Ethel Brandon, by the way, was in New York at last accounts. It is many years since she appeared in San Francisco, where she was once the favorite stock leading lady.

#### The Ben Greet Season at Lyric Hall

Ben Greet and his company of London players will give a short season at Lyric hall under the direction of Will L. Greenbaum, opening Monday night, October third, with the beautiful morality play, "Everyman." This will be the third season of this unique production in America and with each year the interest has greatly increased. Mrs. Constance Crawley will again take the part of "Everyman" and the rest of the players have been selected from both of the Ben Greet companies, so we are promised a perfect production in even the very smallest details. During the second week of the engagement Shakespeare's comedies "Much Ado About Nothing," "A Comedy of Errors" and "Twelfth Night" will be produced in the Elizabethan manner, that is, without scenery but elegantly costumed and with the original text, the stage being draped as in the original productions. On Monday and Tuesday nights, October seventeenth and eighteenth, performances will be given at Sacramento under the auspices of the Tuesday Club, after which the organization will tour the entire coast. The sale of seats for the performances in this city will open at Sherman, Clay & Co.'s Monday morning, September twenty-sixth. The prices for reserved seats will be one dollar and a half, one dollar, and seventy-five cents. To clubs, colleges, schools, etc., desiring to attend in a body special arrangements will be made on application to the management.

#### Next Week's Bills

Fischer's will have a brand-new burlesque, "Miss Mazuma," written by J. C. Crawford, author of "The Beauty Shop." The piece is in three acts, all laid in and around San Francisco, and the scenes include a clearance sale in a big store, and a suburban hotel. In the second and third acts Cady masquerades as a widow and Miss O'Ramey wears his ordinary make-up. A burlesque fire scene and a tar-and-feather episode are features. There are nineteen new musical numbers, and Dorothy Morton will have one song, "Cindy," said to be delightfully melodious.

Dr. Nagel, oculist, limited to eye, removed to 731 Sutter. Phone East 1247. Hours 10 to 12 and 1 to 3.

## COLUMBIA

THE  
LEADING  
THEATRE

September 19th to October 2nd.

Two Weeks

Hamlin & Mitchell's Marvelous Extravaganza

"WIZARD OF OZ"

86—People—Mostly Girls—86

Curtain rises Evenings, including Sundays, 8 o'clock.

Matinees at 2:15

**Majestic** THEATRE  
MARKET ST. CORNER LARKIN

H. W. BISHOP  
Lessee and Manager

Last time tonight of "IN THE PALACE OF THE KING"  
For the Week Commencing Sunday, September 18th

Oliver Morosco's Great Company in

"THE ALTAR OF FRIENDSHIP"

Matinees Thursday and Saturday

Telephone, South 452

**Orpheum**

O'Farrell between  
Stockton and Powell  
Streets

Week Commencing  
Sunday Matinee,  
Sept. 18th

VAUDEVILLE NOTABLES!  
Mr. and Mrs. Howard Truesdell; The Marvelous Melrose Troupe; T. Trovolo; Lawson and Namon; Madame Snider-Johnson; Rooney and Bent; Leo Carillo; Al. Shean; Orpheum Motion Pictures; and Last Week of the

HARRY LA ROSE COMPANY  
Regular Matinees every Wednesday, Thursday, Saturday and Sunday  
Prices, 10c, 25c and 50c.

**Fischer's** THEATRE

O'Farrell between Stockton and  
Powell Streets

Phone "Fischer's"

Another New One. And a Great One at That.

Commencing Monday, September 19th

"MISS MAZUMA"

A Brilliant Burlesque with a Plot, by J. C. Crawford  
Ludicrous Situations. Sparkling Music. Captivating Dances. Magnificent  
Scenery. Our Stellar Fun Makers. Highest Salaried Artists in America.  
Beautiful Chorus of Forty. Matinees Saturday and Sunday

Same Popular Prices

**ALCAZAR** THEATRE

Phone "ALCAZAR"

Belasco and Mayer

Proprietors

E. D. Price, Gen. Mgr.

Monday, September 19th—One Week

Regular Matinees Thursday and Saturday

Evenings, 25c to 75c

Matinees Thursday and Saturday 25c to 50c

WHITE WHITTLESEY

And the Alcazar Stock Company in the Picturesque Romantic Drama

"MONBARS"

Robert Mantell's Most Pronounced Success

Monday, Sept. 26—White Whittlesey in a Special Revival of the Thrilling South  
American Romance, "SOLDIERS OF FORTUNE"

**TIVOLI**

Cor. Eddy and Mason Sts.

Regular Matinee Saturday

Beginning Tomorrow (Sunday) Night

Superb Production of Victor Herbert's Famous Comic Opera

"THE SERENADE"

Operatic Debut of ANDREW BOGART The Best Cast Ever Given the Opera Here

New and Picturesque Scenery and Costumes

Perfect Ensemble

Usual Tivoli Prices

25c, 50c and 75c

**GRAND** OPERA  
HOUSE

Phone "Grand Opera House"

Grand Opera House Co.

Lessee

Matinees Today and Tomorrow

Tonight—All Next Week

Bothwell Browne's Enormously Successful Musical Extravaganza

"PRINCESS FAN TAN"

300 Clever Juveniles in the Cast—300

The Greatest Success of the Season

Popular Prices, 15c, 25c and 50c

Sunday Matinee, Sept. 25—"YORK STATE FOLKS"

**CENTRAL**

Belasco & Mayer, Props.

Phone South 533

Market Street near Eighth

Opposite City Hall

Week Starting Monday Night, Sept. 19th.

Matinees Saturday and Sunday

Theodore Kremer's Powerful New York Drama

"FALLEN BY THE WAYSIDE"

Prices: Evenings, 10c to 50c

Matinees, 10c, 15c, 25c

Next

"THE DANITES"



At the Columbia "The Wizard of Oz" will prove a welcome offering to those who are tired of problem plays and romantic dramas. "The Wizard of Oz" will only remain up to and including October second. Children will doubtless enjoy the features, the Cowardly Lion and the Skittish Cow, said to be as clever bits as anything in Dixey's old famous "Adonis."

Last season one of Whittlesey's strongest cards at the Alcazar was Robert Mantell's "Monbars," the adaptation of the French play, whose hero is a sort of a Monte Cristo, only more fascinating. It will be given next week and a revival of "Soldiers of Fortune" comes next.

The Majestic has already won a strong hold on the affections of hosts of patrons, and the quality of the plays presented promises to keep the theatre popular. "The Altar of Friendship," in which Maxine Elliott and Nat Goodwin starred, is the new bill. Gilmour and Miss Reals will have the star roles. Vera McCord, for several years Hawtrey's leading woman at the Princess theatre, London, will have the ingenue role. Miss McCord received high praise in London from the editor of *M. A. P.* "Captain Barrington," a Revolutionary drama, comes next.

The revival of "The Serenade" at the Tivoli is particularly interesting on account of the first appearance of Andrew Bogart on the operatic stage. Bogart has been compared to Haydon Coffin, the famous baritone who appeared here with Lillian Russell, and Director Steindorff predicts a great future for him in opera. He will have the role of Lopez, the bandit's secretary. Kate Condon will have the part of Dolores, which she had in the Bostonians' production, and Dora de Filipppe will be a most engaging Yvonne. Webb will be Colombo; Simms, the Duke of Santa Cruz; Forrest Dabney Carr, Alvarado.

Florence Roberts will appear in her old success, "Zaza," next week—her fourth and last—at the California, on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday nights and Wednesday matinee. "Tess of the d'Urbervilles" will be given the remainder of the week, to satisfy the demand of those unable to obtain tickets the first week.

The juvenile performance of Bothwell Browne's new musical extravaganza, "Princess Fan Tan," has proved such an enormous success at the Grand that it has wisely been determined to continue it all next week. There will be special Saturday and Sunday matinees for children. The entertainment is thoroughly worthy of the liberal patronage it is receiving, for nothing so good of its kind has previously been seen here.

Another of Theodore Kremer's sensational dramas, "Fallen by the Wayside," will be the Central's bill, the first production of the play in this city. It shows the effect intemperance had upon an artist, who sinks from his high estate to become a charcoal sketchist in a beer hall. One of the scenic features is the rescue of the artist's child from the top story of a building, by the aid of a swinging derrick.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Truesdell, assisted by Robert Gemp, will present at the Orpheum "Aunt Louisa's Advice," by George Arliss. Anna Barclay Truesdell made her last appearance in this city with the late Annie Pixley, and has since been identified with the Klaw and Erlanger and Rich and Harris forces. Mr. Truesdell will be remembered for his excellent work with Francesca Redding last season. The Melrose troupe of novelty acrobats will make their first appearance in San Francisco in feats hitherto deemed impossible. In T. Trovolo, the Orpheum promises one of the best ventriloquists who ever threw his voice into inanimate figures. Al. Lawson and Frances Namon will present a trick bicycling and bag punching specialty.

Madame Snider-Johnson, soprano, Dr. H. J. Stewart's talented pupil, will make her vaudeville debut at the Orpheum tomorrow.

New on the Chutes bill will be Eddie Weston and Bessie Beasley, comedy sketch artists; Clifford Trainor and Ione But-ton, singers and grotesque dancers; Daisy Harcourt, a London music hall character vocalist who will show how costers sing their songs; and the two Shetlands, a duo of dancing girls. *Playgoer.*

#### CARD SYSTEMS AND CABINETS.

Index cards, filing cabinets, loose leaf ledgers and all modern systems in our stationery department. Printing and bookbinding at lowest prices. Sanborn, Vail & Co., 741 Market St.

## TERRACE GARDEN

123-125 Mason St.  
Bet. Eddy and Ellis  
PROSPER P. REITER  
Manager

### CAFE, RESTAURANT AND FAMILY RESORT

The Paradise of San Francisco

Music Noon and Evening by

THE CELEBRATED JAULUS HUNGARIAN HUSSAR ORCHESTRA

Excellent and Prompt Service

NO BASEMENT

## CALIFORNIA

FAREWELL WEEK  
Starting Sunday Night, Sept. 18th  
Mr. Frederic Belasco presents

Matinees Wednesday and Saturday

### FLORENCE ROBERTS

In her two greatest achievements

Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday Nights, Wednesday Matinee

### "ZAZA"

Thursday, Friday, Saturday Nights, Saturday Matinee

### "TESS OF THE D'URBERVILLES"

Seats now on Sale

Prices 25c, 50c, 75c, and \$1.00

## ALHAMBRA

Wednesday Night, September 21st  
Saturday Matinee, September 24th

### TWO GRAND OPERATIC CONCERTS

### Mme. Fannie Francisca

Prima Donna Soprano of the Opera Royal, Amsterdam

Superb Programs. MELVILLE ELLIS at the Piano

Seats now ready at Sherman, Clay and Co.'s.

Prices—\$2, \$1.50, \$1 and 75c.

## LYRIC HALL

Direction—Will Greenbaum

### Commencing

Monday, October 3rd

Matinees  
Wednesdays and Saturdays

### BEN GREET'S

### Company of London Players

In a Superb Production of the XV Century Morality Play

## "EVERYMAN"

with the Original Scenery, Costumes, Tapestries, Etc.

"I have heard many sermons and preached many, but never anything as powerful as this."—Archbishop Ryan (Philadelphia).

Reserved Seats, \$1.50, \$1.00 and 75c

Box Office at Sherman, Clay & Co.'s, Monday, Sept. 26th

Second Week, Elizabethan Productions of "Much Ado About Nothing," "Comedy of Errors" and "Twelfth Night"

## ALHAMBRA

DIRECTION WILL GREENBAUM

## JOSEF HOFMANN

### The Great Pianist

Tuesday Night, Oct. 4th . . . . . 8:15 o'clock

Thursday Night, Oct. 6th . . . . . 8:15 o'clock

Saturday Matinee, Oct. 8th . . . . . 2:30 o'clock

### Three Magnificent Programs

Season Tickets, \$5.00, \$3.50, \$2.50, \$1.75, ready Monday, Sept. 26

Single Concerts, \$2.00, \$1.50, \$1.00, 75c, ready Thursday, Sept. 29

Box Office, Sherman, Clay & Co.'s, where complete programs may be obtained.

### Coming—GADSKI

#### NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of ELLEN STANTON, sometimes known as Ellen F. Stanton, formerly Ellen Mullally, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Thomas Stanton, Administrator of the Estate of Ellen Stanton, sometimes known as Ellen F. Stanton, formerly Ellen Mullally, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the office of his attorneys, 67-70 Crocker Building, Post and Market streets, the same being his place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

THOMAS STANTON, Administrator of the Estate of Ellen Stanton, sometimes known as Ellen F. Stanton, formerly Ellen Mullally, deceased.

Dated at San Francisco, September 17, 1904.

LENT & HUMPHREY, Attorneys for said Administrator,  
67-70 Crocker Building, San Francisco



## An Oriental Peacemaker

BY LAWRENCE MARTIN.

Brereton stared meditatively, between puffs at his short briar-wood, at John. There was something elusively fascinating in the old Chinaman whom he had hired to help him harvest his season's fruit crop, and attend to the chicken feed betweenwhiles. John, smoking one of his odd cone-shaped cigarettes of heavypaper, and gazing calmly into the heavens as if he saw something there of which Brereton had no conception, was as full of witchery to the connoisseur in faces as rare bits of Satsuma are to the collector.

So Brereton smoked, and stared at his Oriental dependent, who sat some feet away from his employer, on an overturned keg. By and by John seemed to sense the stare. He had evidently been following out a line of reasoning.

"Why you no mally, Mr. Brereton?" he asked.

His employer laughed, but there was a harsh tone in the laugh.

"No money, John," he said, "too poor. Rich girl no care come work on ranch."

"But you velly nice man," observed John, flatteringly, and taking a long, slow, happy pull at his odd-shaped cigarette.

"To be sure, John, to be sure," said Brereton, "but very nice men aren't always the ones who get nice wives."

He puffed slowly at his pipe. John's words had opened an old wound which he thought was fully healed months ago. Mary Manchester was the cause of the wound. He had loved her and thought his love was reciprocated, until one day some kind of cloud rose upon the horizon. Its nature had always been an enigma to him, but as the days passed and he failed to see anything like a silver lining, he had concluded it was best to go away and leave the field clear to a rival. The rival was rich. Brereton was poor. Mary was an heiress. There may be no connection between these items, but Brereton fancied there might be. He made one effort to find out the reason of Mary's sudden frigidity. Before going to the country to bury his sorrow on a ranch—which purchase a few years before was largely the cause of his poverty then—he called on Miss Manchester. He was sure she was within, for he had caught a glimpse of a fair head at a front window—but the maid assured him that Miss Mary was not at home.

So Brereton had betaken himself and his wound to his ranch, where, until he had hired John to help him out in the season of ripe fruit, he had lived alone with his gnawing pain, and his pipe his only solace.

The old Chinaman seemed to have conceived an enormous fancy for his taciturn employer. Brereton had often caught him looking in his direction in a puzzled way, as if he were racking his brains for the reason of such melancholy in a young, healthy, should-be happy man.

When John asked him the question about matrimony Brereton understood what the former's interested glances had signified. One evening as they sat, several feet apart, smoking and musing as usual, in a whimsical moment Brereton made the old fellow his confidant. He told him about the girl, the cloud, and his own desertion of the field of Cupid.

John listened with evident interest, nodded his head once or twice, but said nothing. He smoked, however, twice his usual quantity of the thick, cone-shaped cigarettes during the tale's recital.

Brereton wondered afterward how he had been moved to talk so much about his own affairs; to a dependent, too. He finally laid it to a fit of momentary insanity, inspired by too prolonged solitude and gazing at the landscape.

It was not long after this that Brereton was forced to discontinue the services of his Oriental help. The work of picking fruit having been finished, there was not enough labor—nor income—on the ranch for two. However, he did not send John away until the latter was provided with a berth elsewhere. He obtained the situation of attendant at the Sulphur Springs, a select summer resort frequented by smart people.

"I hope see you malled, Mr. Brereton," said John, as he said good-bye to his erstwhile employer, "velly soon."

\* \* \* \* \*

One of the visitors at the Sulphur Springs was that engaging heiress, Mary Manchester. The papers had chronicled her departure for Del Monte, Lake Tahoe, San Jose and other places, while in reality she was enjoying a season of rest cure at the Springs.

DR. CHARLES W. DECKER

DENTIST—Phelan Bldg. Rooms 6, 8, 10, 48. 806 Market St. Phone John 3841



**MRS. E. L. RYAN**  
**DERMATOLOGIST**

Weight Reduced

APARTMENT 500 THE IROQUOIS  
524 ELLIS STREET

Phone Private Exchange 719

Wrinkles and all Facial Blemishes and Superfluous Hair removed. Manicuring, Hair Dressing, Scalp Treatment. Will teach others the Profession.

## MME. GILLINGHAM

COMPLEXION SPECIALIST

Will guarantee to permanently remove every wrinkle (no matter how deep) crows feet, small pox pittings, freckles, bagginess of the eyes, restore lost contour, making you a new skin as clear and fresh as in youth. No surgery or electricity used. There are ladies at the Parlors who have one half of the face treated, showing the thoroughness of the treatment.

All Consultation, either by mail or person, free and confidential.



Parlors, 131 POWELL ST., Near Ellis



**DR. E. H. RETSLOFF**

2504 CLAY ST.

Phone Geary 2259

WRINKLES, Crows Feet, Lines, Scars, Tan, Freckles, Yellow and Flabby Skin and all FACIAL BLEMISHES REMOVED by my new scientific Parisian method. No pain, no inconvenience, no bad after effects. SUPERFLUOUS HAIR removed.

RETSLOFF CREAMS AND ASTRINGENTS

Invaluable to ladies of refinement

Will teach others the Profession—Dr. Retsloff will form a class for teaching any part of her wonderful treatment to those who desire to make a profession of Facial and Skin Treatment. Call or write.

**MRS. L. WARWICK**

(Formerly of the Waldorf)

**ELECTROLYSIS, FACIAL TREATMENTS**

Superfluous Hair, Warts and Moles Removed with ELECTRIC NEEDLE

Room 603 STARR KING BUILDING

121 GEARY STREET

Phone Private Exchange 216

REMOVED

**Patrick & Co.**

Rubber Stamps and Metal Signs

to

111 and 113 Sansome Street

**Century Electric Corporation**

SUPPLIES, CONSTRUCTION, MANUFACTURING AND  
REPAIRING. BUILDINGS WIRED

16 and 18 SECOND STREET

Telephone Bush 352

San Francisco

The modish woman's stationery is as much a part of her nowadays as her dainty wardrobe. Cooper & Co., 746 Market Street, are showing the newest modes in paper and envelopes, dies and seals.



Mary was the only young person at the hotel. She was pretty and healthy, but there was always a sad, bored look on her face that gave it an older expression than that on the faces of the elderly invalids who sat on the veranda of mornings, and took their siestas indoors of afternoons.

The blooming beauty, also the expression so at variance with it, of Mary Manchester seemed to possess a potent fascination for the old Chinese attendant at the bath-house, where the invalids soaked in sulphur at stated seasons. The benign and picturesque features of the Oriental attendant likewise attracted Miss Manchester, who had a weakness for odd effects whether in porcelain or humanity.

"What do you think of me, John?" she asked one day, noticing with amusement that his slanting eyes were glued upon her features. No woman dislikes admiration, even from those lower in the social sphere.

"Why you no mally?" answered John, with a return question.

"Nobody wants me, John," said Mary, smiling.

But the old chap noticed a shade pass over her hitherto smiling countenance.

"I know velly nice man," he said, deliberately, "velly nice man—I think he mally you."

The shade disappeared, and Mary laughed, a gurgling, girlish laugh.

"Oh, how delightful!" she cried. "Now, who's your 'velly nice man,' John?"

John, in picturesque pidgin English, sketched in the details about his central figure before disclosing the identity of the picture's subject. He painted the ranch, its lonely owner, smoking his bachelor pipe, and grieving for a girl who was too rich to wish to share his poverty. He told of the long, dreary evenings when the ranch's owner sat outside his shack smoking, smoking, smoking. He did not seem, however, to make the impression he had expected on his listener. Indeed, she yawned once or twice, and seemed finally as if she would like to leave the speaker in the midst of his tale—until he breathed the name of his hero.

"Brereton? Brereton?" she cried, grasping the astonished Oriental by the shoulders of his blue blouse. "How do you know all this?" She absolutely shook the breath out of him in her excitement. "You just go back and tell him it's not true—not a word of it. I was at home, yes, but I didn't see him. Oh, nonsense!" she cried again, recovering her senses with a little gasp.

There was great dignity in John's demeanor as he stood up, after this outburst, and gathered together the towels Miss Manchester had shaken from his arm, in her onslaught.

"You like mally Mr. Brereton, then?" he asked, solemnly.

"Maybe he won't want to 'mally' me," returned Miss Manchester.

The whole thing was really absurd, she felt. But this old Confucius had seemed to smooth out with one word all those sad little wrinkles that, during the months since she had had that misunderstanding with Brereton, had dug furrows in her white brow.

John hung the towels more firmly on his arm, and turned to take his dutiful way toward the bath-house.

"Oh, yes, I tell him," he said, with an air of beneficent patronage, "I tell him you velly nice woman—he velly nice man—velly nice woman mally velly nice man."

But Mary, who was impetuous, and possibly a bit lacking in pride where her affections were concerned, did not wait for Confucius to get a day or two off and carry his matchmaking intention to the ranch. She wrote a long letter, within the hour, to the ranch's owner, and then, to be sure there was no mistake, the next day she sent a wire.

#### VALUABLE JEWELRY LOST

During the summer months much jewelry is lost traveling and at summer resorts. This can be avoided by leaving yours with the Baldwin Jewelry Co., 906 Market St., who make advances on diamonds and jewelry.

"The Honeymoons are fearfully in love."

"What makes you think so?"

"They've gone to live on a ranch ten miles from the nearest neighbor."

#### GOOD POINTS TO REMEMBER.

We are selling agents for "The Waterman Ideal Fountain Pen" and sole agents for "The Marshall," the best \$1 fountain pen ever made. Sanborn, Vail & Co., 741 Market St.

## SCHOOLS and COLLEGES

# HEALD'S

LEADING BUSINESS COLLEGE of the WEST

Over 24 Post St., San Francisco, Cal.

Established 40 years. Open entire year, day and night Write for circulars (free.)

### Hoitt's

School for Boys; 14th year begins August 9th; larger and stronger faculty than ever; perfect sanitation; illustrated catalogue. W. J. MEREDITH, Vice-Principal. Menlo Park, Cal.

### The Melbourne Institute

For stuttering and stammering teaches a new scientific course for cure. It is successful. It has been established in this city for three years under teaching of Prof. F. G. Norcross, acknowledged mental expert, whose work has won the admiration of reputable physicians and other deep students of mentality. The services of the Melbourne may be enlisted with the utmost confidence. Address MELBOURNE INSTITUTE, Van Ness Ave. and Market St., San Francisco. Hours 1 to 5 P. M. Telephone Mint 2626.

### THE LYCEUM

AN ACCREDITED PREPARATORY SCHOOL

For the University, Law, and Medical College, Etc. This school is well known for its careful and thorough work; we prepare you well. References, President

Jordan or any Stanford professor. L. H. GRAU Ph. D., Principal. Rooms, 333-346, 5th floor, Phelan Bldg., San Francisco.

### CALIFORNIA BUSINESS COLLEGE

The largest and finest quarters in the city; refined residence locality. Position for every graduate. Thorough, modern. 75 Page Catalogue on request. R. L. DURHAM, President.

925 Golden Gate Avenue. San Francisco

### Kent Law School

THIRTEENTH YEAR

Day and Night. Always open. No Vacations. Books Free. 536 Parrott Building (Emporium). Phone Folsom 2031

## SHORT SIDE TRIPS AT LOW RATES

VIA

### SOUTHERN PACIFIC

will give you views of some of the finest scenery in the world. It costs only a trifle to go to

YOSEMITE VALLEY AND BIG TREES  
DEL MONTE AND MONTEREY  
PASO ROBLES HOT SPRINGS  
SANTA CRUZ AND BIG TREES  
PACIFIC GROVE  
LAKE TAHOE  
And many other places.

For folder and round trip rates apply to

### SOUTHERN PACIFIC OFFICE

613 MARKET ST., SAN FRANCISCO

AT THE  
**DEL MONTE MEET**

HELD AUGUST 26, 27, 28

**Rambler**

**SPEEDY POWERFUL EASY RIDING**

The Rambler not only defeated everything in its own class, but had no trouble in out-classing cars of three times the price, and double the horse-power, easily defeating the White, four-cylinder Pierce Arrow, and three-cylinder Thomas, on the track and hill-climbing contest.

Read Results of the Races

**RAMBLER AUTOMOBILE AGENCY**

1331 MARKET STREET

Send for Descriptive Catalogue



**The CADILLAC**

Price \$950  
With Tonneau \$1050  
Canopy Top Extra

August 10, 1904,  
CADILLAC officially  
first to finish in the  
New York and  
St. Louis run.  
Roads nearly im-  
passable.

CADILLAC WON TEN TROPHIES  
AT THE DEL MONTE MEET

**CUYLER LEE, Agent**

201-203 LARKIN ST., S. F.



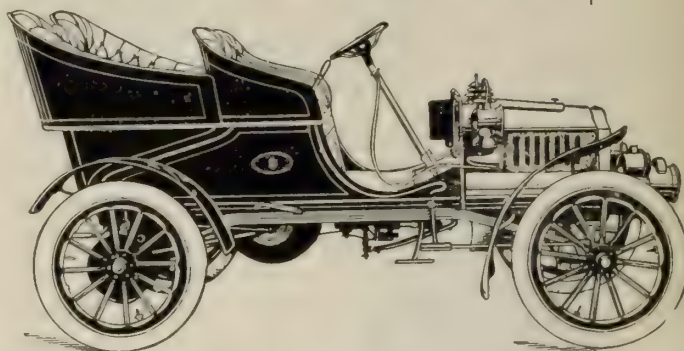
This is the **White Steam Touring Car** complete with canopy top, curtains and glass front, baskets, acetylene lamp equipment, and extra tonneau seat.

**WHITE STEAM TOURING CAR COMPLETE**

**AUTOMOBILE GARAGE  
SAN MATEO**

PAUL L. NOISAT PHONE BLACK 111  
GARAGE AND REPAIR SHOP  
B ST. NEAR THIRD AVE.

**THE OLDSMOBILE TOURING CAR**



We have at last succeeded in getting caught up with our back orders on The OLDSMOBILE TOURING CAR, and can now make quick deliveries on both the TOURING CAR and the RUNABOUT.

That we have sold over 200 this season of the Oldsmobile cars is the best guarantee of the success of this, the most prominent of automobiles.

PRICE OF TOURING CAR \$1050.00

PRICE OF RUNABOUT 700.00

**PIONEER AUTOMOBILE CO.**

901-25 Golden Gate Ave. - San Francisco, Cal.

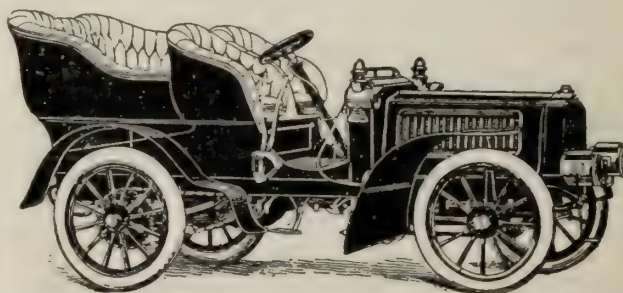
Telephone "Private Exchange 1000"

**AUTOMOBILE REPAIRS**

81 CITY HALL AVE. Telephone South 1039

De Dion Plugs  
De Dion Porcelains  
Electric Cable

**ANDREWS, KEENAN & BLASAUF**



**"Toledo"**

**POPE TOLEDO TOURING CAR CO.**

Phone South 1142

G. A. BOYER, Manager

**134-148 GOLDEN GATE AVE.**



## Automobile Topics

A very interesting article appeared in one of the New York daily papers giving an account of a run made by Mr. Whitman Osgood of Washington, D. C., in an Oldsmobile tonneau. The trip was made from Washington to St. Louis and return, a distance of three hundred and seventy-eight miles. Mr. Osgood was accompanied by his wife and two children. The machine was in excellent condition upon its return to Washington. This is, perhaps, the longest distance ever run by any of the smaller touring cars.

S. S. Olds, of the Olds Motor Works, spent the last ten days in California and left last Saturday morning for the East. Mr. Olds will return home via Portland, Seattle, Salt Lake and St. Louis. He expressed himself as being much pleased with the number of Oldsmobiles sold in California.

F. H. Johnson, who recently purchased a new 1904 Winton touring car from the Pioneer Company, made a trip to Napa Soda Springs and return without any mishap whatever.

J. D. March and Mr. Carson, of Chico, last week purchased an Oldsmobile runabout each from the Pioneer Company.

Miss Edith Polloge made a trip around the bay last Friday in her Stevens-Duryea automobile.

Miss Elsie McEwen's Winton has again made its appearance after two weeks in the paint shop, during which time it received a new coloring of green and yellow paint.

Dr. G. F. Hanson is now the possessor of a Stevens-Duryea automobile which he last week purchased from the Pioneer Company.

Mr. Hansel of Stockton recently made a run in his Cadillac from Stockton to Oakland, a distance of one hundred miles, in four hours and thirty-five minutes. This is the record for this run.

G. A. Lynch drove his new Cadillac touring car to San Jose last Friday. Accompanying him were Mrs. G. A. Lynch, Mr. and Mrs. E. Lynch and Arthur Hull. Mrs. Lynch said it was the finest ride she had ever taken and the weather was ideal.

Twelve new Model B Cadillacs arrived September tenth.

The first automobile in the Round Valley Indian Reservation in Mendocino county has created consternation among the Indians, who took the puffing machine for a real "red devil." The automobile carried Clarence Anged, Frank Reamer, Fred Daniels and A. D. Houghton of Capitola, who took the machine over the rough Mendocino mountain roads. The Indians were not the only people surprised, for the entire community at Covelo turned out to see the strange sight. A. D. Houghton writes from Covelo to Mr. Hawkins of the White Sewing Machine Company as follows about his run: "We are here fifty miles back in the mountains, and in good shape. We came over five large mountains, one grade ten miles long. We climbed for one mile on a thirty-two per cent grade and had no trouble. I would be willing to bet anything that there is not a machine made outside of the White that can make this trip. It is the first automobile to enter Round Valley. Just think of it—nothing out of order except brakes, over probably the worst roads in California. You ought to go over the road on horseback and see for yourself what a White has done. We forded a river that was four and one-half feet deep and the reserve steam carried us through."

The first automobile to attempt to climb snow-clad Mt. Hood in Portland was a White steam stanhope, manipulated up the steep incline by John Kelly. This was a year ago. Now Mr. Kelly has made the trip in a White touring car carrying a full load of passengers. Mr. Kelly was accompanied by Dr. C. B. Brown of Portland in his White car. Dr. Brown's machine "Samantha," it will be remembered, made a wonderful record for itself in California some months ago touring successfully from this city all over Southern California and back. The two autos left Portland at six o'clock in the morning and at five the same afternoon arrived within two miles of the timber line of Mt. Hood. Good touring roads were met with up the Sandy to the Postoffice and through Salmon to Toll Gate, but the hard work for the autos began at that latter point, because of poorly kept pathways. It seemed to the tourists that this defect could be speedily remedied. No great trouble was, however, experienced in Government Camp with the autos, and taking the latter to a spot

Whatever your complaint, you may as well ask about Swedish massage and movements. Inquire of Lindstrom & Einarson, 406 Sutter St.



The Ten Trophies which were won at the Del Monte Meet by the CADILLAC

within two miles of the timber line. When the party mounted their autos the next morning near the timber line, they had not proceeded very far when they encountered smoke and flame, and near Toll Gate found government rangers fighting the fire, which had been started by a rancher burning waste timber and going away before he was certain that the fire was under control. At this stage the auto people had literally a "hot time" in getting through, but a cooler vicinity was soon reached and they arrived in the city again at six-twenty p. m., much pleased with the adventurous trip.

## DIAMOND TIRES

The Original and Best American Detachable Tire



Winning 14 Firsts Out of a Possible 17 at  
**DEL MONTE RACES**

Show speed, durability, economy and popularity.  
75 per cent of cars on the grounds equipped with our product.

Be governed by experience of others to avoid tire trouble.

**DIAMOND RUBBER CO.**  
608 MISSION ST.



John D. Spreckels recently received a limousine body White, the first of its kind ever seen on the coast. Mr. Spreckels will use the car this winter principally for theatre-parties and other evening affairs. The outside of the machine is painted in blue-black, and the interior is finished in blue broadcloth, and everything is very elaborate.

Sam Buckbee, a member of the executive committee of the Automobile Club of California, accompanied by a party of friends, left last Saturday in his White steamer for a five days' trip in the northern part of the State. Mr. Buckbee is a great touring enthusiast, and will no doubt have many interesting incidents to relate upon his return.

Harry Leyman, assistant general manager of the Pope Motor Car Company, Toledo, Ohio, is in San Francisco spending several days with the distributing agents, the Pope Toledo Touring Car Company. Mr. Leyman reports that while the Pope Motor Car Company has the largest factory in the world for the manufacture of motor cars, it is entirely too small to make enough Pope-Toledos to supply the demand.

A reception was given George P. Fuller by his friends in St. Helena in appreciation of the wonderful skill displayed by him at the Del Monte tournament. His friends presented him with a handsome trophy.

A recent purchaser of a four-cylinder Pope-Toledo is W. B. Glidden of Oakland.

M. A. Gunst makes a trip from Burlingame to San Francisco and return almost daily in his red-streak Pope-Toledo. Dr. Pedar Bruguiere probably holds the record for mileage since he purchased his Pope-Toledo, averaging about fifteen hundred miles per month. The following owners of Pope-Toledos have made long country runs during the past week: James L. Flood, George A. Pope, L. P. Lowe, D. F. Walker, Henry Dernham, William Kaufman, William Ede, M. C. Harris, Jack Casserly, Dr. J. B. Sargent, H. H. Dana, Roy Mauvais, W. B. Glidden and others.

Gus A. Boyer, manager of the Pope-Toledo Touring Car Company, advises us that the new model L four-cylinder Pope-Toledo is a veritable wonder. As soon as the car arrives, which will be within two weeks, demonstrations will be given to a lengthy list of prospective buyers. Mr. Boyer reports that over forty Pope-Toledos have been sold and delivered in California since March first.

Harvey Dana, the Alameda capitalist, is having great sport with his Pope-Toledo, having made numerous lengthy country runs during the season.

The Rambler Automobile Agency is having a great run on its single cylinder cars. Many deliveries are being made in surrounding towns. One of the latest purchasers of a Rambler is W. E. Duzan of the California Powder Works, who on Saturday last received his new Rambler touring car Model K.

The Rambler Agency has another of the four-cylinder National touring cars, the same type as the one which attracted so much attention at the Del Monte meet.

J. A. Marsh, president of the Mobile Carriage Company, and party of friends made the trip in their Arrow to San Jose on Saturday, returning on Sunday. They went down on the west side of the bay, and report the road very rough and disagreeable to ride over.

Horace Morgan and Heber C. Tilden, who had their Arrows across the bay during the summer, have returned, and are constant users of their machines in the city.

The George N. Pierce Company has written the Mobile Carriage Company, its coast representative, that they are making fine progress with the 1905 model, and that the first shipment will reach San Francisco by December first.

The Mobile Company reports that over six thousand visitors, during the Knights Templar conclave, hired automobiles. This is the highest record for San Francisco, and no doubt beats the record of any other city in the United States for the same length of time.  
—The Chauffeur.

Armer's Very Best coffee has become, by reason of its excellence, the favorite brand on the market. It is grown on the Armer Brothers' own plantation and is manufactured under their supervision. It is the genuine product of the bean.

Many unsuspected disorders yield to Swedish massage and movements. Inquire of Lindstrom & Einarson, 406 Sutter St.

*The Emporium*  
CALIFORNIA'S LARGEST—AMERICA'S GRANDEST STORE

## OUTFITTERS FOR AUTOMOBILISTS

¶The only complete assortment of Auto clothing and sundries in the city. The stock includes the products of O. Strom & Fils, Paris, and Saks & Company, New York.



Light Touring Car \$1,450

TONNEAU \$2,550

# HAYNES

## AUTOMOBILES



TONNEAU, \$2,550, with top and front glass, two Solar No. 1 gas head-lights, two Dietz Regal oil lights, tail lights, horn with tube and full equipment. Top rail \$25 extra. \$2,450 without top and front glass.

**We originated electric ignition for gasoline automobiles, and with our contact spark device have brought it nearest to perfection. All others have imitated but never equalled it.**

**HAYNES-APPERSON CO., Kokomo, Ind., U. S. A.**

**PACIFIC STATES AUTOMOBILE COMPANY, Agent**

Day and Night Service. Theatre, Calling and Touring Cars, Runabouts, Etc. Livery, Garage, Salesrooms...

Phone South 702

217 ELLIS ST., San Francisco



Rigs that run.  
Ask the man that  
owns one.

**"ST. LOUIS"**

Pacific Coast  
Department

**ST. LOUIS MOTOR CARRIAGE CO.**

49-53 CITY HALL AVE.

F. D. DORMAN, Mgr.



### In the Maison Marchoni

He (*sipping a cocktail*) — There's nothing like a kiss for an appetizer.

She (*sipping her cocktail*) — But I've known you such a short time.

He (*just as the oysters and chablis were brought in*) — There's nothing that so speedily ripens acquaintanceship as the warmth diffused by a kiss.

She (*spearing an oyster*) — But it may be unwise to ripen acquaintanceship artificially.

He (*swallowing an oyster*) — You are very young.

She (*sipping her chablis*) — But not inexperienced.

He (*sampling the entree*) — So the manager wouldn't give you a trial?

She (*delving into the entree*) — The brute!

He (*reaching for the champagne*) — Didn't know I was a large stockholder in that house, I suppose?

She (*finishing her first glass*) — No; are you?

He (*taking his second*) — Yes. Want me to fix it for you?

She (*taking her second*) — Oh, you dear boy; I should say I do.

He (*pouring her out another*) — We seem to be getting better acquainted.

She (*watching the bubbles*) — You rogue!

And then the waiter came in with the Benedictine.

—The Boulevardier.

### Her Repentance

There once lived a woman who had a most devouring curiosity. It was not the kind of curiosity that thrusts itself without invitation into its neighbors' affairs, but the curiosity that is the desire for knowledge. Not the knowledge, however, that is learned from books, but the knowledge that comes from practical experience of the ordinary happenings in life.

This kind of curiosity it is that leads a woman to drink, so that she may know the delights and the sorrows that lie at the bottom of the table; to smoke, that she may understand what it is in tobacco that soothes; to try drugs, that she may comprehend what inspiration it is that comes from the pipe-dream; to flirt, that she may see how far a woman may play with flame and not be burned; occasionally, to jump into the fire, to see how it feels to be warmed in that way.

All these forms of curiosity were indulged in by this particular woman. She tasted all the commoner pleasures in which women of society delight, and then went on to the wider pleasures of Bohemia. From these 'twas but a step to the broader primrose path.

But when she had tried them all, one day an angel discovered her alone and weeping.

"Why," exclaimed the angel, "crying? Aren't you happy? Haven't you followed your own sweet will all your life?"

"I was happy enough," returned the woman, "until just now I stopped to think."

"Oh," said the angel, thoughtfully, "you repent, then?"

"Yes," said the woman, "I repent but my repentance does not proceed from the conviction that my sins have offended God."

"Then why repent?" asked the angel.

"Because of the consequences of my sins; they have made me miserable."

"Well," said the angel, "there is hope for you. The sinner who is permitted to become sensible of the source of misery is of the elect."

—The Moralist.

### NEW YORK'S NEW HOTEL.

Every returned Californian speaks of the new Hotel Seville, the latest hotel to challenge comparison with the other magnificent Gotham hostels. The Seville well holds its own, for it is thoroughly modern in every respect, with not a dark room in its make-up, and is absolutely fireproof. Its central location, at Twenty-ninth street and Madison avenue, makes it particularly convenient for those desiring to be within walking distance of the theatres and shopping districts. Its cuisine appeals to those who enjoy superior cooking and perfect service.

"Dead men tell no tales."

"They don't need to since their bosom friends are willing to perform that office for them."

### ART NOTES.

Visitors to our city, and the public generally, are cordially invited to visit our newly fitted art rooms. New collections of the very latest things in pictures and frames. Sanborn, Vail & Co., 741 Market St.

## MOBILE CARRIAGE CO.

DIRECTORS

J. A. Marsh, Pres.

Livingston Jenks

H. C. Tilden

C. K. Harley

C. L. Tilden



Pacific Coast Agents for

Pierce Arrow 4 Cylinder Touring Car . \$4,150

Pierce Arrow 2 Cylinder Touring Car . 2,650

Pierce Stanhope with Top . . . 1,450

Thomas 3 Cylinder Touring Car . . . 2,650

Immediate Deliveries on all these Cars

Finest Garage in America

Largest Automobile Service in the World

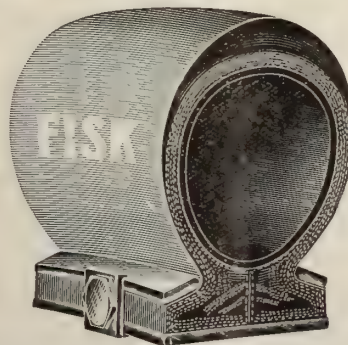
LOS ANGELES BRANCH HOUSE, 331-33 SOUTH MAIN ST.

MOBILE CARRIAGE CO.

SAN FRANCISCO

## "SOLUTION OF TIRE TROUBLES" FISK DETACHABLE

ONLY A WRENCH NEEDED  
CAN'T COME OFF THE RIM  
CAN'T PINCH THE TUBE



MORE MILEAGE  
MORE COMFORT  
MORE SATISFACTION

CALL OR WRITE PACIFIC COAST BRANCH  
PHIL. B. BEKART CO. 114 SECOND ST.  
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

DR. ROWELL'S  
**FIRE OF LIFE**  
AN UNFAILING CURE FOR  
RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA,  
SPRAINS, BRUISES, AND  
ALL PAINS AND ACHES.  
ALL DRUGGISTS 50¢

Fire of Life, known for years as the most remarkable remedy for the cure of

### RHEUMATISM

A trial of this remedy will at once show its great merit as a rheumatic cure.

**ROWELL & BROWN**  
32 Turk St., S. F.



## Music

### The Francisca Concerts

There will be crowded and fashionable houses to greet Fannie Francisca next Wednesday night and Saturday afternoon, at the Alhambra. And with Melville Ellis as the pianist of the occasions, and Louis Newbauer's flute in the obligatos, the program promises to be rarely good. Ellis's solo at the first concert will be scenes from Charpentier's new opera, "Louise." At the matinee he will play an Etude by Faure, and a Serenade by Schytte. Ellis will also play with Newbauer in two suites. Madame Francisca's numbers at the first concert will be: Aria from Traviata, Massenet's Elegie, Ontwaken (Mann), De l'Acqua's Villanelle, aria, Le Pardon de Ploermal, Meyerbeer, My Mother Bids me Bind my Hair (Haydn), Standchen, Strauss, The Cuckoo, Liza Lehmann, mad scene from Lucia. Her numbers at the Saturday matinee will be: Aria from Le Cid, Massenet, Il Bacio, Arditi, Si mes vers avaient des ailes, Massenet, Adoration, Rubinstein, valse from Romeo et Juliette, aria, Rossignol, Handel, aria from Lakme, Delibes, Three Green Bonnets, D'Hardelet, De gefopte Vogelaar, Catherine van Rennes, mad scene from Hamlet (Thomas).

### Josef Hofmann's Concerts

Josef Hofmann, the brilliant young pianist, will give three concerts at the Alhambra theatre under the direction of Will L. Greenbaum, Tuesday and Thursday nights, October fourth and sixth, and Saturday matinee, October eighth. Josef Hofmann is now twenty-seven years of age and is the only one of the "wonder children" with whom all the golden promises of childhood have been realized. Hofmann has developed great talent as a composer and will play a number of his works this season. At the opening concert some of the most important numbers will be Beethoven's "Waldstein" sonata, Liszt's "Don Juan" fantasia, some Scarlatti numbers and a Hofmann composition which he calls "Through the Clouds." At the Thursday evening concert the program will include Beethoven's Sonata Op. 22, Schumann's "Carnevale," a group of nine Chopin etudes, and numbers by Rameau, Couperin and other masters. At the Saturday matinee Chopin's beautiful sonata in B minor will be given and a group of works by modern Russian composers. At this concert, by general request, the virtuoso will also play the Liszt transcription of the "Tannhauser" overture with which he created such a sensation three years ago. The complete programs may be obtained at Sherman, Clay & Co.'s, where the sale of seats opens Monday, September twenty-sixth, for season tickets, and on Thursday the twenty-seventh for single concerts. The prices for the season of three range from one dollar and seventy-five cents to five dollars, and for single concerts the prices will be two dollars, one dollar and a half, one dollar, and seventy-five cents. Season tickets are transferable and the prices are such that students and teachers can attend all the recitals at a very moderate cost.

### The Michelena Sisters

It is pleasant news to the many Californian friends of Mr. and Mrs. Fernando Michelena to hear of the success of their two daughters, Beatrice and Vera, who began their stage career less than two years ago. Miss Beatrice, a girl of twenty, is playing the leading role this season in "Peggy from Paris" under Henry N. Savage's management. Miss Vera, her younger sister, is leading woman in "The Jewel of Asia," a charming and successful musical play. Both productions will be seen in this city during the season.

Grace Morel Dickman has established her New York studio at 65 Central Park avenue. She is under the management of a prominent impresario of Gotham, to accept engagements in concert and oratorio and for private musicales. Mrs. Dickman has had several offers from Eastern managers to become the contralto of comic opera companies, but she does not care to go upon the stage.

Mr. H. B. Pasmore is preparing for a pupils' concert to be given at Lyric hall on Thursday evening, the twenty-ninth. Several new and beautiful voices will be heard for the first time, as well as the older pupils, some of whom are numbered among our best public singers.

### Kenilworth Inn

#### Mill Valley

One of the most popular resorts in Mill Valley, situated at the foot of Mt. Tamalpais; only 50 minutes' ride from the city; rates reasonable.

MISSSES PALMER & HULETT.

## HOTEL SEVILLE

S. W. Cor. 29th St. and Madison Ave., New York

JUST FINISHED. NOW OPEN.

12 story ABSOLUTELY FIREPROOF modern hotel; contains 100 bath-rooms and is sumptuously furnished; every conceivable convenience; 28th and 29th sts., crosstown cars direct to and from Erie, Pennsylvania and Lehigh Valley, 23rd street ferries.

Within five minutes of New York's two main shopping thoroughfares and principal theatres, but while enjoying these advantages of location it is just far enough from them to be quiet.

A high class restaurant and a ladies' and gentlemen's cafe are special features. The cuisine is of a superior character.

Single Rooms with Running Water from \$1.50 per day, and with Bath from \$2.00 per day upward.

EDW. PURCHAS, Manager

For those who appreciate comfort and attention

## Occidental Hotel

MONTGOMERY ST. bet. BUSH and SUTTER

SAN FRANCISCO

American and European Plan. A Quiet Home. Centrally Located.

GEORGE WARREN HOOPER, LESSEE

## Hotel Richelieu

1012 VAN NESS AVENUE

Having renewed our lease, and entirely renovated this Hotel, we will continue making it the finest and leading Family Hotel of this Coast.

AND

HOTEL GRANADA

1000 SUTTER ST.

HOTEL RICHELIEU CO.

## The Angelus

LOS ANGELES

NEW MANAGEMENT

Summer Rates to December 1st

LOOMIS BROS., Proprietors

## Byron Hot Springs

Open all the year. Unexcelled climate. Luxurious Mineral and Mud Baths, and the most curative waters known for Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, Liver and Kidney and Nervous troubles, also Malaria.

Hotel unique in cuisine, service and appointments.

Rates \$17.50 per week in Cottages. \$3 per day and upwards in Main Hotel.

Reached by Southern Pacific, 2 1-2 hours from San Francisco. Trains leave San Francisco at 8:30 and 10 A. M., and 6 and 8:05 P. M. Dining Car on the 6 P. M. train.

H. R. WARNER, Manager

Byron Hot Springs Post Office, California

## GARDEN CITY SANITARIUM

A Sanitarium, cottage plan; not a hospital. Equipped for the scientific application of Water, Electricity, Massage, Tissue Oscillation, Electric Light, X-Ray, Dry, Hot Air and all minor treatments. Large grounds, 5 1/2 acres, shade, etc. Separate treatment apartments for men and women. Fifteen minutes walk from centre of city; one block from car line. Beautiful scenery. Write for literature.

GARDEN CITY SANITARIUM, San Jose, Cal.

## Hotel Bon Air

Go to Hotel Bon Air for your summer outing. Thirty-seven minutes from San Francisco. Bowling, tennis, boating, bathing and fishing. Escalante R. R. Station. MR. AND MRS. J. E. MANLOVE, Props., Ross P. O., Marin County.



*The Pasmores' Studio*

The Pasmores have moved from their old home in Washington street, to a larger house in Golden Gate avenue. The old place was quite an art centre, for within it dwelt, at different times, Henry Holmes, Helen Hyde, Mary Gamble, Wallace Irwin and others. Mr. Pasmore trained in his studio there Pauline Joran, who for several successive years was prima donna of the Carl Rosa Opera Company in London, and who retired when she became the Baroness von Hirst; Jacobina Wichman, concert soloist with the Levy troupe; Frances Temple Graham, the contralto and erstwhile Tivoli favorite; Anna Miller Wood, solo contralto of the First Unitarian church of Boston; Mrs. Hillman-Smith, San Jose's foremost vocal teacher; Mary Louise Carr-Moore and Virginia Graham, who fill the same enviable position in Seattle; Marie Stinson-Lathrop, concertizing successfully in the East; Emma Swazey, one of Nordica's proteges; Luella Wagor Coplin, of Oakland; Edwin Engelstadt, the Klondike king; W. J. Keeley; Mr. and Mrs. Robert Morrissey, now of New York, and Prof. F. A. Bacon of Los Angeles. The latest pupil to achieve success outside of the local field is Anne Moore, who was lately appointed principal instructor in the vocal department at the State College for Girls in Alabama, an important position that carries a good salary and gives ample time for independent work on the outside. Prominent among our local professional singers who were trained at the Washington street studio, and who still study with Mr. Pasmore, are Mrs. Florence Wyman Gardner, Adelaide Birchler, Mrs. Beulah George-Fall, Mrs. Edith Scott Basford, Blanche Tolmie, Mrs. Arthur Fickenscher, Mrs. Charles C. Hughes, Mrs. Ingeborg-Larson, Anne Obermuller, Julia Kinsey, Lida Benedict, Louise Smith and A. E. Nowlan. There are pupils of Mr. Pasmore teaching in Boston, New York, Birmingham (Ala.), Seattle, San Jose, Los Angeles, Watsonville, Suisun, Vacaville, Salinas, Hanford and Lemoore. Miss Eva Stinson, a pupil of Mrs. Hillman-Smith of San Jose, is at the head of the singing department of the State University at Eugene, Oregon. And pupils of Mr. Pasmore's pupils are being successful, so that, musically, he is a grandfather and perhaps a great-grandfather. A conservative estimate of the number of pupils studying at present in the school or method established by Mr. Pasmore on this coast would be at least five hundred.

*The Audience Liked Him*

M. Camille Saint-Saens, the famous composer, who recently visited London for the rehearsals of his new opera, "Helene," at Covent Garden, went one night with some friends to a small music hall in a suburb of the city. As the pianist was a very poor player Saint-Saens took his place during an interval, and improvised so marvelously that the audience forced him to accompany all the songs during the rest of the evening. At the close of the concert the manager approached the great composer and offered to pay him the magnificent salary of one dollar and twenty-five cents a night if he would sign a contract with him.

"I am very sorry," replied Saint-Saens, "but it would not pay me. I get two dollars and fifty cents a night in Paris."

The first day of March, 1905, has been chosen as the date for the first performance at Monte Carlo of Mascagni's latest one-act opera, "Amica," which he undertook to write at the request of the publisher, Choudens. The libretto, by Paul Berel, has for its heroine an orphan girl who is loved by two men; one of them magnanimously gives up his claims and commits suicide, while she, who loves him, arrives just in time to witness it. The cast is to include Calve, Alvarez and Renaud.

A strange story comes from Prague concerning the "national funeral" given to the late Anton Dvorak. The Bohemian Academy of Sciences, the Artist-Beseda, of Prague, the National Theatre, the Conservatory of Music, and the city magistrates participated in the function. The expenses amounted to twenty-two hundred crowns, and the bill, so it is said, was sent to the composer's family.

About Grace Denio Litchfield's words in the poem "Good-bye" John C. Walling has placed a very charming and appropriate musical frame. Mr. Walling is one of the Californian song-writers whose works are well known in the East. He formerly resided in Oakland, where he was organist of the Lutheran church, but for some time past he has lived in Seattle.

**MR. ALFRED COGSWELL, Baritone**

546 SUTTER STREET

ORATORIO RECITALS VOICE PLACING  
TONE DEVELOPMENT

J. T. Rider, the author-composer of "Little Japan," has written a new song, "Your Mother." —*The Music Critic.*

**THE COLONIAL****THE SELECT HOTEL**

OF SAN FRANCISCO

S. E. COR. PINE AND JONES STS.

*Take a Rest*

A great many San Francisco people are planning to spend days and weeks during the Fall and Winter at Hotel Del Monte. No other resort in California offers such a combination of attractions—sea bathing, golf, automobiling, bowling, tennis, fishing, and all out-of-door sports. Instead of going from place to place seeking comforts, the wise ones of society spend their time at Del Monte by the sea. Address GEO. P. SNELL, Manager, Del Monte, California.

*At Hotel Del Monte*

## Beware of Cheap and Largely Advertised Substitutes for MARCHAND'S HYDROZONE, GLYCOZONE AND PEROXIDE OF HYDROGEN

Before Using any Substitute Consult Your Family Physician

The following reliable testimonial speaks for itself:

"I take great pleasure in certifying to the wonderful curative powers of Charles Marchand's Hydrozone and Glycozone. For many years I was a great sufferer from indigestion and intestinal catarrh. My California physician brought up my case before the Congress of Homeopathic Physicians held in Chicago in 1901. An eminent specialist in intestinal diseases advised the use of Marchand's Hydrozone and Glycozone. His advice was followed and I have been restored to health.

"Having been connected with schools I have also used Hydrozone with great efficacy on the pupils, in healing all kinds of skin troubles, from abscesses to poison oak.

"I shall be very glad to answer any question regarding my own cure or the cure of those who have been under my care.

C. MINNIE PERRY,

"2102 Sutter Street, San Francisco."

**The Johnson Locke Mercantile Co.**  
Pacific Coast Agents

**LOUIS H. EATON**

ORGANIST AND DIRECTOR OF THE CHOIR  
TRINITY CHURCH

Teacher of Singing Piano and Organ

Special advantages offered singers in choir training  
Studio and Residence 1676 Broadway

Between Van Ness Ave. and Franklin Street

**THE BURROWES COURSE OF MUSIC STUDY**

FOR CHILDREN (KINDERGARTEN AND PRIMARY)

Studio, 2209 Broderick St., bet. Washington and Jackson  
Reception Hour, Tuesdays 1:30 P. M.

MRS. FRANCES B. WILLIAMS, Piano Teacher

Representative of Katharine Burrowes

Teachers taught the Burrowes System and outfits furnished.

Telephone  
Geary 2472

**H. B. PASMORE**

TEACHER OF SINGING

WILL REMOVE TO

1430 GOLDEN GATE AVENUE

SEPTEMBER FIRST

1424 Washington Street

**M. GERTRUDE JUDD**

Teacher of Whistling

785 Geary St., S. F.

Phone Hyde 933

**JOSEPH ROECKEL and MME. ELLEN COURSEN-ROECKEL**

VOCAL INSTRUCTORS

Assisted by MARIO and MARIA ROECKEL in the Juvenile Classes  
Church and Operatic Repertoire, a specialty

1060 Fulton St., bet. Steiner and Pierce

Conrad W. Fuhrer

TEACHER of Violin and Ensemble Playing. 1676 Page St.  
Phone Grove 463. Also care of Sherman, Clay & Co.

**SIGNOR PAOLO LA VILLA**

(Of Florence, Italy)

N. B.—Special Terms for Professionals.

Vocal Studio: THE ROOSEVELT, 546 Sutter St.  
Phone James 1282

**CHICKERING PIANOS** Best in the World  
Oldest in America

100,000 IN USE

BENJ. CURTAZ & SON, 16 O'FARRELL STREET  
SOLE AGENTS

**The Reason Why**

so many San Francisco houses advertise in the **Oakland Tribune** is because it reaches thousands of families who depend entirely upon **The Tribune** for all the news of the day.

**LOUIS CREPAUX**

(MEMBER PARIS GRAND OPERA)

SCHOOL OF TONE PLACING (PALATAL SYSTEM)

**Vocal Phonetics—Besides the  
"Palatal Tone Placing System"**

taught in the Louis Crepau School, another and most important feature is the teaching of the English phonetic sounds. The study of the five vowels is not all that is necessary to sing in a language, and particularly so in English. Very few English-speaking people are able to sing the phonetics of their language exempt from throatiness. Fundamentally, English phonetics cannot be emitted in singing as uttered in speech. From a vocal standpoint and through ten years of experience in teaching English-speaking singers, Mr. Crepau has made a vocal classification of all the English phonetic sounds. This classification enables English-speaking singers to master all the English phonetic sounds and renders them harmonious and easy to sing.

Apply at the School from 2:00 to 2:30 p. m., Y. M. C. A. Building, Ellis and Mason Sts.

**Dr. H. J. STEWART**

TEACHER OF VOCAL MUSIC

Pianoforte, Organ, Harmony and Composition

Special course for singers desiring church appointments

Studio, 1105 Bush St.

**MR. ANDREW BOGART**

TEACHER OF SINGING

METHOD of the ELDER LAMPERTI

Home Studio: S. E. corner Buchanan and Page Sts.

PHONE PARK 202

MR. THEODOR

**SALMON**

Concert Pianist and Teacher. Pupil of Kullak, Reinecke, Jadassohn and Richter. Studio, 546 Sutter St. Phone James 1281. Residence, "The Nordhoff."

**Von Meyerinck  
School of Music**

Telephone Park 223

841 FULTON STREET

Offers all the advantages of Eastern and European conservatories for a thorough musical education.

STAFF OF TEACHERS.

Voice Culture - MRS. ANNA VON MEYERINCK  
Art Expression, Opera and Drama, MRS. MARY FAIRWEATHER  
Piano Harmony and Composition MR. FRED ZECH, JR.  
MISS MARIE H. MILLS  
Violin and Viola MR. W. F. ZECH

Competent staff of assistant teachers. Special teachers for Languages (German, French and Italian), Physical Culture, Fencing, Elocution, and Stage Dancing. Prospectus upon application.

**BUCHANAN BROS.**

Dealers in Feather Dusters, Brooms,  
Carpet Sweepers, all kinds of Brushes,  
Liquid and Paste Blacking.

609 Sacramento Street

San Francisco, Cal.



## Letters

### Mrs. Atherton's Complaint

The discussion which Mrs. Atherton started over the bourgeois character of American literature still keeps up in a small way; there is a constant though thin stream trickling through the columns of the papers open to letters on the subject, from which it would appear that there is a sufficient number of disgruntled authors of just such stories as she claims to want to see. It is one thing to echo a complaint but quite another to show a remedy. The writers, for example, who come forward to state that they have been "turned down" by timid editors do not adduce any proof to show the editors in the wrong. It is not unnatural for them to imagine all their stories masterpieces, but editors have a larger basis of comparison. Moreover, it is not proved, even though we accept for the nonce, the authors' opinion of their own productions, that there are enough readers ready to assent in their judgment to make it worth while for editors to break ranks. It takes money to run even a ten-cent magazine, and the necessary funds must come from subscribers. True it is the advertising patronage that makes a venture pay, but advertisers will not rush in where readers fight shy. If it could be demonstrated satisfactorily that there is a sufficient patronage waiting for a periodical which would suit Mrs. Atherton and her followers, they would not have to wait long to have their cravings satisfied. Meanwhile, it appears to be chiefly the disgruntled writers who complain, and writers are notoriously loth to spend money on books. Let those who want such virile literature as they cannot now command get together, pledge themselves to support their own magazine, forward their list to some enterprising purveyor of literary goods, and then, *stand by their promises*. Then, if there is such a thing to be got, their souls will not starve. Meanwhile, why should any editor lose the readers he has by attempting to cater to a class he cannot depend on? It is all very well to decry dollar-making, but without dollars precious little ever gets made.

In enumerating the factors which go towards the "making" of a book, I wonder that the size of the type, the number of pages and the selling price are never taken into consideration. It has to be a very good book in these days which may wind its slow length much beyond three hundred pages and with good, large type at that, not only because we live in such a hurry but because the constant strain of modern life, the brilliant electric lighting of streets and public assembly rooms, as well as of private houses and the dark rooms of modern flats and apartment houses have so affected the eyesight that there are comparatively few people who can bear the continuous application necessary for the size of lettering which was considered plain long after the middle of the last century. And as to cost, there is not such a mountain of difference between the merits of any half-dozen books of the moment, and the one which is fresh from the press and selling at the full price of one dollar and a half is very apt to be passed over for the week-old volume at the cut rate of one dollar and eight cents. There was an enormous sale of "Mrs. Wiggs" last winter, to meet the holiday demand, but "Mrs. Wiggs" was available at eighty cents, just about one-half the price of "the latest." "Mrs. Wiggs" and her pot-boiler successor, "Lovey Mary," together cost about the same as one other volume, and since money has a way of melting like snow during a holiday shopping tour, a few cents saved here and there are a consideration for people with purses not over-full. A pebble in just the right spot may change the course of a river.

### White on Tourists

Stuart Edward White wrote feelingly of the genus Yosemite Tourist in the *Outlook* for August twentieth. Mr. White has been contributing a series of articles on mountain camping, a companion to his earlier work, "The Forest,"—the mountains which he is describing being those in the southern part of California. The tourist, according to Mr. White, is fearfully and wonderfully gotten up in the matter of costume, while as to other preparations for climbing and tramping he—and more particularly she—have never given a thought, and it takes more than short skirts, bloomers and high-laced boots to enable one to travel by trail. Incidentally Mr. White does not think much of Yosemite, which is to say he does not consider it the whole thing. In his opinion there are plenty of other valleys and canyons in the Californian mountains just as worthy of fame. Yosemite is in a way more compact. Everything is right there at hand—and one has but to turn the head or take a few steps to see anything,

Latest London and New York styles in Hats Tom Dillon and Co., opp. Palace.

## MURINE EYE REMEDY



THOSE  
LUSTROUS  
EYES  
ARE  
MURINE  
EYES

### Sunlight Intensified by Reflection

from Ocean Beach and Desert Sand unrelieved by foliage. Winds and mineral laden poisonous dust, all bring eye-troubles in their wake, Granulated Eyelids, Red, Itching, Burning, Tired and Watery Eyes, Impaired Vision and Eye Pain. Prevention, Relief and Cure are found in *MURINE EYE REMEDY*, mild and harmless. Murine aids those wearing glasses, doesn't smart, but soothes and quickly cures. Is an Eye Tonic. Sold by Opticians and Druggists. Fifty Cents.

## EXCURSION RATES ST. LOUIS

ROUND TRIP Excursion Tickets to St. Louis and Chicago on sale Sept. 1, 2, 5, 6, 7, 8, 19, 20, 28, 29. and dates in other months later at the following rates:

TO ST. LOUIS . . . \$67.50  
TO CHICAGO, passing one  
way through St. Louis . . . \$72.50

RETURN LIMIT three months.  
Stop overs allowed on both going  
and returning trip.

THESE RATES GOOD ON ANY TRAIN

Ask about the Through Tourist Cars  
direct to the Exposition.

613 MARKET STREET  
SOUTHERN PACIFIC



the result of which is a crowded impression and a lack of perspective. It is a fault not likely to suggest itself to any but a persistent wilderness traveler, such as the author, and just for this reason his comment deserves the more regard. People accustomed to level streets are not good judges of trails, and those whose ideas of height and mass are limited to sky-scrapers in the business districts, are not apt to have a working basis if comparison is to the tourist. We have all met them some time, and Mr. White is our spokesman.

Herr Schabelitz, a Zurich publisher who died recently, appears to have been both original and outspoken. He wrote only post cards, and some of them must have been anything but a joy to receive. In accepting the "Memoirs of Count Arnheim" he wrote, "I reserve the right to correct your infernally bad grammar," which is a right one cannot help but wish other publishers would exercise—if they know when grammar is bad. To another, a would-be historian, the word went out, "You do not want to study history; you want to learn how to write." Alas and alack! What would become of the paper manufacturers, and the printing craft and all its allied trades if only those who had mastered the art of writing were permitted to publish books. The postal authorities at Zurich must be kinder to the publisher than they are elsewhere too, for less than that has been made the basis of a suit for damages, and law suits appear to be quite as profitable to would-be authors in some sections of the world as the writing of boom books.

Joseph Lincoln's novel, "Cap'n Eri's Store," will lose none of its interest from its being known that the incident which marks the climax of the story is a transcript from life. It occurred about two years ago, when two coal barges went ashore, and in an attempt to rescue the crew in the height of a storm the panic-stricken men caused the wreck of the life boat which was sent to their rescue. All but one of the men was drowned and he was saved by the heroic efforts of Captain Mayo, of a wrecking schooner, who rowed out to the shoal in a dory.

Up to date there have been sold seven hundred and eighty thousand copies of "East Lynne." Whether that includes the paper-covered editions or not there is nothing to tell, but is there any one over the age of twenty-five who has not read it? "East Lynne" still sells but the sales are now chiefly confined to classes which make no claim to be educated. It was not always thus, though my lady now professes as much disdain for Mrs. Henry Wood and all her works as she does of melodrama on the stage. There has been a change in the fashion, but that is all. That "East Lynne" is not literature has nothing to do with the matter for it is as much literature as the average best-seller of the day.

And now it is Samuel K. Merwin's "Merry Anne" that is too slangy for English readers, who seem to be unable to stretch their minds sufficiently to take in anything but their own cockneyisms and provincialisms. The continuous complaint recalls an ancient anecdote of a John Bull family traveling on the continent. Mater familias, having overheard some reference to her party as foreigners, kindly undertook to explain matters. "I beg your pardon, but *we* are English. It is *you* who are foreigners." If English readers really cannot understand, or even make a tolerable guess at American colloquialisms, who do they attempt to read American books written in the vernacular? There is no more reason why they should read George Ade, or Samuel Merwin, or Wallace Irwin, when they profess to derive neither pleasure nor profit, than why they should invest their money in Greek or German books to hold upside down and stare at in the hope of being mistaken for learned linguists.

Wonderful are the devices of the literary advance agent. All sorts of advertisements that can by any possibility call attention to the wares in stock or the future output of the be-boomed author are diligently sought after or invented, and there is a close rivalry between the book factories and the pickle and breakfast mush men for something with which to catch the eye of the possible purchaser. For a good many years there has been a paying side product of the boomed novel in the shape of guides to places mentioned therein and identifications of characters, with anecdotes pertaining to them. Now we have come to the other extreme. A short story which was printed in one of the August monthlies was accompanied by a foot-note in which readers were given to understand that no portion of the narrative was based on fact.

—The Bookworm.

Accordeon and Sunburst Pleating, STEWART'S, 110 Taylor St. Phone Folsom 2121

## IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA

Department No. —. No. 91429

ELISE KOEBSCH Plaintiff  
vs.  
CHARLES W. F. KOEBSCH Defendant

The People of the State of California, send Greeting to:  
CHARLES W. F. KOEBSCH, Defendant.

YOU ARE HEREBY REQUIRED to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and to answer the Complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons, if served within this County; or if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, upon the ground of defendant's willful desertion of plaintiff; also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the Complaint on file, to which special reference is hereby made.

All of which will more fully appear in the Complaint on file herein to which you are hereby referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief therein demanded.

GIVEN under my hand and Seal of said Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 8th day of July in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and four.

JOHN J. GREIF, Clerk.

By GEO. W. LEE, Deputy Clerk

McCLELLAN & McCLELLAN, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

## IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA

Department No. 2. No. 91829.

KATE BAIRD, Plaintiff.  
vs.  
CHARLES W. BAIRD, Defendant.

The People of the State of California send Greeting to:

CHARLES W. BAIRD, Defendant.

YOU ARE HEREBY REQUIRED to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and to answer the Complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons, if served within this County; or if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, upon the ground of defendant's willful desertion of plaintiff for the period of more than one year continuously, next immediately preceding the date of the commencement of this action, and also upon the ground of defendant's failure to provide for plaintiff the common necessities of life he having the ability so to do, for the period of more than one year continuously next preceding the date of the commencement of this action; also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the Complaint on file, to which special reference is hereby made.

All of which will more fully appear in the Complaint on file herein to which you are hereby referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief therein demanded.

GIVEN under my hand and Seal of said Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 5th day of August in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and four.

JOHN J. GREIF, Clerk.

By JAS. R. McELROY, Deputy Clerk.

LOUIS H. BROWNSTONE, Plaintiff's Attorney.

## NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of HARRISON HAIGHT, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Edgar G. Haight, administrator of the Estate of Harrison Haight, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said administrator, Edgar G. Haight at 201 Parrott Building, San Francisco, California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

EDGAR G. HAIGHT, Administrator of the Estate of Harrison Haight, Deceased.

Dated at San Francisco, September 10, 1904

## SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA

In the matter of the Estate of SAMUEL DAVIS, Deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Joel Johnson, praying for an order directing the Executor of the Will of Samuel Davis, deceased, to convey to petitioner a lot 25 x 100 feet in Protrero Block No. 145, in said City and County.

IT IS ORDERED that said petition be set for hearing on Friday, October 21st, 1904, at 10 o'clock A. M., and that notice of said application be given by publication by the Clerk of this Court once a week for four weeks, in the "Town Talk," a newspaper published in said City and County.

Dated September 12, 1904.

FRANK H. KERRIGAN, Judge of Superior Court.

Endorsed, Filed September 12, 1904

JOHN J. GREIF, Clerk

By D. J. CRANE, Deputy Clerk.

**VERUS GUARANTEED TO CURE PILES**  
OR \$50. FORFEITED. One application relieves. Cures while you work. Price \$2. Send only 10¢ and we will send you a \$2 package of Verus prepaid. Send us the balance when cured.  
VERUS REMEDY COMPANY,  
Dept. E Los Angeles, Cal.



## HAIR GOODS

**G. L. EDERER**  
Wig Maker and Hairdresser. Scalp treatments, Shampooing, Manicuring, Hair dyeing, Switches, Ornaments, Toupees. Complete line of pure Hair Goods only. 123 Stockton St.

## KIMONOS AND JAPANESE GOODS

**KIMONOS**  
Silk and Cotton; Custom made and made to order; of every description at special low price. Call and inspect our large and artistic line. The Orient, 633 Sutter St. near Taylor.

## HAT RENOVATORY

**PANAMA HATS**  
Bleached and Blocked. 423 Sutter Street. 424 1/2 Montgomery Street. Telephones Black 4616. Red 3212.

Residence 852 Grove St., S. F.  
Telephone Page 81

**HENRY P. TRICOU**  
Notary Public

205 Montgomery St.  
Bet. Pine and Bush  
Telephone Main 1580

**W. SCHEPPLER & SON**

Dealer in Watches, Diamonds, Etc. Repairing and Cleaning of Watches and Jewelry.  
1071 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.



**VEUVE  
CLICQUOT  
PONSARDIN**

The most delicious  
Champagne  
of the Age

Yellow Label, Dry  
Gold Label, Brut

**Cruze &  
Fils Freres**

Clarets and  
Sauternes

Crème des Grands  
Cru  
(Crème de Cognac)

**A. Vignier Co.**

429 & 431 Battery  
San Francisco



Visit  
**DR. JORDAN'S**  
Great  
Museum of Anatomy

1051 Market St., bet. 6th and 7th  
San Francisco, Cal.

The largest of its kind in the world.  
Book "The Philosophy of Marriage" mailed free.  
A Valuable Book for Men.

**LASH'S**  
KIDNEY & LIVER  
**BITTERS**  
A PLEASANT LAXATIVE  
NOT INTOXICATING



**A**FTER a morning's shopping nothing will recuperate you so much as one of those delicious **Club Cocktails**. They are the correct thing to offer your friends whenever they call. They are both a tonic and stimulant, and fill a distinct place of their own. Easily served and appreciated by ladies and gentlemen alike. Buy some Manhattan and Martini, and ask your friends which they prefer. Of all dealers. Specify **CLUB COCKTAILS**.

**G. F. HEUBLEIN & BRO.,** - Sole Proprietors  
HARTFORD NEW YORK LONDON

**PACIFIC COAST AGENTS SPOHN-PATRICK COMPANY**  
San Francisco Seattle Denver Salt Lake City Los Angeles

**Other People's Ideas**

From "The Battle of the Strong," by Gilbert Parker:

When the tide of life beats high in two mortals, and they meet in the moment of its apogee, when all the nature is sweeping on without command, guilelessly, yet thoughtlessly, the mere lilt of existence lulling to sleep wisdom and tried experience—speculation points all one way. Many indeed have been caught away by such a conjunction of tides and they mostly pay the price. \* \* \* But paying is part of the game of life: it is the joy of buying we crave \* \* \* We would buy, and then behold, we must pay \* \* \* and so on to the last foreclosure and the unmitigable end. \* \* \* One of the two \* \* \* had the nature of those who buy but once and pay the price but once; the other was of those who keep open accounts in the market of life. The one was the woman and the other was the man.

There is no reporting in the world so exact, so perfect, as that in a woman's mind, of the words, looks, and acts of her lover in the first days of mutual confession and understanding.

*Philip:* It's the people who try to be clever who never are; the people who are clever never think of trying to be.

Love and bitterness, joy and indignation, exultation and disappointment, all in one—how was it these could all exist in a woman's heart at once? Was it because Love was greater than all, deeper than all, overcame all, forgave all? and was that what women felt and did always? Was it their lot, their destiny? Must they begin in blind faith, then be plunged into the darkness of disillusion, shaken by the storm of emotion, taste the sting in the fruit of the tree of knowledge—and so on again the same, yet not the same?

Some natures cling to beliefs long after conviction has been shattered. These are they of the limited imagination, the loyal, the pertinacious, and the affectionate, the single-hearted children of habit; blind where they do not wish to see, stubborn where their inclinations lie, unamenable

to reason, wholly held by legitimate obligations.

Love in itself is but a little pleasure; when it is given to the unworthy it becomes a torture.

There is no curtain so opaque as that which drops between the mind of man and the thing it is advantageous to forget.

To flatter is the worst fault in a gentleman, for flattery makes false friends, and the flatterer himself false.

The argument that a few octaves of notes furnish all the music cannot be brought against us as a reproach. We cannot speak a dozen words at once and produce a single impression, any more than we can put the noun before the article as we may strike one note before another.—*F. M. Crawford.*

**AN EDISON PHONOGRAPH**

and

**EDISON GOLD MOULDED RECORDS**

make a musical combination that leads the world. They make music possible in every home.



**PETER BAGICALUPI**

Pacific Coast Headquarters  
786 Mission St. SAN FRANCISCO

Visit the **HOFFMAN CAFE**  
LUNCH, GRILL AND WINE ROOMS

Half a block below Palace and Grand Hotels, S. F.

Fine Goods a Specialty. Merchants' hot lunch from 11 a. m. to 2:30 p. m. An extra spread served on all holidays. Merchants' lunch served in Ladies Cafe and Grill, from 11 a. m. to 2:30 p. m. Oysters, English Chops, Steaks and Delicacies a specialty.

Handsome Cafe in America

Open all night. Private Dining Rooms for Ladies and Escorts

601 Market St. (S. W. Cor. 2nd and Market Sts.)

**POODLE DOG RESTAURANT**, CORNER Eddy and Mason Streets, San Francisco—Private dining and banquet rooms. Telephone 429.

A. B. BLANCO & BRUN, Proprietors

WARRANTED 10 YEARS  
**BYRON MAUZY** PIANOS  
308-312 Post St. San Francisco.  
The CECILIAN—The Perfect Piano Player

## PALACE HOTEL

San Francisco, California.

TOURISTS and TRAVELERS will, now, with difficulty recognize the famous Court into which for twenty-five years carriages have been driven. This space of over a quarter of an acre has recently, by the addition of very handsome furniture, rugs, chandeliers and tropical plants, been converted into a lounging room, the

**FINEST  
IN THE  
WORLD**

THE EMPIRE PARLOR—the Palm Room, furnished in Cerise, with Billiard and Pool tables for the ladies—the Louis XV Parlor—the Ladies' Writing Room, and numerous other modern improvements, together with unexcelled Cuisine and the most convenient location in the City—all add much to the ever-increasing popularity of this most famous Hotel.

## Techau Tavern

The most unique resort in San Francisco.

There is not a more artistically appointed cafe in the country.

It is a place wherein the guest may feast the eye while dining sumptuously and being regaled with exquisite music.

The Tavern is now under new and experienced management, and patrons are assured of the constant attendance of the chief of the establishment, and of prompt service at all times.

Special attention is paid to luncheon, dinner and after-theatre parties.



## Those who read much

are more frequently subject to eye trouble than others. There are, however, numerous modern occupations which bring on eye troubles that injure the brain and the physical system irreparably. Avoid danger by

Using **GEORGE MAYERLE'S GLASSES**

His Glasses insure health and a clear vision. Consultation Free. Open until 9 o'clock every evening. Geo. Mayerle's GERMAN EYEWATER makes weak eyes strong, sore eyes well, rests tired eyes. Price 50c. 62c by mail. Mail order or Wells-Fargo. Geo. Mayerle's Antiseptic Eyeglass Wipers insure clean lenses without scratching.

**GEORGE MAYERLE, German Expert Optician**

1071 MARKET STREET

Two Doors from Seventh



Showing effect of George Mayerle's  
Antiseptic Eyeglass Wipers

## CAFE ZINKAND

After the Theatre call at this Palace of Delights and revel in the luxuries of a spread fit for the gods, or drink of some of the best wine that ever chased the skeleton from the feast or painted landscapes within the brain of man.—Hograve.



## OUR STANDARDS

Sperry's Best Family.

Drifted Snow.

Golden Gate Extra.

**Sperry Flour Company**



# TOWN TALK

VOL. XIII. No. 630.

SAN FRANCISCO, SEPTEMBER 24, 1904.

PRICE 10 CENTS.

## HAYNES AUTOMOBILES

LIGHT TOURING CAR, \$1,450

TONNEAU, \$2,550



TONNEAU, \$2,550, with Top and Front Glass, Two Solar No. 1 Gas Headlights, Two Dietz Regal Oil Lights, Tail Lights, Horn with Tube and Full Equipment. Top Rail \$25 Extra. \$2,450 without Top and Front Glass

*We originated electric ignition for gasolene automobiles, and with our contact spark device have brought it nearest to perfection. All others have imitated but never equalled it.*

**HAYNES-APPERSON CO., Kokomo, Ind., U. S. A.**

**PACIFIC STATES AUTOMOBILE COMPANY, Agents**

DAY AND NIGHT SERVICE

THEATRE, CALLING AND TOURING CARS, RUNABOUTS, ETC.

LIVERY, GARAGE, SALESROOMS

Phone South 702

**217 ELLIS ST., San Francisco**

...THE...

**German Savings & Loan Society**

526 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus	\$ 2,448,948.13
Capital actually paid up in Cash	1,000,000.00
Deposits June 30, 1904	36,573,015.18

**Board of Directors**

JOHN LLOYD, President.			
DANIEL MEYER, 1st Vice-President			
H. HORSTMANN, 2nd Vice-President			
Ign. Steinhart	Emil Rohde	H. B. Russ	N. Ohlandt
I. N. Walter		J. W. Van Bergen	
A. H. R. Schmidt,		Cashier	
Wm. Herrmann,		Asst. Cashier	
Geo. Tourny,		Secretary	
A. H. Muller,		Asst. Secretary	
W. S. Goodfellow		General Attorney	

**San Francisco Savings Union**

532 California Street, Corner Webb

Deposits July 1, 1904	\$33,908,594.00
Paid Up Capital	1,000,000.00
Reserve and Contingent Funds	935,033.00

E. B. POND, President	W. C. B. de FREMERY	} Vice-Presidents
	ROBERT WATT	
LOVELL WHITE, Cashier	R. M. WELCH, Ass't Cashier	

**DIRECTORS:**

Henry F. Allen, William A. Magee, W. C. B. de Fremery, C. O. G. Miller, Robert Watt, George C. Boardman, Fred H. Beaver, Jacob Barth, E. B. Pond.

Loans upon San Francisco and Oakland Real Estate, and Farms and Farming Lands in the Country.

Receives Deposits: Country remittances may be made in checks payable in San Francisco, Post Office or Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Money Orders, or coin by Express, but the responsibility of this bank commences only with the receipt of the money.

No charge is made for pass-book or entrance fee.

Office Hours: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and Saturday evenings, for receipt of deposits only, 6:30 to 8 o'clock.

**CONTINENTAL BUILDING & LOAN ASSOCIATION**

OF CALIFORNIA

ESTABLISHED IN 1889

Subscribed Capital	\$17,000,000.00
Paid in Capital	3,500,000.00
Monthly Income	250,000.00
Homes built since organization	1,500

Home Office 301 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

DR. WASHINGTON DODGE, President  
WM. CORBIN, Secretary and General Manager

It might be well to remember  
when making a will

THAT THE

**CALIFORNIA SAFE DEPOSIT  
AND TRUST COMPANY**

Is in a position to settle estates with the assurance  
that the administration will not change hands and  
that the estate will be prudently managed with  
absolute safety.

WILLS SAFELY KEPT WITHOUT CHARGE

OFFICES:

Cor. CALIFORNIA and MONTGOMERY STS.

San Francisco

**Rathjen Bros.**

39 Stockton St.

Phone Main 5522

Complete Line of Imported and Domestic

GROCERIES, TEAS, COFFEES  
WINES AND LIQUORS

Special Sale Days—Thursday, Friday and Saturday

Look for Items in all the Daily Papers

**The Owl Drug Co.**

is the largest concern of its  
kind in this country—it buys  
its goods in such large quan-  
tity it can sell them for less  
money than most any other  
druggist pays for them.  
Telephone orders filled at  
once and delivered free.  
South 356.

1128 MARKET ST., S. F.  
BROADWAY & 10TH ST., OAKLAND**La Grande**

BRANCHES

5 A Taylor Street  
200 Mtgy. Ave. cor. Kearny  
202 Third cor. Howard  
1738 Market opp. Eleventh

**Laundry**23 POWELL ST.  
Phone Bush 12Sews  
ButtonsOrdinary  
MendingWork called  
for and  
delivered**FREE**  
of charge**TONKIN, Photographer**

1490 MARKET ST.

Bet. 7th and 8th Sts.

San Francisco, Cal.

GROUND FLOOR STUDIO

**J. PORCHER****HATTER**Latest  
Fall  
Styles

JOHN A. STETSON CO.

1109 Market St.  
Odd Fellows Building, S. F.



# TOWN TALK

SAN FRANCISCO, SEPTEMBER 24, 1904.

THIS JOURNAL IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

TOWN TALK PUBLISHING CO.

THEODORE F. BONNET - - - Editor

CHARLES S. SMITH - - - Manager

609 MISSION ST.

FOURTH FLOOR

Telephone BUSH 71

SUBSCRIPTION.—One Year, in advance, \$3.00; six months, \$1.75; three months, \$1.00; one month, 40 cents; single copies, 10 cents. Foreign subscriptions (countries in postal union), \$4.00 per year. Sample Copies and Advertising Rates sent on application. For Sale by all Newsdealers.

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter.

RALPH A. GROVER - - - Manager of Advertising

New York Representative, FREDERIC M. KRUGLER, Room 918, 150 Nassau Street.

The trade is supplied by the San Francisco News Company, 342 Geary street; east of the Rocky Mountains by the American News Company, N. Y.

TOWN TALK is kept on file and is for sale at Brentano's, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France; 31 Union Square, New York City; 1015 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.; 200 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, and Willard's Hotel, Washington, D. C.

No attention is paid to anonymous communications, but the wishes of contributors as to the use of their names will be scrupulously regarded. We cannot undertake to preserve or return manuscripts.

TOWN TALK is mailed to subscribers every Thursday and should be received in this city and vicinity every Friday. Please notify us of tardy delivery.

## *A Teachers' Union*

For some time past there have been rumors in the air that an effort would be made to organize a union among the public school teachers of this city. The idea has at last taken shape in the form of a very business-like communication from Harry A. Knox, president of the State Federation of Labor, inviting the teachers to send a representative from each school to meet the officials of the State Federation of Labor and arrange the details of organization. Setting aside the fact that a union among city employees is bad public policy, it is difficult to see what benefit would accrue to the teachers themselves were they to organize in this way. Individually certain teachers may have grievances; as a body they have little to complain of. They work about two hundred days in a year and are paid for three hundred and sixty-five. Under the new charter they have been paid regularly and promptly. While the salaries of the rank and file are not princely, neither are they niggardly, and it cannot be denied that many who are occupying special positions receive more than their services are worth. But the prizes of the department are usually the guerdon of political pull; they do not come by way of reward for hard work or as a recognition of special fitness. Unionism will not make them more easily attainable nor bring them any nearer to the ordinary workers of the class room. Whatever professional independence the teachers may now call their own would be sacrificed by allowing themselves to be organized into a union. They would simply be delivering themselves over hand and foot into the control of a Board of Education appointed by a Labor Party mayor. They would become subject to all the coercive methods identified with unionism. If they failed in submission to the labor leader and the walking delegate a loss of position would no doubt result. The question of the open shop could easily arise; the steadfast unionist would not be allowed to teach in the same school with the outsider, and even the children might be deprived of an education if they failed to display their parents' union card. The teaching

body has for some years past been making a claim to be enrolled among the professions. A Teachers' Union, with all its possibilities of strikes, boycotts and pickets, and its affiliation with the Laundry Workers and the Scavengers, would put an end to all such pretensions. It is true that there is a Teachers' Union in England, and that it is a powerful and recognized body, but the conditions are so different that comparison is out of the question.

## *The College-Bred Politician*

Last week the voice of David Starr Jordan of Stanford was heard in the land, uttering protest against graft. A little later, William Kent, an exponent of civic reform, was heard in the University of California, advising college men to get into politics and push the movement for political purity. As Town Talk has often pointed out, it is to the idealists of our university that we must look for the highest and most effective efforts to rouse public sentiment against corruption in office. The scholars of the country, devoted to the exposition of truth and contemptuous of the sordid aims of the worldly, are the men to lead the crusade against commercialism and graft. They are the men to incite scorn of wrong-doing in public life, and it is within their power to visit odium on the grafters with such directness as to deter others from engaging in vicious pursuits. It is well to advise college men to get into politics, but it is also well to exercise something more than moral suasion to keep them straight when they are once in. Some of the shrewdest grafters are college men. They make ill use of the learning imbibed in universities. It is their scholastic training that enables them to lead successfully the forces of evil against the moral hosts. There is a notable instance in this community today. It is openly charged that the present demoralization of this community is due to the machinations of a college-bred gentleman, one who is proud of his alma mater, the university of the State, the institution supported by the tax-payers in the hope that it will mould young men into good citizens. He bears the stamp of the approval of that noble institution, he is a member of its alumni association, and he is an alumnus in good standing. If it were the law that a college degree could be declared forfeited on proof of the holder's pernicious influence in politics, the faculty of the university would be empowered to investigate charges of corruption, and the investigation would be watched with a great deal of interest.

## *The Importance of Behavior*

President Wheeler is being praised and widely quoted for his practical and pointed advice to the new crop of college students, but one would like to ask what good a college education is likely to be to young men who need the injunction to wash their ears daily and young ladies who must be told not to receive male visitors in their bed-rooms. If they have not had the home training and association which would make such instruction supererogatory, what possible advantage is the State liable to reap from giving them a chance to flirt with one another for four years? What we need today is not more men and women conversant with the insides of books, but concrete and specific examples of good breeding and gentle manners. A large proportion of the university graduates seek positions as teach-



ers in the high schools throughout the State. Now, any one with good natural faculties and application can take an ordinary text-book and keep far enough ahead of a class to conduct recitations. There are convenient keys and other assistants obtainable by teachers, which enable them to reduce even this much exertion to the minimum. It is not book learning that is needed one-half so much as good behavior, and the co-ed who knows no better than to take young men to her bed-room, and who smokes her cigarettes with them, borrows their scarf pins, parades herself conspicuously in college colors and is prominent at all the fiestas and fandangos is not likely to have the proper effect on the young girl of today, who is vastly more in need of suppression than of encouragement in Hooliganism. By the time young women reach the Freshman stage of their educational career they are eighteen or nineteen years of age, and their habits and tendencies are pretty well fixed. They do not learn new tricks at college half so often as they gain additional freedom to practice the old ones, and their emancipation from restraint often gives them the opportunity they have lacked for *doing* what they had only thought of doing when at home. There is a lot of nonsense preached and written on the subject of the subduing influences of gentle womanhood on the wild and reckless male, but the simple truth is that the college girl is no other than the female species of the male student. What she does not bring with her in the matter of good breeding she will not acquire. So far from exercising a refining influence on the male students, she is more apt to be an incentive to rudeness. Advice is not needed so much as a better standard of admission which will effectually bar out those of flabby morality, slipshod mentality and physical impurity, and a system by which those who escape through the meshes of the entrance net can be caught and turned backwards.

#### *Making An Example*

It was only what might naturally be expected that we had an influx of thieves and thugs to help us entertain our Conclave visitors. That is what happens everywhere, no matter what the occasion which collects a crowd. It is the same in kind, and differs but in degree whether it be the inauguration of a President or the presence of a circus. But now one of our morning contemporaries cries out for the necessity of "making an example" of some of the scamps who have fallen into the clutches of the law. There should be no occasion for making examples, now or at any other time. Law-breakers should receive the punishment they deserve, no matter when they commit infractions, and if they were uniformly punished they would take fewer chances on committing crimes. As it is, we have long periods of leniency when judges feel good-natured, or perhaps when the criminals happen to be more or less of a power in the under world. Either they are enabled to escape arrest, or technicalities are interposed to prevent prosecution or to protect them from punishment. The city comes to be a sort of safe harbor for the criminal element, who flock hither and wax bolder and bolder until some particularly flagrant offense has been perpetrated, or until ordinary citizens are unsafe in the streets after dark. Then

comes the heyday of the sensational newspaper, and bad as things really are reports are exaggerated. The cry for "examples" is raised and that very cry forms the basis for pleas of commutation, new trials, reversals of judgment, and a general upsetting of the judicial apple cart, on the ground of persecution, railroading, inflamed public sentiment or anything else that will give color to the argument of unfairness. We do not want special examples made, but we do need a general dead level of severity; not hysterical outbursts in individual cases, but unflinching justice calmly meted out, sentences deliberately imposed and then served out to the last letter. It is not spasmodic vengeance that insures respect for law, but the unhurried certainty that punishment will follow conviction and conviction will walk close to the heels of the crime.

#### *Troubles of Royalty*

Already the troubles of the infant Czarewitch have commenced. His name is said to be unsatisfactory to the populace, but that is not by any means the worst of it. A story is being circulated to the effect that the boy is not the scion of the royal family, but the son of a peasant, substituted in place of the fifth daughter born to the Czar and secretly disposed of. If the child were the only royal infant of which such a rumor were set in motion it might gain some credit, but as it is, there is scarcely one of all the European rulers who has not been subjected to some such suspicion. In this instance it is laid at the door of the Nihilists, but far more likely it is in reality, as most such tales are, the work of his own relatives, whose chances of coming to the throne are reduced to zero. Doubts have been cast, in the same way, on the legitimacy of the present King of Spain, as well as upon that of his father, and all his grand aunts. Victor Emanuel II. was accused of being peasant born, and not only was it said that the Empress Eugenie was an illegitimate child of the Spanish Queen, but that Napoleon III. himself was no Napoleon. A story of this kind which has had more than casual assertion to back it concerned Milan of Servia, who is said to have been not the son of Milosh Obrenovitch, but the offspring of his sister Anna and a shepherd of whom she became enamored after the death of her husband. The child was taken into the royal family, which was childless, to save her reputation. The same trick, it will be remembered, was attempted by the late Alexander and his queen, Draga, but was not successfully carried out. As a result of the insinuations, hints and innuendoes, it is the custom in monarchical countries to secure witnesses to the births of royal children. Cabinet ministers and secretaries of state are invited to be present on behalf of the people so that, in case of question, they can testify to the genuineness of

**The Hub**  
 CHAS. KEILUS & CO.  
**EXCLUSIVE**  
 HIGH GRADE CLOTHIERS

The quintessence of science holds carnival in our Fall and Winter models. The Fall productions are certainly "terrors to tailors." We invoke every known kink and goodness in our clothes. Good smart dressers will appreciate them. Our stock is now complete—Suits—Overcoats—Trousers.

**132**  
**KEARNY STREET**  
**Churlow Block**



#### **FAIRCHILD SUITS, WAISTS AND CORSETS**

TO ORDER ONLY

The latest Parisian creation, front lacing Corsets. Made perfectly to conform with the figure—high or low, light or heavily boned, as the form requires.

Phone Larkin 862

1211 SUTTER STREET



the child. In some instances they are introduced into the very room, but more often are disposed in an adjoining apartment with the door open between. In Spain the newborn child is laid on a silver salver and borne by its father into the hall, where are assembled the nobles and grandees of the realm, in order that they may see for themselves, before there is any possibility of a substitution. These precautions have grown largely out of the complications subsequent to the birth of the son of James II. of England, "the Old Pretender." James had made himself so unpopular in religious matters that the people had a dread of seeing him succeeded by a Catholic prince, but in addition there was the purely political element, the adherents of his daughters, and the Hyde faction. Both Mary and Anne found plausible excuse to be absent from the palace when their little brother made his appearance, so that they were unable to give more than hearsay evidence, and good care was taken to cast doubt and create mystery, so that they might, with a show of justice, refuse to acknowledge the legitimacy of the heir. In constitutional countries the presence of the witness for the people is provided for by law, but elsewhere, as in Russia, the monarch himself insists as a matter of precaution. For all that, the tongue of slander is not so easily curbed.

#### *A Shameful Practice*

Some of the little "savages" who are on exhibition at the St. Louis Exposition have picked up enough English to know what the term means and enough American "to go on strike." Consequently a number of them refused, recently, to attend the school established for their benefit, claiming that to refer to them as "savage" was a deadly insult which they would not tamely submit to. It is a hopeful sign if the little strangers refuse to be exploited as wild animals, and full time that we had an end put to these "village" exhibits at the big fairs. More harm than good invariably follows in their train, if indeed any good can come of them. Passing over the obvious aspects of the case, the practically naked men and women shivering in an unwonted climate, the more or less lewd dances and other demonstrations which appeal to the prurient-minded, and the utter failure of the effort to reproduce native life by the suggestion of a handful of individuals set down in a strange environment, there remains the consideration of the effect on the people themselves. A few years ago there was an exhibition of African savages in London town and titled society dames went amongst them feeling their muscles, patting brawny backs and conducting themselves in a manner that they would not have dreamed of with men of their own color. They looked upon the Kaffirs and Zulus as they would upon horses and dogs, but the savages themselves took a different view and those who understood something of the languages affirmed that the ladies who invited the chiefs to ride in their carriages or to visit them in their drawing-rooms would have been aghast could they have known how their actions were interpreted. It was not until one foolish girl insisted on marrying her black lover that eyes were opened even a little bit, and those best qualified to judge say that the life of every white woman in South Africa has been rendered less secure as a consequence of society's interest in the Kaffir kraal. Mar-maduke Picthall says English and American women little

realize the interpretation put upon their freedom of speech and action when among Mohammedans, who judge by their own standard and boast of the privileges they have but to take. Among the Indians there has grown up a class who expect to live by these public exhibitions. They are not the least intelligent of their tribes, by any means, but often, if not always, those who have been educated in the Government schools with a view to having them act as examples to the flock. But they have imbibed enough civilization to be ready to earn money with the least exertion, so, instead of practicing the handicrafts and the art of husbandry, they revert to the blanket and to the reproduction of savage rites which they are supposed to have been educated out of. So many Indians have been abandoned in Europe from time to time by unsuccessful Wild West shows that the Indian Department at Washington finally stepped in and forbade their leaving the country at all. We saw the same thing happen with the Filipino Fair just after the war with Spain. At first the exhibition was a successful novelty, but when it no longer paid expenses the enterprise was abandoned and the strangers, with neither money nor means of immediate livelihood, were left to their fate, and finally returned to their island home at the expense of the Government. On the other hand, it is an open secret that the Chinese admitted under bonds for exhibition purposes manage to remain in spite of the Exclusion law, and do a thrifty stroke of business in addition by exchanging with some fellow countrymen who wish to return to their native land without parting with the passage money. It is doubtful whether any of the savages, or semi-savages, lured away by concessionaires, have much of an idea what is really wanted of them. It is easy to misrepresent matters, and then to fall back on mistakes in interpretation as an excuse for discrepancies, precisely as the blackbirding pirates secured their "contract laborers" and sold them into slavery. So if the little Filipinos who are so vigorously objecting to their exploitation as savages are in earnest in their protest, perhaps we shall see the end of these useless attachments to national expositions.

#### ART NOTES.

Visitors to our city, and the public generally, are cordially invited to visit our newly fitted art rooms. New collections of the very latest things in pictures and frames. Sanborn, Vail & Co., 741 Market St.



**Ruinart**

The champagne of exquisite quality which fits the fancy of those who appreciate a contrast.

**HILBERT MERCANTILE CO.**  
Pacific Coast Agents

**V. W. GASKILL, Special Agent**  
SAN FRANCISCO

#### FAT FOLKS

I reduced my weight 70 pounds, bust 6 inches, waist 6 inches and hips 14 inches in a short time by a guaranteed harmless remedy without exercise or starving. I will tell you all about it. Enclose stamp Address

MRS. E. S. RICHARDS,  
226 E. 9th St., Riverside, Cal.



## A Matter of Taste

BY THEODORE BONNET.

According to newspaper report some surprise was occasioned the other day when a man permitted his wife to obtain a divorce from him, for he might have availed himself of certain indiscretions on her part. His failure to do so was considered odd. Yet it is not an uncommon practice nowadays, in polite circles, for a man to safeguard from public scandal the wife of his bosom who has had the misfortune to dishonor him. And why not? It is an easy way out of an embarrassing situation to shoulder the onus of marital infelicity. It is not unmanly for a husband to have compassion for the woman who has dishonored him, to withhold the instrument of revenge, curb his wrath and stifle his resentment. It is a secret celestial influence that enables men to undervalue the ordinary gratifications of wounded spirit.

Collusive divorces are prohibited by law, but when cause of action arises and separation is imperative, it would be no serious offense against the majesty of the law for the wronged husband graciously to act as defendant with the object of sparing the feelings of his faithless spouse. He gains nothing by branding the woman, and he surely does not conceive it to be his duty to the State to hold her up to public obloquy. Though it is to the interest of society to stimulate prejudice against adultery, and to make the crime as repugnant as possible, it is hardly to be contended that the husband is a divinely authorized scourge of vice. He is no more than he is a monument of fidelity. Nor has he inherited the prerogative of the ancient mob that stoned the adulteress along the highway. However, in proclaiming the infamy of his wife he does not violate the ethics governing the conduct of a gentleman. It is the privilege of proud man to regard an unfaithful wife as a loathsome creature, and to treat her as such, not only by separating from her, but by humiliating her. The moralists of old so decreed, and ancient tradition so prescribes. It is a sentiment handed down to us from the centuries ago that though wives ought to honor their husbands and husbands their wives, it should be remembered that men are a degree higher in the scale of creation than women. Of course it is a strictly masculine sentiment, but it is the basis of an unwritten law that holds women to a stricter accountability than that to which men are subject. The unwritten law is not in harmony with the law of the land, but it is enforced by society, which imposes a penalty for the transgressions of the wife but none for those of the husband. Being sensible of this partiality the charitable husband, the one softened by that true gentility which springs from dignity of sentiment, may be inclined to dissemble for the protection of the woman who has sinned against him. Is it to be presumed that he is not jealous of his honor inasmuch as he has not adopted the popular mode of vindicating it? There are pedants in breeding as well as in learning and they may be able to answer. As for me, I have never been able to understand how a man may vindicate his honor by inflicting punishment on the woman who has brought shame on his home.

In my opinion the strongest argument in favor of the public branding of faithless wives is that the importance of preserving the integrity of matrimony, the axis on which the whole social economy revolves, demands that force of example should never be neglected. But if it were the sense of society that public policy demanded the ex-

posure of faithless wives a law would be passed requiring husbands to wield the branding iron. Such is not the sense of society or of the church. In this Christian era it is not believed that any appreciable number of women are virtuous simply because they lack the courage of their passions. Few people agree with that distinguished philosopher, Schopenhauer, in the assertion that female honor is purely utilitarian, arising from the necessity of *esprit de corps*. He argued that women depend on men in all the relations of life, and that as man possesses all the good things of earth by reason of his superior physical and intellectual power, it behooves women to get her share by conquest. To this end the honor of all women depends on the integrity of each representative of the sex. Each woman is therefore in honor bound not to give herself to man except in marriage, and to remain faithful to the terms on which man capitulates, because infidelity is conduct calculated to frighten other men from making similar surrender.

We who have a higher appreciation of women than did Schopenhauer know that the sense of honor is a species of idealism that had its inspiration in religion, which chastens the heart and perfects character. And yet Schopenhauer was not far from the truth when he argued the interest of the sex in the integrity of each representative thereof. The sex assumes the role of custodian of the morals of each representative, and is most insistent on the expose of delinquencies; probably because of the satisfaction derived from shining by contrast. If there were no bad women in the world virtue would be commonplace. So it is to the interest of the sex that the delinquencies of individual representatives should be exposed. That, however, is not the stimulus to the action of wronged husbands who drag the names of frail women through the muck of the divorce courts, exulting in the great scandal they have precipitated, and too often unmindful of the stain cast on innocent children. It appears to be the exceptional husband who is restrained by a sense of delicacy or by regard for his children. The husband who invites the world to the feast of scandal is usually moved by no loftier spirit than that of revenge. Perhaps he is a salutary instrument operating for the preservation of the sanctity of the home. Perhaps the effect of his vindictive conduct is wholesome. And yet I am inclined to prefer that finer temperament which fortifies a man with the arms of reason against the furious appetite of revenge. I am ever mindful of the words of an old English philosopher, that the great point of honor in men is courage, and in women chastity; that if a man loses his honor in one encounter it is not impossible for him to regain it in another, whereas a slip in woman's honor is irrecoverable. I have no censure or scorn for the husband who, having pity for his erring wife, exhibits magnanimity in the casting off of her without taking the jeering world into his confidence, who in resenting her departure from virtue is mild in his revenge. Generosity toward a woman who has sinned needs no apology.

**Engraved  
Wedding Announcements  
and Invitations**

**ROBERTSON** 126 Post Street  
San Francisco



## Larcenous Investment Companies

BY GRANT CARPENTER.

A foreigner who reads the newspapers of this country has some foundation for the belief that the American people have become "mathematically mad." One cannot pick up a single edition of any metropolitan daily without being instantly fascinated by great columns of figures being put through all sorts of fantastic evolutions in bewildering review. "Colonel Mazuma" at the head of a regiment of ciphers is made to represent the fictitious value of the Standard Oil Trust's stock, and as naughty naughts are deployed by battalions, companies, platoons and fours the spectator is given an object lesson in the purchasing value of John D. Rockefeller's income by the year, month, day and minute. When the review is ended the spectator turns away to dream of his own modest income growing from one figure and one cipher a week to a great army of volunteer naughts, only to encounter the redoubtable, a modern Joan of Arc, fiercely battling at the head of a slender column for the inalienable right of every woman to conceal her age and at the same time raise a large family on \$14 a week, even though a monstrosity of a hen and a half is busy laying an impossible egg and a half in a given time and a half, and while the public is getting short weight in everything but gold bricks. The fascinated immediately seizes a pencil and paper and enlists in Ann's army of raw recruits instead of trying to figure out the problem of augmenting his own income. Chivalrous, but impractical!

It should be understood, however, that the press is the great public educator, and all of these problems are mere object lessons in the kindergarten of mathematics. They have, no doubt, as much practical value as the sums set down in the average primary arithmetic of the common schools such as: If eggs are 20 cents a dozen and butter 23 cents a pound, what will an omelet souffle cost? With the passing of a few generations a business man who reads his daily paper every morning before going to work and pays strict attention to the prescribed course in mathematics will be able to tell with unflinching accuracy how loud a "squeal" will result when a "sucker" is subtracted from his money, and that with a mere glance at the size of the roll.

Has it occurred to any one of the "mathematically mad" that the amount of time and energy wasted in trying to ascertain the age of a supposititious female, or the amount of happiness obtainable for \$14 would have saved working men and women millions of dollars had it been utilized in shedding the light of an exact science upon the contracts sold by get-rich-quick concerns? Is it too late now to calculate how long it will be before the authorities stop such wholesale and barefaced thievery? Not a single paper has submitted this important problem to its readers though the literature of about twenty of these larcenous concerns advertised as "investment companies" shows the crying need of a little education along this line. Here is the contract offered the gullible by one company, which has been pre-eminently successful, because it "offers the most favorable terms to investors," but it differs in no essential particular from the contracts of other companies:

The contract holder binds himself to pay \$5 down and \$1.50 a week for thirty weeks, making a total of \$50. The first payment of \$5 goes to the company for its profit; 25 per cent of all payments goes to the company to meet current expenses; 65 per cent goes into a redemption fund to meet the obligations of the

company upon the contracts sold; 10 per cent goes into a "reserve fund" which is always "held in reserve" and in no case inures to the benefit of the contract holders. A contract matures in 30 weeks, and "when there is money enough in the redemption fund to the credit of the contract" the holder shall receive \$100 worth of merchandise or \$85 in cash.

I will concede that I am no mathematician, which, perhaps, accounts for the fact that I cannot convince myself that 65 per cent of \$45 is equivalent to \$85 in coin, and the problem becomes more complicated when, by the manipulation of the redemption fund but 65 per cent of \$30 is left to pay \$85 or buy \$100 worth of merchandise. The prospective purchaser whose suspicion is aroused by this apparent paradox is assured that a great many do not keep up their payments and their contracts lapse, and are told that the lapses are large enough to make up the deficit; but still only 65 per cent of all money paid in after the first payment of \$5 ever reaches the redemption fund whether the contracts lapse or not. By a trick of book-keeping which makes embezzlement easy, more than half of all the money apportioned to the redemption fund out of the payments made on every contract is withdrawn and pocketed by the promoters of the "investment" company, for every time a contract is sold the fund is charged with a liability of \$100. \$15 is withdrawn and if the contract matures but \$85 is paid. Now figure.

Assume that one contract is sold every week for six weeks. (It really makes no difference in the calculation whether one or one hundred contracts are sold). At the end of the sixth week the finances of the company show:

Contract No.	Amount Paid.
1 . . . . .	\$14.00
2 . . . . .	12.50
3 . . . . .	11.00
4 . . . . .	9.50
5 . . . . .	8.00
6 . . . . .	6.50

Total . . . . . \$61.50

#### Apportionment of Funds.

To company (6 first payments) . . . . .	\$30.00
To company (expense fund) . . . . .	7.87 1-2
To company (reserve fund) . . . . .	3.15
To redemption fund . . . . .	20.47 1-2

Thus the company pockets \$40.52½ and the redemption fund has received but \$20.47½ for the benefit of the six contract holders.

At the expiration of thirty weeks when contract No 1 matures the six contract holders have paid in \$277.50, apportioned as follows:

To company (6 first payments) . . . . .	\$30.00
To company (expense fund) . . . . .	61.87 1-2
To company (reserve fund) . . . . .	27.75
To redemption fund . . . . .	160.87 1-2

The redemption fund has already been charged with a liability of \$600 on the six contracts, but the promoters know that they will not be called upon to pay more than \$85 on each contract, so they immediately withdraw from the redemption fund the difference, amounting to \$90.

## THE CASTLETON PARLORS

Phone Main 3146 128 GEARY ST.

### Hair Dressing and Manicuring

POPULAR PRICES

MRS. ABBOTT & MISS RHOTON, Proprietors

Formerly with the Waldorf



That leaves a balance of \$70.87½ in the redemption fund for the benefit of the six contracts, one of which has already matured. During the thirty-first week contract No. 2 matures and the five remaining contract holders pay in \$7.50, of which \$4.87½ is added to the redemption fund. It now contains \$75.75 and is charged with a liability of \$510. During the thirty-second week contract No. 3 matures, \$6 is paid in, and the redemption fund swells to \$79.65. In the thirty-third week contract No. 4 matures and the three remaining contract holders pay in \$4.50. The redemption fund is increased to \$82.57½. During the thirty-fourth week contract No. 5 matures, \$3 is paid in, and the redemption fund grows to \$84.52½. In the thirty-fifth week the last of the six contracts matures, \$1.50 is paid in, and the redemption fund contains \$85.50 — enough to pay the amount due on the first matured contract. Thus it will be seen that contract No. 2 cannot be paid until six more "suckers" are caught for \$50 each, and of all who invest one out of every six may be paid. The financial standing of the company at the end of the thirty-fifth week is as follows:

Amount paid in by contract holders.....	\$300.00
Company takes (six first payments)....	\$30.00
Company takes (reserve fund).....	27.00
Company takes (expense fund).....	67.50
Company takes (from redemption fund)...	90.00
	<hr/>
	214.50
Balance in redemption fund.....	\$85.50

Despite the fact that lapses are an inconsidered trifle in the calculations of all of the close figuring insurance companies in which policies run for years instead of weeks, it is asserted in the literature of all of these "investment companies" that the immense profit paid to contract purchasers comes from this source, but it may be as well to figure out the percentage of lapses that would be necessary to pay the profits promised. Take the \$100 paid in by two contract holders as the basis for the percentages in the division of the money between the promoters and the investors. The company takes and retains:

Two first payments.....	10 per cent
Two \$15 withdrawals from the redemption fund.....	30 per cent.
Expense fund .....	22 1-2 per cent.
Reserve fund.....	9 per cent.
Total.....	71 1-2 per cent.

Thus but 28½ per cent of all money paid in goes for the benefit of contract holders. Assume that seven men take out contracts simultaneously, and one of them completes his payments, while the other six pay in \$48.50 each, or a total of \$291, and then lapse. Of the \$341 paid in the company would take 71½ per cent, or \$243.81½, and the redemption fund would receive \$97.18½. The successful investor who kept up his payments would receive \$85 and there would be a balance in the redemption fund of just \$12.18½. It is clear then that the man who gambles upon the inability of his less fortunate fellows to make the payments on their "investments" can win only when six out of every seven make all but one of their payments, and then permit their contracts to lapse. If the contract has any value whatever where is the man who cannot raise \$1.50 in order to collect \$85.

It does not seem possible that human credulity could be so elastic, yet very recently the books of one of the most prosperous of these "investment companies" fell into the hands of a receiver and showed that \$160,000 had been taken from the public in less than a year, and in five months the two men who promoted the scheme with the aid of dummy directors divided between them something over \$48,000 after all expenses and commissions to agents had been paid, and still had the reserve fund to carry to British Columbia with them. The books showed that the company had outstanding about seven thousand contracts; that less than ten per cent of all contracts had lapsed, and that ninety per cent of all that had lapsed had made but one payment of \$5, which was pocketed by the company and was of no benefit to the contract holders. About that time a meeting of the "board of directors" of the company was called, and it was reported, according to the minutes of the meeting that the lapses had not been coming up to expectations. This was accompanied by the recommendation that "something be done." Something was done. The company assiduously circulated reports of its own insolvency in order to force lapses, and then commenced work on the second stage of the swindle. When the holders of matured contracts clamored for their money the promoters told them they were unable to pay at the present time, but explained that they had organized a new corporation which would take up their contracts and pay the money due on them in one year with interest at six per cent. And the men who had been buncoed accepted the promissory note of the confidence operators payable in one year. The contract holders who had not completed their payments were told that if they would surrender their contracts, accept the contract of the new company and complete their payments to it they would receive their money back in one year with interest. Thus those who had not been already wholly fleeced submitted themselves for another trimming.

Though the United States Government has declared the contracts of these "investment companies" fraudulent and denied the use of the mails; though the Attorney-General of this State has commenced actions to revoke the charters of some of these companies; though many of these concerns have collapsed and their promoters have fled with the coin of their contract holders; though thousands upon thousands have been swindled, still contract holders are paying in money in the hope that they will realize on their investments, and stranger still, hundreds of new contracts are being sold every day. The public would be surprised to learn the names of men of professional and commercial prominence in the community who are being caught, and whose names are being used by the swindlers as a bait to catch others.

The crime, and there is absolutely no doubt that the scheme is criminal, is larceny by trick and device. The literature used to entrap the unwary shows plainly that it is a preconceived scheme to wheedle money from the gullible and to keep it. The investor is induced to bet that enough men will not keep up their payments and permit their contracts to lapse to pay him an immense profit, and there is no difference between this game and the one where the stranger wants to see the Mint, is taken to a room and induced to bet his money on a poker hand. It is larceny, LARCENY, LARCENY.



**DECORATIONS** For Weddings, Dinners, Lunches, Receptions and Stores. Flower gifts attractively arranged. Bridal bouquets artistically specialized.

Original Designs in Favors, Name Cards, Menus, Almond Dishes and Candle Shades

**MISS CHARLOTTE F. WILLIAMS**

121 Post Street Tel. John 1911 San Francisco

Out of Town Correspondence Solicited

**DRS. A. C. MOORE & B. P. SHEPHERD**

**OSTEOPATHISTS**

Formerly at 204 SUTTER ST.

**HAVE REMOVED TO**

**ALTO BUILDING, S. E. Cor. Kearny and Bush Sts.**



## When He Toils Not Nor Spins

BY EDWIN H. CLOUGH.

And he saw that rest was good, and that the land it was pleasant. And bowed his shoulder to bear, and became a servant unto tribute.— *Genesis*, xlix: 15.

It has been said of the Bourbon that he seldom dies and never resigns. The missionary in the Orient lives to a hale old age, and he seldom returns to the country whence he came. The climate of China and Japan is dry, invigorating, and conducive in many other ways to longevity. There are diseases, to be sure, that are very fatal to the unsanitary native population, but the missionary is singularly exempt. Two reasons are assigned for this exemption from the ills that the flesh of Asia is compelled to bear—the missionary prayer and the missionary caution. The first thing a missionary learns when he comes into the death zone of the Far East is to look after his stomach. He lives on the fat of the land, well cooked, and avoids the raw water and the raw vegetables. Thus he dodges death's darts "on the firing line" of the East and preserves his precious life for "the glory of God," and incidentally for the regenerating and uplifting influence that he may exert on the immortal part of the heathen with whom he may be brought in contact by force of circumstances.

The missionary is one of the most prolific sources of human supply in Asia. The average missionary family is larger than the average Japanese family. And the Japanese are the parents of many children; there is not a child in Japan past the age of five years that does not bear another, younger child, on its back; and the mothers of Japan sit nursing an infant per mother on every doorstep in the empire. The children of the missionary are a necessity in that they are a perpetual source of revenue at the rate of one hundred dollars per child annually. The foreign mission boards of Europe and America provide this amount for the education of the children of missionaries born abroad. The money thus contributed is, of course, pocketed by the missionary, who placates his conscience with the sophistical syllogism that as he is the teacher of his children he is therefore entitled to this compensation set apart for their education.

I know one missionary family of the Episcopal denomination in Japan who accomplished the "grand tour" of Europe on the proceeds of this "educational" fund. There were in this family four children, a father and a mother, to say nothing of a "chow" dog, who had been taught to stand on his hind legs and bow to the Japanese salutation of "Ojinga." The dog followed the family through Europe, and his intelligence, as manifested in his comprehension of the meaning of this Japanese word, was the wonder of all with whom he came in contact, including the servants of the inns and taverns, who otherwise berated the missionary outfit for their parsimony in the matter of tips and gratuities.

This family had been saving "the children's money" for ten years—ever since the birth of the oldest. The parents, however, had not stinted themselves in respect of excursions back to their homes in Ohio and New Jersey. During their absence from the vineyard the children were in charge of an amah, and the father and mother traveled on the usual "missionary rate" generously fixed by the steamship and railroad companies. I believe this missionary and his wife "returned" to America three times during the period preceding the "grand tour." On their return to Japan they "took the children" and hid them to

Nikko to spend the hot summer months of June, July, August, September and October. It may have been wholly accidental that these three journeys to and from America were so timed that they did not interfere with the summer "rest" prescribed for all missionaries laboring in the Oriental vineyard.

My observation of the missionary in China and Japan induces the suspicion that he is forever taking a "rest cure." When the weather is pleasant in the lowlands he makes the pretense of "serving the Master" according to the missionary method; but when the "Great Heat" is imminent he leaves the heathen and his immortal soul to their fate and ministers to his own bodily comfort in the cool altitudes

"Where a wind ever soft from the blue heaven blows,  
And the groves are of laurel and myrtle and rose."

In China there are two missionary resorts justly famed throughout the Orient for their recuperative qualities. One of these sanitoriums where the wicked cease from troubling and the weary missionary is at rest, is Kuling, in the Lu Shan, a mountain range dipping down into the Yangtze river out of the Province of Kiang Si. The other is Pei-ta-ho, on the seashore in the Province of Chili, half the distance between Tientsin and Newchwang.

Let me picture the delights of Kuling. At an elevation of three thousand five hundred feet above sea level Kuling's temperature never falls below fifteen degrees Fahrenheit, while careful observation during the summer of 1902 showed that the mean maximum and minimum for July were seventy-six and sixty-six degrees respectively, and for August seventy-six and sixty-three respectively. July and August are the missionary months in Kuling. During July and August every missionary and every mother's son of a missionary in Central China is resting from his arduous toil, in Kuling. At no season, however, is Kuling deserted. Some of the missionary families are resting there all the time.

"The Estate," as it is called, is located in a valley and consists of one hundred and thirty-two houses built of dressed stone, quarried in the immediate vicinity by the cheapest coolie labor. The majority of these houses are of the bungalow type, which means that they are elegant villas provided with all the comforts of a well appointed home. There are also a number of very handsome larger buildings, conspicuous among which is the structure dedicated to the purposes of the China Inland Mission. Even the missionary does not pretend that the bungalows of Kuling are "humble cots," or that they were built of "the





few remaining bricks" after a "worthy sanctuary had been erected to the glory of the Most High." But neither does the most conscientious and candid missionary admit that these bungalows are the visible and beautifully tangible result of the pennies, nickels and dimes of innocent and credulous children of the Sunday schools of Europe and America buncoed into believing that their contributions to the foreign missionary funds of their respective churches were for the spiritual and bodily welfare of the poor heathen of China.

Kuling is conducted on "business principles," for the monetary profit of the missionary managers. It is widely advertised as "a summer and health resort," and "admirably adapted for a winter sanatorium." "For winter residence," say these messages to the general public, "the ordinary stone bungalow is quite suitable, but it is advisable that the verandah should be glazed in." Here we have proof positive that the lot of the missionary in China is not an unhappy one—that he lives in stone bungalows with "verandas glazed in," that he enjoys a comfortable income not only from the Sunday school dupes of his native land, but also from the laity of the immediate neighborhood seeking the benefits of a "summer health resort," and the restful recuperation of a "winter sanatorium," and that he unflinchingly practices many of the sordid and deceptive arts of the unscrupulous real estate boomer and the all-round grafter.

Now let us see how the "poor heathen" whose souls are "the constant solicitude" of the "self-sacrificing" missionaries, are treated by these "shepherds" pasturing their "flocks" on the green slopes of Kuling. Preliminary to the specific proof that the missionaries of Kuling use their "converts" as chattel slaves to minister to the missionary luxury of this Chinese spa, I will say that the term "cash" is a designation for an insignificant copper

coin, a thousand of which are required to make the value of a Mexican dollar worth in American gold between forty and forty-five cents as the managers of the Hong Kong and Shanghai Bank—the arbiters of Chinese currency and exchange—may dictate. The schedule of "coolie hire" in Kuling is as follows: Chair coolies, forty cash an hour, one hundred and twenty cash per half day, two hundred cash per day. The half-day is reckoned in the morning till one o'clock P. M., and in the afternoon between one o'clock P. M. and dusk. I will let the curious reader figure for himself how much the "poor heathen" gets from his "shepherd" as his wage may be calculated in American gold. And when he has made his calculation I shall ask him if he thinks this literal interpretation of the Master's charge as set forth in Luke x, 7, is just in its application—if the missionary laborer is "worthy of his hire" is it not fair that the coolie laborer should also be held worthy of more than the pittance of ten cents a day—the average amount of a little Sunday school girl's weekly contribution to the foreign missionary fund?

Have you ever seen a hired chair coolie at work? Have you contemplated the toil of two chair coolies climbing the steep trails that lead to Kuling bearing two hundred pounds of fatted missionary? If it has never been your fortune to see this thing as I have seen it, you can have no conception of the task performed almost daily by these "poor heathen" on behalf of their pampered missionary masters masquerading before the world as "self-sacrificing," "self-denying," meek and lowly disciples of Him who said unto them, "The harvest truly is great; . . . . . go your ways: behold I send you forth as lambs among wolves; carry neither purse nor scrip, nor shoes; . . . . . and into whatsoever house ye enter, first say, Peace be to this house."

(To be continued).

## The Saunterer

### Cortelyou's Ideas on California

Genial General Stone is just back from the East after propounding that mightily interesting campaign question to Manager Cortelyou: "What's going to be done for California?" with a significant eye the while on the campaign sack. Hoot, lad, but the canny Cortelyou didn't need a phonograph to tell the visiting statesman that on his recent Western trip he had thoroughly sized up the political situation in California and the other Pacific States. He gave his visitor a cordial welcome, extended the glad hand, proffered the freedom of the city, thrust tons of campaign literature upon him, gave him all the counter-signs and grips of the campaign—except a grip on the bulging campaign sack. Why and wherefore? Because California, Lucky California, Golden California, Staunch old Republican California is expected to be wise after the glorious treatment she has received under the last Republican administrations and stand staunchly on the firing line without any bottle medicine, political pap, mucha mazuma, or recourse to the national sugar barrel. The canny Cortelyou indicated that, more than any other State, she had profited through the three great party coups: the acquisition of Hawaii, the war that brought us the Philippine Islands and the building of the Panama Canal. Wherefore should she ask for cash?


The Star Hair Remedy—best of all tonics and restoratives. Stops falling hair, cures dandruff, restores color. Not a dye. At druggists and hair-dressers. Accept no substitute. Star Remedy Co., 1338 Polk street. Telephone Sutter 31.

### Ask Him "What's Doing"

In the last four years the Republican party had given California bountiful chances to reap golden harvests through Pacific trade in lumber, wheat, fruits, and wine and other products developed by Republican diplomacy. Wherefore ask for coin? Take instructions instead; and Stone did. That's why if anyone now asks him "What's doing?" he solemnly hands him a pamphlet on "The National Issues." In a nutshell the battle ground of parties is marked out as centering about New York, and that's where the heavy guns of both sides are to settle the result. Along with the campaign instructions California is promised a batch of good Eastern orators to leaven up the home talent. Secretary Shaw opened up here, Secretary Wilson of the Department of Agriculture will follow at an early date, and others just as strong are in line to swing around the big circle and swell the G. O. P. chorus.

### Strategy in The Fifth

Friends of E. A. Hayes are working like Trojans to land him a winner in the Congressional fight. They are



**G. M. ROY**  
**REGISTERED OPTICIAN**  
 Glasses scientifically fitted  
 at reasonable prices  
 211 KEARNY ST. Phone Black 4212



highly elated over the fact that the Labor Party has gone to Williams instead of Wynn, who had figured strongly on capturing that element. Naturally the Wynn workers are in a measure flabbergasted by this flank movement. They and the other pencilers have figured out that Williams cannot get all the labor vote; that the best he can do is to play side-show to Wynn and draw off part of his votes. The question is, How many? The Hayes leaders believe the split will push their man to the front by two thousand votes. But even with this promising forecast they're not allowing any votes to pass them. Hayes has split his fighting force into two wings with a view to "Kuropatkining" the enemy. The San Jose wing is dubbed the "Teetotaler Brigade," assigned for service in San Jose, where red lights and red drinks are tabooed. The other brigade, yclept "Old Ironinsides," is harrying the enemy in the dark places south of Market street, where lights are red and the drinks are naturally likewise. Scattered between these two heavy wings Hayes has a lot of picked skirmishers who are continually raiding the Wynn and Williams forces, scattered about San Mateo, Redwood City, Palo Alto and Menlo. He has the ports of Mountain View and Redwood City blockaded with picked crews of lumber schooners so there'll be no repetition on his side of the Port Arthur and Vladivostok disasters. E. A. Hayes declares he has his own fight well in hand, but what worries him and his brother, J. O. Hayes, is the question what effect his success will have on J. O.'s chances in the gubernatorial fight two years hence. J. O. has marked that persimmon for his own and, the voters willing, he is determined to get it. The counselors of the brothers are dubious on the point. But sufficient unto the day is the work cut out for the nominee. The brothers will tackle the matter more vigorously when they come to the gubernatorial bridge two years hence.

#### *Ruef on Another Raid*

The thin red lines are drawing very close for the Republican Legislative convention, and heads are beginning to stir the surface of numbers of blind pools. Ruef with his irrepressible raiding proclivities is undertaking to capture the "hopelessly Democratic" districts south of Market street for his Republican party. By the adroit use of labor indorsements, by dubious promises that induce desertions and by the use of several organizations impressed into service by Schmitz, he may succeed in flanking the enemy and winning in some districts. It's simply a raid: nothing will be lost; everything won will be used as a red marker.

#### *Davis in The Fourth*

Ex-Governor Gage was in town last week and his appearance created an unusual amount of head bumping among the wiseacres. Of late his visits haven't portended anything in a political way, but on this occasion it did. He came up to press his old secretary, Will Davis, to take the nomination for Congress in the Fourth district, Davis's friends are a unit in believing that he would be particularly strong in that much debated ground. They have been rounding up everyone with any influence on him to urge him to get in and make a fight for the place. As he

played a material part in satisfactorily settling several strikes they argue that he stands strong with labor and could split that element against the other side.

#### *Pardee Laying Live Wires*

The half-dozen candidates in training to capture the Gubernatorial plum must reckon on Pardee, who is quietly laying his wires to capture a second term "all the while, all the while." Of course Pardee would like to succeed Perkins in the Senate, but unfortunately there is a two-year break at the very point where he would like to step from the Governor's chair into a seat in the United States Senate. 'Tis true he might put in a trusted ally to fill the interim; but though allies may be trusted they're not always faithful. Again, a "machine" carefully constructed to fill that gap may, in time, slip a cog or loose a bolt; in fact, be useless when called upon at the critical moment to do working duty. What changes a little time and a few swiftly-moving events produce on the political horizon. Six months ago Alameda county was agog over the three-cornered bone-cracking contest that was promised when Pardee, Metcalf and Perkins should enter the arena and do battle for the toga. Now Metcalf is in the Cabinet and — well, ask any of the three what he thinks of such a contest now.

"So the doctor thinks you can stand an operation?"  
"Yes; he looked me up in Bradstreet's."

#### *Tied One Thousand Marriage Knots*

During the next few months press notices referring to the Rev. J. A. B. Wilson will likely be wafted down from the slopes of the Sierras. The Rev. J. A. B. loves advertising. It is as the breath of his nostrils. Though he has been banished to a charge in Grass Valley he will soon be living up to his record as a champion matrimonial knot-tier. The other day he celebrated the performance of his thousandth marriage, at his San Francisco church. He had officiated at that number of weddings since his arrival in this city a few years ago. Whether the Rev. J. A. B. will find his Grass Valley charge a congenial one is a matter for doubt. The church-goers in that town are very conservative in their ideas, and the methods of the modern pulpit practitioner are likely to strike them as being a bit—well, overdrawn.



#### **"White Horse Cellar"** **Scotch Whisky**

FROM

MACKIE & CO., Islay, Scotland  
Never in Bulk

CHARLES MEINECKE & CO.,  
SOLE AGENTS P. C. SAN FRANCISCO.

#### **S. KRAMER**

#### **The Ladies' Artistic Tailor**

HIGH-GRADE TAILORING  
MEDIUM-GRADE PRICES

Phone Black 3831 218 Powell St., San Francisco



### *The Urquharts' Estimation of Bellew*

Society has always taken a keen interest in the heart affairs of Mrs. James Brown Potter and Kyrle Bellew. The critics who took his pulse in the Sunday papers seem agreed that "Cora," not "Calais," is written across his heart. And the announcement that Mr. Bellew will again play Mrs. Potter's "lead" hints that her regard for him has been reawakened. Her own family are mightily pleased at this as they have always held Mr. Bellew high in their esteem. Despite the fact that the Urquharts have been domiciled in San Francisco many years and that their social position in the East and South was gilt-edged, they have lived in seclusion since coming to California. The story of the Urquharts and Potters has been frequently told—from the Potter viewpoint. But the reverse side of the shield has seldom if ever been turned for public scrutiny. The "Ostler Joe" incident, the separation of the Brown-Potters and Mrs. Potter's subsequent stage debut have been inked through the press of two continents by the Potter family. But the Urquharts have walled themselves behind a barrier of silence through which only a few of their most intimate friends have penetrated. Several of these friends were discussing the life story of this most interesting family the other day and it was generally believed that Mrs. Potter is getting ready to tell the world her side of the story. Of late she has been writing a great deal in the interim of acting, and the story of her own life is said to be dripping from her clever pen, for she writes fully as well as she talks.

### *Crash in the Family Fortune*

If the World and his wife ever rest their eyes on that story it will clutch their interest to the end. The name of Urquhart is woven into the history of the South. One of the most dramatic incidents in Cora Urquhart's life was the failure of the bank in New Orleans, of which her father was president. Cora was with her mother and dying sister on the "home" plantation when the crash came and she wired her father that the dying child's last wish was to look on her father before she closed her eyes in the sleep that knows no waking. An angry mob, seeing Mr. Urquhart leave the bank and hurry off in a cab, fancied that he was spiriting away funds and attempted to stop the carriage, but by a clever ruse the driver outwitted the crowd and Mr. Urquhart caught a river boat that brought him to his dying daughter's bedside just before her eyes closed forever.

### *Becomes the Toast of the Smart Set*

When Cora Urquhart went on to New York she at once became the toast in the set to which birth admitted her and beauty made her queen. Her marriage with Jimmy Brown Potter tripped on the heels of her debut and the young couple commenced to entertain in a lavish style. It is said that when Cora Urquhart Potter realized that it was the Bishop's money and not her husband's that was oiling the wheels of their expensive household machinery she tersely told James Brown Potter to "go to work." But Jimmy not finding any kid-glove occupation to his taste,

his wife made up her mind to solve the riddle of family support by going on the stage. She had already made a hit in amateur theatricals. The "Ostler Joe" incident has been padded out of all proportion by tradition. It is true that Bishop Potter objected to his fair relative's reciting such a selection, but it was not the cause of the divorce as has so frequently been stated. While the Bishop and the papers were making a pretty howdy-do over poor old "Ostler Joe," Mr. and Mrs. Jimmy Brown Potter and their little daughter crossed over to London, where Mrs. Potter intended to study dramatic art and make her professional debut. Her friends have always supported their theory that "Jimmy" Potter aided and abetted his wife in her theatrical ambitions by the fact that he accompanied her to London and acted as her major domo in the preparations for her theatrical debut. However, the two kept their plans very quiet until everything was arranged. The then Prince of Wales had signified his intention of being present, and her "opening" was an assured social triumph.

### *"Jimmy's" Desertion*

When Bishop Potter heard that Mrs. Potter was going on the stage he cabled an emphatic remonstrance. "I'll take a run over and square it up with the old man," "Jimmy" told his wife's friends, and with ardently expressed wishes for his wife's success he left for America. And there Fate turned down the last leaf in the book of their married life. For when James Brown Potter came within the Bishop's earshot he was easily won over to the latter's way of thinking, and he, too, peremptorily cabled his wife to come home and give up her stage career. But Cora Urquhart Potter is not made of the stuff that is bent by every breeze that blows. She had made up her mind to go on the stage, she had been encouraged by her husband, and when he withdrew his consent she burned her bridges behind her and made her dramatic debut without a "By your leave" to the socially powerful Potter family. In the "good old Southern set" to which the Urquharts belong Mrs. Potter has been applauded for her back-

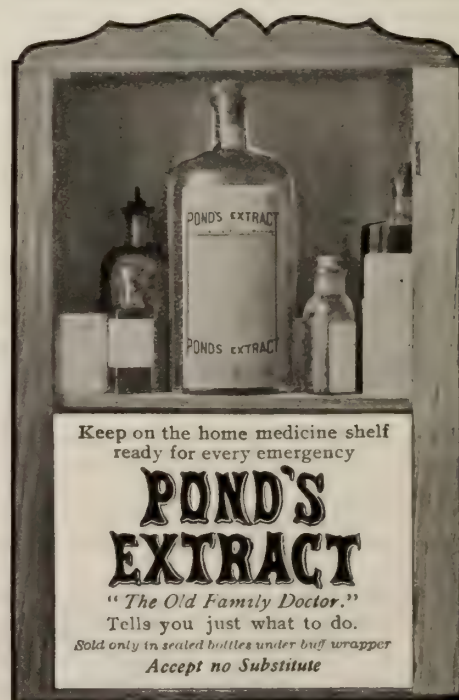
**STOP  
DRINKING**

**L. L. C. CO., Inc.**

Absolutely Sure. Perfectly Harmless.  
Pleasant to Take.  
Private Cure. No Sanatorium.  
50c. \$1.00, \$2.00 PER BOX

Over one hundred testimonials from prominent people can be seen at the office.

417 Hayward Bldg., San Francisco





bone, but Newport knows her not, for Bishop Potter is all-powerful there. However she has London at her feet, which is a bit better, to the artistic temperament, than cooling one's heels by the marble mansions of Newport.

"They say these Eastern oysters are full of germs," he said, desperately, as he felt the change in his pocket.

"Yes," she responded cheerfully, "but Professor Ketchemoff, or some such scientist is just out with a proclamation that a bit of lime juice is the greatest thing in the world to kill 'em."

#### *Mrs. Oelrichs's Rockefeller Eye*

The Swedish cook, gardener and delivery man who joined hands in a scheme to "stuff" Mrs. Herman Oelrichs's meat bills did not know the lady they were dealing with. Mrs. Oelrichs manages her house with the keen and critical eye of a German hausfrau and has no patience with the methods of the average careless, happy-go-lucky matron who depends on her husband to pay for her loose house-keeping ways. She runs her house as a man of affairs conducts his business and goes over her accounts as carefully as ever an expert bookkeeper makes up his trial balance. Mrs. Oelrichs is not parsimonious—in fact she is a cheerful giver and spends, but she does not believe in fostering the vampires who fasten on most wealthy households. I believe it was Mrs. Oelrichs who first discovered that the French maids, among them her own "treasure," had a profitable side business gained by "knocking" their mistress's clothes and by surreptitiously rendering them unfit for wear. It was the custom of these maids to tell their madames that such and such a gown made her look a fright, and if this "knocking" did not make madame discard the gown, the maid discovered a rent in it which she pretended even her clever fingers could not mend. In this way the maids fell heir to practically new gowns which they disposed of at a fat profit. Mrs. Oelrichs's adept eye saw through these subterfuges and wholesale discharges of maids among her friends followed.

#### *"Jack" Baird to the Woods Again*

Although Mrs. Baird was very much worried over her son's quondam devotion to the coquettish Claudia Rogers, I understand that she looked very kindly on the attentions "Jack" bestowed on handsome Louise Brownell, who is also an actress. The Brownells are a very good family and while Louise was at the Girls' High School she was considered the handsomest and most popular girl in that temple of learning. Almost immediately after graduating she joined the Neill company. Her father objected to her choice of a career, but once launched in it he helped her as much as possible by giving her carte blanche in selecting a wardrobe, so Miss Brownell's gowns have been the envy of numbers of struggling young actresses. She played leading roles last year in the stock theatre Neill controls in Se-

attle and this summer she has been appearing at the Liberty theatre in Oakland. "Jack" Baird has been her devoted admirer beyond the span of his usual constancy, and I hear that mamma Baird was all ready to give her consent when Cupid took to the tall timber, and their romance went a-glimmering.

#### *The Martins on the Move*

The stork is hovering over the household of the Walter Martins at Menlo Park. Mr. and Mrs. Martin are to close their Menlo Park place for the winter and are coming to the city to occupy the home of Mrs. Eleanor Martin in Broadway, during her absence in the East. Mrs. Martin expects to leave September twenty-eighth for the St. Louis Exposition where she is to join the Peter Martins. After seeing the Fair she will journey to Newport as the guest of the Peter Martins, through whose prominence she may enjoy the society of Newport's most exclusive set. Mrs. Martin intends making a trip to Europe before returning home, traveling through France, Italy and Egypt, making her longest stay in Cairo. She has many friends on the other side, having always been among the first to entertain titled foreigners visiting the city. Count Grimani, Lieutenant Fuchs and Baron von Horst are a few whose rapid social success was due to her piloting. Through her influence Captain Frederick Johnston became so immensely popular that it proved his downfall in society.

A fortnight ago the daughter of Lily Langtry and her young husband were bundled out of their flat for non-payment of rent. Now comes the news by wire that Dorothy Russell, daughter of the beautiful Lillian, and her husband have been evicted for the same cause. Is the human race degenerating so fast? At their ages the hustling mammas were moving into palaces.

It will be somewhat disappointing to the eligible society bachelors to hear that a number of the attractive young "buds," who were counted on as being among this winter's debutantes, have decided not to make their initial bow this season. Pretty Miss Jennie Crocker, who left last week with her grandmother, Mrs. Easton, for New York, would have been a big favorite this season. Miss Crocker is to spend another year in school in New York before making her debut. So will pretty Ruth Merrill and Edith Sonntag.

### **Hotel Pleasanton** **San Francisco**

Pleasantly and Centrally located. Best cuisine and service. Tourist and Transient Trade solicited. American and European plans. Rates Reasonable. Special Terms by the month and to families.

**E. S. de WOLFE, Proprietor**





*Miss Tobin in Original Effects*

Miss Agnes Tobin created a mild sensation on Tuesday afternoon by appearing in the shopping district in a white linen suit, the skirt cut ankle length and the coat fashioned somewhat after a pajama jacket. As usual Miss Tobin dispensed with a collar, which hangman's substitute she despises, and so would any other woman blessed with a beautiful throat like Miss Tobin's. Around her neck she wore an exquisite string of pearls, rather a bizarre appendage to a white linen suit. But the fashion of wearing jewels at all times and with all costumes seems to be gaining in favor and a bejeweled effect that would once have been considered very bad form is now the correct mode.

*Bitter Contest Between Relatives*

I wonder if the blessings that close-fisted old millionaire, I. G. Wickersham of Petaluma, laid up in heaven during his money-grubbing career on this earth have netted him as much content as the fortune he bequeathed his children has brought them. Certainly the court records, since his will was filed, tell the story of as rancorous and bitter a family fight as has ever delighted the lawyers and pricked the fears of supersensitive millionaires trying to compose a will satisfactory to suspicious heirs. In his palmy days I. G. used to declare, with his hard smile, that there was only one way to make money: to loan it at a good, round per cent. As the method he employed was successful in screwing rates out of farmers around Petaluma, Rockefeller, Carnegie and other Captains of Industry would undoubtedly stamp it with approval. So successful was he that he invested large sums in the stock of San Francisco banks and became a director in several of them. He piled up his big fortune with the slow, laborious process of the country money-lender, like Grandet as immortalized by Balzac, and his children have fairly thrown it at each other in litigation, as if it were the hatred and contempt they felt for one another.

*Worship of the Golden Calf*

The most bitter contestants in the family feud were the two brothers Frank and Fred. Both are now dead, worn out while yet young men by ten years of acrimonious fighting; but they left their litigious spirits with their heirs and the fight goes on as determinedly and fiercely as ever. Wickersham came of old Yankee stock and he raised his children almost as rigidly as his forefather, who charged up his son with board till he was twenty-one and then

made him go to work and settle up. But before they were twenty both Fred and Frank discovered that money would produce something else besides so much per cent—that it would buy pleasures. Forthwith they surreptitiously stole away from the staid and set per cent life and hunted in rare gardens along with Omar Khayyam. In time Frank could not disguise the fact that the wine-jars were empty after he had left them. His father became wroth; the wine jars produced family jars and one day, in the period just preceding the Fresno boom, Frank was exiled there, backed by some twenty thousand dollars, "to grow up with the country" and mend his ways. Fred, having more of the Wickersham per cent spirit in him, was put into the bank, from which he made an underground connection with Omar Khayyam's back garden, and jollied along with the poet, careful the while that the latter never in the least interfered with the regular per cent profit coming into the Wickersham bank—wherein he showed the proper Wickersham spirit and justified the discernment of his prudent father.

*Fought to the Last Ditch*

When the old gentleman died Frank was cut off with five dollars and the rest of the big estate was divided among the widow, Fred and his sisters. Frank, meanwhile, had made and lost tidy sums in Fresno business ventures. Whenever he lost he applied to his father for relief, and received sums aggregating something like one hundred thousand dollars, all of which were charged against him with the regulation Wickersham interest. Fred, being one of the executors of his father's will, and therefore intrusted with the settlement of his estate, insisted that principal and interest in every detail should be paid. Then the battle royal began. Frank stood it stoutly till he lost his money, health and prospects of making money in other fields; then he died, bequeathing the litigation to his widow. It is she who is behind all the aggressive litigation in the present fight and the sisters are the only ones left to oppose her. As the sisters, however, always sided with Fred, and inherited his pugnacious feelings in the matter, the contest goes on as stoutly as of yore. Since the old gentleman died, the mother has passed away and her share

**ANITA**

We would be more than happy to place a skilled corsetiere at your service at any time, who will not only explain the essential excellence of ANITA, but should you so desire give you a trial fitting at no expense to you. ANITA ranges in price from

**\$2.50 per pair  
upward to \$12.**

**Mrs. T. D. Wright**  
6 Geary St. San Francisco



*"Strathmill"*  
*Scotch Whisky*

an aged whisky distilled  
from barley malt—not corn  
CROWN DISTILLERIES CO.  
GENERAL AGENTS



of the estate, amounting to several hundred thousand dollars, has been added to the contested purse. In addition there is something like two hundred and seventy-five thousand dollars in shares of the California Safe Deposit and Trust Company which Fred is charged with withholding from the estate at the time he was looking after its interests. Altogether there is a big sum of money to litigate over, which means that the lawyers and the courts will be busy on the Wickersham case for years to come.

#### *Here's the Latest Fad*

Percy Y. Harkness and V. L. C. Manning, Lieutenants in the Fourth West Yorkshire Regiment, the famous Prince of Wales' Own, have been delighting the local chappies with the intrepid and startling way in which they have been doing the town. They first attracted attention at the Palace hotel, where they are stopping, by introducing that latest London fad, walking with the hat under one arm instead of on the head. No matter where the two perambulated, about the hotel's sequestered courts or along the crowded thoroughfares, they invariably appeared with their bonny locks free to the heaven-kissing airs and fogs and winds of San Francisco, and their tiles tucked under a protecting elbow. Have the chappies caught on? Rather. A Pacific avenue bank clerk was observed, no later than last Tuesday, shyly practicing the same stunt in Lafayette Square, under the protecting cover of dusk. But these two visiting members of the crack English regiment have done more for the local chappies than that: they've shown them how the Prince's set do a tenderloin. On the night of the last fight they were under Alex Greggains' pilotage and they insisted on a gait that simply shattered the red lights along the way and broke every fizz bottle they passed. Their hats were off as usual, but then after the first hour there wasn't a man in the party who could comfortably wear a tile. Perhaps that is one of the reasons why the members of the crack English regiment have adopted this so-called fad.

Mr. and Mrs. Mark Gerstle gave a most successful dinner party at the St. Francis this week, to members of the family. The "family spirit" pervaded the occasion and everyone was radiantly happy. On Monday evening Mr. and Mrs. Gerstle will entertain Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Buckbee and Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Breedon at the Columbia. Later there will be a party supper at a near-by fashionable hotel.

#### *Will Her Allowance Stop*

When Laura McDonald marries James C. Sims, the attorney, on the fourth of next month, her friends are wondering if the allowance her uncle, Captain "Jim" McDonald, gave her will cease. Miss McDonald is the

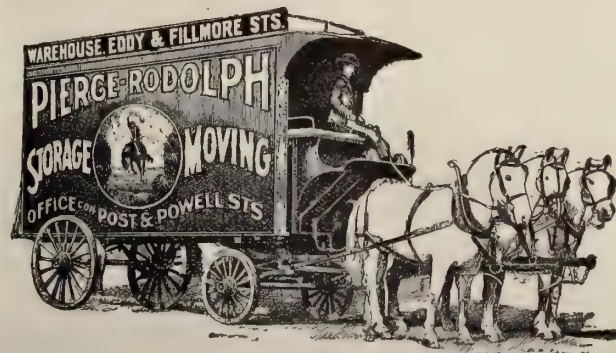
elder daughter of the late De Witt McDonald, and at her father's death his brother "Jim" settled an income upon the widow and the two girls. He specified, however, that his nieces' share would cease on their wedding day. He disliked to think that any impecune might benefit by his money. Captain "Jim" was always fond of his nieces, and generous to them, but he had his own ideas of making them earn their gifts from him. On one occasion he promised them a trip East if they would learn to be good cooks. Neither of the girls knew a thing about cooking, but they set to work with a cook-book and quickly mastered the art. Their uncle used to drop in and sample their culinary concoctions but he never manifested any sign of approval. They began to fear that they had not sufficiently mastered the chef's art to fill his ideal. But one day he dropped in at their home and said, after he had tasted a delicious dish of their cookery: "Pack up your trunks, girls. You've got the true skill, and can go East whenever you are ready."

#### *Cut Her Social Engagements*

Laura McDonald is a really beautiful young woman, a blonde with a fine figure, and she sings as well as the ordinary professional. When she first entered society she was invited out so much that she found difficulty in keeping her social engagements. "But, mamma," she said, one day to her mother, "wherever I go, they always ask me to sing. I don't think I care to go to parties where I always have to contribute to the entertainment." So in a short course of time, the beautiful Miss McDonald tired of society, and rarely accepted invitations anywhere. Her younger sister, Blythe, is also a beauty, of the brunette order. She was named after Thomas Blythe, the millionaire father of Florence Blythe Hinckley-Moore.

The Sequoia Club will informally open its rooms at the St. Francis on Friday, the twenty-third inst. There is an intention, strong among some influential members, to have the club hold picture shows in its rooms from time to time during the season. The artists all think this a good idea — but see trouble ahead.

The F. M. Chittendens of Fresno are spending a season at Byron Springs.



#### **PIERCE-RODOLPH STORAGE CO. Inc.**

STORAGE, MOVING, PACKING AND SHIPPING

WAREHOUSE: EDDY ST., near Fillmore

Specially built for the Storage of Household Furniture

OFFICE: POST AND POWELL STS.

Phone Private 571



#### **BOOTH'S DRY GIN**

for Cocktails, Fizzes and Rickeys Commands the highest price in London and is recognized as the Best Dry Gin the world over.

**HILBERT MERCANTILE CO.**

Sole Agents for Pacific Coast  
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.



### *Paid the Piper Instead*

Small things are sometimes fraught with great consequences. In that line it is interesting to note that the disgrace of the two young officers who were recently court-martialed and are now confined to their quarters at Angel Island was due entirely to their failure to settle a small bill. The boatman who brought the officers from this city was not paid for his services, and in revenge he disclosed the matter to the military authorities. The result is well known. Lieutenants Smith and White are now awaiting the action of the President on the findings of the court-martial.

### *Smart Set in Flight*

The number of the smart set preparing to go East is creating a veritable hegira. Nearly all of them put off the date of their summer trip to take advantage of cooler weather and the chance to drop into the St. Louis Fair during its closing days. Among those on the wing, or making ready, are the John F. Merrills, the H. M. A. Millers, Mrs. Eleanor Martin, the Frank Carolans, Miss Bessie Ames, Mr. and Mrs. Judge Van Fleet and Mrs. Frank Deering. Mrs. Eleanor Martin is having a delicious time formulating plans to chaperon her granddaughter, Anita Harvey, to the St. Louis Fair.

### *Demand More Dancers*

The Gaiety Club is to organize again for the winter. It is composed chiefly of the youngest girls in society. Several of the debutantes who belong to the inner circles will become members this winter; among others Miss Anita Harvey, Charlotte Wilson, daughter of the Russell Wilsons, and Margaret Hyde-Smith. This season there will be a slight change in the management. Miss Christine Pomeroy has already been elected president, however, so it is certain to be managed well. Last season the young ladies of the club only invited a few of the choicest of the *jeunesse doree*, but this winter the girls will endeavor to break the bonds of exclusiveness and extend the courtesies of the club to all dancing men in society. For some time past there have been murmurs among one wing of the club, of the mailed hand held on the invitations sent to the gentlemen. Those invited were of course the very cream of the eligibles, but the debutantes were frank enough to declare that the next season they would endeavor to secure a larger number of adepts in the *terpsichorean* art. Hence the agitation among certain members to win what they call "the full dancing card" campaign.

### *Ready to Fire on the "Lena"*

Not since the days of Sloat and Stockton has a commander-in-chief of the Pacific squadron made so brilliant a debut in that office as Rear-Admiral Caspar F. Goodrich. Comparatively little known on this coast, where he has been but a few weeks, he found himself suddenly in the lime-light of the world over the *Lena* affair. Goodrich is the youngest admiral in the line. He entered the Naval Academy at the age of fourteen and has always had the distinction of being the youngest member of each grade he has held. He is only fifty-eight years of age and will not retire

for four years. In connection with the *Lena* incident, it probably occurred to few people that the escorting of the Russian cruiser to Mare Island by the *Marblehead* was something more than a mere ceremony. The *Lena* was then, as now, in the actual custody of the United States Navy, and the *Marblehead* was detailed to see that every requirement was carried out. Had the *Lena*, for instance, been so foolish as to attempt to pass out of the Golden Gate instead of continuing to Mare Island, the *Marblehead* was authorized to use force to prevent it, even to the extent of firing upon her.

### *Resourcefulness of the Navy*

There is a growing belief in the ever-readiness of the United States Navy for any emergency. There was a rather amusing instance of this one day last week, when the wardroom officers of the flagship gave a dinner to the officers of the *Lena*. Four Russian officers were guests, but the question of conversation was a difficult one, as none of the American officers could speak Russian. When the Russians arrived on board it was discovered that one of them could speak English, another French, another Spanish and the fourth German. This was encouraging; but the still more valuable discovery was quickly made that among the American officers there were three linguists who could speak respectively German, French and Spanish. The seating arrangements were made accordingly, and the dinner was a great success.

### *Comes of a Princely Stock*

France has been particularly fortunate in the two latest representatives of her nobility in this city. Count Hubert de Montaigne made friends on all sides while he was here; he has been followed by another popular beau in the Prince of Bearn, who arrived here last week from Washington, where he is a member of the French embassy's staff. He is a princely looking young fellow, with fierce, military moustache pointed upward at an acute angle. His genial manners and jolly disposition make a good impression. He is descended from one of the oldest French families. I am told that one member of this family preferred to use one of his numerous other titles, rather than that of Bearn, on account of being always associated with the world-famed *sauce Bearnaise*, which takes its name from the family seat.

**DOWNING**  
923 MARKET STREET  
Next Door to Zinkand's  
**For Real Swell Millinery**  
EXCLUSIVE STYLES    POPULAR PRICES

What was it then, that won him friends twas  
**Rainier**  
the  
**BEST OF ALL**

JOHN RAPP & SON,  
Agts., S. F.  
Distributors in every town on the coast



*Wail of Returning Modistes*

The advance line of the modistes who look after the confections of the local smart set are just back from Paris, and loud is their wail at the new condition of affairs recently established by the coutouriers of that fashion bazaar of the world. Their tale of woe will wring the hearts of all our Flora McFlimseys. The gist of it is to the effect that the great Paris establishments have formed a combination, a trust if you will, to prevent the ordinary fold of dressmakerdom from getting their original models, except for the tagged prices, and those prices have gone up from one hundred to two hundred per cent. In other words Worth, Redfern and their fellows propose to maintain a Rockefeller grip on every household ambitious to use Paris made gowns. Heretofore dressmakers, and high class garment makers the world over, have had an easy thing every season, when they wanted ideas in the latest fashions, by simply going to Paris in the fall and inspecting the models in the stores of the big modistes and fetching away copies of what they saw. Of course efforts were made to stop them, but various tricks were practiced to get around the vigilance of the Moguls of the models and almost always with success.

*Barred by Detectives*

The luck of last year is gone forever. This year the best Paris modistes have made a combination to bar everybody from their establishments save the elect of society; in other words, the people who are really known to be anxious to purchase the original dresses on exhibition at the prices asked. A small army of detectives is employed to keep out all others. Measures for detection were carried so far, this season, that the steamer lists and the hotel arrivals from abroad were scanned and every dressmaker or anyone suspected of being an agent of a dressmaker was followed, listed, and when he or she attempted to enter one of the big establishments, stopped at the door and turned back by a smiling detective in citizen's clothes. Protests fell on deaf ears. Ladies looking for cut-rate figures on this season's best Paris models will be pained to learn that very, very few foreign modistes have been able to safely pass these Argus-eyed guards. The result will be of course that very little outside of original models will find the way to America. Of course the local dressmakers don't object to buying these expensive models providing they can get a fair return in profit from their customers. Right there is the rub. Will the customers be willing to pay the increased figures now imposed by the Paris combination of modistes? On this momentous question hinges the season's showing of resplendent finery made by Pacific avenue, Burlingame and San Rafael.

Incidentally, this advance line of dressmakers back from Paris brings the news that this is to be a strictly silk season; nearly all trimming is of silk. Dresses are still made very full with the old leg-of-mutton sleeve;

tight below, very full at the top. The corsage is worn extremely high, with a belt—well, with a belt that seems to fairly lift one into the air.

*Tilts at the Conventional*

I hear that Mrs. John Charles Adams of Oakland will give a series of brilliant entertainments on this side of the bay, which means that our winter festivities will be punctuated by something unusual and bizarre. Mrs. Adams is not exactly the "Harry Lehr" of Oakland, for she can give him points in entertaining sated society folk, so the sleepy-heads in our smart set will sit up and blink when Mrs. Adams beckons them to her home, for she is sure to do something original. Mrs. Adams is a beautiful woman with brilliant attainments. She despises the commonplace and resents conventionality. At the luncheon which she recently gave the table was constructed with a trap door in the centre, through which the entertainers provided to amuse the guests appeared as if by magic and did their "stunts." Mrs. Adams's love for the picturesque is dubbed eccentricity by those who cut their actions from the same bolt of cloth their fellow beings use.

*Lives in Ye Ancient Days*

Mrs. Adams is a great reader and when she is deep in some "period book" she loves to surround herself with the atmosphere of her paper-bound heroes and heroines. Guests calling at the Adams house on the mistress's day at home are apt to be greeted by an Empress Eugenie or a Princess Mathilde, or some other figure that appeals to a woman's imagination and sympathy. Mrs. Adams gives no explanation of her unusual gowns so her guests are frequently at a loss to know what "period" she is reveling in, unless they happen to be well informed in the particular phase of history, art, or literature in which their hostess is immersed. Mrs. Adams has a penchant for dressing up her little daughter in all sorts of fantastic costumes. At one time she is a little peasant; at another a princess, much to her own delight and the mystification of her father, who declares that it's a wise father who knows his own daughter by her costume.

Mrs. Adams belongs to the Southern set, Mrs. Selton Wright, Mrs. E. W. Newhall and Mrs. A. H. Voorhies being among her intimates on this side of the bay. If she entertains extensively from San Francisco her guest list will largely be made up from that set.

**C. A. McKERN**

**Director of Medical Gymnastics and Physical Culture**

**MASSAGE AND CORRECTIVE EXERCISES**

**1312 VAN NESS AVENUE**

Telephone East 1395

**Voorhies Building**

# Leslie Sterilized Salt

For the Table Kitchen or Bath

The Height of Salt Perfection, No Clogging, Runs Freely, Clean, Sanitary, Not an Impure Grain in a Ton



*Was Given Up for Dead*

Some years ago Heloise, the beautiful second daughter of Dr. H. C. Davis, was injured in a hand car accident in the country. Exactly how her injuries were received no one knew. Her relatives were in doubt whether she had been struck by the lever or had fallen on her head when the party was thrown off the car in rounding a curve. The beautiful girl was picked up for dead. Then followed a death in life, for there came a paralysis so complete that only by a slight motion of the head could the once lively and vivacious girl show movement. For some years she lingered in this state. Her devoted father exhausted every means to restore her to health. She improved some, and became able to sit in a wheeled chair and finally to move her head and arms. On one eventful day she was carried to the opera; she had been a talented musician before her accident. In those days she had written music and composed sonnets of rare beauty of thought and perfection of form. Some of her work was published, receiving high praise from the critics. Then, to the surprise of all her friends, came the climax of a romance. Before she was injured she had been engaged to a young man whose devotion increased after her accident. Finally, in spite of it they were married. It seems incredible that the girl who was given up for dead, who had lingered along so many apparently hopeless months between life and death, should have recovered so as at present to be an ardent automobilist, taking long tours through the State with her husband, C. Elliott, and her maid. Her recovery is said to be all but complete. With the exception of being unable to step out or to rise up and walk, Mrs. Elliott is as active as ever. She is carried from one place to the other. She cannot walk, but she has been able to resume her violin playing—always a source of delight to herself and her friends.

Miss Ethyl Hager's recent daring San Rafael trip dispels the rumor that she was about to employ the crack motorman on the electric railroad as chauffeur in order "to dust and smoke up" her motor rivals on the road.

*False Rumor Started*

Whoever started the rumor that Mrs. Worthington Ames had invented a pattern for a little boy's garment, or any other pattern, which was snapped up by a keen pattern agency, is lamentably at fault, and sadly "mixed those

babies up." Mrs. Ames is devoted to her wee daughter and thinks far more of bringing a happy smile to her face than she does of inventing novel garments for her adornment.

*Still Turning Out News*

Many ex-San Francisco newspaper men turn up in odd places on this big, round globe. The other day I picked up a copy of a Cornish mining paper published in distant Cornwall, and discovered it was edited by Herbert Thompson, who years ago was an *Examiner* reporter. There are many old-time *Examiner* men who remember Thompson in his local reporting days, but probably few thought that when he disappeared from San Francisco he would finally turn up in Cornwall and ready to whip news into shape.

*A Babe's Compelling Love*

Mrs. Elizabeth Gerberding, president of the Sequoia Club, is a grandmamma for the first time and she is prouder of this honor than over the fact that she is the author of a successful book and several plays. The John F. Merrills are also delighted over their grandson The little fellow's proud parents are Mr. and Mrs. Harry Sears Bates. He surely should be the dearest little chap in the world, by all rights, for the marriage of Gladys Merrill and Harry Bates was a real love match and they are still enjoying a perennial honeymoon. The Merrills are very fond of both their children-by-marriage. Mrs. "Johnnie" Merrill, it will be remembered, was Olive Snider. She is one of the most charming entertainers among the younger matrons.

C. K. McIntosh, of the First National Bank, who captured a bold robber the other day, and relieved him of his swag to the extent of a twenty thousand dollar sack of gold, distinguished himself in another way some years ago. He married the prettiest of the Goad sisters, carrying her away from several other suitors. The McIntoshes own a pretty home in Woodside.

Mrs. Holme of Denver, a cousin of Admiral Goodrich, is visiting her relatives, the Orrs, in Berkeley. A number of delightful functions have been given in her honor.



## Centemeri Glove Sale



# \$1.10

## Kid or Suède

200 Post Street



*Gilded Union of Hearts*

The betrothal of young Bradley-Martin and Miss Helen Phipps, daughter of the multi-millionaire, Henry Phipps, is the talk of every house-party in England, according to my London letter. A rich American and a poor Englishman, or vice versa, would be more fitting, it is claimed; but here again is evidenced the modern policy of the ultra rich to combine fortunes and fortify their class. The wealth of the Bradley-Martins is immense; that of Phipps is over thirty million dollars, made with Carnegie in the famous steel deal where the canny Scotchman drew out three hundred million. The union of two such fortunes means that the wedding will be garnished with that fulsome brilliance which marks the marriages of the very rich in these resplendent days of garish weddings. Already the plan is to eclipse in magnitude and splendor the scenic effects which surrounded the nuptials of Miss Goelet and the Duke of Roxburghe. Enormous orders have already been sent to Paris and a representative of Worth is on his way to Beaufort Castle with a budget of "glorious" ideas. At no residence in Scotland is there such a lively gathering as at this castle. The wedding will not take place there for three months and already those most interested are in lively rehearsal for the grand affair. When the sister of Lord Lovatt was married there, last year, a striking effect was made by all the men dressing in Highland costume. So great a hit did it make that the bride's mother is seriously considering the same detail. The gayest tartans and brightest plaids have been provided for the use of the young guests visiting the castle and the scheme is being "tried out" in the wedding rehearsals.

*Troubles of the Rich*

But the very rich have their troubles, domestic and otherwise, as well as the very poor, as is evidenced in this same Phipps family. Phipps *filis* has won unenviable publicity of late through the extraordinary dispute over a divorce he is having with his wife. He charged her openly with being intimate with several friends very prominent in New York, Pittsburg and Washington society. She took her two little daughters and left his Denver mansion for refuge with her lawyers in New York. He pursued her and by a subterfuge succeeded in kidnaping the children. Through court processes she succeeded in recovering them. He offered her three million dollars to give them up to him, and to go abroad and live by herself. She flatly refused. While the lawyers were wrangling over some sort of settlement the wife of one of the co-respondents in the case sued her husband and received three hundred thousand dollars' damages. The irate husband now declares he is innocent and has been adroitly dragged into the horrid mess by young Phipps. He is going to sue him for a million dollars' damages.

*United Co-Respondents*

The other co-respondents are all in hot water with their families over the unsavory charges preferred against

them by young Phipps and they all threaten him with treatments varying from horse-whipping to suits for a million dollars' damages. Mrs. Phipps herself proposes to bring counter suits against her husband and force him to prove his charges or publicly apologize. At last accounts Phipps *pere*, from Beaufort Castle, where the gorgeous wedding of Miss Phipps is in preparation, had instructed his son to settle with his wife and hush the dreadful story at any price. As young Phipps has over twenty million dollars in his own right he is easily able to undertake the matter. It is understood that, acting under these instructions, he has offered his wife the annuity on a handsome fortune and the right to see her children whenever she pleases. Her friends believe she will accept the offer provided the rankling divorce complaint is withdrawn.

Herman Oelrichs has been entertaining the Livingstone Beeckmans, the Braddish Johnsons and Mrs. Norman Whitehouse, all prominent members of the Newport swagger set. Livingstone Beeckman is related to the Ogden Mills and the Lorillards; he married a daughter of Mr. Thomas, the partner of Senator Bryce. The party passed through this city en route to the Orient.

*The Fascinating Fore Girls*

There are many who consider Ione Fore, whose engagement with Eugene Hewlett, a San Francisco attorney, was announced this week, the most beautiful girl in Oakland. There is a quartet of Fore sisters, all great beauties, but Ione is regarded as the queen of the lot. It was Pauline Fore, if I remember rightly, who was once engaged to Will Mein, a brother of the frequently reported affianced Robert, but the engagement was declared off almost as soon announced. Both Pauline and Ione are very popular in Los Angeles and Santa Barbara society, for they are as much at home in the south as in Oakland. Mr. Hewlett is a Stanford graduate and also of the Harvard law college.

## United Crafts and Arts

THE HOME OF THE CRAFTS MOVEMENT

Achieving the beautiful in Furniture and Interior Decoration through simplicity of design and honesty of labor and materials. Public inspection of the new ideas in home building is invited.

147 Presidio Avenue

**MRS. J. COUGHLAN & CO.**

WILL HAVE THEIR

**First Fall Opening**

**TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 27th AND 28th**

Mrs. Coughlan will then Exhibit the Newest in Imported Fall and Winter Fashions in

**MILLINERY**

**229 SUTTER STREET**

**San Francisco**



### Daughters of the Confederacy

Judging from rumors which have their origin in Los Angeles, Daughters of the Confederacy in California are not yet through with their political troubles. This year the annual meeting is to be held there, and the dates have been set for October fourth and fifth. The question of electing a State president will come, and already the political pot has begun to simmer, the prospect being that it will be at boiling point before the time of the annual meeting. When Mrs. Sidney Van Wyck, president of the Jefferson Davis chapter in San Francisco, contested with Mrs. Victor Montgomery of Santa Ana for the State presidency last year, it will be remembered that a bitter feeling was engendered between certain of the chapters, and if my informant from Los Angeles has comprehended the situation, this feeling has by no means died out. The club differences between Mrs. Van Wyck and Mrs. Albert Hunter Voorhies of this city is of course held responsible in large part for the trouble, but if I mistake not Mrs. Van Wyck will decline to dabble directly in the annual politics this year, and the southern chapters will be left to fight the battle to a finish, with the northern women as referees merely.

### Plans to Divide the Vote

The latest development is that Robert E. Lee chapter will attempt to oust Mrs. Montgomery from the presidency by putting up a candidate from Los Angeles chapter. Those who followed the fortunes of the presidential contest last year will recall that when, through a constitutional error, Robert E. Lee chapter was balked in its intention to put up Mrs. F. R. Thorp of Los Angeles, as a candidate for the State presidency, it threw its strength to Mrs. Van Wyck, joining forces with the North in opposition to the other chapters of the South for her election. The story of the tie vote, which was referred to the National convention, and then back again to the State meeting, is too well known to need repetition. Although Mrs. Montgomery was placed in office, her opponents have not yet done with the matter, and are waiting only for another opportunity to assert themselves. That an attempt has been made to secure a member of the Los Angeles chapter as a candidate is believed to be a secret between leading members of Robert E. Lee chapter, but the story has leaked out, and it is said that the woman desired for the position has refused to run, looking upon the prospective nomination as a doubtful honor, since while it might be a personal compliment, it would come in the nature of a political stroke for the faction which was defeated last year. There is no doubt the former supporters of Mrs. Van Wyck will put up a candidate to run against Mrs. Montgomery, and if the present plan to divide Los Angeles chapter against itself by nominating one of its members fails, there is likelihood that a northern woman will again be put forward, but I have no authority to say that this will be Mrs. Van Wyck, and from all that can be learned at present, my impression is that it will not be she.

It looks as if Los Angeles would capture Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Ewing as residents of that place again, unless there should develop in San Francisco a stronger attraction than Mr. Ewing's extensive mining interests in the southern part of the State. Tom Ewing has for years been one of the most successful mining men of the West. He formerly made his home in Los Angeles.

### FOR SALE

Pair Eastern high action coach horses, 6-yr old, never shown in Frisco; perfectly city broke. Inquire The Ironquois Apartments, 524 Ellis St. H. J. CUTLER.



### Our Fall Stock

of wines of "far back" vintage and liquors mellow with age is better than ever, because, forsooth, much of it's a year older than last Fall and so much the "riper." Fruit and grain, careful handling and distilling make for the prime condition our vinous and spirituous liquors enjoy. Yours to pass upon at fair cost.

**RATHJEN COMPANY**

**139 MASON ST.**

Phone SOUTH 893

NEAR ELLIS

The Dinner Setting is Incomplete without

**White Rock**  
**LITHIA Water**

A Selected Water is as Essential as a Selected Wine

P. J. WENIGER & CO.  
DISTRIBUTORS

101-103 Powell St.  
SAN FRANCISCO

Private Rooms

Phone Main 5966

Jules Wittmann

**JULES' RESTAURANT**

Regular Dinner with Wine, 75c  
Sundays and Holidays, \$1.00

315-317-319-321-323 Pine St.

Music Sundays

Open Evenings

JULES IS IN NO WAY CONNECTED WITH ANY UPTOWN RESTAURANT

Commencing with the SEPTEMBER NUMBER of the

**CALIFORNIA REVIEW**

A Powerful Serial of American Life entitled "THE SUBSTITUTE" by Will N. Harben, author of "Abner Daniel"

SOLD BY ALL NEWSDEALERS

### TO LET

**MR. H. B. PASMORE'S STUDIO**

At 1424 Washington St., Near Hyde

Suite of three fine rooms, capable of seating 125 people, with flat of seven well lighted rooms and garden in the rear.

BALDWIN & HOWELL, 14 Post St.

Lamps, Phones, Bell and Electric Work promptly attended to and repaired.

**National Electric Company**

455 SUTTER ST., San Francisco

Telephone Bush 396



### Huntington's Great Ambition

Southern California is rapidly becoming Huntingtonized. Henry E., who has practically deserted San Francisco for the region south of the Tehachapi, is tagging his name to everything down there. There is a Huntington boulevard near Los Angeles, a Huntington building covering nearly a block. Last week Huntington Beach was opened with a brass band. The Huntington trolley lines form a net work all over Los Angeles county; the Los Angeles street railway is Henry's; he is completing the largest electric railway trestle in the world across a portion of San Pedro bay, a distance of nine thousand feet. If all this were not enough, Huntington has just announced that he will soon connect Los Angeles and San Diego by a trolley. They say his ambition is to girdle the globe with a trolley. Certainly he has Southern California in a net of trolley lines. All this has cost millions, but Huntington is already getting a large portion of it back. His suburban railways have paid from the start and the city system was coining money when he acquired it. Before Huntington makes known that he is going to open a section of country by means of his trolley he buys tracts of land along the contemplated line and then holds the property until the road is built and the increase in value is enormous. As a consequence Los Angeles is dotted with "Huntington tracts." He has just been elected to the presidency of the Jonathan Club, one of the biggest clubs of the southland. It has taken the entire upper floor of the great new Huntington building and is fitting up one of the handsomest club headquarters of the West. Mrs. Huntington and her daughters do not like Los Angeles and prefer to live in the rather unpretentious home they own here rather than to go to the handsome Childs place, which Huntington purchased for them in Los Angeles. It covers a block and resembles an English country home.

H. E.'s son Howard, who is associated with him in the trolley business, was best man last week at the wedding of Hugh Stewart, a cousin of the Huntingtons, and Alice Graves, a daughter of J. A. Graves, one of the most prominent of the bankers of Southern California.

### Can "Spiel" the Sciences

Several days ago a newspaper man from one of the San Francisco morning dailies was sent over to Berkeley to interview the great botanica scientist, Jacques Loeb, on the parthenogenesis of plants. Arrived at the handsome house in North Berkeley he found a small boy playing in front of the steps. "Is your father, Professor Loeb, at home?" asked the reporter.

"Yes; he is occupied. Is your business of great importance? If not, I'll call our secretary," responded the child.

"I can wait, old man; I must see your father personally."

"Newspaper?" interrogated the youngster.

"Yes," confidentially; "I am from San Francisco, and the only paper of consequence on the coast."

"Well," resumed the child, with an air of abstraction, "if you want to know something about parthenogenesis I can give you the talk about it myself."

But the newspaper man waited and talked parthenogenesis with the father while the youngster stood by, listened, and from time to time nodded his head sagely.

"Pshaw," he ejaculated at the conclusion, "I could have told you all that myself."

## Old J.H. Cutter Whisky



FROM OLD KENTUCKY

DISTILLED AND BOTTLED BY  
C.P. MOORMAN & CO.  
LOUISVILLE, KY.

**SHERWOOD**  
AND  
**SHERWOOD**  
DISTRIBUTORS  
212-214 MARKET ST.  
SAN FRANCISCO.  
HARRY G. HOWELL,  
SPECIAL REPRESENTATIVE

## THE BEST AFLOAT OR ASHORE

## \$200 Reward

For the arrest and conviction of any one assaulting members or employees of this association or destroying property belonging to them.

ALLIED EMPLOYERS ASSNS.  
**CITIZENS' ALLIANCE**  
SAN FRANCISCO

Report promptly to the Law Department, Citizens' Alliance, 217 Crossley Building.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE,  
CITIZENS' ALLIANCE



### Artistic Interiors Designed and Decorated

Ideas and Estimates furnished for all classes of  
Decorative Work

**L. TOZER & SON**

762-764 Mission St.

San Francisco, Cal.



### The Embarrassment of Talmage

Down in Los Angeles, the Rev. Frank De Witt Talmage, son of the great Talmage, is having a hard time trying to win the favor of his congregation. He was called to the pastorate of the First Presbyterian church of the southern city more than a year ago, but so great was the opposition to him that after a small majority had voted to "call" him nearly half the members withdrew. It was argued by the leaders of the minority that Talmage was too shifty. While preaching on trial in Los Angeles he was interviewed by one of the dailies, and quoted as saying that he was infatuated with the town and people, and would rather live there than in Chicago. Nevertheless he did not get the "call" at that time. Perhaps it was deferred until the people had time to determine whether it was complimentary to have Los Angeles merely preferred to Chicago. But when the Rev. Talmage returned to his Chicago pastorate he found that the interview had preceded him. His parishioners considered it an insult to have a Californian village boomed by a Chicago preacher. The clergyman sought refuge in denial, and later on, when his friends in Los Angeles proposed the "call," a vigorous protest came from those who had read his disclaimer. However he was offered and accepted the citrus belt pulpit, and there he has been preaching sermons on popular subjects, and filling his church though not with a conservative element. Last Sunday, writes my correspondent, he talked of "Labor's Afflictions," and he adopted a conciliatory tone as distasteful to the labor unionist as to the capitalist. In Los Angeles one must take sides on the labor question. According to the capitalistic notion organized labor is an affliction, and from the unionist's viewpoint Harrison Gray Otis is symbolical of capital.

### 'A Leap Year Fad

One of the local jeunesses d'oree who has just returned from Catalina tells me that the proper thing there this summer is for the young men to wear bracelets. The bracelet fad, however, is different from the one that raged when Hubert Henry Davies sported his arm circlet in San Francisco. The girls at Catalina, as evidence of their admiration for certain youths, put their own precious bangles on the latter's wrists.

### Getting Used to Anything

An amusing story is told of a recent luncheon where a wife very young in experience was seated next a lady whose matrimonial experience is considerably greater.

"I ought to be at home," sighed the young wife, "my husband is at home all day every day and it is SO lovely."

"Yes," said the other, with a quizzical smile, "It must be. You know that is the argument against eternal punishment—that one gets used to anything."

### FASHION IN CHAMPAGNE.

Speaking of champagnes, our New York correspondent writes that the predominance of Moet & Chandon White Seal at all fashionable functions at Newport, Saratoga, and other watering places is remarkable. The present vintage appears to have caught the taste of the bon vivant, it being pronounced not too sweet, but medium dry, of an exquisite bouquet, and is said to agree best with a constitution taxed to the utmost by a strenuous society life.

—The Caterer.

### Shone As a Searchlight Senter

On Friday night the boards of the University of California gave a long, rambling talk that was a sort of Hearst ball with more. One of the speakers went to some extent to show how the searchlight shone. It was a "Searchlight" shone, every member of which had really been that out-loud Mrs. Senter. The best of it was, the feared harbinger of the "Searchlight" shone, was dyed on the wall by Nature, and quite natural, and all the girls were poked for their complexion. A "Searchlight Senter" would be a shining beauty as far as the girls there are concerned in this case, and I fancy the girls.

## MME. GILLINGHAM

### COMPLEXION SPECIALIST

Will guarantee to permanently remove every wrinkle and blemish from the face. Removes freckles, small pox patches, freckles, blemishes of the eyes, restores the complexion, making you a new skin as clear and fresh as a youth. No surgery or electricity used. These are results of the Parlors who have not half of the face treated showing the effectiveness of the treatment.

All Consultation, either by mail or person, free and confidential.

Parlors, 131 POWELL ST., Near Ellis



**DR. E. H. RETSLOFF**  
2504 CLAY ST. Phone Geary 2259

WRINKLES, Lines, Feet, Lines, Scales, Tan, Freckles, Vices, and Pimples, and all FACIAL BLEMISHES REMOVED by my new scientific Parlors method. No pain, no inconvenience, a day after effect. SIBERELIUM HAIR REMOVED.

**RETSLOFF CREAMS AND ASTRINGENTS**  
Invaluable to ladies in treatment.

Will teach others the Profession—For those who wish to learn the business for teaching and part of the wonderful treatment to those who desire to make a profession of Facial and Skin Treatment. Call or write.

**MRS. L. WARWICK**  
(Formerly of the Western)

**ELECTROLYSIS, FACIAL TREATMENTS**  
Superior Hair, Warts and Moles Removed with ELECTRIC NEEDLE

Room 663 STARR KING BUILDING 121 GEARY STREET  
Phone Private Exchange 20

**IMPERIAL STUDIO**  
744 Market St.  
San Francisco - Cal.

**THE IMPERIAL STUDIO'S PARCHMENT PROOFS**  
Are the sweetest thing the Photographer's art has yet produced. There are plenty of imitations. The real thing is a little more expensive but it's worth the difference.

**Century Electric Corporation**  
SUPPLIES, CONSTRUCTION, MANUFACTURING AND REPAIRING. BUILDINGS WIRED

**16 and 18 SECOND STREET**  
Telephone Bush 352 San Francisco



*San Rafael in a Quandary*

Last year Mrs. Willie Babcock was led into accepting the presidency of the San Rafael Improvement Club. At that time the club was leading an aenemic existence. A number of her friends had organized it with the hope of ultimately working some improvement into the bedraggled streets. The organization languished, however, and the organizers, who had lived in undesirable proximity to the Upper Thirteen long enough to know that charmed circle's thirst for the real, real thing, realized that it needed but the magic of Mrs. Babcock's name to galvanize the society into life. As they expected, with her as president, the club immediately became "It." The Upper Thirteen promptly thronged to patronize the Improvement club and every commuter's wife of them donned her "best shirt-waist," and attended whenever and wherever attendance was possible. I am told that some of those who inveigled Mrs. Babcock into accepting the presidency were base enough to circulate the rumor that she intended to give a tea to the entire club on some near and blissful date. However that may be, the Upper Thirteen worked on the streets as they had never worked before. Entertainments were given, trees sprouted, mosquitoes fled, and a very frenzy of improvement seized upon the village. That was a year ago and now rumor is unkind enough to hint that Mrs. Babcock has fled the town before the dire impossibility of keeping the Upper Thirteen at its distance. Everybody knows, however, that the Babcocks make an annual tour abroad, still—people have been known to seek refuge in flight before. At any rate, those who have had any experi-

ence with the Upper Thirteen will sympathize with Mrs. Babcock and continue to entertain suspicions.

The Pacific-Union Club expects to move into its handsome new quarters about the end of October. Judging from the "full luncheon tables" during the midday hours the club must be on the crest of the famous wave of prosperity. So crowded have the rooms been of late that seats at the tables have been in great demand and the management has been obliged to notify members that, for the present, local guests must not be invited to lunch.

The University Club is still grappling with the discouraging problem of finance. It begins to look as if in the near future the club would be obliged to reorganize and possibly pass by easy transition into a social club conducted on a more modest scale.

*Carted Around as a Show*

What sort of a puppet show does the Board of Education purpose making of the pupils of the Chinese public school? Considering the occasion it was well enough, perhaps, to let them appear at the Grand Opera House during the week of the Knights Templar conclave, but can it be called good policy to lend them as an attraction to every benefit or catch-penny performance that asks for them? Are their teachers paid for nothing except to act as exhibitors of these native born Celestials? At Glen Park these Chinese pupils appeared only to be stoned, and ever since that event, when they have been carted around, they have been under police protection.

## THE JAPANESE-RUSSIAN WAR

Makes It a Certainty That in the Near Future the Greatest Navies in the World Will Be in Pacific Waters

**THIS WAR ALSO MEANS** that the commerce of the Pacific is to grow as no other trade has grown in the history of the world.

**What does that mean?** Simply that any company owning on this coast **A HIGH GRADE OF COAL AND PLENTY OF IT** has a property more valuable than any gold mine in the world.

**THE ALASKA PETROLEUM AND COAL COMPANY** has thirty veins of coal, running from 31-2 to 38 feet in thickness—ten of these veins over 16 feet thick, and of the finest, clean hard coal in the world, right near tide water.

We can show you government reports as authority for our statement.

**No guesswork. No private paid expert.**

We have on this property 100,000,000 tons of coal above the level of the creek.

Timber enough to timber the mines for 100 years. **THIS COAL CAN BE LAID DOWN ON THE WHARF IN SAN FRANCISCO FOR \$3 PER TON.**

There is no coal on this market with which it can be compared.

**Men are now at work on the property developing it.**

This same company has 11,600 acres of oil land in the same district. On the adjoining property there are a number of fine wells, and analysis of their oil is as follows:

**Coal Oil 54.7    Benzine 21.1    Yellow, or spindle oil 10.2    Cylinder oil 8.    Specific gravity 45B**  
No fuel oil here.

**The world wants just such oil. It is right, on tidewater; good harbor; plenty of timber and mild climate.**

Two complete drilling outfits on the ground and men now drilling with prospects of getting oil before November.

The company also owns the townsite of Catella—the center of this great oil and coal district.

We have no salaried officials.

This property is located on Controller Bay, in Southern Alaska.

We know the people interested in as well as the value of the properties of this company, and unhesitatingly say **THEY ARE ALL RIGHT.** Our business reputation would not allow us to say this were we not thoroughly satisfied ourselves.

**The company is capitalized for \$5,000,000, consisting of 5,000,000 shares**

**Issued for the acquiring of properties..... 2,000,000 shares**

**Leaving a balance consisting of Treasury Stock..... 3,000,000 shares**

The par value of the Stock is \$1.00 a share.

Of the Treasury Stock, 800,000 shares have already been sold.

500,000 shares of the stock have been placed in our hands to dispose of in this market at 12 1-2 cents per share.

Of this 500,000 shares more than 100,000 have already been sold.

News of a big oil strike on our property will naturally occasion an advance in the price of this stock. **That news we may receive any day.** Call at once or send for prospectus.

### HASSELL AUDIT COMPANY

Phone Bush 344

FISCAL AGENTS

Tenth Floor, Mills Building, San Francisco



# The Stage

## Wizard of Oz No. 22

If you want to see a concoction for the stage made after a recipe from one of the versatile Gilbert's inimitable patter songs, go visit "The Wizard of Oz." On second thought, see it when the original cast comes along. The extravaganza is at the Columbia all right, with some of the most eccentric characters that ever contorted beneath the calcium; but, alas, for an expectant public, the clever material is wrenched, distorted and rendered well nigh inane by as ill assorted a lot of ordinary stage mumblers as ever bludgeoned a promising production with their merciless incompetency. Whatever possessed the Eastern managers to trust the handling of a piece possessing such excellent possibilities to such groundlings passeth the understanding. What might have proved easily the most successful extravaganza in a decade is hammered relentlessly into a curious freak. The management has sent us road company No. 2: it ought to be called road company No. 22. But even the bad acting, poor singing and careless stage management are unable to utterly destroy the intrinsic good points. With ordinary comedians the eccentric Scarecrow and the Tinwoodman would keep the audience cheerful throughout an evening, but with this company the antics of the cow and the lion catch the few frightened laughs that break loose. The costumes are fresh, bright and attractive, and several of the stage sets are the prettiest fairy scenes pictured here in a long while. The management will have to give this enfeebled, road storming "Wizard of Oz" a drastic dose of ginger if they want him to live up to the reputation of his famous Eastern brother.

## Andrew Bogart in Opera

"The Serenade," Victor Herbert's most tuneful opera and one of the best of modern musical comedies, is given an excellent presentation at the Tivoli this week. For general all round vocal work, I doubt if the Bostonians themselves could improve upon it. In comparison with the other "fat" parts in "The Serenade," the tenor role of Lopez is very thin, and it was unfortunate that some other opera could not have been selected that would have more fully exploited the art of Andrew Bogart. Save in the one solo that comes toward the close of the opera there is little chance for the singer to use his voice. His rendition of "I Envy the Bird" is given in his well-known artistic style and he has to repeat it three or four times every night. If I had not known that Andrew Bogart was making his debut I should have thought him one of the most experienced stage veterans except that his manner and gestures are infinitely more graceful and convincing than the average tenor's. He avoids the traditional hackneyed gesticulation and puts a certain amount of naturalness into his work that is as delightful as it is unusual. Andrew Bogart's operatic career is assured. The success of the two feminine roles is equally divided between Kate Condon and Dora de Fillippe. The former is a ravishing picture as Dolores and her rich mellow voice is heard to the greatest advantage. Miss de Fillippe sings brilliantly the part of Yvonne. Simms out-Barnabees Barnabee in the role of the Duke. Webb has his old part of the French singing master in which he has improved upon the details. The Alvarado of Carr is admirable. He seems to improve with every hearing.

## The Ben Greet London Players

Ben Greet and his magnificent company of London players will again give the beautiful morality play "Everyman" at Lyric hall beginning Monday, October third. Seats will be ready next Monday morning at Sherman, Clay & Co.'s, where pamphlets containing a synopsis of the wonderful work may be obtained. The company is the best Mr. Greet has ever brought to America. Reserved seats will be one dollar and a half, one dollar, and seventy-five cents. During the second week "Much Ado About Nothing" and "Twelfth Night" will be given in the Elizabethan manner and Mr. Greet will play his great roles of Malvolio and Benedict.

Visiting Butler-Valet. First-class English butler-valet of all round experience, wants work by the day. Expert silver cleaner; excellent caterer and waiter; good presser on ladies' and gentlemen's garments; highest references furnished; formerly chief steward S. Y. "Carman" and S. Y. "Ituna." Butler to leading New York and San Francisco families and valet Hotel St. Francis. J. E. SHEARNE, 24 Pt. Lobos avenue. Tel Scott 3124.

## Needs a Cutter and Fitter

"Miss Mazuma" suggests a gown of good material cut and fitted by a misfit modiste. There's lots of good stuff in it but it is joined very much like the crazy patchwork quilts of a few years back. J. C. Crawford's lyrics are in some instances quite charming, and Arthur Delroy's music tuneful and catchy. But as a whole "Miss Mazuma" is not so good as "The Beauty Shop," Crawford's previous effort. What are really worthy of praise in the production are the ballets, which are very well done. Flossie Hope and Pearl Hickman have an odd duet dance that is attractive and a marvel of agile grace. Georgie O'Ramey seems to be having an off week, for she by no means does justice to the nice fat part given her. Dorothy Morton, however, is the hit of the piece in her song, "Fishing," which she gives with truly Parisian chic. It is in the last act that the best features occur.

"Monbars" at the Alcazar is given with the same admirable finish that characterized the production during the Whittlessey



BONNIE FARLEY,  
At the Orpheum next week.





The prettiest exterior setting on the stage. The maple lane scene in "York State Folks," which opens at the Grand Opera House tomorrow matinee.

starring season last year. It is a romantic drama, and as such calls for beautiful costuming and scenery. The cast, including Juliet Crosby, is with a few exceptions fully up to that of last year.

#### An Orpheum Success

Generally when a successful choir and concert singer goes upon the vaudeville stage, expecting to duplicate her classic successes, she fails to make good. There's something about an Orpheum audience that rattles the nerves of a debutante, and threatens disaster almost before the orchestra plays the entrance note. But sometimes singers please at once, and their warm reception gives them the courage to proceed and do their best, without the drawback of stage fright. Mrs. Snider-Johnson, Dr. Stewart's pupil, whose mezzo-soprano voice has often been heard at local concerts, debuted at the Orpheum on Sunday, and that the audience appreciated the excellence of her mezzo-soprano voice and singing was made apparent by the several encores she received. Mrs. Johnson has an easy, graceful stage presence, and that no doubt largely contributed to her Orpheum success. It is an exceptionally good bill this week. Trovolo, the ventriloquist, is way ahead of the average talking-doll-manipulator. His jokes aren't so new, perhaps, as the latest fall millinery, but the way he springs them on the audience, from the mouths of his dolls, is original. Carrillo makes a hit equal to that of last week with his monologue and imitations. The Howard Truesdells have a sketch many degrees better than anything in that line given here for weeks, and they present it with intelligence and vivacity. The Melrose troupe of acrobats are clever and agile.

#### The Altar of Friendship

It is a pleasure to sit through a play at the Majestic. The theatre is such a bright, artistic place, and the company is almost uniformly admirable. "The Altar of Friendship" is a comedy-drama that impels interest and in it the author, Madeleine Lucette Ryley, has put much of the brilliancy of "An American Citizen," which was a much better play than "Mice and Men," by the same author. Gilmour is really an ideal leading man and one enjoys every moment when he is upon the stage. As Richard Arbuthnot he has a character that blends well with his personality. Miss Reals as Sally Sartoris gives emphasis to all the points in this charming character. Vera McCord, the new member of the company who just arrived from the East, is very good as Mary Pinner, the typewritist. I have never known Eleanor Gordon to do such excellent work as in this play, in which she enacts the part of Florence Arbuthnot.

#### Another Kremer Triumph

The Central has produced several of Theodore Kremer's money-winning melodramas this season, each of which has gone its predecessor one better in the matter of sensational episodes and climaxes. In "Fallen by the Wayside," a temperance tract of the "Ten Nights in a Barroom" order, the interest centres about the very interesting villain. Henry Shumer acts this star role in the realistic manner which he has acquired by long practice in Central melodramas. His overthrow, in an avalanche that destroys the furniture very much as the gentlemanly villain in "Iris" climaxed his rage over his mistress's defection, is one of the startling incidents in the Kremer play. To Halifax fall second honors, when he rescues a child from what seems sure and swift death by the aid of a derrick, from which he swings. Mayall is the hero, an artist whose appetite for the inebriating cup leads

H. L. Davis      J. W. Davis  
W. D. Fennimore

There is a satisfaction in getting your Glasses from an old established, reliable house—where you know there is a guarantee that protects you.

**CURES**

*Bythinia*

NATURAL LAXATIVE

**CONSTIPATION**

FOR SALE AT DRUG STORES AND BARS



him to become a lightning sketchist in a dive, and Miss Clifton has the teary role of the unfortunate wife. There are several bright specialties introduced, among them dances by the clever Garrity sisters.

#### *The Chinese Drama*

The audience was not the least interesting part of the Chinese play at the Grand Opera House during Conclave week. Comparatively few people even of our own city have witnessed a genuine Chinese drama, and consequently the audience hardly knew just what was expected of it, whether to laugh or to applaud, to take the thing in jest or in earnest. Many of the Easterners could not be persuaded that they were witnessing the real thing, something not to be seen at all out of San Francisco, and not even here outside of the Chinese quarter. But the kindergarten songs of the Americanized children from the Chinese public school struck a responsive chord at once, and their little stunts called forth thunders of applause. The little folks certainly were quaint in their rainbow costumes, and their songs and manoeuvres were very fetching, but it was all imitation, and upon the whole not a little absurd. What real association exists in their minds with "Grandpa's Dancing Lesson" or "My Old Kentucky Home?" But the play—the real thing, or perhaps only a piece of the real thing—for I believe a genuine Chinese drama is so lengthy that it must be acted in installments—did not prove interesting enough to hold the audience till the final curtain. True, it was rather incomprehensible, and no wonder, for much of Chinese acting is purely symbolical. Like their other arts, it is in a state of arrested development and has stopped short of realism. The orchestra accompanies the acting as it did in the Greek drama, the instrumentalists occupying the rear of the stage. Chinese music is nerve-racking, not so much in itself as by reason of the diabolical instruments on which it is performed. A certain metal-belled clarinet is particularly terrible. Then there is a small shrill fiddle, a wooden drum, and those immense deafening brazen cymbals which are truly infernal in their effect. The Chinese use the ancient pentatonic scale, our major scale with the fourth and seventh eliminated. Harmony is unknown, and the only recognized intervals are the octave, the fourth and the fifth. To these are attached symbolic meanings; for example, the keynote is looked upon as a man, the fifth as a woman; together they generate all other tones.

#### *Next Week's Bills*

"The Wizard of Oz" will continue at the Columbia up to and including Sunday night, October second, with the regular Saturday matinee. Frank Daniels in "The Office Boy" comes next, and then "The County Chairman."

This is the last week of Florence Roberts's enormously successful season at the California.

"The Serenade" is in for a Tivoli run. In preparation to follow is "Der Rastelbinder" (The Mouse Trap Peddler) which is in active preparation. The Tivoli will be the first theatre to produce it in America. The rights to it were secured by Ferris Hartman when he was in Vienna a year ago.

White Whittlesey will only be at the Alcazar two weeks longer. "Soldiers of Fortune" will be revived next week, and for Whittlesey's last week will be given that charming Carton comedy which Henry Miller and Margaret Anglin produced some seasons back at the Columbia—"Lord and Lady Algy." For the opening of the stock season, October tenth, another Miller and Anglin success will be given—"The Wilderness." Lillian Lawrence, John Craig and Elizabeth Woodson will all be in the cast.

The Majestic has already won a warm place in the hearts of local playgoers. Oliver Morosco's clever players have become great favorites. A Revolutionary drama, "Captain Barrington," a truly American drama which had a big run in the East, will be presented next week on a lavish scale.

"Miss Mazuma" will be whipped into good shape for its second week at Fischer's. "Down the Line," by Howard Jacot and Herman Perlet, comes next.

Joaquin Miller's Mormon drama, "The Danites," will be a strong drawing card at the Central. It is a play full of stirring incidents, woven about the life of a child who escapes a Mormon



## High Mark

When perfection is reached  
the highest mark is touched.

# Hunter Whiskey

is perfect in  
Age, Purity, Flavor.

Its standard of quality is  
unique, uniform, invariable.  
It is always best by every  
test.

HILBERT MERCANTILE CO.  
136-144 Second St., San Francisco, Cal.  
Telephone Exchange 313

## When you see "SUNSET" for October you'll want to buy it

From the mounted artilleryman on the front cover to the last word on the last page, it is a magazine that will interest and please you. Governor Pardee, General MacArthur, and many others contribute to this number of Sunset; while the half-tone illustrations are simply great. Beautiful colored drawings.

10 CENTS A COPY, \$1.00 A YEAR

Tell your Newsdealer  
that you want the October  
**SUNSET MAGAZINE**



massacre, and is brought up by California miners. The play will be beautifully mounted.

Beginning with a matinee tomorrow (Sunday) at the Grand Fred E. Wright will present the pastoral play, "York State Folks," for a limited two weeks' engagement. "York State Folks" tells a simple village story but full of heart interest. The original cast which was engaged for the first production is still retained. Ray L. Royce, James Lackaye, Harry Crosby, Randolph Currie, Osburn Searle, George C. Westcott, George W. Mahare, Carl Newton, Eleanor Sidman, Lillian Rhodes, a San Francisco girl, Frances Young, Millie Stevens, Grace Russell, the clever children and all the others will be seen in the roles they created. The scenic and property equipment is more elaborate than ever, for there is a new and handsome church scene for the finale, and the effectiveness of the "Maple Lane" scene by moonlight, the "Emporium," the wagon shop scene—all have been enhanced by the scene painter and electrician. Matinees will be given on Saturday and Sunday.

At the Orpheum among the new people will be Urbani and son, remarkable athletes; J. P. Kennedy, the well-known comedian late of "The Billionaire," and Carrie Reynolds, who was so popular here with "The Rogers Brothers in London," in "Captain Kidd." The incidental music for this skit was written by Melville Ellis. James and Bonnie Farley in "The Messenger Boy," and the two Pecks, singers, dancers and imitators, will also be new. The motion pictures will show the principal sensation of "Dreamland," Coney Island.

New at the Chutes will be Pete Baker, monologist, vocalist and dialectician, formerly of Baker and Farren; the Laurels in "La Ciel"; Gus Leonard, the odd musician; Eddie Weston and Bessie Beasley, who succeeded Johnny and Emma Ray in "A Hot Old Time," in a new sketch.

(Continued on Page 28)

Can it be that Maestretti, with all his pull with the administration, is "Kuropatkined"?—that he has been caught off his base.

### In Financial Circles

The week's business shows considerable expansion, transactions in bonds aggregating \$513,000, and 5,939 shares, divided as follows: 1 160 lighting, 659 water, 690 miscellaneous, 75 bank shares and 3,355 sugars.

The bonds of the Associated Oil Companies were liberally dealt in, the bid price remaining \$70. San Francisco Gas & Electric showed a little more activity, all offers of stock being readily taken. Spring Valley Water was dull and inactive. In the miscellaneous group Alaska Packers' Association showed a slight weakness and California Wine Association scored another advance of about \$2.00.

Sugar stocks did not fully maintain their advance, though considerable business was transacted in them; offerings are light, however. I expect them to take a fresh start upwards before long.

—The Financier.

A beautiful grass widow has one advantage over a diamond with a flaw—the stone generally has to be marked down for the market.

A euchre entertainment will be given at Cotillion hall, corner of Polk and Bush streets, next Wednesday evening, in aid of the building fund of the new St. Brigid's church. Tickets will be one dollar, and prizes will be given. The committee in charge is: Mrs. J. F. Sullivan, Miss C. Thomas, Miss M. Shannon, Miss M. Gibson, Mrs. Frank Panter, Mrs. C. Ivancovich, Mrs. Jules Clerfayt and Mrs. Amasa Thornton. Tickets may be had at Gallagher Bros., 27 Grant avenue.

## CENTRAL

Belasco & Mayer, Props. Phone South 533  
Market Street near Eighth  
Opposite City Hall

Week Starting Monday Night, Sept. 26th. Matinees Saturday and Sunday

The Greatest of All American Dramas

"THE DANITES"

By Joaquin Miller and McKee Rankin

Prices: Evenings, 10c to 50c

Matinees, 10c, 15c, 25c

Next - "DEALERS IN WHITE WOMEN"

## COLUMBIA

THE LEADING THEATRE

Matinee Saturday Only

Tonight, Sunday Night and for Another Week

Hamlin & Mitchell's Extravaganza

"WIZARD OF OZ"

Last Time Sunday, October 2nd.

Monday, October 3rd, Frank Daniels in

"THE OFFICE BOY"

## Majestic

MARKET STREET LARKIN

FRISCO'S FINEST THEATRE

H. W. BISHOP  
Lessee and Manager

Oliver Morosco offers for the

Last time tonight "THE ALTAR OF FRIENDSHIP"

Tomorrow, Sunday Night, and all Next Week

The first time here of the great Revolutionary Romance

"CAPTAIN BARRINGTON"

Matinees Thursday and Saturday

Telephone, South 452

## Orpheum

A VAUDEVILLE REVEL!

URBANI AND SON. John P. Kennedy and Carrie Reynolds. James and Bonnie Farley. The Two Pucks. Mr. and Mrs. Howard Truesdell. Marvelous Melrose Troupe. Lawson and Namon. Orpheum Motion Pictures, Showing "Personal," the Great Comedy Success, and Last Week of T. TROVOLO.

Regular Matinees every Wednesday, Thursday, Saturday and Sunday  
Prices, 10c, 25c and 50c.

## Fischers

THEATRE

O'Farrell between Stockton and Powell Streets

Phone "Fischer's"

It was an instantaneous success

"MISS MAZUMA"

J. C. Crawford's hilariously funny burlesque.

Ludicrous Situations. Sparkling Music. Captivating Dances. Magnificent Scenery. Unrivalled Cast of Highest Salaried Burlesque Artists.

Matinees Saturday and Sunday

Popular Prices Always

Next Play—"DOWN THE LINE" by Howard Jacot

## ALCAZAR

THEATRE

Phone "ALCAZAR"  
Belasco and Mayer  
Proprietors  
E. D. Price, Gen. Mgr.

Monday, September 26th—One Week

Regular Matinees Thursday and Saturday

Evenings, 25c to 75c

Matinees Thursday and Saturday 25c to 50c

WHITE WHITTLESEY

In Richard Harding Davis' Drama of Romance

"SOLDIERS OF FORTUNE"

Monday, Oct. 3—Farewell Week of White Whittlesey in Carton's great comedy

"LORD AND LADY ALGY"

Monday, Oct. 10—The New Alcazar Stock Company with

LILLIAN LAWRENCE AND JOHN CRAIG

## ★TIVOLI★

Cor. Eddy and Mason Sts.

Regular Matinee Saturday

Second Week of Herbert and Smith's delightful comic opera

"THE SERENADE"

A Most Brilliant Triumph. In active preparation "DER RASTELBINDER"  
Only Matinee Saturday. (The Mouse Trap Peddler)

Same Prices.

25c, 50c and 75c

## GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Phone "Grand Opera House"  
Grand Opera House Co.  
Lessee

Opening of the Combination Season,

Two Weeks, commencing MATINEE TOMORROW

Fred E. Wright's Best of All Pastoral Plays

"YORK STATE FOLKS"

Great Original Cast

Regular Matinee Saturday

## A London Curtain-Raiser

"That Brute Simmons," one of Arthur Morrison's "Tales of Mean Streets," has been done into a curtain-raiser, and is very well received in London, so it is not unlikely to make its way across the Atlantic. It has a somewhat Enoch-Ardeny plot. Simmons was very much married indeed to a widow who looked after him and his belongings to such an extent as to cut his hair and make his clothes, though she was equally innocent in the matters of tailoring and barbering. Before becoming Mrs. Simmons she had been Mrs. Ford, but the first partner of her joys and sorrows had been lost at sea some five years before her second matrimonial venture. Ford, however, turned up and tried to make a deal with Simmons, by which in exchange for good coin, five pounds at first, but by a sliding scale, reduced to one, with a pot of beer "stood out" he would resign all claims to his erstwhile wife. Simmons, who was a good and tractable specimen of his sex, would have remained to the end of his days a victim of wifely solicitude, had nothing interfered, but now he suddenly became impressed with the claim of his predecessor, and took advantage of his opportunity to "slope," leaving Ford in possession. This was far from being on the program of that worthy, who, hearing the good woman ascending the stairs to her lodging, made a perilous exit *via* the window, a shed and a fence or two, and as none but Simmons knew of Ford's advent, and he himself left no explanation of his sudden disappearance, the desertion of "that brute Simmons" became one of the mysteries of the tenement mansion wherein they resided. The scene, of course, is laid in the East End of London, a section made recently familiar through "People of the Abyss."



J. H. GILMOUR,  
Leading man, Majestic Theatre.

Dorothy Tennant has the title role in Ade's new comedy, "The College Widow," which will have its premier in New York at the Garrick on September twentieth. The "college widow" is described by those who know as an unmarried woman, more or less attractive and more or less young, who resides in a college town, and who is usually engaged to one of the students, the engagement being broken for some one of many reasons at the end of the college term. It appears that there was an attractive woman in one of the college towns who actually reached maturity

## TERRACE GARDEN

123-125 Mason St.  
Bet. Eddy and Ellis  
PROSPER P. REITER  
Manager

CAFE, RESTAURANT AND FAMILY RESORT  
The Paradise of San Francisco

Music Noon and Evening by

THE CELEBRATED JAULUS HUNGARIAN HUSSAR ORCHESTRA

Excellent and Prompt Service

NO BASEMENT

as a college widow. One cheerful winter morning, a college youth telegraphed his father, "Congratulate me. I am engaged to Miss ——" The father telegraphed: "So was I at your age."



MISS JULIET CROSBY,

One of the most popular members of the Alcazar company, who made her reappearance on Monday evening with White Whitlesey in the picturesque romantic drama, "Monbars." Miss Crosby achieved great success in this play when produced at the Alcazar last season.

September twenty-fifth is the day set for the opening of the season of 1904 and 1905 by the Jefferson Square Club. The management of the club has added four additional bowling alleys, making twelve in all. A number of private clubs have been formed and the management will, during the coming season, have six alleys which can be reserved for private clubs. This will be very agreeable to a great many who, last season, could not reserve alleys on account of the limited number. Bowling this season is more popular than it was last year. A great many people who visited the different summer resorts, where bowling alleys were maintained, have taken occasion to practice up on the game, and some very high scores are expected among the lady members of the Jefferson Square Club this season.

**LYRIC HALL**  
Direction—Will Greenbaum

Every Night (except Sunday)  
Commencing Monday, Oct. 3

Matinees  
Wednesday and Saturday at 3

BEN GREET'S COMPANY OF LONDON PLAYERS  
In the beautiful morality play

**"EVERYMAN"**

Original Scenes, Costumes, Music, etc.

Reserved Seats, \$1.50, \$1.00 and 75c

Box Office at Sherman, Clay & Co.'s, next Monday A. M.

2nd Week - "Much Ado About Nothing" and "Twelfth Night"

**ALHAMBRA**  
DIRECTION WILL GREENBAUM

**JOSEF HOFMANN**  
The Great Pianist

Tuesday and Thursday Eves. Oct. 4-6 Saturday Mat. Oct. 8 at 2:30

Season Tickets, \$5.00, \$3.50, \$2.50, \$1.75, ready next Monday A. M.  
Single Concerts, \$2.00, \$1.50, \$1.00, 75c, ready Thursday A. M.

Box Office, Sherman, Clay & Co.'s, where complete programs may be obtained.



## Automobile Topics

Dr. Carl M. Lee bought a new Model Cadillac touring car last week. Dr. Lee is the first Chinaman in San Francisco to own an automobile.

John S. Craig, of Woodland, in company with a party of friends, ran his Winton touring car from Woodland to San Francisco on Thursday last.

A. E. Joy and Mr. White, both well known Winton enthusiasts of Watsonville, are at present in this city and will remain here for a few days. They are making their headquarters at the Pioneer Automobile Company's garage.

Charles De Young, who owns a Winton touring car, is taking a great deal of enjoyment out of his machine touring Marin county.

Another Winton touring car has entered the rent service in San Francisco. The machine was purchased by C. H. Stuart, whose stand will be in front of the Hoffman. Mr. Stuart has purchased one of the late up-to-date model Winton touring cars.

F. S. Jacks, agent for the Pioneer Automobile Company for Napa county and vicinity, ran his Oldsmobile tonneau to San Francisco on Monday last. Mr. Jacks has sold eleven Oldsmobiles during the last year. He speaks very highly of the Oldsmobile tonneau, of which he has sold several in his territory, and the owners of same state that their machines are giving most excellent satisfaction. Two loads of Oldsmobile light tonneau cars and runabouts are due to arrive at the Pioneer Automobile Company's garage this week. The tonneaus and all but three of the twelve runabouts have been sold.

The Pope-Toledo Touring Car Company has just received this telegram: "Toledo, Ohio, Sept. 17, '04: At Poughkeepsie races yesterday Lee with regular stock Pope-Toledo first in touring car class defeating 20 h. p. Mercedes, 35 h. p. Columbia. Second in Duchess handicap, defeating 60 h. p. Mercedes, Franklin racer, 35 h. p. Columbia and 20 h. p. Mercedes.—Pope Motor Car Co."

Also: "Toledo, Ohio, Sept. 13th, '04: At Providence races Sept. 10th, S. C. Fletcher's 24 h. p. Pope-Toledo stock touring car fully equipped won five mile race, time 6:31 1-5. Same car also won five mile match race defeating Morrison's Peerless cars being fully equipped, time 6:25 4-5. Also in another special match race Pope-Toledo 24 h. p. stock touring car won by nearly a quarter of a mile, defeating H. E. Roger's Peerless, time 5:58 2-5, this being a stripped race, Peerless stripped of everything possible. Pope-Toledo was only stripped 3 tonneau and mud guards. Pope-Toledo stock touring cars won every race entered.—Pope Motor Car Co."

The Pope-Toledo Touring Car Company reports there is a great deal of interest displayed in the new model L which is due to arrive in San Francisco about September twenty-fifth.

George P. Fuller will race his Pope-Toledo at Los Angeles in competition for the Lowe trophy, Chanslor cup, Johnson cup and Huntington trophy. The Pope-Toledo Touring Car Company has on exhibition at their garage the ten handsome trophies won at the Del Monte tournament, five of them including the Del Monte cup, won by George P. Fuller.

Mr. Ferris, theatrical manager of Minneapolis, who is an owner of a four-cylinder Pope-Toledo, is in town.

Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Gunst with Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Rothschild as guests, drove their Pope-Toledo last Sunday from Burlingame to San Francisco in forty-five minutes. Many Pope-Toledo cars were seen on country runs last Sunday.

Samuel G. Buckbee of the executive committee of the Automobile Club of California, and one of the most enthusiastic auto tourists in San Francisco, made a remarkable as well as extremely interesting run recently in his White steam touring car. Starting from San Rafael he drove his steamer to Petaluma, Santa Rosa, thence to Napa, Napa Soda Springs, to Aetna Springs through the Chiles valley. From Aetna the tour led over Howell mountain to St. Helena, to Calistoga, and then over

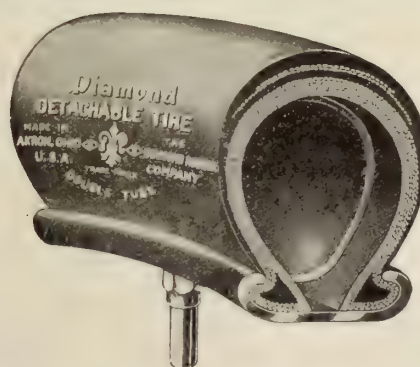
### FOUR-CYLINDER TOLEDO FOR SALE.

A handsome four-cylinder Toledo, in first-class condition and A1 appearance, cheap for cash or will trade for real estate or diamonds. Address Grover, care Town Talk.

Spring Hill again to Santa Rosa and home. The run was an exceedingly hard test for the auto, "but I never had the least trouble with my car," said Mr. Buckbee. The hardest part of the run was over Spring Hill to Santa Rosa, a distance of eighteen miles. The incline is four miles of continuous grade from eight to fourteen per cent and no let up, for even fifty feet, the entire distance. "It is the hardest climb I ever wish to put an auto to," said Mr. Buckbee, "and besides the steepness the road is not in very good shape. The run from Napa to Napa Soda Springs is eight miles, and the two miles at the finish are something frightful, almost impassable in spots, but the auto pulled the party comfortably through. The roads as far as Sonoma are in excellent condition."

## DIAMOND TIRES

The Original and Best American Detachable Tire



### Winning 14 Firsts Out of a Possible 17 at DEL MONTE RACES

Show speed, durability, economy and popularity.  
75 per cent of cars on the grounds equipped with our product.

Be governed by experience of others to avoid tire trouble.

**DIAMOND RUBBER CO.**  
608 MISSION ST.



Rigs that run.  
Ask the man that  
owns one.

**"ST. LOUIS"**

Pacific Coast  
Department

**ST. LOUIS MOTOR CARRIAGE CO.**

49-53 CITY HALL AVE.

F. D. DORMAN, Mgr.



AT THE  
**DEL MONTE MEET**

HELD AUGUST 26, 27, 28

**Rambler**

**SPEEDY POWERFUL EASY RIDING**

The Rambler not only defeated everything in its own class, but had no trouble in out-classing cars of three times the price, and double the horse-power, easily defeating the White, four-cylinder Pierce Arrow, and three-cylinder Thomas, on the track and hill-climbing contest.

Read Results of the Races

**RAMBLER AUTOMOBILE AGENCY**

1331 MARKET STREET

Send for Descriptive Catalogue



**The CADILLAC**

Price \$950  
With Tonneau \$1050  
Canopy Top Extra

August 10, 1904,  
CADILLAC officially  
first to finish in the  
New York and  
St. Louis run.  
Roads nearly im-  
passable.

CADILLAC WON TEN TROPHIES  
AT THE DEL MONTE MEET

**CUYLER LEE, Agent**

201-203 LARKIN ST., S. F.



This is the **White Steam Touring Car** complete with canopy top, curtains and glass front, baskets, acetylene lamp equipment, and extra tonneau seat.

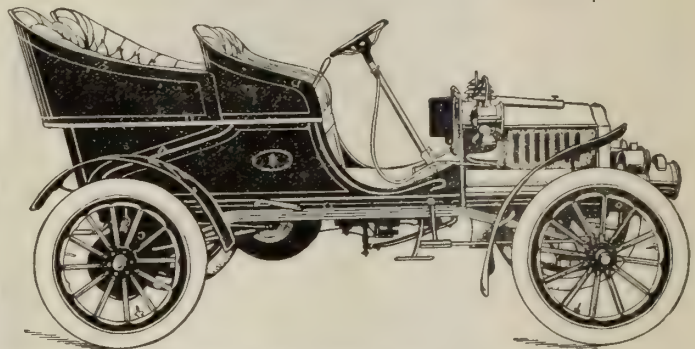
**WHITE STEAM TOURING CAR COMPLETE**

**GEO. P. MOORE CO.**

Phone South 697

**AUTOMOBILE SPECIALTIES**  
325 VAN NESS AVENUE

**THE OLDSMOBILE TOURING CAR**



We have at last succeeded in getting caught up with our back orders on The OLDSMOBILE TOURING CAR, and can now make quick deliveries on both the TOURING CAR and the RUNABOUT.

That we have sold over 200 this season of the Oldsmobile cars is the best guarantee of the success of this, the most prominent of automobiles.

PRICE OF TOURING CAR \$1050.00  
PRICE OF RUNABOUT 700.00

**PIONEER AUTOMOBILE CO.**

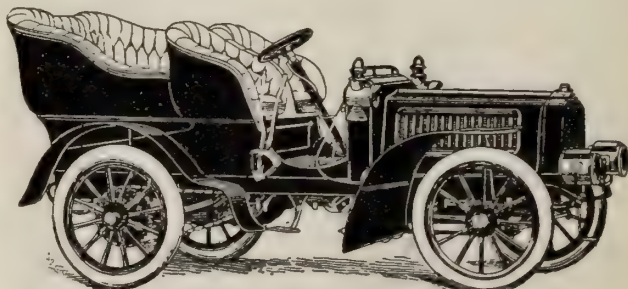
901-25 Golden Gate Ave. - San Francisco, Cal.  
Telephone "Private Exchange 1000"

**AUTOMOBILE REPAIRS**

81 CITY HALL AVE. Telephone South 1039

De Dion Plugs  
De Dion Porcelains  
Electric Cable

**ANDREWS, KEENAN & BLASAUF**



**"Toledo"**

**POPE TOLEDO TOURING CAR CO.**

Phone South 1142

G. A. BOYER, Manager

**134-148 GOLDEN GATE AVE.**



J. R. Buck, general auditor of the White Sewing Machine company of Cleveland, Ohio, has been in San Francisco the past few days. He is touring the State in a White and intends to make the run shortly to Los Angeles. Last Sunday Mr. Buck and Mr. Gardiner of the White company toured San Francisco, Oakland and Berkeley.

George H. Graves of Salem, Oregon, was here last week, and in speaking about automobiling related some very interesting experiences he has had with the motor car in Oregon. Mr. Graves covers all of Oregon for his firm, and in his travels uses a White. "A year ago there were no automobiles in Salem, while now there are fourteen, all being used only for pleasure purposes except my cars," said Mr. Graves. "The country, however, is very unfavorable for automobiling; there are no good roads whatever. All are very rough, and the country is extremely mountainous. At first I was afraid to go over the mountains in my car for fear of breaking down, and in which case one would be fifty to one hundred miles from anywhere. I very seldom have had trouble with my car on the mountainous grades." Mr. Graves said that the hardest run his auto is put to is from Cottage Grove to Ashland, a distance of about two hundred and fifty miles, off the railroad and crossing two mountain ranges with the hills almost straight up and down and the mountains nearly perpendicular.

G. Lambert was one of the many White owners who enjoyed pleasant runs across the bay last Sunday. Mr. Lambert and party made the run to Niles.

The first record run ever made from Los Angeles to San Francisco was accomplished by W. R. Densmore of Detroit, H. B. Larzelere, W. W. Everett and H. A. French in a 1904 four-cylinder Voiture Legere Packard touring car; elapsed time fifty-three hours and forty minutes, actual running time thirty-eight hours and forty-two minutes.

A carload shipment of 1904 Packard touring cars will be received by the Pacific Motor Car company in about two weeks.

Albert Sutton with a party of gentlemen left Saturday noon in his St. Louis car for a little trip and returned Monday morning after having a very enjoyable outing.

Imagine an auto running a distance of six hundred miles under the worst possible road conditions, day and night, without a wink of sleep for the chauffeurs, or even an occasional ham sandwich to keep their spirits up. Yet this is what was done by H. B. Larzelere of this city and W. R. Densmore of Detroit, of the Packard factory, who last week made the best endurance test ever accomplished west of Chicago. This was the first actual continual run record from Los Angeles to San Francisco, and was made in thirty-six hours twenty-two minutes running time. On one shift Larzelere ran the car twenty-two hours without leaving the wheel, rubbing tobacco into his eyes to keep awake, but stopping neither to eat nor drink. Between Soledad and San Juan he drove the car with only oil side lights at an average of forty miles an hour, on the darkest kind of a night. The car was a Packard Voiture Lizeri. The rare judgment of Larzelere on the mountain passes during the night running deserved the praise it was accorded him by the others in the party. It would be hard to conceive the hardship that the two operators of the car experienced on the trip. It is said they lost an even twelve pounds of weight each.

Harvey Dana, accompanied by Mrs. Dana and Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Griffith, arrived at Byron Springs in their Pope-Toledo on Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Samuel accompanied them in their Knox, returning Sunday. They pronounced the roads in excellent condition.

Mr. Harold B. Larzelere, until now sales manager of the Pacific Motor Car Company, has just received an appointment as sales manager with one of the large factories with whom his firm has been doing business.

—The Chauffeur.

Prominent among many excellent literary features in the *Sunday Call Magazine* of September 25th, will be "A Vital Point of Education," by Marie Corelli, the greatest living woman writer; "The End of the Tunnel," by Ray Stannard Baker, author of "The Shame of the Cities" and a member of the McClure staff of writers; "The Adventures of Reuben," by Edward W. Townsend, author of "Chimmie Fadden"; "A Batch of Love Letters," by C. B. Burgin; the third installment of "Anna the Adventuress," E. Phillips Oppenheim's lively and entertaining novel; and a page of storiottes by well known writers. Special articles include "Fall Hats" by Augusta Prescott; "The Short Skirt" by Madge Moore; "Physical Culture at Home" by Professor Michling, and the book page by Robert W. Ritchie. There is a handsome frontispiece, "The Old Oak," the usual music and puzzle pages in colors, and shorter articles.

## CARD SYSTEMS AND CABINETS.

Index cards, filing cabinets, loose leaf ledgers and all modern systems in our stationery department. Printing and bookbinding at lowest prices. Sanborn, Vail & Co., 741 Market St.

*The Emporium*  
CALIFORNIA'S LARGEST—AMERICA'S GRANDEST STORE

## OUTFITTERS FOR AUTOMOBILISTS

¶The only complete assortment of Auto clothing and sundries in the city. The stock includes the products of O. Strom & Fils, Paris, and Saks & Company, New York.



## MOBILE CARRIAGE CO.

DIRECTORS

J. A. Marsh, Pres.  
Livingston Jenks  
H. C. Tilden  
C. K. Harley  
C. L. Tilden



Pacific Coast Agents for

Pierce Arrow 4 Cylinder Touring Car	\$4,150
Pierce Arrow 2 Cylinder Touring Car	2,650
Pierce Stanhope with Top	1,450
Thomas 3 Cylinder Touring Car	2,650

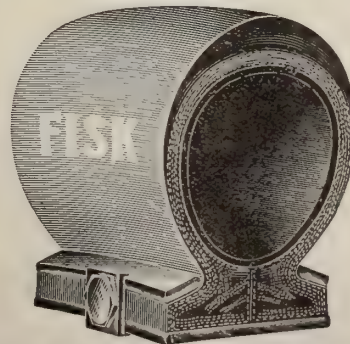
Immediate Deliveries on all these Cars Finest Garage in America  
Largest Automobile Service in the World

LOS ANGELES BRANCH HOUSE, 331-33 SOUTH MAIN ST.

**MOBILE CARRIAGE CO.**  
SAN FRANCISCO

## "SOLUTION OF TIRE TROUBLES" FISK DETACHABLE

ONLY A WRENCH NEEDED  
CAN'T COME OFF THE RIM  
CAN'T PINCH THE TUBE



MORE MILEAGE  
MORE COMFORT  
MORE SATISFACTION

CALL OR WRITE PACIFIC COAST BRANCH  
**PHIL. B. BEKART CO.** 114 SECOND ST.  
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

**LOUIS H. EATON**

ORGANIST AND DIRECTOR OF THE CHOIR

TRINITY CHURCH

Teacher of Singing Piano and Organ

Special advantages offered singers in choir training  
Studio and Residence 1676 Broadway

Between Van Ness Ave. and Franklin Street

**THE BURROWES COURSE OF MUSIC STUDY**

FOR CHILDREN (KINDERGARTEN AND PRIMARY)

Studio, 2209 Broderick St., bet. Washington and Jackson.

Reception Hour, Tuesdays 1:30 P. M.

MRS. FRANCES B. WILLIAMS, Piano Teacher

Representative of Katharine Burrowes

Teachers taught the Burrowes System and outfits furnished.

Telephone  
Geary 2472**H. B. PASMORE**

TEACHER OF SINGING

WILL REMOVE TO

1430 GOLDEN GATE AVENUE

SEPTEMBER FIRST

1424 Washington Street

**M. GERTRUDE JUDD**

Teacher of Whistling

785 Geary St., S. F.

Phone Hyde 933

JOSEPH ROECKEL and MME. ELLEN COURSEN-ROECKEL

VOCAL INSTRUCTORS

Assisted by MARIO and MARIA ROECKEL in the Juvenile Classes  
Church and Operatic Repertoire, a specialty

1060 Fulton St., bet. Steiner and Pierce

Conrad W. Fuhrer

TEACHER of Violin and Ensemble Playing. 1676 Page St.  
Phone Grove 463. Also care of Sherman, Clay & Co.**SIGNOR PAOLO LA VILLA**

(Of Florence, Italy)

N. B.—Special Terms for Professionals.

Vocal Studio: THE ROOSEVELT, 546 Sutter St.  
Phone James 1282**CHICKERING** Best in the World  
**PIANOS** Oldest in America

100,000 IN USE

BENJ. CURTAZ & SON, 16 O'FARRELL STREET  
SOLE AGENTS**The Reason Why**so many San Francisco houses advertise in the **Oakland Tribune** is because it reaches thousands of families who depend entirely upon **The Tribune** for all the news of the day.**LOUIS CREPAUX**

(MEMBER PARIS GRAND OPERA)

SCHOOL OF TONE PLACING (PALATAL SYSTEM)

**Vocal Phonetics—Besides the  
"Palatal Tone Placing System"**

taught in the Louis Crepau School, another and most important feature is the teaching of the English phonetic sounds. The study of the five vowels is not all that is necessary to sing in a language, and particularly so in English. Very few English-speaking people are able to sing the phonetics of their language exempt from throatiness. Fundamentally, English phonetics cannot be emitted in singing as uttered in speech. From a vocal standpoint and through ten years of experience in teaching English-speaking singers, Mr. Crepau has made a vocal classification of all the English phonetic sounds. This classification enables English-speaking singers to master all the English phonetic sounds and renders them harmonious and easy to sing.

Apply at the School from 2:00 to 2:30 p. m., Y. M. C. A. Building, Ellis and Mason Sts.

**Dr. H. J. STEWART**

TEACHER OF VOCAL MUSIC

Pianoforte, Organ, Harmony and Composition

Special course for singers desiring church appointments

Studio, 1105 Bush St.

**MR. ANDREW BOGART**

TEACHER OF SINGING

METHOD of the ELDER LAMPERTI

Home Studio: S. E. corner Buchanan and Page Sts.

PHONE PARK 202

MR. THEODOR

**SALMON**

Concert Pianist and Teacher. Pupil of Kullak, Reinecke, Jadassohn and Richter. Studio, 546 Sutter St. Phone James 1281. Residence, "The Nordhoff."

**Von Meyerinck****School of Music**

Telephone Park 223

841 FULTON STREET

Offers all the advantages of Eastern and European conservatories for a thorough musical education.

STAFF OF TEACHERS.

Voice Culture - - - MRS. ANNA VON MEYERINCK  
Art Expression, Opera and Drama, MRS. MARY FAIRWEATHER  
Piano Harmony and Composition MR. FRED ZECH, JR.  
MISS MARIE H. MILLS  
Violin and Viola - - - MR. W. F. ZECH

Competent staff of assistant teachers. Special teachers for Languages (German, French and Italian), Physical Culture, Fencing, Elocution, and Stage Dancing. Prospectus upon application.

**BUCHANAN BROS.**Dealers in Feather Dusters, Brooms,  
Carpet Sweepers, all kinds of Brushes,  
Liquid and Paste Blacking.

609 Sacramento Street

San Francisco, Cal.



# Music

## Miss Smith's Recital

Mr. Theodor Salmon's popularity, both musically and socially, and the announcement that his pupil, Miss Lillian Smith of Pittsburg, would be the star in a very attractive program, was sufficient reason for bringing out a large and cultured audience last Thursday evening in the Maple room of the Palace hotel. An evening of music written for two pianos is a novelty even for a San Francisco audience, and the program Mr. Salmon had arranged was refreshing in every way, introducing compositions by French composers which were entirely new, an Italian composer's work and a Weber-Liszt number. Miss Smith proved herself an interesting player. Besides technical skill she displayed much intelligence, warmth and color in her work, and played with finish and elegance. Her stage presence is winning, and taken all in all, Miss Smith made a decided hit, with an audience inclined to be critical, and received hearty and prolonged applause after each number. It goes without saying that Mr. Salmon gave magnificent support at the second piano. This artist is too well known in San Francisco to need more than passing mention. He played by special request a "Romance" of his own, which has become a universal favorite, and as usual called forth a storm of applause, to which the pianist was obliged to bow his acknowledgment many times. Mr. Alfred Cogswell, who is the fortunate possessor of a baritone voice of beautiful quality, sang two groups of songs, and gave his numbers an artistic interpretation such as one rarely hears. He also received a cordial reception from the audience and responded with several encores. The program in full read as follows: Two pianos, Gavotte and Musette, op. 34, Eugénie Piani, Pas des Bijoux de la Tempête, Ambroise Thomas, Viennoise (Lanterne Magique), Godard-Cazaneuves, Miss Smith, Mr. Salmon; song, From out thine eyes my songs are flowing, Franz Ries, Mr. Cogswell; piano, Polonaise Brillante, op. 72, Weber-Liszt, Miss Smith, orchestral accompaniment on second piano, Mr. Salmon; songs, A Red, Red Rose, Hastings, Sunshine, MacDowell, Time enough, Nevin, Mr. Cogswell; piano, Romance, Salmon, Mr. Salmon; two pianos, Valse des Heures des Coppelia, Delibes, Aragonaise du Cid, Massenet, La Sevillane, op. 19, Chaminade, Miss Smith, Mr. Salmon.

## The Josef Hofmann Concerts

The sale of season tickets for the three concerts by Josef Hofmann, the great pianist, opens Monday morning next at Sherman, Clay & Co.'s. The prices for the course tickets are very moderate so that students and teachers may have the opportunity of hearing the wonderful young artist in all the programs. The greatest advantage of European music study is the opportunity it affords one to hear great musicians, and if Manager Greenbaum continues to bring such fine artists as he has for the past few years and has booked for the coming season, it will be of the greatest benefit to the music lovers of this community. Season tickets can be had as low as one dollar and seventy-five cents for the three concerts. On Thursday the sale of single seats will begin. The prices range from seventy-five cents to two dollars. The three interesting programs, on which appear several works by the virtuoso, have been published in neat form and may be had at the box office. A great novelty will be a group of works by Russian composers at the Saturday matinee.

## Gadski to Sing Here in Concert

Manager Will Greenbaum has arranged with Madame Gadski for three concerts to be given during the first week in January next. Gadski has always been one of the great favorites in this city and being the youngest of the great prima donnas is now in the midst of her glory, with a voice still fresh and beautiful. No singer with the Grau company made more friends and admirers than this charming woman and we may expect another Schumann-Heink furor.

## Sousa is Coming

John Philip Sousa and his band will be at the Alhambra, under the direction of Gottlob, Marx and Company, for twelve concerts beginning October sixteenth. Sousa is the greatest con-

ductor of the greatest band in existence, and he enjoys a following far greater than that of any other artist before the American public. He is the one American conductor and composer who has won international fame and success, and who is equally popular in Europe and America. Sousa is just beginning the thirteenth year of his present band and is about to embark on his seventh transcontinental tour. He has made three European tours with distinguished success, and is contemplating a fourth in the near future.



SARITA MADERO

One of the most promising juvenile pupils of Madame Ellen Coursen-Roeckel, who made a tremendous hit at the Chilean celebration last Sunday evening, with her scenes from "Carmen." Town Talk gave an extended notice of the success of her own operatic concert last May. Her thrilling soprano voice, acting, fine costumes and artistic make-up have drawn many encomiums lately from the daily press after each public appearance.

## A Song Recital

An invitational song recital will be given by pupils of H. B. Pasmore next Thursday evening in Lyric hall. The special features of the program will be the quartet from "Rigoletto," sung by four young people from San Jose; a quartet by John Harraden Pratt, "The Lover's Song," and one by Mr. Pasmore, "What my lover said," to be sung by Mrs. Gardner, Mrs. Basford, Messrs. Nowlan and Pasmore. The celebrated song from Handel's "Il Pensieroso," "Sweet Bird," with flute obligato, in which Mrs. Faull, then Beulah George, and Mr. Elias Hecht, as flutist, made such a fine impression at the last Twentieth Century Club concert; Lo, Here, the Gentle Lark, Bishop's famous coloratura song, is to be sung by Mrs. Gardner with flute. Mr. Niel will be the flutist at this concert. Several promising voices will be heard for the first time—Miss Elizabeth Gorno, soprano, Miss Julia Kinsey, soprano, Mrs. Rose M. Owen, soprano, Miss Grace Needham, contralto, Miss Anna Obermuller, contralto, Charles Trowbridge, tenor, Hadley Lawrence, basso. Frank Figone will sing Handel's "Honor and Arms."

Mrs. Florence Wyman Gardner made the hit of the day at the first meeting of the San Francisco Musical Club. She sang a cycle of songs by Mary Louise Carr Moore, formerly a pupil of H. B. Pasmore, now located in Seattle. The Cycle is very bright and vivacious, with here and there a touch of pathos or dramatic fire, that lend real power to the work. It would really compare well with works by Mrs. Beach, Liza Lehmann and such composers.

The third operatic concert of the Roeckel twins, Maria and Mario, will be given next Thursday evening in Y. M. C. A. auditorium. The program will consist almost entirely of selections from the operas, given in costume.

(Continued on Page 35)

## MR. ALFRED COGSWELL, Baritone

546 SUTTER STREET

ORATORIO RECITALS VOICE PLACING  
TONE DEVELOPMENT



# MORE ARIZONA GOLD

## Big Strike on the Yavapai Mines Reveals the Glittering Yellow Metal. Stockholders Much Excited

**Additional Machinery the Only Thing Now Required  
to Make These Mines Big Producers  
and Dividend Payers**

Four and a half months ago Government work was started on the project, it was Yunnan's first. Many companies, situated there since the late 1940s, had been in business and a kind of stock market was placed on the market. The Government project was snatched up in short order.

ment wired the officers in this city that a rich strike had been made and that the ore was rich in gold. The company sent out a party to investigate and they promptly discovered the rich strike. The gold is of a fine quality and is of a rich color, which can be seen at a glance with the naked eye. The specimens are now on exhibition in the offices of the company in the Chamber Building, corner of Broadway and Wall streets, New York.

The mines of this company are situated in the heart of the greatest gold district in Arizona and it will be a miracle if the company does not become one of the greatest producers in the world.

of this rich ore so far opened up, there was an abundance of good milling ore between the walls at this point, and that the mine



Journal of the American Chemical Society, Vol. 77, No. 1, 1955

and few Arizona miners have encountered the good fortune in that state. The mining State has been one of the great producers of lead in the country. It was in that direction that the famous Iron King, John W. Hays, for nearly 20 years was successfully engaged in the lead industry.

The Morgan story is not a completely short biography, but an elaborated piece of fiction, one of the many fictions the novel, and the larger bookish world of *North*, takes into the

history of which almost every one is conversant—how it raised Senator Clark from the ranks to a great millionaire, giving him an income from the property of over \$1,000,000 a month, and for whom he recently received \$500,000,000.

### Yavapai Development Work

Already a shaft 120 feet deep has been sunk, and as depth is attained the ore increases in richness. A 40-foot drift north and a crosscut 30 feet west absolutely demonstrates the great bodies of ore that lie hidden within this group of mines, awaiting but further development and opening up to place it among the long list of Arizona's great dividend payers and producers.

Particular attention is called to the affidavit of Mr. J. R. Higgins, a worthy man of many years' standing and possessing the highest integrity.

## Affidavit of J. R. Hagins

1. J. R. Hagins, being first duly sworn, depose and say: That I am the original discoverer of the group of mines now owned by the Yavapai Gold Mining Company and the superintendent of said mines. I firmly believe that when they are properly opened up they will be on a level with the best paying mines in the district, and will surpass the "Iron King Mine," which I discovered, and for which the owners recently refused \$5,000,000.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and seal  
this 11th day of November, 1903.

10

J. B. HAGINS

Subscribed before me this 11th day of November, 1903.

Q. C. PRATT.

Notary Public in and for the City and County of San Francisco,  
State of California.

This property is situated on the same mineral belt as the Great Congress Mine and lies between that and the United Verde, owned by Senator W. A. Clark. The Congress mine enjoys the distinction of having paid \$15,000,000 in dividends and still producing as rich as ever. While the United Verde is said to be the richest mine in the world, and stock is now worth \$300 per share, it was only a few years ago that this same stock sold for less than \$1.00 per share.

### Poor Men's Mine

But for the fact that none but comparatively poor men are interested in this property, there would not be one dollar's worth of the mine's stock paid on the market, but an enormous machinery is required and the by-laws of the company prohibit the directors contracting debts in excess of the cash on hand, so as to secure the necessary capital to work this property to the great profit which the stockholders are entitled to, it has been decided to issue another small block of treasury stock on the market, and so long as it will be sufficient to purchase the necessary machinery, when the mine will return the money a hundred fold.

### Engineer's Report

George A. Peterson, one of the brightest stars among the engineers on the Pacific coast, who has been acting as consulting engineer at this property in his report of September 24, 1907.

After being in charge of the property for over three months, during which time I have given the property and the district generally the most earnest study and consideration, I have no hesitation in saying that in my judgment the Yavapai has the making of a very rich mine and one that will in the end satisfy every reasonable mining man's expectations. The ledge upon which the ore is found is certainly a massive, or material bearing body of rock. It crops out on the surface for a distance of from eight to ten miles and from this can be hoined from almost any portion of the workings on this property. The big strike seams of about 1000 feet and some less in thickness made at a depth of about twenty feet from the surface, and which we have opened up completely, little or that may be so far the ledge carries a large body of heavy, coarse grained bearing quartz, and only depth is required, as I said before, to prove up the property. The ledge is a contact between porphyry and granite and the vein matter is about seven feet in thickness, consisting of white quartz, carrying gold and considerable amounts in the course of the vein in the two-foot-thick shaft being sunk have encountered pieces of high-grade ore showing more gold. In all my twenty years of mining experience I never knew of a property of this kind where conditions were more favorable for the economical treatment of the ore. In my judgment the entire cost of mining and milling need not exceed \$6.00 per ton, so that you can see that the mine has the very brightest prospect of becoming a rich producer."

A good example of this is the use of a very few more thousands of tons of ore which will be obtained not giving sufficient tonnage to justify the cost of a large mill.

At a recent meeting of the Board of Directors it was arranged for the sale of the limited amount of the treasury stock at a



price and upon terms which will be within the reach of every investor.

The purpose of the company in offering its stock for sale is to enable it to carry out the recommendations of its experts, knowing that by adding to its present machinery equipment it will be in a position to quickly reduce the vast ore bodies as they are hoisted from the mine. It was determined at this meeting, however, that not less than 100 shares of the stock should be sold to any one person and that the price should be 35 cents a share, and since the recent strike another advance is considered at the next meeting.

The company also agreed that any amount of stock purchased, from 100 shares up, could be paid for in monthly installments of 3 1-2 cents per share per month, as follows:

No of Shares	Monthly Payments	Total
100 .....	\$ 3.50	\$35.00
200 .....	7.00	70.00
300 .....	10.50	105.00
400 .....	14.00	140.00
500 .....	17.50	175.00
1,000 .....	35.00	350.00
2,000 .....	70.00	700.00

#### Protection to Investors

The Yavapai Gold Mining Company was formed with men at its head whose honesty and business integrity cannot be questioned, and who would not identify themselves with anything that had not merit and truth to recommend it.

Every care has been taken for the protection of small investors. The articles of incorporation and the by-laws of the company make the stock absolutely non-assessable. It was further decided at this meeting that these small investors should under no circumstances forfeit any money paid in for stock. That is, if one should subscribe for 100 or more shares, and after making one or more payments be unable to meet an installment, stock for every dollar that has been paid shall be issued to the purchaser.

If there are any readers of this paper who desire to stand in a small way on this wonderfully rich mine, they are advised to write to A. J. Chandler, Assistant Secretary Yavapai Gold Mining Company, Room 611 Crossley Building, San Francisco, and arrangements will be made to get a few of them in on this desirable mine.

Maps, affidavits and information regarding the property will be furnished free upon application.

#### Reference to Prominent Stockholders

Hon. H. S. Foote, United States Judge, South McAllister, Indian Territory.

Hon. S. H. Brooks, ex-Treasurer of San Francisco, Lick House, San Francisco.

Hon. S. C. Denson, ex-Superior Judge of Sacramento, 809-812 Claus Spreckels Building, San Francisco.

## Music

(Continued from Page 33)

The Howe Club gave an operatic concert in Native Sons' hall on Thursday evening of last week, the soloists being Mrs. Lillian Merrihew-Pearce, Mrs. J. C. Blaisdell and Mrs. K. E. Kneiss, sopranos; Mrs. John G. Jury and Mrs. Edith Scott-Basford, contraltos; T. Alexander, L. Gilpin and R. R. Muir, tenors; George Stark, baritone; H. Williamson, Geo. R. Bird and W. D. Green, basses; Miss Ruby A. Moore, accompanist; James Hamilton Howe, director; concert master, Charles G. Montgomery. The program consisted chiefly of selections from the operas. In November the club will produce "Paradise Lost" by Dubois; in February, "The Creation" by Haydn, and in May a mixed program of classic selections.

The concert of Madame Fannie Francisca, on Wednesday night, was given too late to be reviewed in this week's issue. The matinee today will draw another crowded house, judging by the advance sale of seats. The program will be: Madame Francisca, aria from "Le Cid," Massenet; Arditi's "Il Bacio" waltz song; "Si mes vers avaient des ailes," Massenet; "Adoration," Rubinstein; "Rossignol" aria, Handel; aria from Delibes' "Lakme"; "Three Green Bonnets," d'Hardelot; "De gefoote Vogelaar," van Rennes; mad scene from "Hamlet," Thomas. Melville Ellis will play scenes from "Louise," by Charpentier, and Newbauer will play two flute solos by German.

On Tuesday evening, September thirteenth, Dr. H. J. Stewart directed the concert at the Children's Hospital entertainment. The soloists were Mrs. B. Apple; soprano, Madame Elsa

von Grofe, cellist, Mrs. L. Snider-Johnson, soprano, Miss Ella V. McCloskey, contralto.

Miss Agathe Norman, a pupil of Professor Paolo La Villa, sang at the Dante Alighieri affair on Tuesday evening. The program will be reviewed in next week's issue.

On Wednesday at the meeting of the Oakland Club, in Maple hall of that city, the musical program was directed by Mrs. Jessie Dean Moore, the soprano, and was very artistic in arrangement and carrying out. Miss Alva Countryman rendered Schubert's "Ave Maria"; Miss Elva Johnson, Joseph Dressauer's "Ouvriez"; Miss Ruby Moore, Haydn's "The Spirit Song"; Mrs. Jessie Dean Moore, the Jewel song from "Faust." The accompanist for the singers was Mrs. F. H. Van Tassel. —*The Music Critic.*

When the brain is tired, and needs a tonic, nothing is better as a bracer than a cup of good coffee. Armer's Very Best coffee is the finest tonic for wearied nerves. It is nutritious, delicious and perfectly pure.

## MURINE EYE REMEDY



THOSE  
LUSTROUS  
EYES  
ARE  
MURINE  
EYES

### Sunlight Intensified by Reflection

from Ocean Beach and Desert Sand unrelieved by foliage. Winds and mineral laden poisonous dust, all bring eye-troubles in their wake, Granulated Eyelids, Red, Itching, Burning, Tired and Watery Eyes, Impaired Vision and Eye Pain. Prevention, Relief and Cure are found in *MURINE EYE REMEDY*, mild and harmless. Murine aids those wearing glasses, doesn't smart, but soothes and quickly cures. Is an Eye Tonic. Sold by Opticians and Druggists. Fifty Cents.

## SCHOOLS and COLLEGES

# HEALD'S

LEADING BUSINESS COLLEGE of the WEST

Over 24 Post St., San Francisco, Cal.

Established 40 years. Open entire year, day and night Write for circulars (free.)

### Hoitt's

School for Boys; 14th year begins August 9th; larger and stronger faculty than ever; perfect sanitation; illustrated catalogue. W. J. MEREDITH, Vice-Principal. Menlo Park, Cal.

### Kent Law School

THIRTEENTH YEAR

Day and Night. Always open. No Vacations. Books Free.  
536 Parrott Building (Emporium). Phone Folsom 2031

## The Soul of an Actress

BY IRENE CONNELL.

Yes, it is true. I am going back to the stage. I detest the tame and colorless life of a society woman. I loathe those stupid teas and receptions where one always sees the same people and hears the same tiresome speeches. In the old days all the wits in town used to throng my dressing room, and to think that now they are crowding round that insipid Rose Alba! Well, after next week we shall see. I am a little stouter now, but I have not gone off in my looks. To think that all shall be mine again, the flowers, the applause and the press notices. Heavens! I did not realize how much I missed them! Ah, the excitement and suspense of a first night in a new role; you never know just what the critics will say. Every evening at the hour when I used to make my entrance I had a strange empty feeling in my heart. For a long time I did not know what it was, but I know now. I love the very smell of a theatre, the gas, the stale air. I love the bustle behind the scenes, everybody getting ready for something; I long for my dressing room with my costumes hanging on the wall, each on its nail, ready for me to slip into. Do you remember the silver gray one with the gray suede boots that I used to wear in "The Outlaws"? That was becoming, wasn't it? In just a week Cecile will be laying out my things and I shall be busy with my make-up, for I am going back to it all again. Rose Alba will be surprised, I warrant you. She thought I had left the stage for good. The papers are always harping on her freshness and good looks. Well, I am several years younger than she is, and if I do say so, much better looking, and when it comes to talent I flatter myself that I have the best of it. Oh, to be sure, we are the best of friends, Rosa and I have always been as fond of each other as sisters, rejoiced in each other's triumphs and all that. No, there is not a suspicion of jealousy between us, merely a friendly rivalry quite natural among artists. I am to appear in a new role, the play has been written especially for me. My husband objected at first, but when he saw how much my art meant to me he became reconciled to my appearance in public. Art is such an exacting mistress, but Theron is the best and noblest of men. He never opposes my wishes, and of course my triumph will be a matter of pride to him, for I mean to triumph. Rose Alba shall not have all the world at her feet. My society friends? Doubtless they will come at least once out of curiosity, but what do I care? What business has an actress in society? She is looked upon like a creature with two heads, a nine days' wonder. If she has any originality she is either criticised or copied. Fashionable life is all sham and twaddle. An actress belongs to a different world. If she is wise she will live in it, marry in it, die in it. Rose Alba has always kept before the public. Bah, it makes me sick to read those eternal notices of her beauty, her *chic* and her success. But I think it will pique the public to have me come back after a few years' absence and I am sure I can make up for lost time. My heart flutters when I think of it. Well, after next week we shall know.

### VALUABLE JEWELRY LOST

During the summer months much jewelry is lost traveling and at summer resorts. This can be avoided by leaving yours with the Baldwin Jewelry Co., 906 Market St., who make advances on diamonds and jewelry.

DR. CHARLES W. DECKER

DENTIST—Phelan Bldg. Rooms 6, 8, 10, 48. 806 Market St. Phone John 3841.

For those who appreciate comfort and attention

## Occidental Hotel

MONTGOMERY ST. bet. BUSH and SUTTER

SAN FRANCISCO

American and European Plan. A Quiet Home. Centrally Located.

GEORGE WARREN HOOPER, LESSEE

## Hotel Richelieu

1012 VAN NESS AVENUE

Having renewed our lease, and entirely renovated this Hotel, we will continue making it the finest and leading Family Hotel of this Coast.

AND

## HOTEL GRANADA

1000 SUTTER ST.

HOTEL RICHELIEU CO.

## The Angelus

LOS ANGELES

NEW MANAGEMENT

Summer Rates to December 1st

LOOMIS BROS., Proprietors

## Byron Hot Springs

Open all the year. Unexcelled climate. Luxurious Mineral and Mud Baths, and the most curative waters known for Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, Liver and Kidney and Nervous troubles, also Malaria.

Hotel unique in cuisine, service and appointments.

Rates \$17.50 per week in Cottages. \$3 per day and upwards in Main Hotel.

Reached by Southern Pacific, 2 1-2 hours from San Francisco. Trains leave San Francisco at 8:30 and 10 A. M., and 6 and 8:05 P. M. Dining Car on the 6 P. M. train.

H. R. WARNER, Manager

Byron Hot Springs Post Office, California.

## GARDEN CITY SANITARIUM

A Sanitarium, cottage plan; not a hospital. Equipped for the scientific application of Water, Electricity, Massage, Tissue Oscillation, Electric Light, X-Ray, Dry, Hot Air and all minor treatments. Large grounds, 5½ acres, shade, etc. Separate treatment apartments for men and women. Fifteen minutes walk from centre of city; one block from car line. Beautiful scenery. Write for literature.

GARDEN CITY SANITARIUM, San Jose, Cal.

## Hotel Bon Air

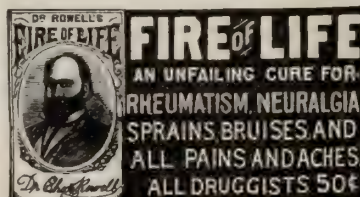
Go to Hotel Bon Air for your summer outing. Thirty-Seven minutes from San Francisco. Bowling, tennis, boating, bathing and fishing. Escalante R. R. Station. MR. AND MRS. J. E. MANLOVE, Props., Ross P. O., Marin County.

## Kenilworth Inn

Mill Valley

One of the most popular resorts in Mill Valley, situated at the foot of Mt. Tamalpais; only 50 minutes' ride from the city; rates reasonable.

MISSIS PALMER & HULETT.



Fire of Life, known for years as the most remarkable remedy for the cure of

### RHEUMATISM

A trial of this remedy will at once show its great merit as a rheumatic cure.

ROWELL & BROWN  
32 Turk St., S. F.



## Letters

### Old Pictures Worth Saving

The August number of the *California Review* cannot rightly be called a back number yet, with the city still full of Eastern visitors. It is not one of the catch-penny devices, such as "special numbers" are apt to be, but contains a number of articles especially timely, concerning San Francisco and her enterprises. More particularly to be commended are the pictures, which are well executed and less commonplace than the majority. It is a wonder that our own inhabitants, and more particularly the pioneers and their descendants, have never taken pains to collect and preserve prints of buildings, street vistas, water-front scenes, etc. No one should better realize the changes that have taken place since we were a city of tents set down among the sand dunes, and the middle-aged can recall the time when Lincoln school, with its statue of the martyred president, was a show building, and Market street merchants used to specify their location as so many doors east or west, or opposite Bancroft's building, or when the old St. Ignatius' church, on the Emporium site, was described as being "away out in St. Ann's Valley." Now we have the New Flood building, the St. Francis hotel and the Fairmount, but they do not call forth the same awed wonder that was the portion of the Grand and the Palace in their day. Changes are brought about gradually, but all of a sudden we are reminded that the old order has changed and that we have no tangible reminder of that which has been. Some day, and not so far into the future either, a good collection of these old prints, considered too commonplace to preserve now, will be worth money. There is talk of a Panama Canal Exposition to be held here in 1913, and there are plenty of people now living who have a reasonable hope of surviving the centennial, if centennials are still celebrated in 1950. But aside from all this, there is plenty of good reading matter in the *Review*, which has been making rapid improvement of late, and now stands well up in the ranks of Western magazines.

The September number of *Good Housekeeping* is something new under the sun. All the articles are contributed by men, and if any one labors under the delusion that men do not know what they are talking about when they discuss household matters, here is a first-rate chance to be set right.

The biography of Thomas Nast by Albert Bigelow Paine will be published immediately by the Macmillans. Already a good advance advertisement has been worked up through the controversy as to whether Nast was or was not the originator of the popular conception of Santa Claus, and the fact that the discussion has been permitted to take up columns of space in the *New York Times* is sufficient evidence that the personality of Nast holds interest. The biography will be illustrated by about four hundred of the best Nast cartoons.

### As To Sequels

It is reported that Kate Douglas Wiggin is turning over in her mind the advisability of writing a sequel to "Rebecca," in response to the many importunities addressed to her. If those who are desirous of a sequel are to be heard the other side of the question deserves some consideration also. Sequels are very apt to be like the second cup of tea—disappointing, when they are not absolute failures. Children like series of books dealing with the same characters, but it is doubtful whether "sequels" are popular even with them. William Black, W. D. Howells, and Mrs. Wiggin herself, not to mention the others of the innumerable caravan, have taken the minor characters of one story for the principals of another, and we are usually glad to meet them once more and know more about them, but that is a different matter from finishing off a whole set of people. It seldom happens in life that we are able to know definitely just what happens to any coterie, who die and how, and whom the rest marry or do not marry, and how all the children turn out. One or two we may keep trace of, but the others just disappear. They move away or are merged into other sets, and no one can say definitely just how or why it happens. Eleanor Gates says she was tempted to write a sequel to her delightful "Biography of a Prairie Girl," but was held back by "Tommy and Grizel," and no one who was enthralled by Jean Ingelow's "Off the Skelligs," in the days of its vogue can forget the flatness of "Fated to be Free," which followed it. "Rebecca," just as it stands now is delightful for young and old. It is one of the best books for a girl that any wise guardian can hope to find, but what would a sequel be?

Progress Cafe, S. W. Cor. Mission and Second Sts. Mercantile Lunch 15c

### THE COLONIAL

### THE SELECT HOTEL

OF SAN FRANCISCO

S. E. COR. PINE AND JONES STS.

## Take a Rest

A great many San Francisco people are planning to spend days and weeks during the Fall and Winter at Hotel Del Monte. No other resort in California offers such a combination of attractions—sea bathing, golf, automobiling, bowling, tennis, fishing, and all out-of-door sports. Instead of going from place to place seeking comforts, the wise ones of society spend their time at Del Monte by the sea. Address GEO. P. SNELL, Manager, Del Monte, California.

## At Hotel Del Monte

## Beware of Cheap and Largely Advertised Substitutes for

# MARCHAND'S HYDROZONE, GLYCOZONE AND PEROXIDE OF HYDROGEN

Before Using any Substitute Consult Your Family Physician

The following reliable testimonial speaks for itself:

"I take great pleasure in certifying to the wonderful curative powers of Charles Marchand's Hydrozone and Glycozone. For many years I was a great sufferer from indigestion and intestinal catarrh. My California physician brought up my case before the Congress of Homeopathic Physicians held in Chicago in 1901. An eminent specialist in intestinal diseases advised the use of Marchand's Hydrozone and Glycozone. His advice was followed and I have been restored to health.

"Having been connected with schools I have also used Hydrozone with great efficacy on the pupils, in healing all kinds of skin troubles, from abscesses to poison oak.

"I shall be very glad to answer any question regarding my own cure or the cure of those who have been under my care.

C. MINNIE PERRY,

"2102 Sutter Street, San Francisco."

## The Johnson Locke Mercantile Co.

Pacific Coast Agents

The modish woman's stationery is as much a part of her nowadays as her dainty wardrobe. Cooper & Co., 746 Market Street, are showing the newest modes in paper and envelopes, dies and seals.



Necessarily, a love story, in which Rebecca was carried through a successful courtship and happily married to her "Mr. Aladdin." One of the chiefest merits of the volume as it now stands is that it meets a long-felt want in supplying something interesting and wholesome for that neglected class, the girls who have outgrown fairy-tales and not yet reached the age of the full-grown novel, those who are too big for dolls and too little for lovers. When there is such an abundance to satisfy the appetites of the adults and the grown-up young ladies, why spoil the one good thing available for the little sisters? If Mrs. Wiggin will write another book approximately as good, using Rebecca and her Riverboro friends as material, it will be welcomed, but we do not want her spoiled.

Stewart Edward White is an admirer of the concise and picturesque language of the genuine cowboy, though he takes the precaution to add that one need not expect to hear them talk off whole pages of epigrams, as they do in stageland or in popular novels. He cites one comment which is really too good to be left buried in the pages of a magazine until the monthly installments of his "The Mountains" appear between covers. Mr. White was reading a novel when one of the men sauntered across and looked over his shoulder, asking, "Well, son, are they kissin' or killin'?" And that is about all there is to the average romance except the times when they are discussing either of the performances.

M. Hugues le Roux has been on a mission to Abyssinia, from which he reports the discovery of an original manuscript containing a contemporary account of the visit of the Queen of Sheba to King Solomon, from whom the monarch of the African principality claims descent. It may or it may not be a genuine find, but one would be more inclined to give credence to the announcement if M. Le Roux had not already discounted credulity by his claim to the authorship of "La Belle Nivernais."

Norman Duncan, pleasantly remembered for his former volumes, "The Soul of the Street," and "The Ways of the Sea," will shortly bring out another book. Mr. Duncan is professor of rhetoric at Washington and Jefferson College, and though he writes so understandingly of it is said to hate and dread the sea. One of the stories in his last volume, "The Way of the Sea," told of a Newfoundland fisherman who was obliged to let two of his four children die of diphtheria because he could not pay for the anti-toxine for them all. When the tale first appeared the newspapers took the author to task for his slander and misrepresentation of the medical profession, but for all that the basis of the story was fact, easily substantiated by witnesses.

A prominent physician has recently published an article on the subject of Aztec medical knowledge, in which he shows that the aboriginal Mexicans were conversant with many of what are currently believed to be recent discoveries. It is only another instance of nothing new under the sun. Clifton Johnson, in his "Old Time Schools and School Books," does not profess to go farther back than the Colonial history of the United States, nor very deeply into the early years of that epoch, yet one cannot read his book without discovering that all the modern methods, fads and fancies, kindergarten, nature study, manual training, sight-reading and short cuts, were long ago tried and found wanting, and that the very newest thing in text-books is after all, only a modification of something discarded before the modern instructor was born.

Jack London's "People of the Abyss" has been added to the list of books for issue to ships' libraries in the United States navy.

The Potters of Chicago are running some of the most prolific producers of fiction a close race. Margaret Horton Potter will shortly publish "The Flame-Gatherers," in which she goes back to the early years of the thirteenth century. Her scene is placed in India, both far enough away and far enough back to secure immunity from ordinary criticism. Evidently Miss Potter's first experience, in which she chose modern Chicago, has taught her the wisdom of invoking the enchantment which lies in distance.

—The Bookworm.

#### GOOD POINTS TO REMEMBER.

We are selling agents for "The Waterman Ideal Fountain Pen" and sole agents for "The Marshall," the best \$1 fountain pen ever made. Sanborn, Vail & Co., 741 Market St.

Latest London and New York styles in Hats Tom Dillon and Co., opp. Palace.

## Bonestell, Richardson & Co.

DEALERS IN **PAPER** OF ALL KINDS

FOR PRINTING AND WRAPPING } 401-403 Sansome St

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA

Department No. 2. No. 91829.

KATE BAIRD, Plaintiff.  
vs.  
CHARLES W. BAIRD, Defendant.

The People of the State of California send Greeting to:

CHARLES W. BAIRD, Defendant.

YOU ARE HEREBY REQUIRED to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and to answer the Complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons, if served within this County; or if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, upon the ground of defendant's willful desertion of plaintiff for the period of more than one year continuously, next immediately preceding the date of the commencement of this action, and also upon the ground of defendant's failure to provide for plaintiff the common necessities of life he having the ability so to do, for the period of more than one year continuously next preceding the date of the commencement of this action; also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the Complaint on file, to which special reference is hereby made.

All of which will more fully appear in the Complaint on file herein to which you are hereby referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief therein demanded.

GIVEN under my hand and Seal of said Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 5th day of August in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and four

JOHN J. GREIF, Clerk.

By JAS. R. McELROY, Deputy Clerk.

LOUIS H. BROWNSTONE, Plaintiff's Attorney.

#### NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of ELLEN STANTON, sometimes known as Ellen F. Stanton, formerly Ellen Mullally, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Thomas Stanton, Administrator of the Estate of Ellen Stanton, sometimes known as Ellen F. Stanton, formerly Ellen Mullally, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the office of his attorneys, 67-70 Crocker Building, Post and Market streets, the same being his place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

THOMAS STANTON, Administrator of the Estate of Ellen Stanton, sometimes known as Ellen F. Stanton, formerly Ellen Mullally, deceased. Dated at San Francisco, September 17, 1904.

LENT & HUMPHREY, Attorneys for said Administrator.  
67-70 Crocker Building, San Francisco

#### NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of HARRISON HAIGHT, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Edgar G. Haight, administrator of the Estate of Harrison Haight, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said administrator, Edgar G. Haight at 201 Parrott Building, San Francisco, California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

EDGAR G. HAIGHT, Administrator of the Estate of Harrison Haight, Deceased.

Dated at San Francisco, September 10, 1904

SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA

In the matter of the Estate of SAMUEL DAVIS, Deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Joel Johnson, praying for an order directing the Executor of the Will of Samuel Davis, deceased, to convey to petitioner a lot 25 x 100 feet in Protrero Block No. 145, in said City and County.

IT IS ORDERED that said petition be set for hearing on Friday, October 21st, 1904, at 10 o'clock A. M., and that notice of said application be given by publication by the Clerk of this Court once a week for four weeks, in the "Town Talk," a newspaper published in said City and County.

Dated September 12, 1904.

FRANK H. KERRIGAN, Judge of Superior Court.

Endorsed, Filed September 12, 1904

JOHN J. GREIF, Clerk

By D. J. CRANE, Deputy Clerk.

**VERUS GUARANTEED CURE PILES**  
OR \$50. FORFEITED. One application relieves. Cures while you work. Price \$2. Send only 10¢, and we will send you a \$2 package of Verus prepaid. Send us the balance when cured.  
VERUS REMEDY COMPANY.  
Dept. E Los Angeles, Cal.



## HAIR GOODS

**G. L. EDERER**  
Wig Maker and Hairdresser. Scalp treatments, Shampooing, Manicuring, Hair dyeing, Switches, Ornaments, Toupees. Complete line of pure Hair Goods only. 123 Stockton St.

## KIMONOS AND JAPANESE GOODS

**KIMONOS**  
Silk and Cotton; Custom made and made to order; of every description at special low price. Call and inspect our large and artistic line. The Orient, 633 Sutter St. near Taylor.

## UMBRELLAS

**UMBRELLAS**  
Repaired and re-covered. 423 Sutter St. 424½ Montgomery Street. Telephones Black 4616. Red 3212.

Residence 852 Grove St., S. F.  
Telephone Page 81

**HENRY P. TRICOU**

Notary Public

Telephone Main 1580

205 Montgomery St.  
Bet. Pine and Bush

**W. SCHEPPLER & SON**

Dealer in Watches, Diamonds, Etc. Repairing and Cleaning of Watches and Jewelry.  
1071 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.



**VEUVE  
CLICQUOT  
PONSARDIN**

The most delicious  
Champagne  
of the Age

Yellow Label. Dry  
Gold Label. Brut

**Cruse &  
Fils Freres**

Clarets and  
Sauternes

**Creme des Grands  
Crus  
(Creme of Cognac)**

**A. Vignier Co.**

429 & 431 Battery  
San Francisco



Visit  
**DR. JORDAN'S**  
Great

**Museum of Anatomy**

1051 Market St., bet. 6th and 7th  
San Francisco, Cal.

The largest of its kind in the world.  
Book "The Philosophy of Marriage" mailed free.  
A Valuable Book for Men.

**LASH'S**  
KIDNEY & LIVER  
**BITTERS**  
A PLEASANT LAXATIVE  
NOT INTOXICATING

## Other People's Ideas

From "Pigs in Clover," by Frank Danby:

Faith comes in childhood or not at all.

A writer born, not made, has this apart from other men and women, a power of detachment, an impersonal double sense that visualizes the picturesque, the apposite, and sees it apart from its surroundings, framed and made separate. The writer, born, not made, can sit by the deathbed of a beloved one and forget the dying, see the dear face on the pillow, listen to the labored, difficult breathing, hideous with the hoarse death-rattle, and be filled with naught but the difficulty of translating the scene into phrase, of grouping the sentences so as to make the room with its medicine bottles, its white-capped nurse and drug-smells stand out solemn and cold and clear in the black and white sharp outline, the shadowlessness of print.

"In Memoriam" is all very well, but a man wants his dinner. . . . And the woman who can quote "In Memoriam" to a hungry stockbroker is not one with whom it is impossible to quarrel.

There are many things that all men know, and no gentlemen say.

Personally, although I do believe in Platonic love, I don't believe in Platonic jewelry—(Louis).

There is a mystery known to all who know men and women, to all who have insight into, sympathy with, or understanding of their fellow-travelers, but it is blank and incomprehensible to the Pharisees, and to all who would read and run at the same time. This is a mystery that fills the divorce courts, mocks the incredulous, and sets at naught all creeds and convictions. It is that a certain something, subtle, sweet and rare, not a perfume, not a touch, but an echo of both, light, elusive, all-pervading, is the special property of some loose living men, a property that is beyond the reach of analysis, but recognizable in the freemasonry of the passions by all who have realized its existence. It is as the candle to the moth, as the rose to the butterfly, as the magnet to the steel. It is the surface lure of sex, it is an all compelling whisper, almost it seems that to hear it is to obey. But some ears are deaf to it, some few dull ears.

When we pray, those of us who do pray for our babies, that they should be "kept innocent," is it a merciful God who leaves our prayers so oft unanswered?

It is the misfortune of the Jews that one of their community cannot misbehave without earning opprobrium for their whole body. The prejudice is still very vivid and real, however it may be glozed over by civilized thought and cultivated reason.

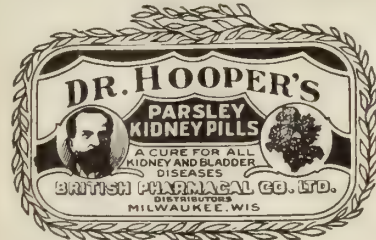
What a man does for over thirty years habitually, becomes so ingrained that to change conduct is to change individuality.

Woman's fortification is not her virtue—for woman's virtue is the same as man's virtue, no more, no less—her fortification, her bulwark, is her modesty.

There is nothing in the world so cruel

as the cruelty of a man towards a woman for whom his passion is dead. There is no power so absolute as the power for torture that a woman puts into a man's hands when she gives herself wholly to him, with no tie between them but her love and his honor.

When vice and poverty join hands they dance lewdly over decency.



**ARE — YOUR — KIDNEYS  
IN PERFECT ORDER?**

Thousands and thousands of men, women and even children are going around with weak unhealthy kidneys and neglecting themselves day after day.

## THE WEAK SPOT

isn't going to stand the strain many days. You must either do something for yourself quick or be in a condition beyond all medical aid.

Weak and unhealthy kidneys are responsible for more sickness and suffering than any other disease, therefore, when through neglect or other cause kidney trouble is permitted to continue, fatal results are sure to follow.

Your kidneys have a great deal of work to do and it is therefore absolutely necessary that they should be in a healthy condition at all times.

Hooper's Parsley Kidney Pills are aiding hundreds and hundreds on to a quick and sure recovery. The effect of this "Godsent" pill is mild and immediate.

People who have tried almost every medicine without effect have been cured entirely after taking a few boxes of these wonderful pills. The name tells you what the pill is chiefly composed of. It is proving to be nature's own cure for that terrible disease—Kidney trouble. The form in which we compound this cure makes it pleasant and easy to take. British Pharmacal Co., Milwaukee, Wis., Distributors.

Price 50 cents a box.

For sale by

**THE UNION DRUG CO.**

Visit the **HOFFMAN CAFE**

**LUNCH, GRILL AND WINE ROOMS**

Half a block below Palace and Grand Hotels. S F

Fine Goods a Specialty. Merchants' hot lunch from 11 a. m. to 2:30 p. m. An extra spread served on all holidays. Merchants' lunch served in Ladies Cafe and Grill, from 11 a. m. to 2:30 p. m. Oysters, English Chops, Steaks and Delicacies a specialty.

**Handsomest Cafe in America**

Open all night. Private Dining Rooms for Ladies and Escorts

601 Market St. (S. W. Cor. 1st and Market Sts)

**POODLE DOG RESTAURANT, CORNER**  
Eddy and Mason Streets, San Francisco—Private dining and banquet rooms. Telephone 429.  
A. B. BLANCO & BRUN, Proprietors

SOHMER  
PIANO  
AGENCY

**WARRANTED 10 YEARS**  
**BYRON MAUZY**  
The CECILIAN — The Perfect Piano Player

**PIANOS**  
308-312 Post St  
San Francisco.

## PALACE HOTEL

San Francisco, California.

TOURISTS and TRAVELERS will, now, with difficulty recognize the famous Court into which for twenty-five years carriages have been driven. This space of over a quarter of an acre has recently, by the addition of very handsome furniture, rugs, chandeliers and tropical plants, been converted into a lounging room, the

**FINEST  
IN THE  
WORLD**

THE EMPIRE PARLOR—the Palm Room, furnished in Cerise, with Billiard and Pool tables for the ladies—the Louis XV Parlor—the Ladies' Writing Room, and numerous other modern improvements, together with unexcelled Cuisine and the most convenient location in the City—all add much to the ever-increasing popularity of this most famous Hotel.

## Techau Tavern

The most unique resort in San Francisco. There is not a more artistically appointed cafe in the country.

It is a place wherein the guest may feast the eye while dining sumptuously and being regaled with exquisite music.

The Tavern is now under new and experienced management, and patrons are assured of the constant attendance of the chief of the establishment, and of prompt service at all times.

Special attention is paid to luncheon, dinner and after-theatre parties.

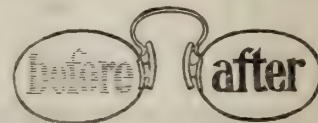


## Those who read much

are more frequently subject to eye trouble than others. There are, however, numerous modern occupations which bring on eye troubles that injure the brain and the physical system irreparably. Avoid danger by

Using **GEORGE MAYERLE'S GLASSES**

His Glasses insure health and a clear vision. Consultation Free. Open until 9 o'clock every evening. Geo. Mayerle's GERMAN EYEWATER makes weak eyes strong, sore eyes well, rests tired eyes. Price 50c. 62c by mail. Mail order or Wells-Fargo. Geo. Mayerle's Antiseptic Eyeglass Wipers insure clean lenses without scratching.



Showing effect of George Mayerle's Antiseptic Eyeglass Wipers

**GEORGE MAYERLE, German Expert Optician**

1071 MARKET STREET

Two Doors from Seventh

## CAFE ZINKAND

After the Theatre call at this Palace of Delights and revel in the luxuries of a spread fit for the gods, or drink of some of the best wine that ever chased the skeleton from the feast or painted land scares within the brain of man.—Hogrove.

## "NOW IS THE BEST TIME TO VISIT WORLD'S FAIR"

If you are going to St. Louis NOW is the time to go; the journey will be pleasantest and you will be able to see most at the Fair. And remember, this may be the last of the great Worlds Fairs for some years. Take advantage of the "fine traveling weather" and these low rates offered by the Southern Pacific:

St. Louis and Back . . . . . \$67.50

Chicago and Back, one way through St. Louis, \$72.50

Tickets will be good for return until December 31; you can have choice of routes; you can travel on the Overland Limited or any other Southern Pacific train. Don't forget the dates when excursion tickets are sold:

September . . . . . 28, 29

October . . . . . 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 19, 20, 26, 27

The Southern Pacific is selling tickets to points further east at very low rates. You can make the round trip to New York for \$108.50; to Washington for \$107.00. Similar rates to other Eastern cities.

**IF YOU WANT TO TRAVEL  
ASK US FOR RATES**

Full Information at

**CITY OFFICE SOUTHERN PACIFIC**

613 MARKET ST., SAN FRANCISCO

## WM. WILLIAMS & SONS

(LTD.) OF ABERDEEN.

**V V O**

## Scotch Whisky

Importers - **MACONDRAY & CO.**



# TOWN TALK

VOL. XIII. No. 631.

SAN FRANCISCO, OCTOBER 1, 1904.

PRICE 10 CENTS.

## Fredericks REMOVAL SALE

*furniture ~ carpets  
draperies ~ ~ ~  
~ ~ wall-paper*

The public's interest in this remarkable sale shows no signs of abatement. It means so much to procure the Fredericks quality of furnishings at prices asked for the commonplace kind, that shoppers realize this to be an opportunity of irresistible fascination. Every department teems with beautiful offerings—all of which were important factors in our usual stock—now reduced to prices that were never approached for lowness. The varieties are broad enough to meet the most exacting tastes and will appeal as much to the furnisher of the richly appointed home as they will to the cottager and housekeeper of simpler desires. It is impossible to estimate the advantages this occasion affords without visiting this establishment and inspecting the values.

### FURNITURE

Our Furniture collection affords a wide diversity of models in all the authoritative types and best designs. Every piece is invested with the beauty of workmanship and strength of construction characteristic of all Fredericks productions. The liberality of the price concessions on Furniture of such high quality makes this occasion one of attractiveness that will never again be equaled.

#### Weathered Oak in Full Sets

##### Sideboard

A beautiful and impressive piece of furniture, \$100. Removal Sale Price . \$75.00

##### China Closet

Mission Style, French bevel plate mirror back, \$70. Removal Sale Price . \$50.00

##### Extension Table

4 1-2 ft. round top, 10 ft. long, handsomely carved, \$60. Removal Sale Price \$50.00

##### Serving Table

An artistic and useful addition to the dining room, \$40. Removal Sale Price . \$32.00

##### Dining and Carving Chairs

In Mission Style weathered oak to match this set.

#### Grandfather Clock—Mahogany

An artistic treasure; accurate movement \$150. Removal Sale Price . \$125.00

#### Mahogany Davenport and Chair

(2 Pieces) richly upholstered. Arm-chair large and roomy, \$165. Removal Sale Price . \$110.00

#### Marquetry Parlor Set—3 Pieces

Silk velour, carved, artistic and serviceable \$150. Removal Sale Price . \$95.00

#### Cabinet—Verni Martin

Trimmed with brass, mirror back, glass shelves, \$120. Removal Sale Price . \$90.00

#### Empire Cabinet—Mahogany

Trimmed with brass, mirror back, glass shelf \$90. Removal Sale Price . \$68.00

#### Cabinet—Brass and Onyx

Very beautiful and artistic \$100. Removal Sale Price . \$55.00

#### Mahogany Desk

Very elaborate, suitable for library or boudoir \$70. Removal Sale Price . \$50.00

#### Hat Rack—Oak

Large beveled mirror, handsomely carved \$60. Removal Sale Price . \$36.00

#### Table Desk—Fumed Oak

Beautifully finished and well constructed \$45. Removal Sale Price . \$32.00

#### Brass Bedsteads

One and a half inch posts, all sizes \$36. Removal Sale Price . \$25.00

#### Iron Bedsteads

One inch posts, all sizes, white enameled finish \$4.50. Removal Sale Price . \$3.75

*Decisive reductions in Parlor and Library Furniture, including Desks, Bookcases, etc.*

### CARPETS

This assortment offers an unusually wide range of weaves and makes in Wiltons, Axminsters, Body Brussels, Velvets and every desirable make. The patterns and colorings are of the newest styles and effects. Those who appreciate a liberal economy in floor coverings of the finest quality will profit by taking advantage of this opportunity.

### WALL PAPER

All colors, tints, shades, decorative effects and novel borders are amply represented in our Fall display. Patterns and designs in our stock are all exclusive and embrace the best Foreign and Domestic ideas which you'll find nowhere else. Our assortment has always been considered the most tasteful in this city. Reduced throughout

15 TO 25 PER CENT

### DRAPERIES

There is practically an unhampered choice from this superb collection. The styles and colorings are of the prettiest effects and include a profusion in the newest Fall patterns. It is surprising to see goods of such quality so liberally reduced, but they have to go, and economical house furnishers will find many happy suggestions at decisive savings.

*We will hold any purchase made at this sale and deliver at any time up to and during the holiday season. No charge for storage.*

**Jos. Fredericks & Co.**  
649.651 MARKET ST. KEARNY.  
O P P.

...THE...

**German Savings & Loan Society**

526 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus - - - - - \$ 2,448,948.13  
 Capital actually paid up in Cash - - - - - 1,000,000.00  
 Deposits June 30, 1904 - - - - - 36,573,015.18

**Board of Directors**

JOHN LLOYD, President.  
 DANIEL MEYER, 1st Vice-President  
 H. HORSTMANN, 2nd Vice-President  
 Ign. Steinhart      Emil Rohte      H. B. Russ      N. Ohlandt  
 I. N. Walter      J. W. Van Bergen  
 A. H. R. Schmidt,      Cashier  
 Wm. Herrmann,      Asst. Cashier  
 Geo. Tournay,      Secretary  
 A. H. Muller,      Asst. Secretary  
 W. S. Goodfellow      General Attorney

**San Francisco Savings Union**

532 California Street, Corner Webb

Deposits July 1, 1904 - - - - - \$33,908,594.00  
 Paid Up Capital - - - - - 1,000,000.00  
 Reserve and Contingent Funds - - - - - 935,033.00

E. B. POND, President      W. C. B. de FREMERY } Vice-Presidents  
    ROBERT WATT  
 LOVELL WHITE, Cashier      R. M. WELCH, Asst. Cashier

**DIRECTORS:**

Henry F. Allen, William A. Magee, W. C. B. de Fremery, C. O. G. Miller,  
 Robert Watt, George C. Boardman, Fred H. Beaver, Jacob Barth,  
 E. B. Pond.

Loans upon San Francisco and Oakland Real Estate, and Farms and Farming Lands in the Country.

Receives Deposits: Country remittances may be made in checks payable in San Francisco, Post Office or Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Money Orders, or coin by Express, but the responsibility of this bank commences only with the receipt of the money.

No charge is made for pass-book or entrance fee.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and Saturday evenings, for receipt of deposits only, 6:30 to 8 o'clock.

**CONTINENTAL BUILDING & LOAN ASSOCIATION**

OF CALIFORNIA

ESTABLISHED IN 1889

Subscribed Capital - - - - - \$17,000,000.00  
 Paid in Capital - - - - - 3,500,000.00  
 Monthly Income - - - - - 250,000.00  
 Homes built since organization - - - - - 1,500

Home Office 301 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

DR. WASHINGTON DODGE, President  
 WM. CORBIN, Secretary and General Manager

It might be well to remember  
 when making a will

THAT THE

**CALIFORNIA SAFE DEPOSIT  
 AND TRUST COMPANY**

Is in a position to settle estates with the assurance  
 that the administration will not change hands and  
 that the estate will be prudently managed with  
 absolute safety.

WILLS SAFELY KEPT WITHOUT CHARGE

OFFICES:

Cor. CALIFORNIA and MONTGOMERY STS.  
 San Francisco

**Rathjen Bros.**

39 Stockton St.

Phone Main 5522

Complete Line of Imported and Domestic

GROCERIES, TEAS, COFFEES  
 WINES AND LIQUORS

Special Sale Days—Thursday, Friday and Saturday

Look for Items in all the Daily Papers

**The Owl Drug Co.**

is the largest concern of its  
 kind in this country—it buys  
 its goods in such large quan-  
 tity it can sell them for less  
 money than most any other  
 druggist pays for them.  
 Telephone orders filled at  
 once and delivered free.  
 South 356.

1126 MARKET ST., S. F.  
 BROADWAY & 10TH ST., OAKLAND

**La Grande**

BRANCHES

5A Taylor Street  
 200 Mtgy. Ave. cor. Kearny  
 202 Third cor. Howard  
 1738 Market opp. Eleventh

**Laundry**

23 POWELL ST.  
 Phone Bush 12

Sew Buttons

Ordinary Mending

Work called for and delivered

FREE of charge

**TONKIN, Photographer**

1490 MARKET ST.

Bet. 7th and 8th Sts.

San Francisco, Cal.

GROUND FLOOR STUDIO

**J. PORCHER**

HATTER

Latest  
 Fall  
 Styles



JOHN B. STETSON CO.

1109 Market St.  
 Odd Fellows Building, S. F.



# TOWN TALK

SAN FRANCISCO, OCTOBER 1, 1904.

## TOWN TALK PUBLISHING CO.

THEODORE F. BONNET - - - Editor  
CHARLES S. SMITH - - - Manager

609 MISSION ST.      FOURTH FLOOR      Telephone BUSH 71

SUBSCRIPTION.—One Year, in advance, \$3.00; six months, \$1.75; three months, \$1.00; one month, 40 cents; single copies, 10 cents. Foreign subscriptions (countries in postal union), \$4.00 per year. Sample Copies and Advertising Rates sent on application. For Sale by all Newsdealers.

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter.  
RALPH A. GROVER      Manager of Advertising  
New York Representative, FREDERIC M. KRUGLER, Room 918,  
150 Nassau Street.

The trade is supplied by the San Francisco News Company, 342 Geary street; east of the Rocky Mountains by the American News Company, N. Y.

TOWN TALK is kept on file and is for sale at Brentano's, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France; 15 Union Square, New York City; 1015 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.; 200 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, and Willard's Hotel, Washington, D. C.

No attention is paid to anonymous communications, but the wishes of contributors as to the use of their names will be scrupulously regarded. We cannot undertake to preserve or return manuscripts.

TOWN TALK is mailed to subscribers every Thursday and should be received in this city and vicinity every Friday. Please notify us of tardy delivery.

### *Marriage in The Army*

"The army and navy forever! three cheers for the red, white and blue," chorus a band of outraged maidens at General Corbin, who has suggested that officers regulate their heart-beats according to their salaries. General Corbin thinks that the pay of a subaltern is not more than enough to keep his brass buttons polished and that Cupid ought to boycott an officer who has not a private income to pad out his regular pay. General Corbin has run the gamut of experience. His first matrimonial venture was gilded only by his salary, and evidently the General has based his "making both ends meet" philosophy on practical experience. The present Mrs. Corbin, who belongs to the California family of Pattens, is a wealthy woman in her own right, so the General does not have to practice economical tactics and makeshift manoeuvres now. But on the basis of past experience and diligent observation General Corbin paraphrases Kipling thus:

"You may paint it on his tombstone,  
You may carve it on his card,  
That an officer married  
Is an officer married."

Of course impecunious officers will go on marrying just the same for there isn't the slimmest sort of a chance that Corbin's recommendation will be adopted by the military authorities. Fancy the sentimental protests that would inundate the Government if it imposed celibacy on meagrely-paid officers. But when the smoke of Corbin's shot at shoulder-strap matrimony clears away the chances are that a great many people will have a saner idea of what "marrying into the army" really means. Heretofore the army has been regarded by unsophisticated girls as a short cut to society. The worldly wise maiden knows that there is but one royal road to the Smart Set and that is paved with gold. She has figured out that the salary of an officer is not on a par with his social position. She realizes that he can manage tolerably well as long as he plays the lone hand, but the moment he takes a life partner social ambitions must be folded away and put under lock and key. There are just two brands of worldly wise young

women who marry into the army — and recently in San Francisco there have been some conspicuous examples of this. The first class does not concern itself with Corbin's injunction against pauperized matrimony. As a rule these young women use the army as a Court of Last Resort from the matrimonial viewpoint, and failing to land a bigger catch content themselves with army life financed from a private fund. This sort of Beatrice has a care that her gold-laced Benedict has sufficient private income to eke out his regular pay. The other kind of sophisticated Miss is the girl who realizes the financial shortcomings of army husbands, but is willing to pay the piper herself. She gives her heart to an officer — and incidentally her purse and the result is he is able to maintain a position in accord with his rank. The unsophisticated maiden is the one who should profit by Corbin's advice. She is the sort of girl who is hanging on to society by her teeth. She is in love with army life as she knows it only through "hops" and teas and dinners. She marries an officer who does his best to stretch his pay to fill in the chinks and cracks of married life, but it's the old story of a cat chasing its tail. The young couple cannot comfortably hold up the social end of the army post, much less the social duties and obligations of the nearest city, and, as a rule, unhappiness roosts on their quarters. If worldly mothers and daughters have the matrimonial status of officers down to such a fine point why are they courted by society, asks the unbeliever. For the simple reason that the Smart Set needs a leavening of the sort of men the army offers. Many of the young chaps who go into the army have the necessary three generations back of them — the others have been disciplined into conduct "becoming an officer and a gentleman." They dance well, they are masters of small talk and they have plenty of leisure time to devote to society, which the more gilt-edged eligibles cannot afford to squander. The Smart Set welcomes the army to a certain niche reserved for them. But when it comes to marrying off their daughters to the gold lace it did not require General Corbin's recommendation to put the sophisticated on guard against the financial shortcomings of army alliances.

### *The Use of Tainted Money*

Mrs. Ballington Booth is in a quandary. She has just been made the legatee to one hundred and two dollars left in a Chicago savings bank by "Doc" Bliss, a notorious burglar. Mrs. Booth says she is in the throes of doubt whether or not to accept the money. "Of course it has been legally bequeathed to me," she explains, "but did he obtain the money in a legal manner. If I could determine that he earned it honestly I should certainly accept the money to aid me in my prison work." As a legatee Mrs. Booth has pared the question of acceptance down to an extremely fine point. Who looks a gift horse in the mouth? Certainly not the managers of our great charity institutions, the faculties of our universities and the every-day heirs that are slipped by kindly Fortune. Where would be the ornate showings of the thriving Chicago university if President Harper inquired too curiously and conscientiously into the source of the handsome bequests with which Rockefeller has dowered that institution? What city, ambitious to capture the donation for a Carnegie



library, first asked for information regarding the armor plate scandal? And if inquiry ever had been made who among the judges was gifted sufficiently in the clear light from above to determine whether or no the gift bore the taint to damn it everlastingly for purposes of good. Men have risen out of sin to do most holy work. Paul of Tarsus did not prove too wicked to do mighty deeds in the Master's vineyard and a coin that has been lost and be-fouled in the slums may serve to adorn a chapel or ease the burden of the widow and orphan. If "Doc" Bliss ever stole the one hundred and two dollars it was not with the expectation of devoting it to charity. "Out of evil cometh good," and why not devote what he have to the best use that can be made of it, no matter what its source? Churches have been built, cities founded and nations inspired with riches obtained through greater crimes than felonious entry and highway robbery, and men eminent in the world as divines, educators and rulers of mankind have not hesitated to use them. If public sentiment is all Mrs. Booth fears she need not feel sensitive about accepting "tainted" money for use in a good cause.

#### *Shall We Spend Money in Public Display*

J. Alfred Kinghorn Jones is making a belated objection to the display of which the Knights Templars' Conclave was the occasion, on the ground that the money expended was sufficient to place a million (!) poor families on farms of their own in California. This argument of what could be done for "the poor" if this, that or the other thing were left undone is one of the most futile. "The poor" who are really in such desperate need of public relief would not go on farms even if they had the chance; not to go into the matter of where the land is to be found, unclaimed and unoccupied. "Back to the land" is a captivating phrase, but where is the land, and how is Mr. Jones or any one else going to make people go back to it if they do not want to? Time and again the experiment has been tried with tenement families, seemingly promising material, but they will not remain even in a suburban village. One of the great problems of domestic help is how to get servants to go even a short distance out of town. The "poor" admit the arguments of better health and smaller expenditure, but they insist "it is so lonesome." People crowd into narrow alleys and rear tenements, when more comfort is to be found on the outskirts of town, and the same excuse is given: "It is so far away." They demand Market street "just around the corner," other sociable families above and below them, the noise of the trolley, and, above all, somewhere to gad. But suppose these difficulties were overcome, and the poor families transported to ranches of their own, what are they to live on? A knowledge of farming is not born with the city toiler. Success is apt to lie on the yon side of many failures; meantime, they must subsist. It takes capital and will to build even a rough shack, to provide plows and harrows, seed-corn and young fruit trees, and to produce crops. Neither livestock nor fences appear by spontaneous generation, and even chickens are not hatched at a marketable size. Though families may be isolated from neighbors so as to be absolved from the need of clothing for decency's sake, the demands of climate are

inexorable, and finally, your city tenement dweller, who is most likely to be an artisan or a factory hand, skilled in some one trade, would be about as much at home on a ranch as a fish in a tree top. Meanwhile the money which is put into circulation amongst electricians, florists, decorators, caterers and a host of kindred tradesmen is just as wisely spent as if it were donated in so-called charity. A similar lamentation goes up whenever some officious reporter takes it upon himself to criticize the sums spent on the floral decorations for some big wedding, or other social function. As to the "back to the land" argument, it is an unfortunate circumstance that all the communal enterprises, the ones which have appealed to the confirmed city dweller, have ended in depriving him of the little he had. Topolobampo, Kaweah, Bellamy, are not names to conjure with.

#### *Celebrating Telegraphy's Success*

The most impressive reminder of the quiet revolution that has been wrought in the transmission of telegraph messages since the days of Morse and Field has just taken place in honor of the meeting of the Geographic Congress in Washington. Two signals were sent out to encircle the earth: one was flashed by way of San Francisco and the Pacific cable; the other by way of the Atlantic. The two messages met at Adelaide, Australia, just fourteen seconds after being tapped off from the naval observatory in Washington. To further illustrate the marvelous development and general use of telegraphy, cablegrams in all languages from every nation on the globe were received in reply to the international greetings. Less than five decades has marked this marvelous development in this means of communication between the peoples of our globe. It is hardly fifty years ago that the first cablegram was sent from Queen Victoria to the President of the United States in congratulation upon the first cable connecting the two countries. There is a lapse of only sixty years between Morse's first hard efforts to connect Baltimore with Washington by wire and the wireless messages so easily sent nowadays between distant liners traversing the ocean. No mechanism has done so much for the immense increase in the general commercial activities of man as has the great development in telegraphy.

#### *The War Situation in a Nutshell*

Owing to the strict press censorship the novice is able to glean very little from the despatches sent on by the war correspondents regarding the real condition of affairs in Manchuria. From semi-official data, however, and from special letters which have leaked through the lines, the military and naval experts of high class powers have fig-

**The Hub**  
 CHAS. KEILUS & CO.  
**EXCLUSIVE**  
 HIGH GRADE CLOTHIERS

The quintessence of science holds carnival in our Fall and Winter models. The Fall productions are certainly "terrors to tailors." We invoke every known kink and goodness in our clothes. Good smart dressers will appreciate them. Our stock is now complete—Suits—Overcoats—Trousers.

**132**  
**KEARNY STREET**  
**Churlow Block**



#### **FAIRCHILD SUITS, WAISTS AND CORSETS**

TO ORDER ONLY

The latest Parisian creation, front lacing Corsets. Made perfectly to conform with the figure—high or low, light or heavily boned, as the form requires.

Phone Larkin 862

1211 SUTTER STREET



ured out results which each believes will throw important light on the various movements initiated by Russia and Japan. To us Captain Mahan naturally leads the others in the importance of his conclusions. Here are his results: First, that the military and naval movements of both powers have been controlled by the recognition of two facts: that the Japanese navy is inelastic and therefore should not be subjected to grave risks; and, secondly, that delay was imperatively needed by Russia in order to place a preponderant force in Manchuria. With these two fundamental facts before us, it becomes relatively easy to understand the cautious course pursued by Admiral Togo on the one hand and the stubborn resistance of Port Arthur on the other. Captain Arima, the Japanese naval officer who commanded in the first two attempts to block the entrance to Port Arthur, bears out this conclusion in his public declaration that the preservation of the battleships was the dominant motive in Japanese councils when the capture of Port Arthur was planned. It was recognized at the time that whatever naval resources the Japanese might take into the fight would have to suffice to the finish. Their duty, therefore, was to expose the squadron to a minimum of danger, so long as its destructive potency should not thereby be impaired. It is certain that Admiral Togo, blockading Port Arthur, and Admiral Kamimura, who had to deal with the Vladivostok squadron, have not courted conflicts at close range. Hence the frequent employment of the Japanese high-angle fire. The repeated efforts to seal Port Arthur were inspired primarily by the same economical considerations. For this reason the best naval experts of the world think that Russia has taken full advantage of her sea opportunities. She should have assumed an aggressive sea policy with all the destructive forces she could command. With her naval resources, far superior to Japan's, the loss of a few vessels would have been of small moment to her could she have crippled a like number of Japan's. Too much caution was exhibited by the Port Arthur fleet and too much tardiness in despatching the Baltic fleet to the Far East. Captain Mahan believes that the latter fleet, properly equipped to start, could have reached the eastern fleets during this past summer. Had it done so and had the Port Arthur fleet been in the condition of repairment reported on August tenth, the Japanese would have found on the sea, as they have found on the land, two divergent objectives, two mobile opponents, unitedly very superior to themselves, co-operation between which, or even junction, would have been difficult to prevent. Notwithstanding the defeat of General Kuropatkin at Liaoyang, it is scarcely possible as yet to say whether the retention of Port Arthur will prove as determinative a factor in the contest as did the retention of Ladysmith in the South African campaign. Leading experts are converging more and more to the idea that the resistance offered by Port Arthur may prove the turning-point of ultimate success. In a word, Port Arthur means and has meant DELAY, the great need of all defence, and especially of that particular defensive which requires time to organize resources incontestably superior. The stubborn defense of Port Arthur has imposed upon the Japanese two objectives, so that they have to choose whether to concentrate upon the one or divide between the two. These

divergent objectives were Port Arthur and the discomfiture of the northern Russian army, a discomfiture indispensable if the Japanese were to control Korea and release Manchuria, the professed motives of the war. In a word, the conclusions to date are: That a grave mistake was made in not despatching the Baltic fleet to the east some months ago, but that that mistake has been to some extent atoned for by General Stoessel's obstinate defense of Port Arthur.

### *Spanking as a Means to Safety*

It is refreshing to see with what unanimity the authorities, real or self-appointed, are coming round to the recognition of the old-fashioned spank-stick as a means of grace. One after another, the educational authorities, the woman's clubs and judges who deal with juvenile delinquents, are dropping into line. They all agree that since the abolition of the rod children have grown more and more unmanageable. One of the latest theories to account for unruliness is that we have exalted athletic training and encouraged the producing of brawn until it is but natural for the well-developed animal to make use of his muscle in the destruction of property, the stoning of automobiles, and other acts of hoodlumism. There is something in this, but there is more in the foolish sentiment which has interfered to save children from home study and home work, thus giving them abundance of leisure for idleness. Another potent cause has been the unwarranted interference of the officers of cruelty societies whenever parents or guardians have considered it necessary to resort to discipline. These societies were organized for a good purpose, but from coming to the rescue of the exceptional child who was being abused they speedily advanced to stepping in between parent and child on the most trivial excuses. Parents were deprived of the guardianship of their offspring or "admonished" or put under surveillance for such trifling matters that there was virtually no other course but to throw their hands down and let things drift. Another object lesson in lawlessness has been the attention given to the complaints which children have brought against their teachers, and the monstrous absurdity of treating with them as equals whenever they have taken it into their heads to "strike." Still another is the manner in which the hoodlumism of college students has been exalted. A generation ago one could appeal to the innate manliness of very small boys. Today, full-grown men, qualified to cast their votes, are encour-



**Ruinart**

The champagne of exquisite quality which fits the fancy of those who appreciate a contrast.

**HILBERT MERCANTILE CO.**  
Pacific Coast Agents

**V. W. GASKILL, Special Agent**  
SAN FRANCISCO

### FAT FOLKS

I reduced my weight 70 pounds, bust 6 inches, waist 6 inches and hips 14 inches in a short time by a guaranteed harmless remedy without exercise or starving. I will tell you all about it. Enclose stamp Address

MRS. E. S. RICHARDS,  
226 E. 9th St., Riverside, Cal.



aged to consider themselves as children and to act as no children should be permitted. The newspapers record at length the rushes and hazings and other misdemeanors, not as infractions of discipline to be punished, but as something highly humorous; and the modern child reads the newspapers. The rush leader and the yell leader and the college athlete, photographed in a state as near to nudity as the law will permit, are the heroes, and the high school boy and the kindergarten kid alike emulate them. Books about children, which were never meant for the perusal of children, are injudiciously put into their hands, and the result is that nine children out of ten have a metaphorical chip on their shoulders and a ready-made grievance at hand. Stephen Crane's "Whilomville Stories," Josephine Daskam's several volumes, and even Mrs. Martin's dear, gentle little "Emmy Lou" have done their share. The children of one of the Eastern cities actually established an "Emmy Lou Club," with the object of "making our teachers be kinder to us." As a crowning work, there have been those abominable colored supplements. Parents, carelessly or indifferently, let their children have free access to the wretched things, and now they begin to realize that the example of the Katzenjammer Kids, Willie, and those promising young descendants of Foxy Grandpa, was not quite so harmless as it looked. From laughing at the antics, it was only one step more to emulating them. The modern child is badly in need of the suppression of his ego. He needs to be taught that what he thinks or wants is a matter of minor importance as compared with the general good. When an impulsive little miss will fling herself overboard because her mother objects to her attending a ten-cent theatre on Sunday, or another swallows carbolic acid because she is rebuked for staying out till the small hours of the morning, there is reason to believe that discipline has been delayed too long. Moral suasion and gentle methods are all very well when they work, but when they fail more drastic measures should be applied. For a full generation now, we have looked on at the do-as-you-like children of go-as-you-please parents, but the turn of the road is just ahead, and it will be a sharp one.

### *The Eternal Feminine*

The woman question is always popping up in some form or other, and in spite of the fact that women have practically ousted men from many employments the tendency is still to take the ground that she is a down-trodden and unconsidered creature in need of more rights or privileges, or something, no one seems to know exactly what. Recently a contributor to a woman's page demanded that girls shall be taught professions after they have left college, falling back on the old argument that if the father's fortune is swept away, or the support of a family devolves on her, she should be prepared to face the issue. In theory this is good logic. In fact it was infinitely better for the stability of the home and family life when women knew less about careers and professions and were content to occupy themselves with home-making. It is true that women do have to undertake the support of themselves and their children very frequently, but it is equally true that in fully one-half of the instances it is their own fault. They are discontented and dissatisfied with the drudgery of housekeeping, and they prefer to teach school or keep books for an employer rather than superintend their households. The result is that some one must be hired to perform the duties naturally belonging to them, while they go abroad to earn the money required to offset the extra expense. The consequence of this is all too often not only

a more extravagant and wasteful style of housekeeping, but a husband who practically lives at a club or finds elsewhere the society his wife does not furnish, and sooner or later the pretense of home-keeping is given up. A large number of women who would be content with their household duties if they knew nothing of other occupations are discontented because they imagine they are suffering great loss and hindering their development because of some slight smattering of a profession. So they tease to be permitted to cultivate their voice or to attend a dramatic school, and talk of helping along or having an anchor to windward. Usually the money wasted in these ways would make a substantial nest-egg by itself. Of course none of these promoters of female industry ever comes right out flat-footed and says the object of all these schemes of betterment is to turn girls away from home, if not from marriage, but in the end that is what they all amount to. It is useless to talk of studying a profession or learning a trade merely as a stand-by in case of emergency, because all occupations change so that any one who has stepped aside for a few years will find, on re-entering office or shop, that except the elementary rudiments, it is all to be learned again. Long ago little girls were set at sewing as soon as their tiny fingers could hold a needle, because as long as a woman could thread a needle it was argued that she could hold the wolf at bay. Behold, the sewing machine, and not only was the steel hand implement superseded, but for a long time hand-sewing was too unfashionable for any one to want it. Even such work as button-holes, hemstitching and eyeletting soon went to machine hands. Just a year or two ago women took up the fad of Battenberg embroidery which sold for a good price, and eyesight was wasted over fancy stitches. Today there is a sewing machine attachment which will do as much work in a few hours as an expert hand could accomplish in weeks. It is not a decade ago since typesetting was one of the best paid handicrafts and hosts of men and hordes of women made big wages. Now the linotype has superseded them all. A carpenter once planed his own mouldings, made door and window sashes and stairs. Today the mill hand watches a machine which turns out all the fine work and the carpenter puts together the pieces brought to him. The shoe-making craft is divided and subdivided until the worker at one branch of the trade knows no more of any other part of it than a coal miner does of diamond setting. A teacher who retired from the profession fifteen or twenty years ago after an experience of five years would not be able to pass an examination for a certificate today without a course of special study. It is the same with millinery, dressmaking, and everything else. Nothing can be learned and laid aside till wanted. No woman can carry on two occupations at the same time. Housekeeping is an exacting service which leaves neither time nor much thought for outside affairs, especially if these are children. Unfortunately, when it is attempted it is always the house that is neglected in order that the other affair may flourish. The best that any woman can count on, if she does her duty by her home, is that her knowledge of other things will come in useful there, and while it is always safe to have plans laid for any emergency, it is wise to have them sufficiently elastic to bear substantial modification when the time comes to put them into execution. There is many a girl who has had five or six thousand dollars spent on giving her a college education and the chance of a career, who cannot command a salary of ten dollars a week. The money expended on schooling might better have been put at interest for her benefit, if indeed it is not too often the case that it represents the self-sacrifice and deprivation of her parents—all for nothing.



## The Elizabethan Drama

BY THEODORE BONNET.

The immortal bard is in no danger of languishing while Mr. Don. C. Hall, "the eminent Western author and actor," is able to scoff at the wigmaker and scorn the sordid corporation that supplies Mrs. Frank Carolan *nee* Pullman with her plethoric income. To confess that you are unacquainted with Mr. Don C. Hall is not exactly tantamount to arguing yourself unknown, and yet he is a man of rare distinction in his own broad field of endeavor. You probably never heard of Ben Greet until he came to America to revive interest in the Elizabethan drama and give the cultured pedants a treat, but the British exponent of primitive histrionics had long enjoyed a narrow measure of fame in the provinces of the tight little isle. Mr. Don C. Hall is in my opinion the American Ben Greet. Unlike his British counterpart his modesty is so overwhelming that he has never undertaken to defy the critics of our large cities. He has never even ventured to enlighten the sages of our universities. Content is he, in his shrinking violet fashion, to minister to the thirst for culture that exists far from the madding and irreverent crowd. Not even among the sophisticated of our pretentious cities of the second class does Mr. Don C. Hall seek to stimulate interest in the classic drama as played in the Golden Age of English literature. His academic activities are not exerted for the enlightenment and recreation of the theatre-goers on the rural circuit who are gorged with theatrical pap generously vouchsafed by provincial road companies. No such congested centres of population as Petaluma and Garvanza ever enjoy the effulgence of the lamp of knowledge lighted by the American Ben Greet. His exclusive sympathies are for the benighted of the more remote and melancholy hamlets in the mountain fastnesses; for the uncritical and keenly appreciative lovers of art, those truly ruralites whose principal diversion is train-greeting, who have been sated with nothing but nature, with whose sublime grandeur they have been in such incessant touch that to them her glories have become commonplace. A delicious tonic for them is the art of a Don C. Hall.

Among the hamlets on the circuit of this modest Shakespearean scholar is Sisson, high up among the denuded Sierras nestling at the base of lofty, rugged Shasta.

It was there that I made the acquaintance of this distinguished itinerant star, and now be it for me the pleasure of lifting him from the obscurity of the modestly chosen scenes of his activity.

It was on Wednesday of last week that I picked up on the street of Sisson, a dodger, bearing the announcement that "the literary event of the season" was to take place that evening at the Opera House; that "the eminent Western author and actor, Mr. Don C. Hall, supported by the talented emotional actress, Mrs. Don C. Hall, and a capable company, would present Shakespeare's Immortal Tragedy, Richard III., a play never to be forgotten." It was not the dodger that whetted my curiosity so much as Mr. Don C. Hall in his own *propria persona*. I saw an enraptured yokel point him out on the street. There was an expression of worshipful admiration on the yokel's face. Richard Mansfield was never beamed upon more ecstatically than was Mr. Don C. Hall by that citizen of Sisson. And the actor is something worth while from a pictorial stand-

point. His personality is that of a man endowed by nature for the role of Stormington Barnes of the Elizabethan period. Without the aid of make-up he looks the part. His hair is his most striking feature, and is distinctly Shakespearean, falling profusely over his coat collar. It is decidedly classic hair despite its suggestion of the hall-mark of the patent medicine peddler.

After feasting my eyes on Mr. Don C. Hall I made inquiries concerning the distinguished visitor to Sisson, and learned that he had been there before, and had established himself as a favorite. I also learned that he had made a profound impression on the Sissonites by arriving in his own private car, the "Don C. Hall." Such sumptuousness bepeaking as it does commercial as well as artistic success is indeed impressive. Whoever heard of Ben Greet, the famous British exponent of the sceneless drama, sporting a private car? Was there ever another provincial road company so securely safeguarded against the traditional vicissitudes of the itinerant mummer? Mr. Hall commanded my admiration on the spot. That private car gave me assurance of his genius. And yet I had no idea of his being in Ben Greet's class. However I resolved to attend the performance of the "never-to-be-forgotten" play. And be it truthfully said I went not in the spirit of the scoffer, but rather in the full-blown enthusiasm of a genius-lover.

I found that the Opera House of Sisson is otherwise known as Odd Fellows' Hall, and that it has about one-sixth the seating capacity of Fischer's. The box-office man spurned my quarter-eagle, muttered something about my having too much money, and demanded thirty-five cents "in silver." He was as haughty as the most autocratic box-office man in San Francisco. I humbly apologized for the gold, and took a seat among the elect. The hall was not crowded, a circumstance due, as I subsequently learned, to the stormy character of the night. The first rain of the season was deluging the base of Shasta, and lightning played on the snow-capped summit to the resonant rumbling of heaven's artillery. It was an auspicious night for the dark deeds enacted in the Tower of London by the Gloucester of the private car. Upon my arrival the curtain of alternate red and blue stripes was pulled up, revealing the stage far more barren of scenery than any on which Ben Greet ever showed how they did in Shakespeare's time. There were two exits on each side, and a back-drop consisting of a white sheet, unpainted but somewhat stained. True to Elizabethan tradition, footlights were scorned and the names of the people in the company were omitted from the program. As for the play it was also true to Elizabethan tradition in all save those features that conflicted with the exigencies of the situation as presented to the fertile genius of Mr. Don C. Hall. And, by the way, these exigencies were apparently quite numerous. The salient one arose from the fact that the "capable company" was a bit shy of play-

### Engraved Wedding Announcements and Invitations

ROBERTSON 126 Post Street  
San Francisco

ers. By actual count there were six people in the troupe, and one of them was the orchestra, a young woman who played a melodeon almost as well as Mr. Hall played Richard. As the cast of Richard III. includes some thirty-odd characters, not to mention supernumeraries, the American Elizabethan company was compelled to struggle under a most discouraging handicap. Nevertheless it did not struggle in vain. Everybody save Mr. Hall and his little daughter, who appeared in the role of Clarence's son, trebled up. And notwithstanding the exceptional industry of the troupe it could not achieve the superhuman feat of impersonating the entire cast. It had therefore been imperative for Mr. Hall to suit the play to the personnel of his company. In other words, he adapted the play for mountain climbing, and I presume that his claims to authorship rest upon this achievement, for his version is sufficiently liberal to be entitled to the distinction of originality. And whatever deviation from art there is in his work as an author may be ascribed to a laudable desire to produce a more direct if not nobler effect. It could not properly be termed the *gusto grande*, but it is a version that demonstrates that more than one-half the characters in the play as written by the immortal bard are superfluous, and that the story of Gloucester's accession to the throne of England and of his brief reign may be told in far fewer scenes than were employed by William of Avon. Indeed in the practice of a most rigid economy dictated, no doubt, by circumstances over which Mr. Hall had no control, the great tragedy was pruned almost to the scantiness of a vaudeville sketch. Augustin Daly, in the heyday of his career, never dared take such liberties with Shakespeare as did Mr. Don C. Hall.

As for the performance it had all the tang of the Elizabethan production. The players had evidently been drilled in elocution by Mr. Hall himself, and they emulated him in everything but the nonchalance that proclaimed him a veteran star. His art may be graphically described as a realistic reproduction of Henry E. Dixey's imitation of the most pronounced mannerisms of Sir Henry Irving. He strutted and mouthed and gasped, and once or twice threatened to choke. I enjoyed his Richard almost as much

as I did Ben Greet's Malvolio, and I quite approved of his death, though he was an unusually long time about it, and spoiled the effect by upsetting one of the properties in his writhings. However, if he had not spoiled it the unsympathetic audience would have attended to the matter. The audience was rampant throughout the performance, but good-naturedly so. In a more lawless town a real tragedy might have been enacted, but the people of Sisson have a saving sense of humor. They behaved in a way that reminded me of the Chutes on amateur night. Mr. Hall evidently interpreted their behaviour as warm approval, for he came before the curtain after the third act in all the trappings of his role, and made a speech that seemed like a plagiarism of one of Fred Warde's post-curtain gems. He thanked the audience for their appreciation, regretted the storm, hoped the people would enjoy the prosperity they deserved, and promised to return if he found it "convenient" after his coming tour of the Atlantic States. Between all the other acts a youth regaled the audience with "Johnny, My Old Friend John," and other comic songs, which the people enjoyed as much as they did the "never-to-be-forgotten play." I discovered that he was not an excess player, for when the Lord Mayor of London came on I penetrated the disguise. The make-up was that of the aged dignitary, but the voice was the voice of the comic singer.

At the conclusion of the performance, which surely did not net more than twelve-fifty, I concluded that the private car was a prairie schooner. I was skeptical of the implied prosperity of Mr. Hall, and I tracked Richmond and the Lord Mayor of London from the theatre to the siding. It was easy to follow them for they carried the melodeon between them. On the way I engaged the young actors in conversation, and they explained to me that Mr. Hall wears his hair long because it is suitable to the characters he impersonates, and he detests wigs. I found that the private car was a converted baggage car, and that it was private not to Mr. Hall alone, but to his whole company, his emotional wife, and all the paraphernalia suitable for his Elizabethan productions.

## The World's Rejected Guests

BY HARRY COWELL.

Weary wind, who wanderest  
Like the world's rejected guest,  
Hast thou still some secret nest  
On the tree or billow?—Shelley.

From the day, dark and distant, of the primordial speck, our progenitor, even down to our half-lighted day where things, no matter how near, still show themselves as in obscuring dusk, all along the line of our descent, innumerable adjustments of internal relations to external relations—to make use of a pet phrase of Herbert Spencer's—have been made. Of necessity, every one of our forebears must have fitted himself to the world of things as he found them with success sufficient to enable him to arrive at the age of maturity. Of the many called out of nothingness into mundane existence, few are chosen to survive, and they, of course, the best adapted. No wonder that at first sight the earth seems made expressly for the survivors of the endless unimaginable struggle; no wonder that the doctrine of pre-established harmony dies hard; no wonder—and yet; and yet, what is it that makes Shelley's sad fragment so effective? It is nothing less than the fact that all men

in whose clay is even the least admixture of the fabled fire have not infrequently felt themselves the world's rejected guests. Hither we have all of us emigrated—whence we know not; we are foreigners every one; those around us speak a strange discomfiting tongue, and we despair of making ourselves understood. With the poet, we watch the stars in their "fiery flight" through pathless space, and the wandering moon "pale pilgrim of heaven's homeless way," and wonder—mindful of our own estate—where they will find them a rest.

There comes over each of us in his season a nostalgia for a dimly remembered native land, a "land of heart's desire," lying somewhere beyond mysterious waters. Ever and anon, the boatman beckons us and we make us all but ready to embark. In the land of our love we build us

### THE CASTLETON PARLORS

Phone Main 3146 128 GEARY ST.

#### Hair Dressing and Manicuring

POPULAR PRICES

MRS. ABBOTT & MISS RHOTON, Proprietors

Formerly with the Waldorf

Corey's Cafe, 600 Mission. Mercantile Lunch 11 to 2. Cedar Brook Whiskey, formerly W. H. McBrayer—10 yrs. old.



houses of hope, or, rather, rebuild us houses of memory. We are not natives here; we are but naturalized. How loudly soever we sing earth's praises, we hear in the heart the while a still small voice protesting, proclaiming us traitors to our true country. The pessimism of many a man is at bottom but surpassing patriotism for his own enchanting Nowhere. To homesick eyes the bluest heaven looks grey. We are, as it were, so many waifs and strays from so many planets, or almost so many. What is friend or lover found at last after long years of wandering, but man or woman come hither by happy chance from our peculiar star speaking the half-forgotten but ever familiar speech, and not the intolerable "bar-bar" of the misunderstanding multitude? Friend or lover found; better still, found at last friend and lover in one, and there is pleasant surcease of the loneliness and the longing; and the sweet sense of being at home arises like a rare perfume in the soul. Stranger than ever seem the surrounding strangers; but then, the joy of companionship is thereby intensified; and there is with whom to wonder at the foreigners' monstrous manners, with whom to smile at their quaint customs. Have you never felt lovers regarding you as though you had just come, in native costume, from Timbuctoo or God knows where, it apparently requiring all the politeness at their command to keep them from laughing outright in your face? Do they not habitually talk a language without the least possible meaning to you? Do they not see in each other excellencies indiscernible by your alien eye? The very sight of them, does it not make you smile in your turn and at the same time exacerbate your own private nostalgia?

What in the name of common sense, in the light of Evolution, is the meaning of this, man's discontent, his lack of adaptability, after elapse of selective ages, to his habitat? One would think that by this time the chief survivor of the struggle for existence would find himself here perfectly at home, exquisitely adjusted to his surroundings; but still he bears himself as a foreigner, a wanderer, a rejected guest. Our lips are in the habit of commending as "very sane" the man who seems in every way made for the world as it is, but our hearts condemn and condemn him as "very stupid," "insensible," "unimaginative," and many other opprobriums more or less apposite. We are proud of our misery and will have none of his cow-like con-

tentment. He, too, the earth-born, earth-bred, earth-bound, you may find, has an odd day, a twenty-ninth of February, whereon he makes his little pilgrimage to some hidden shrine in the land of heart's desire, dreams strange dreams, and is nobly discontent.

What, I often wonder, gives us this curious fastidiousness that sets us pacing up and down a world quite unworthy of us; is it a foretaste of better things to come or an aftertaste of better things gone by? Does the mother of the Muses whisper in our soul's ear a word of a world before birth? or one within us speaking for the gods a word of a world after death? Has Science, empress of the immediate passing moment, her pat explanation which the head accepts with humility and the heart rejects with scorn? If she has, I am in blissful ignorance thereof. One thing certain: Our inability to domesticate ourselves in this our place of residence comes not of centuries of singing, "I'm but a stranger here; heaven is my home." The feeling in question may have given birth to the belief in another and better world; the belief in another and better world did not give birth to it. "Here I know myself for an alien," is the almost universal cry of the contemplative sons of men; and many add (the logic is none of mine): "Therefore, there was for me another world or else there will be, or both." We obey the laws of matter not, as might be expected, with unconscious grace, but with the unwillingness of those who have once known greater freedom. We chafe at fetters that have bound us from time immemorial. Princes in captivity are we; philosophers in a court of barbarians, to borrow an idea from a rich man of letters whose name I have for the moment forgotten.

Strange that man, if he really be born to sorrow as the sparks fly upward, should feel himself at home only in the happiness unspeakable that comes of finding a compatriot in a foreign land—a compatriot for friend or lover or both in one, as I have said! Resignation itself in its secret heart admires the man who suffers sorrow as a god used to gladness, whose right gladness is. No man so fortunate but believes himself born to better things. Humility shares the belief with the proudest. The vilest sinner who gains heaven will take it as his meed. Of course he will thank Providence, but, if I know him, it will be for politeness' sake pure and simple. Where sorrow is, we are strangers; Happiness is our home.

## Missionary Land Grabbers

BY EDWIN H. CLUFF.

And Ahab spake unto Naboth, saying, Give me thy vineyard, that I may have it for a garden of herbs, because it is near unto my house.

And Naboth said to Ahab, The Lord forbid it me, that I should give the inheritance of my fathers unto thee.—I KINGS XXI: 2, 3.

The site of Kuling, the missionary sanitorium of Central China, was acquired in a manner peculiar to missionary methods. There is a law in many of the provinces prohibiting the sale of land to foreigners without consent of the provincial authorities. This ordinance acts in much the same manner as our regulations concerning the filing of deeds. When it was proposed by E. S. Little of Shanghai to provide a summer resort for the missionaries of Central China he had already secured an option on the Kuling property at a ridiculously low figure. Originally the tract thus controlled by Little was much larger than that on which the settlement was finally established. When it came to the knowledge of the taotai of the district that a foreigner was grabbing this choice land that official protest-

ed and the matter was referred to the higher authorities and thence to the consuls. Little tried to bully the transaction through the various Chinese yamens on the usual plan of threatening the officials with the consul and the consul's gunboat; but in this instance the native officials were firm and the consuls happened to be honest. The result was a compromise by which only enough land was sold, at a fair price, to accommodate about five hundred lot purchasers.

Perhaps the only lesson to be learned from this missionary deal in land is contained in the circumstance that



**DECORATIONS** For Weddings, Dinners, Luncheons, Receptions and Stores. Flower gifts attractively arranged. Bridal bouquets artistically specialized.

Original Designs in Favors, Name Cards, Menus, Almond Dishes and Candle Shades

**MISS CHARLOTTE F. WILLIAMS**

121 Post Street

Tel. John 1911

San Francisco

Out of Town Correspondence Solicited



even a missionary cannot always get everything he covets from the poor heathen. The fact that the missionaries in this instance did not absorb a vast territory by threats of consular jurisdiction in China is anomalous. Usually the demands of the missionaries are complied with by the magistrates almost without question. These magistrates fear the missionaries even more than they hate them, and the missionaries take every advantage of this mental attitude of the Chinese authorities. Much of the land now owned by the missionaries of China or by the missionary societies was virtually confiscated under compulsion by the missionaries. A missionary decides that a certain site will answer admirably for his mission houses—his chapel or church, his schools, and his comfortable mansion constructed of the "few remaining bricks." Having settled on what he wants he goes to the magistrate of the city or village and tells him what he will pay for the property. Sometimes there is haggling over the amount; the magistrate's "squeeze" must come out of the purchase price, and the missionary's "squeeze" must also be considered. In few instances is the profit of the landholder, who is usually a poor coolie, regarded by either party to the transaction. When the bargain is concluded between the magistrate and the missionary there's an end on 't. The owner of the land must take whatever may be offered and he has no redress. He must vacate.

The magistrate is actuated by two motives in thus yielding to the demand of the missionary. It goes without saying that he is as mercenary as the missionary, and consequently the bribe offered by the missionary tempts him. An additional incentive is his fear of trouble. He knows that the consul and the gunboat are behind the missionary, and he has personal or hearsay knowledge of the fact that when a missionary is thwarted in his demands reprisal and retribution frequently follow close on the heels of a refusal to accede to the wishes of these representatives of foreign religions. To escape trouble the small mandarins pay tribute to the big mandarins and these in turn, to procure similar immunity, yield a portion of their "squeeze" to the Viceroy. The Viceroy, of course, are under obligations to the powerful courtiers at Peking and must answer on every demand on penalty of an adverse memorial by the censors, and the certainty that if they do not respond promptly thereafter they will lose their jobs. Even the highest nobility must in their turn divide some of the spoil with Li, the chief eunuch of the Palace, and from this unclean receptacle a moiety passes to the Empress Dowager.

In the case of the missionary who deals with a magistrate, the latter avoids the trouble that the evicted coolie might cause him by passing some of the missionary money on to the next higher official who sends it forward, in a

sort of endless chain movement, until it reaches the source of this corruption at Peking. Now the little Sunday-school scholars of America know what becomes of a few of the nickels they so generously and piously pour into the foreign missionary funds of their churches—they go to make fat one of the most despicable wretches in the world, the chief eunuch Li, who is accounted one of the richest men in the great empire of China; they go to pay for the unthinkable debaucheries of the most licentious court on the planet; and finally, they drop into the coffer of the miserly Empress Dowager, whose crimes have been likened to the crimes of Catharine of Russia, the crimes of the Borgias, and the crimes of Messalina.

To avoid trouble with his superiors and to avoid trouble with the foreign powers, therefore, the Chinese magistrate seldom refuses the demands of the missionaries, however grievous may be the trouble inflicted on the victim of missionary greed and rapacity. The peasant producer of all this "squeeze" is of no value whatever individually—in the mass he is of great value and in any condition he is still compelled to pay for the privilege of struggling for his existence.

Is it strange, therefore, that this peasantry are continually incensed against the missionaries? On the other hand, are these poor wretches not worthy of admiration for their forbearance and their restraint? Imagine a similar condition existent in this country! It is safe to say that the newspapers would record a revolution and rebellion every day in every State of the Union. And it is beyond every question that the harpies would be swept out of the land by the rage of the people.

When the conditions in China are fully understood, and when the malign influence of the foreign missionary element is appreciated, it is impossible for the impartial observer to wholly condemn the effort of the secret societies to rid their country of these self-seeking intruders. Perhaps, after all, these are patriots in China as there are in more civilized nations.

(To be continued.)



## Bedroom Requisite

*"In every bedroom there should be a bottle of Pond's Extract to rest the tired feet, to soothe the aching joints, to quiet the neuralgic head, to refresh the whole body."*

So says a comfortable woman who contributes to the happiness of her guests by placing in their bedrooms

# POND'S EXTRACT

Nothing is like it to cure Sunburn, Prickly Heat and Sore Muscles.

*Sold only in sealed bottles under buff wrapper*

**Accept no Substitute**

Pond's Extract Co. offers three prizes of \$25, \$15 and \$10, respectively, to the three persons sending, on or before Dec. 1st, 1904, the largest number of words which rhyme with "Extract."

**76 Fifth Avenue, New York.**



## The Saunterer

### A Chaotic Situation

This week witnesses the close of the Republican County conventions, and soon the legislative campaign will be in full blast with interest centred in the contest for the United States Senatorship. It promises to be a very lively contest. At present the situation is in a most chaotic condition; more so perhaps than ever before in the history of the State. It is the field against Bard (though the latter is far from being a favorite), and every man against him is to the organization true and faithful. The machine operators have only one purpose to achieve, and that is the defeat of the Hueneme statesman, but as to the field it is a case of "Let the best man win and the devil take the hindmost." The machine operators are confident that they have the situation well in hand and are not worrying over the result. They are letting Oxnard, Knight and Flint do all the worrying, but meanwhile the hold-over Senators and those legislative candidates who were not pledged in convention or compelled by circumstances to assert their choice are very much perplexed. They would like to "tie up," but are constrained to await orders. All are foot-loose and fancy free save Senators Ralston and Leavitt, who inaugurated the Knight campaign by laying their hold-over votes at the feet of the magnetic lawyer. Nobody is engaged in the customary task of touring the State and tying up votes. Bard says he does not believe in that kind of politics; Oxnard is satisfied with what has already been done; Knight says he does not want votes tied up and Flint says he has no faith in Senatorial managers.

### Grant on the Anxious Seat

It would not be surprising if Ulysses Grant took advantage of this condition of affairs. It is known that during the past two or three weeks he has been casting sheep's-eyes at the toga, though he has declared he will not seek it save in the role of organization candidate. He has not forgotten the snares and pitfalls into which he was led during his bitter experience of six years ago, an experience that made him wise to the advantages of questing the elusive toga along the organization's primrose highway. He will soon learn whether the "feclers" thrown out in the direction of the organization's Holy of Holies fell on stony ground or are likely to bear fruit. So the other anxious candidates will not have long to speculate as to whether Grant is to enter the lists. Some months ago it was rumored that his finances were in such condition that he would not be likely to hazard another campaign, but the fact is he was never better equipped for rainbow chasing. He is much wealthier than when he first appeared on the legislative scene. His big investments in San Diego were supplemented four years ago by successful mining operations in Mexico, and though he is not a millionaire his fortune is very close to the seven-figure mark.

### Wealth of the Candidates

Of the four active candidates Oxnard is probably the richest and Flint unquestionably the least prosperous. There was a story going the rounds some time ago that Oxnard was worth a paltry four hundred thousand, but

The Star Hair Remedy—best of all tonics and restoratives. Stops falling hair, cures dandruff, restores color. Not a dye. At druggists and hair-dressers. Accept no substitute. Star Remedy Co., 1338 Polk street. Telephone Sutter 31.

every man in touch with affairs in the financial world knows that such an estimate is ridiculous. His personal interests dominate the American Beet Sugar Company, which represents about twelve million dollars' capital, and he has a private fortune consisting of lands, stock-farms, race horses and ranches worth not less than a million. Bard's fortune is estimated at over a million. Two years ago he was lamenting that he had eight hundred thousand dollars idle in various banks, since which he has made some business turns by which he added greatly to his fortune. He owns a one hundred thousand dollar interest in the Potter hotel, and he is the sole owner of a business block up town in Santa Barbara. Besides he has large interests in Ventura county. In round figures he is worth close to two millions. George Knight is reputed to have five hundred thousand on the right side of his ledger, the most of which came out of the Fair estate, and he has now a large and lucrative practice which keeps his able partner, Charley Heggerty, busy, for Knight has begun to take things easy. Frank Flint had nothing but his salary when he was United States Attorney in Los Angeles, eight years ago, but since he took to private practice and became attorney for the Southern Pacific Company he has managed to hoard up about one hundred and fifty thousand.

### After Chairmanship Honors

There is more than the Senatorial contest to engage the attention of the prospective legislators. With Tom Flint out of the Senate there is likely to be an interesting struggle over the gavel of the President *pro tem*. Senators Leavitt and Pendleton are active aspirants for the chairmanship honor with the chances strongly in favor of the man from the South. However, he may be put out of the running later on by complications growing out of the Senatorial contest. Should Pendleton retire from the field others will promptly step in. Prominent among the possible entries is Senator Selvage of Humboldt. Just now Assemblyman Phil Walsh seems more likely to carry off the coveted Speakership honor. Drew of Fresno is also a candidate, but as he represents the Bard wing of the party his chances of success are very remote. Brown of San Mateo was regarded as a possibility, but evidently he cannot land the nomination in his home county, while



**BOORD'S**

LONDON, ENG.

**OLD TOM GIN,**

"CAT AND BARREL" BRAND

**CHARLES MEINECKE & CO.,**

SOLE AGENTS P. C. SAN FRANCISCO.

McLaughlin of Sutter, who was favored by the organization, was beaten in convention a few days ago by the Cutter faction. Stanton of Los Angeles is still hoping he will land the prize, though he is seriously handicapped by the ambition of numerous candidates in his own county; Flint for United States Senator, Pendleton for President *pro tem* of the Senate and Stanton for Speaker are a little too much even for Los Angeles.

She—Yes, she wears the most beautiful gowns I have ever seen.

He—Is her husband wealthy?

She—Why, no, but he is a traveling man.

### General Corbin's Startling Manifesto

General and Mrs. Corbin are momentarily expected in San Francisco. They will be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Kohl and it is safe to predict that the General will fidget away much of his time dodging questions on the manifesto he has just issued against officers with inadequate pay committing matrimony. San Francisco is especially interested in this subject, as this has been a great season for "barrack-room brides." An unusual number of girls have married into the army, but in almost every case the young couple do not depend on Uncle Sam to finance them to happiness. With a private purse, no matter whether husband or wife pulls the strings, life in the army slips along on ball bearings. Without it the machinery is almost sure to slip a cog. The same petty rivalry that jolts life in town exists in army circles. Indeed, there are those who claim that strife and bickering and gossip stalk a military fort more cocksure than elsewhere. Witness Blanche Bates's experience at the Presidio. When she left the stage of a local theatre, where she had won provincial fame, for the home of a lieutenant, the "army ladies" acted more like kitchen maids than military dames. They courted occasion to snub the bride, but they soon found that Mrs. Davis knew how to season and serve her remarks red hot so they abandoned verbal persiflage for that sort of silent persecution the secret of which Eve must have handed down to her descendants, so well schooled are the fair sex in it. Had Lieutenant Davis been a man of independent means his brother officers' wives would have truckled tamely enough to the actress bride. But he had only his officer's salary to smooth out the creases in her way. There is no doubt that Blanche Bates, by force of her compelling personality, could have brought them to terms, but she decided the game wasn't worth the candle and went back to the stage.

### Gold Lace Pursues Gold Bags

When a wealthy girl marries into the military there is great rejoicing among the socially inclined. Edith McBean's marriage with Dr. Kierstedt was a joyous occasion for the ladies of his regiment. The rumor that she was going to urge him to resign from the army caused consternation among the ladies looking forward to Mrs. Kierstedt as a hostess who could afford to dine and wine them

without counting the cost. Dr. Kierstedt still wears the shoulder straps and his wife evidently gets as much pleasure out of army functions as she did out of the Burlingame festivities to which she was accustomed. On the other hand the army ladies hate to have a gilded youth marry out of the fold. Lieutenant Crimmins's marriage with Miss Cole blighted the hopes of innumerable army matchmakers with daughters or sisters ripe for the altar. Pere Crimmins is a "million dollar and over" New Yorker, so his son was a "catch" not lightly to be lost. Of course the ladies of his regiment behaved their prettiest when he chose Miss Cole instead of an army girl, but they were deeply chagrined just the same.

### Surprises in Army Marriages

As a rule very ambitious young women do not marry into the army. Mamie McNutt's marriage with Lieutenant Ashton Potter was a nine days' wonder for she was a girl who was supposed to crave power and position and all that sort of thing. However young Potter had the "pull" of his family behind him and their lot has been unusually pleasant. Lieutenant Scott, who carried off Leila Voorhies, is another fortunate young officer whose promotions go by leaps and bounds. Already he is a captain and is stationed in Baltimore as recruiting officer. Lieutenant Carrigan, who recently married Miss Sperry, Mrs. Will Crocker's niece, is another young officer who could in no wise come under General Corbin's ban, for his means and chances of promotion are both far above par. Captain Percy Kessler, who married Lottie Cunningham in his lieutenant days, is another army officer who has no fear of the wolf's ever knocking at his door. Gertrude Eels need have no fear of poverty when she marries "Jack" Babcock in October. And I hear that the Eels' are even better pleased with this second union with General Babcock's family than with the first, for "Jack" is a greater favorite than Conrad.

### The Tardy Dailies

Far be it from me to disparage the news service of my illustrious daily contemporaries, or to vie with them in stentoriously celebrating personal achievements, but merely by way of amiable suggestion for the curtailment of the great expense of stupendous enterprise I ask, why pay telegraph tolls when the news may be had by borrowing, politely and courteously, from the columns of Town Talk?



**G. M. ROY**  
REGISTERED OPTICIAN  
Glasses scientifically fitted  
at reasonable prices  
211 KEARNY ST. Phone Black 4212



We do not  
**CROW**  
when we say that  
**JACKSON'S**  
**NAPA**  
**SODA**  
makes the  
finest lemonade  
in the  
Whole  
Wide  
World.



Two weeks ago I told of Admiral Goodrich's complaint to Washington about the shabby treatment accorded the officers of the navy by a committee of the Knights Templar. Instead of taking my tip the dailies waited for the Associated Press to act thereon and a week later they paid for several hundred words of the same story, elaborated and wired from Washington, D. C. They followed the same course in reference to the rumor of the Hotaling-Bates engagement published exclusively in this paper three weeks ago. In wiring the story out from St. Louis the Associated Press, which undoubtedly acted on my tip, represented that rumors of the engagement had appeared in "the San Francisco papers," an inaccuracy typical of the Ass. Press. Town Talk was the only paper in which such rumor had appeared. Similar evidence of wasteful expenditure was furnished by the publication of the despatch from New York about the mutual disappointment of Captain Glen Collins and his wife arising over the discovery that neither was wealthy. The story was published exclusively in Town Talk a week before the Ass. Press put it on the wire. Its reporters consumed that much time in verifying it in New York.

#### *Another Tong War Threatened*

The recent visit of the Knights Templar, the Odd Fellows and their hosts of accompanying friends promises to breed the liveliest kind of war in Chinatown at an early date between the tongs on one side and the educational Chinese, or Reform Party, on the other. This splenetic outburst arises over the way the Chinese quarter is being thrown open to visitors on such occasions and the manner in which the resultant cash is divided. Every such swarm of Easterners scatter a pile of money in Chinatown, for the place has been so extensively advertised and is so unique to those living beyond the Mississippi that the Eastern visitor does not believe he has thoroughly seen the Golden State unless he has inspected the Chinese quarter and picked up an armful of Oriental bargains. The tongs believe in a "wide open" Chinatown, with ghoulish, foul smelling, ill-lighted opium joints, "dummy" highbinders in gambling dens, "wicket" windows with "pigeon-toed slave girls," smoke-begrimed, murderous-looking recesses, and any other kind of scenic effect that will attract the Easterner and cajole him into giving up his cash to view the "Yellow Peril" at its worst. They believe thoroughly in transforming Chinatown into the Paris of the bay counties and playing for the money and good will of the whole world of curiosity-seekers. The educational Chinese denounce such a program and declare that the worst sides of Chinese life, such as the opium dens and highbinders' strongholds, have been exploited too long to the eyes of curious visitors; that the system of gathering money by such means has given the Chinese a bad name to the civilized world and that it must stop.

#### *End of Chinatown "Guides"*

With this end in view they have asked the authorities to put an end to the "guide" business in Chinatown. The Six Companies have been urged to use all their power to

prevent strangers visiting the so-called opium dens. The Reform Chinese claim that there are no longer opium dens of consequence in Chinatown; that the places bearing those names are simply theatrical shows rigged up by ingenious guides as places to steer wandering visitors. They freely admit that opium is still smoked there, but they insist that it is smoked only in the private rooms of lodging houses beyond the ken of guides and visitors. To oppose this revolutionary policy the tongs propose, if necessary, to resort to their old ally—force. They will not give up the graft in sight without a fight. And word has gone out that at the first attempt to close up the theatrical opium joints and slave beauty shops the pop of the gun in the regulation tong war for "open shop" and the white devil's money will follow.

#### *"Bob" Bien Goes on The Stage*

Robert Taylor Bien, the erstwhile heart-breaker, has gone on the stage. He is playing a small part in a musical comedy and expects to make a dent in the operatic world. He insists that art not necessity is the magnet which has attracted him to the footlights. But those who have been admitted behind the scenes in the Bien household insist that the wolf is growling on their front doormat. According to these birds of ill omen, Peck pere has withdrawn his support on the principle that young Bien is not too strong to work. When Robert Bien married Arline Peck of Chicago it was thought that he would be able to live the life of the dilly-dally-tante, with never a thought of sordid lucre dimming his pleasure. The Peck sack is long and deep, but evidently some one is pulling the strings mighty tight. I hear that Arline sympathizes with her husband's distaste for the weary grind of commercialism and is very much aggrieved at her family for shutting down on them and driving "dear Robert" into the vulgar ranks of wage-earners. Fortunately young Bien has a voice which he has carefully kept on tap against just such a turn in the wheel of fortune, so it is possible that he will be able to sing his way into prosperity without soiling his hands with trade. I understand that the Pecks simply wish him to prove that he is not an aimless loungeur through life, and they will again handsomely contribute to the support of the young couple.

#### *Famed For Her Unique Wedding*

Robert Taylor Bien's marriage with Arline Peck some three years ago was a nine days' wonder. At that time the Chicago heiress was supposed to be engaged to a brother of



## ANITA

We would be more than happy to place a skilled corsetiere at your service at any time, who will not only explain the essential excellence of ANITA, but should you so desire give you a trial fitting at no expense to you. ANITA ranges in price from

**\$2.50 per pair  
upward to \$12.**

**Mrs. T. D. Wright**  
6 Geary St. San Francisco

# STOP DRINKING

**L. L. C. CO., Inc.**

Absolutely Sure. Perfectly Harmless.  
Pleasant to Take.  
Private Cure. No Sanatorium.  
50c, \$1.00, \$2.00 PER BOX

Over one hundred testimonials from prominent people can be seen at the office.

417 Hayward Bldg., San Francisco



Charles Simms, who married her oldest sister Buda. Buda Peck's wedding is still remembered as the most unique affair ever perpetrated by Hymen. It was not solemnized in a Chicago church, but in the little chapel near the Pecks' country seat in Wisconsin. The bride was carried to the church in a sedan chair, the bearers being six prominent society men of the Windy City. Behind the blushing bride's unusual conveyance came the six bridesmaids, two and two. The procession caused a great sensation among the gaping villagers. It was at this remarkable nuptial ceremony that the bridegroom's brother won the promise of Arline Peck. However, California climate and Bob Bien's fascination melted that promise and before the tabbies could purr three the young couple had skipped back to Chicago and were straightway married. Previous to Miss Peck's copyright on his cardiac affections he was supposed to have issued the patent to Mae Perkins, the Senator's capricious daughter. Mabel Hopkins, now Mrs. Charley Quinn, was a predecessor of Miss Perkins. While young Bien was studying music in Paris the fascinating Mabel was pedestaled in his heart, but on the ocean voyage home her image toppled over.

The administration's advice to the tenderloin purveyors—"Put up or shut up!"

#### *Her Eye on the Bank Account*

A society chronicler informs her interested readers that Mr. and Mrs. "Jack" Spreckels Jr. have taken a house near the residence which Papa Spreckels is building them. She infers that they have chosen their temporary abode so as to keep one eye on the construction of their new home. They may have had one eye trained on this object but t'other was on their bank account, mark Mrs. "Jack" Spreckels's own words!

The house into which the young Spreckels's have deposited their bag and baggage for the winter is owned by John D. Spreckels. It was formerly occupied by a Southern family not in the smart set. They lived there for years, paid their rent promptly and were among the sugar prince's most desirable tenants. The house is old-fashioned but roomy and attractive. One day the astonished family received notice to leave as Mr. Spreckels desired the house for a member of his own family. Following on the heels of this surprising notice came dainty, laughing Mrs. "Jack" Spreckels herself, who emphasized the notice by telling them that she was going to move in until her own nearby home was finished. "But surely you can find something that will suit you just as well for this winter," suggested her tenant hostess, "we are so attached to the place." "Of course there are lots of houses that would do just as well," acknowledged Mrs. Spreckels, vivaciously, "but you see"—and here she borrowed a knowing, saucy little wink from her own imitation of Anna Held—"Jack's Dad owns this house and we won't have to pay any rent!" Which argument the shade of Blackstone himself could not combat, and forthwith the family moved out and the "Jack" Spreckels's trundled in their possessions. And now, when the first of the month comes around, they are serenely unconscious of the fact that such dragons as lan'lords still infest the civilized world.

#### *"Jack" Spreckels in Training*

By all the signs and symbols of Prince Fortunatas the "Jack" Spreckels's ought not to have to consider such vulgar necessity as house-rent and commonplace trifles of that sort. But as a matter of fact "Jack" Spreckels is working on a salary for his stern parent, who believes that such training will train him into a proper appreciation of the right value of money. Of course it's a larger salary than Tom, Dick or Harry would get for the same work, but it doesn't keep the young couple working overtime trying to devise ways to spend it. Papa Spreckels is doing the handsome thing by them in the way of building them a fine home, but meantime clever little Mrs. "Jack" cast about for a proper way of saving rent and she hit upon the plan of moving into one of "Dad's own houses," and captured it though the former tenants wept a leak in the house at having to move out.

#### *Will Go Abroad Together*

The Robinson Reillys and the Ashton Potters are planning to go abroad together. They are great friends and in Santa Barbara the Reilly and Potter cottages were regarded as being annexed. The Reillys lived very quietly while in the South, saving up their income for the contemplated European trip. They are at present visiting Mrs. Reilly's sister, Mrs. Charles K. McIntosh, in town, while the Potters are guests of the McNutts. Ashton Potter is in poor health, but as soon as he becomes stronger the trip abroad will be taken.

#### *Kindly Hands About Henry Veuve*

Rarely when a man is ill does he find such kind friends as daily rally about Harry Veuve. This once best-known man about town is no longer able to enjoy life as he used, partial paralysis having attacked his body, though leaving his brain as clear as ever. One of his most loyal friends is Tom Williams. When Veuve expressed a desire to see the recent Knights Templar parade Williams promised to arrange it for him. So on the day, the Williams auto chuf-chuffed up to the home of Harry Veuve, and half a

**S. KRAMER**  
**The Ladies' Artistic Tailor**  
 HIGH-GRADE TAILORING  
 MEDIUM-GRADE PRICES

Phone Black 3831 218 Powell St., San Francisco





dozen strong men carried the invalid to the vehicle. He sat in the motor car and saw the parade, enjoying it thoroughly and suffering no ill effects from the unusual exertion.

A fig for these newspaper separations! In the face of all the reports that Maxine Elliott and her husband Nat Goodwin had separated, she rushed into his outstretched arms, yesterday in New York, on the landing of the steamer from abroad.

#### *The Tobins Connected with the Drama*

While James Brown Potter is speeding on his honeymoon with his second wife, Miss Handy of New York that was, the first Mrs. Potter is rehearsing the final scenes of a new play by Mrs. Raoul-Duval, a sister-in-law of Beatrice Tobin Raoul-Duval. It is to be given this season at the Savoy, London. The play will be used as the vehicle for a singular experiment, an exhibition of emotional gowns expressing ideas in colors and curves. The actress's striking personality is to be denoted by a series of costumes in "The Golden Light," and the heroine's moral progress toward perfection is to be indicated in colors. In a way it will portray the ideas of the "aura" cult which has become such a fad in Newport the past winter. A recent this second marriage of James Brown Potter, one of his old friends tells me that he always hoped his wife would return to him, after she wearied of exploiting her charms and talents in public. The daughter, who was a tiny tot when her mother went upon the stage, was taught to love and respect that mother who had left her. The child greatly admired her mamma, and Mr. Potter never permitted any one to disturb "Fifi's" faith. He made it a condition with his relatives that they should never comment, on or criticise any act of Mrs. Potter's. He made no objection to the latter's seeing her daughter whenever she desired to do so.

#### *A Pathetic Curtain Raiser*

A story has been told that when Anna, or "Fifi," was about fourteen, and Mrs. Potter was appearing in a New York theatre, Mr. Potter wrote his wife a note and asked her if she would not like to see her daughter. Mrs. Potter replied formally, appointing an hour when she would be disengaged and Miss Potter might call. The girl went, with all sorts of romantic ideas of her lovely mother, and was received as if she had been a stage aspirant. She was seated on a couch set cornerwise, and was given a big bunch of roses and a large photograph of her mother in one of her stage characters. In the course of a quarter-hour Mrs. Potter was called for a consultation with her modiste. When she returned Miss Potter was gone. Several days

later when the maid moved the couch she found on the floor a withered bunch of roses and a crumpled photograph.

#### *David Hill's Great Hit*

"I see the cartoonists are again ringing in on David B. Hill that old feather bearing the legend 'I am a Democrat,'" said an old politician in the Palace hotel, recently. "How a tag like that will stick to a public man through all his ups and downs. I was present at the time Hill was stenciled with that everlasting mark. It happened during the inauguration of a Democratic campaign in Brooklyn many years ago. Hill was the head of Tammany at the time and he and a lot of other big men in the district were discussing the forthcoming opening and cudgeling their brains for some bright idea to make a hit with the voters. As usual Hill had been hard at work all day and was worn out, but he doggedly paced the floor struggling for the right idea to meet the emergency. In the midst of the general perplexity Charles Fulton, who did newspaper specials for the campaign managers, joined the gathering. Charlie had been drinking and his wits were doing hurdles over sharps and flats; in prime condition to venture a suggestion on any proposition, no matter how big. For awhile he listened to the others. Suddenly he broke out: 'I'll tell you what, Dave. You go right down to the meeting in Brooklyn, step out on the platform, raise your right hand like imperial Jove, give them the steady stare for the proper time and then thunder at them, 'I am a Democrat.' It'll drive 'em crazy if you hit 'em right.' Hill stopped short in his pacing, rubbed his bald pate, and said: 'Charlie, you've saved me. I'll do it.'

#### *Trial of The Suggestion*

"When Hill stepped out on the platform before the immense gathering on that memorable night it was fully five minutes before the cheering which greeted him gave him a chance to be heard. Then followed a minute of impressive and absolute silence as Hill faced his audience prepared to deliver his stroke. Deliberately raising his right hand he said slowly, in a voice of thunder, 'I am a Democrat!' Pandemonium followed. Even Hill hugged himself as he looked down on the mad scene. But I've often wondered what he now thinks of the use the cartoonists have since made of his great hit of that meeting."



#### **PIERCE-RODOLPH STORAGE CO. Inc.**

STORAGE, MOVING, PACKING AND SHIPPING

WAREHOUSE: EDDY ST., near Fillmore

Specially built for the Storage of Household Furniture

OFFICE: POST AND POWELL STS.

Phone Private 571



**BOOTH'S DRY GIN**  
for Cocktails, Fizzes and Rikkeys  
Commands the highest price in London and is recognized as the Best Dry Gin the world over.

**HILBERT MERCANTILE CO.**  
Sole Agents for Pacific Coast  
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

*Fights Shy of Femines*

There's one great pianist who objects to being lionized, and that is Josef Hofmann, the dimple-chinned Teuton who is paying his second visit to California. Hofmann's music has not effeminized him. He is an athlete and a manly chap, and away from his music would much rather skate or automobile, or watch a race or a prize fight, than to frequent pink teas and have women make musical love to him. A feminine admirer once asked Hofmann how he kept his hands so white and soft, and he dodged the question by saying: "If music alone occupied my mind I should go mad." On another occasion when he was playing before a woman's club, he said: "I'm not going to give those dear girls anything too strenuous or soul-stirring. Fortified as they are with chocolate and cake, they might grow bolder—and, after all, I am only a weak man!" The reason why the young Teuton is so delightful is that he is absolutely free from pose. He is simple, natural, and possesses the rare gift of humor that sweetens life.

*Time Stood Still for Her*

On the occasion of one of Josef Hofmann's New York matinees, a pretty girl with a big bunch of violets approached him between numbers and observed:

"Just think, I was present when you made your debut. You were such a dear little fellow!"

"Were you born then?" asked the pianist, with tactful surprise. "Why, that was thirteen years ago."

*When Bertha's Helmet was the Fad*

The announcement of Miss Bertha Runkle's engagement with Captain Louis Bash of the U. S. Infantry will probably start another boom sale of "The Helmet of Navarre." Miss Runkle is always unconsciously doing things that add to the sale of her book. Last year when she was being lionized by local and Oakland society, the libraries and book-sellers could scarcely supply the demand for "The Helmet of Navarre." The reason for this exceptional run on the Helmet was explained by a society girl in this way: "You see," she said, "when one is to meet Miss Runkle at a tea or a luncheon, one has to know what her book is about. And that is why we are all reading it." Gelett Burgess ciceroned the young authoress about, and incidentally conducted a quiet little flirtation with her, but like Burgess's affair with Mary MacLane, it was strictly platonic. Ashton Stevens described Miss Runkle's fascinating little giggley-gurgle, and immediately it became a fad among Miss Runkle's feminine admirers to giggley-gurgle, too. She made all sorts of friends here, and when she attended the Mardi Gras ball she might have had three partners for every dance had she so inclined.

*The "Littlest Girl"*

Later on Miss Runkle went to the Orient in company with Katherine Ball, head drawing teacher of the public schools, and when in Hongkong was the adored of two very diligent suitors, an English nobleman and an American millionaire pickle manufacturer, both of whom she de-

clined in favor of the young army officer. She has been more written of than perhaps any other author of a "best seller," probably because her publishers press-agented her as the "littlest girl" among the writers' fraternity. One story that went the rounds about her was to the effect that her brother was a Harvard student, and Miss Runkle wanted to be a Harvard student, too. The hard-hearted faculty refused to let the ambitious girl enter the college sacred to masculine students, but by studying at home she kept pace with her brother and took the final examinations with credit, before a smaller audience. That Miss Runkle has no brother did not spoil the story for press uses. The author of "The Helmet," by the way, is a niece of Mrs. Mary Mapes Dodge, for so many years editor of *St. Nicholas*.

He: "I'll keep it a secret from my wife."

She: "That is, you think you will."

*Tom Driscoll Netted at Last*

Tom Driscoll's engagement with Miss Alice Bacon of Santa Barbara will set at rest all the rumors of the San Francisco tabbies that the doughty polo player was engaged to Miss Eleanor McEwen of this city. At one time the polo player was reported as being devoted to Celia Tobin, now Mrs. Charles Clark. But their affair turned out to be only a warm friendship founded on a similarity of taste in athletics. Young Driscoll formerly lived over the bay, but the family moved to this side, and Tom was always identified with the Blingum set. After his accident on the polo field last year he went South to recuperate, and his long stay in Santa Barbara led his friends to suspect that there was more attraction in that quarter for him than the balmy air. Miss Bacon is said to be a very charming young girl, refined and clever. Driscoll is one of the most popular young men about town. Everybody likes him because, though he has loads of money and social position, there is nothing of the snob in his make-up.

**DOWNING**  
 923 MARKET STREET  
 Next Door to Zinkand's  
**For Real Swell Millinery**  
 EXCLUSIVE STYLES POPULAR PRICES

**I HAVE A  
 BEER OF  
 QUALITY**

**IT'S  
 Rainier  
 BEER**

**JOHN RAPP & SON, Agts., S. F.**  
 Distributors in every town on the coast





Miss Alice Bacon, whose engagement to "Tommy" Driscoll has been announced, is one of the most attractive girls of the younger navy set, being the daughter of Pay Director Albert W. Bacon, U. S. Navy, who was retired nearly two years ago with the rank of Rear-Admiral. The Bacons have long been prominent in Washington society. Mrs. Bacon was one of the Stoughton girls of the capital city, who were unusually popular belles there for many years. The Stoughtons originally came from one of the smaller Pennsylvania towns, but Stoughton *pere* made most of his money in the hotel business. Bacon is quite a sportsman, and considered one of the greatest experts with rod and gun in the service. He now makes his home in California, following the example of many other older naval officers. In this connection it may be said that Berkeley is fast developing a naval colony. The university town is becoming more and more attractive to retired naval officers, the latest prominent officers to build permanent homes there being Rear-Admirals Merrill Miller and Henry Glass.

"I see young Millions has been arrested for exceeding the speed limit with his auto."

"He is simply trying to live up to his reputation for going the pace."

#### *An Odd Fellow's Experience*

It is a good idea to figure that there is always one more gold-brick coming and that there is no telling how and where you will get it. Last week a visiting Odd Fellow, while walking up Market street to the Mechanic's Pavilion, was accosted by a beggar who pleaded for "just a nickel." The Odd Fellow reached into his pocket, fished out what he thought was a five-cent piece, passed it to the supplicant and walked on. A few seconds later some one tapped his elbow. He looked around and saw the individual he had just aided. "Excuse me, sir," said the beggar, "I know you didn't intend to give me this." He held in his hand a five dollar gold piece. Thanking the mendicant for his honesty the Odd Fellow said: "You are an honest fellow to return this. Take this silver, and good luck to you," handing him about one dollar and a half in loose change. The visitor was telling his experience a few minutes later to some of his friends and took occasion to philosophize upon the honesty that often dwells beneath a tattered coat. "I guess I'll treat on getting the gold piece back," he concluded, laying it on the bar. The drinks were ordered and the bartender took up the coin. He gave it a hard look, went closer to a light and then handed it back. "You'll have to try another," he said, "this is a dummy."

#### *Inherited Valuable Antiques*

Pierre Moore, the grandson of P. B. Cornwall, who died this week, recently came into a small fortune. It was bequeathed him by an aunt who died in the East. Among other things his legacy included a valuable collection of old china, and some jewels in antique settings.

#### *Was a San Francisco Boy*

Rev. Father A. P. Doyle, one of the heads of the order of St. Paul in New York, who has been appointed rector of the Apostolic Mission House at the Catholic University in Washington, D. C., was a San Francisco boy. He attended the public schools here and then went to St. Mary's College. He has two sisters in the Order of Mercy. The Rev. Doyle is editor of the *Catholic World* and *The Missionary*, is a noted lecturer, a prominent member of the Catholic Total Abstinence Union, and was the second honorary member of the California Society of New York.

#### *In Town For The Winter*

The Ellicotts and Schwerins will pass the winter at the Richelieu. Mrs. Schwerin is Mr. Ellicott's sister, and the two families are most harmonious. Mrs. Ellicott is a Baltimore beauty of a delicate blonde type. Mr. Ellicott was a naval officer, but he resigned to take a position offered him by his successful brother-in-law. The Schwerins came to California from Maryland, a place near Baltimore, called Schwerin's Mills, named after an ancestor of Mr. Schwerin. They had a house in San Francisco some years ago, but of late years have resided in Burlingame, though they come to town every winter.

#### *Return of The Withrows*

The Withrows have been back in town for a fortnight. Marie and Eva did not wish to leave London, where they were so popular and successful, but devotion to their mother induced them to return here. The London climate did not agree with Mrs. Withrow's health, and she pined for San Francisco breezes. The Withrows have taken a house far out in Pine street, many blocks away from their old home in the same street. Eva will build herself a beautiful studio in the rear of the house, modeled upon her own plans. The sisters brought with them from Europe a great deal of beautiful carved furniture and interesting bibelots picked up from all parts of the continent.

#### *In The Art World*

The Jules Mersfelders have taken rooms in Montgomery street near Merchant, where they will establish their studio. Both Mr. and Mrs. Mersfelder are artists, and when they lived in Chicago entertained delightfully at their studio. I hear they intend giving a series of literary and artistic at homes at their new studio as soon as they are settled.

William Keith has at last had a picture hung in the Corcoran Art Gallery, in Washington. Many supposed that honor had fallen to the Californian years ago, but the painting supposed to be his by casual gazers turned out to be one by Innes, Keith's old master. Keith is a very devoted disciple of Innes, and I have learned that eleven years ago his pictures were rejected at the World's Fair because of their similarity to those of Innes — a ridiculous discrimination, it would seem.

# Leslie Sterilized Salt

For the Table Kitchen or Bath

The Height of Salt Perfection, No Clogging, Runs Freely, Clean, Sanitary, Not an Impure Grain in a Ton

*Seven Society Girls as Judges*

Society is eagerly awaiting the depositions of the O'Connor sisters and Hazel and Genevieve King in regard to the grim Dolbeer tragedy. Neither the O'Connors nor the Kings were intimate friends of poor ill-fated Bertha Dolbeer, but friendship that hangs by a single thread in one's own country grows strong under foreign skies. When Bertha Dolbeer met the O'Connors and the Kings at the Hotel Regina in Paris she just remembered that they were all from dear old San Francisco and with never a thought of this set or that set to which at home they individually belonged, the girls coalesced into a single party to enjoy the fascinating delights of gay old "Paree." Did Bertha Dolbeer go her smiling way with this crowd of merrymakers? Or did she lapse into strange humors and inconsistent moods? Did she sparkle and dimple and fleck her conversation with finely cut epigrams, as was her accustomed way? Or was she silent and glum and full of drab forebodings of a horrible fate? In short, was the germ of insanity so near the surface that her friends might catch glimpses of its tragic presence? These are some of the questions which the seven society girls who were with her most in Paris will have to answer, and their verdict will be accepted by the smart set, whatever interpretation the law may put on it. As one of the unfortunate dead girl's best friends said, "Those girls who were with Bertha in Paris certainly would have noticed if a shadow had fallen on her mind and her interest in life clouded. They are unprejudiced and have not the slightest reason for adjusting their viewpoint of the case to meet the exigencies of either side." According to Miss Warren, Miss Dolbeer showed no sign of mental sickness though her physical sufferings were obvious. Before long we shall know whether the girl friends who were last in their company noticed anything mentally amiss with Bertha Dolbeer.

*A Promising Sunshine "T"*

The fourth annual entertainment of the Alden Club of the International Sunshine Society this Saturday afternoon in the Sorosis Club rooms will draw a large crowd of smart people. The affair this year will take the form of an original tea. Among the attractions will be "Thimble-thoughts," "Tea-table Triumphs," "Things-to-tiny-tots," "The Truth-teller," "Trifles," "Tea-Tales," "Towel-table," "Take-me-quicks," and many other things new and interesting. In charge of the affair are: Jean Pedlar, the president, Jennie H. McFarland, Meta Stofen, Lavinia Geistling, Nettie Sexton, Virginia Dare, Cecile Rogers, Elsie Young, Miss Benjamin, Marie Denervaud and Mabel Ayer. The club is very popular and judging by the number of weddings among the members one would think that Cupid has a penchant for Sunshine girls. The latest engagement is that of Alice May, former vice-president, and William Sexton Jr., brother of one of the charter members. Miss May is one of the prettiest girls in the younger set. She is a brunette of rich coloring.

Miss Laura Farnsworth will leave next week for St. Louis, chaperoned by some friends. Later she will go with them to New York.

*Chickens As An Aid To Literature*

It seems as though there must be some connection between chicken ranches and literature. The Jerome Case Bulls were not the first to take to a chicken ranch as a rest from writing magazine articles, and now Mrs. Will Irwin is helping her husband's father and brother run a chicken ranch in the Santa Cruz mountains. Mrs. Irwin intended to join her husband in New York, after he took up his work and residence there, but her health is not of the best and the Eastern winter loomed before her as an Arctic blizzard. So she has decided to remain with her children on the ranch for a while.

*Happy Young Lovers*

Cupid had it all his own way in the engagement of Florence Starr and "Joe" Thomas. From a purely worldly viewpoint the match is not a brilliant one for the fiance, well-educated and clever as he is, has his own way to make in this world. As he is a mining engineer, however, that should not be difficult. Walter Starr, Florence's brother, married one of the Moore girls of Oakland. The young Starrs live only a stone's throw away from the "Jack" Valentines, who have deserted Seattle for good and now occupy a cosy house which Mr. Moore gave them as an after-wedding present.

*The Stork for an Emblem*

The Family Club has an emblem. It was adopted at a High Jinks held last Saturday night at Shasta Springs, whither nearly one hundred members journeyed for an outing beneath the pines. Ned Hamilton led the revels and invoked the spirits of earth and air, of the solar system, of the trees and the rivers, and of everything which the superstitious of the infant world invested with spirits, for aid in the selection of a club emblem. Presently in the branches of a tree appeared an illuminated *ciconia alba*, and the tall bird was immediately adopted as the club's own with interesting ceremony. Miniature storks soon appeared on coat lapels, and even the bachelors of the club

## United Crafts and Arts

(ORLOF N. ORLOW, Founder)

THE HOME OF THE CRAFTS MOVEMENT

Introducing into furniture and interior decoration the harmonious beauty which is the soul of environment.

Estimates given upon request for special furniture and decorative designs.

TELEPHONE WEST 358

147 Presidio Avenue

### WARNING

Every Bottle of Genuine CLICQUOT Champagne will bear OUR LABEL as a guarantee of quality.

ACCEPT NO SUBSTITUTE. INSIST ON VIGNIER'S LABEL

A. VIGNIER CO., San Francisco

Sole Agents Pacific Coast



wore the symbol of fecundity with becoming seriousness. The jinks were of a highly intellectual character, and the literary features were most creditable. Papers on babyhood, childhood, boyhood, manhood and maternity, were read.

#### Became an Historic Personage

Some Californian author on the lookout for a novel-plot might take the Sweeney-McSweeneys, or McSweeney-Sweeneys, two of whom are at war in the courts over the guardianship of an incompetent mother. The head of the local family was a great character in his day, and his name figured prominently in the presidential defeat of Plumed Knight Blaine. He was a cattle and horse-dealer, with a salesyard in Tenth street. In time he amassed wealth and returned to Ireland where he bought an estate and planned to set up as a lord. But he soon discovered that it's ancient lineage and not old estates that compels deference from the Old World peasantry. Sweeney did not renounce his American citizenship, *a la* W. W. Astor, but he declared America should never again be his home. It was during the Land League troubles that he established himself on his Irish estate. In striving to shield those who were under the English ban he hoisted the American flag and claimed the protection of the United States. Forthwith he was clapped into prison. At once he called upon Blaine, then Secretary of State, to order his release. Blaine found on investigation that Sweeney was holding some small local office in Ireland, Poor Law Guardian or a like position. The Secretary announced that this act on Sweeney's part amounted to a renunciation of American citizenship, since, as an American, he could not hold office under any foreign ruler. No matter whether he had applied for English citizenship or not, the fact that he held any office was sufficient; besides, Blaine argued, Sweeney had no right to break British laws under the supposition that the United States would back him up. Sweeney appeared to regard his Irish property as if it were a consulate, or the deck of a man-o'-war. At any rate no ultimatums were exchanged over his case, but the episode was made a telling factor in the Blaine-Cleveland election; it became one of the many straws that made the back-breaking load that helped to crush the Plumed Knight politically.

Mrs. Leahy will pass the winter with her mother, Mrs. Harrington, at her home in California street. I hear that the stork is hovering over two households in the Harrington family.



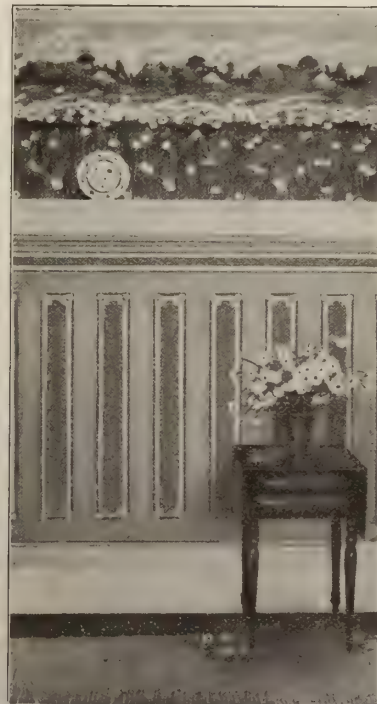
#### That Hot Day at Guantanamo

I am told that the greeting between Rear-Admiral Bowman H. McCalla and Brigadier-General George F. Elliott at the Mare Island navy yard last week was a particularly fervid and picturesque one. The last time these two officers saw each other was in the summer of 1898, when McCalla, then a commander, had the cruiser *Marblehead* at Guantanamo, and with her and the *Dolphin* supported the hard fight of the marines, in which Elliott, then only a captain, commanded a company. That was a protracted affair with many anxious days, but it secured the first American foothold in Cuba. McCalla is now a rear-admiral, having been advanced several numbers in his grade for his meritorious services in Guantanamo and elsewhere in Cuba, and Elliott is now the commandant of the entire Marine Corps, his selection having been mainly due to his gallantry on the occasion named.

Captain L. C. Logan, who is to take command of the battleship *Ohio*, entertained Lieutenant-Commander Buchanan and Lieutenant-Commander Adams at dinner at the Colonial one evening last week. Among the guests were Miss Georgiana Logan and Miss Elsie Logan, well known in Washington society.

#### Held the Record for Slow Promotion

Major "Tom" Adams, Artillery Corps U. S. Army, whose tragic death, resulting from a street car accident this week, shocked local army circles, was a conspicuous example of the fine officer fallen victim to the stagnation in promotion which cursed the army for so many years and promises again to curse it in the near future. Major Adams entered West Point in 1863, graduating in 1867. He remained a lieutenant until 1898, having spent nearly thirty-one years between his graduation from West Point and his captaincy. I believe this is the record case of the kind.



## Fine Wall Papers

Interiors  
Designed  
and  
Decorated

L. Tozer & Son Co.

762  
MISSION ST.

Phone Bush 807



### Ministers on the Verge of Gambling

The Rev. E. E. Baker, pastor of the First Presbyterian church, of Oakland, is in the papers as being a victim of a "get-rich-quick" affair. It would seem that the church is no bar to gambling. Mr. Baker affably but decidedly declares that he "has not lost anything, but, on the contrary, has come out ahead." That, I suppose, makes it all right. It would have been dreadful had the clerical gentleman not known how to play his cards. Just think how mortified the presbyters would have been had their shepherd come out in the hole. He engaged in the laudable pursuit of getting one hundred per cent—which sinners call usury—for his money, at the solicitation of Mr. Kling, secretary of the Young Men's Christian Association, in Oakland. W. A. Kling, who by the way is announced in the pamphlets of the Beneficial Bond and Credit Company as the general manager of that concern, denies that he is connected in any official capacity with it and says, furthermore, that it is "a lovely company and did everything it promised for me and my friends." Mr. Kling does not seem at all indignant to think that his name has been used without his consent. But there are Oakland people who are wondering if the reverend gentlemen were innocent but gullible, exceedingly gullible. Meanwhile Dr. Baker continues to divide the honors of officiating at fashionable weddings with the Rev. Carson Shaw, the genial rector of the Church of the Advent, East Oakland, and the Rev. Charles R. Brown, pastor of the First Congregational church. Both of these clergymen, by the way, refused, I am told, to indulge in "bonds," giving as a reason that it seemed to verge on gambling.

### Bounded by Religious Style

Back of the reluctant acceptance by the Oakland Presbytery of the resignation of the Rev. Hugh Fraser, pastor of the Brooklyn Presbyterian church, East Oakland, is a tale of long discord between parson and people, which grew so bitter that it threatened to end in a rupture of the congregation. The reason of the dissatisfaction is said to have lain with the luxury-loving and fashionable set in the church. They took their pastor's sermons against the sins of the day as personal and declared that they must cease. To this the sturdy old Scotchman replied that as long as he stood in the pulpit he should preach the Lord's message against sinners. He was asked to put on a little more style but this was turned aside as an idle request. More and more the people of the Brooklyn Presbyterian church have desired to have a brilliant speaker. More and more have they sought to take a stand beside the First church of Oakland proper. It is claimed that there is as much wealth in East Oakland as elsewhere and the Brooklyn congregation cannot see why religious style should be bounded by Lake Merritt. Dr. Fraser has already been called to the First Presbyterian church of Victoria, B. C.

### Decline to be Snubbed Any Longer

As is usual over in Oakland-across-the-bay, the issuance of cards for the various dancing clubs of the winter

is the signal for a big row. It is no use to try and "be pretty" and deny that any unpleasant words have passed between the younger and older sets, for there have been things said that may lead to many a rupture of lifelong friendships. The "Maple Club" set, which is to meet at Reed's hall, are not at all pleased because they have not been graduated to the older set that dances in Maple hall on Friday nights, the Friday Night Cotillion Club, in short. These youngsters are not at all backward in declaring that there is a plot to keep them from meeting the older men. "The real men," as the young girls call those lords of creation who are in business for themselves, are thought to be much more desirable than the college men, who are allotted to them. And this year "La Jeunesse" will also give a series of dances, but whether the younger set can get in there or not is still problematical. Well, if what I hear the "real men" say is an indication of what is to come, the belles of the last few seasons would do just as well to keep the debutantes of next year in their own club. They are a stunning little crowd, nearly all beauties, and among them are some very great catches. Noelle De Golia, Cornelia Stratton, Ruth and Rose Kales, Katharine Kutz, Anita Thomson, Savilla Hayden, Ruth Houghton, Lillian Isaacs, Marion Walsh, Helen Crane, Edna Prather, Bessie Coghill, Edna Orr, Pansy Perkins, Elsa Schilling, Marguerite Butters, Louise Hall, and Lucretia Burnham are a few of the buds whose power is dreaded. "Never mind, little girls, your turn is coming," as one of the leading clubmen said, with a laugh, when he heard of the racket.

Following the report of the treasurer, who announced that there was only sixty-seven cents in the treasury, it was decided by the Junior class of the University of California to place all its officers who handle funds under bonds. The action was really the result of reported embezzlements and loose business management on the part of the student class officers of the college and is already causing a good deal of sharp comment. Under this ruling, P. N. Gray, business manager of the *Blue and Gold*, will be required to furnish a bond for two thousand dollars; Harry Squires, class treasurer, one hundred and fifty dollars; Harry Encell, chairman Junior farce committee, five hundred dollars.

The Pierce sisters, Mabel and Hazel, are among the Oakland society girls who go in for serious study. The former is trying for an M.A. at the Berkeley university, and her sister has just entered as an undergraduate. But

### Hotel Pleasanton San Francisco

Pleasantly and Centrally located. Best cuisine and service. Tourist and Transient Trade solicited. American and European plans. Rates Reasonable. Special Terms by the month and to families.

E. S. de WOLFE, Proprietor



**A GOOD  
GLOVE  
FOR A  
DOLLAR AND A HALF**

**Centemeri**

**109 GRANT AVE. BET. GEARY AND POST STS.**



in spite of their enjoyment of study, the Pierce girls are not at all blue-stockish in appearance; they are fond of society. Their parents have gone East but will return before the winter's gayeties begin over the bay.

#### *The Bride Wasn't Superstitious, But—*

It was a toss-up whether there should be a wedding out at beautiful "Rosecrest," the home of the Alexander Youngs, in Piedmont, Oakland, last Thursday night or not. The bride, a delicate and sensitive girl, is not given to superstitions of any kind. But there is one thing that she has always declared she would not tempt Providence by doing, and that is marrying in bad weather. It had been intended to have the ceremony in October, but because of the fact that there might be a storm on that date the earlier date was chosen. And then came the worst storm of the year just as the bride prepared to have her veil pinned in place. Really, it did look as though some malevolent sprite were preparing an unfortunate life for the two. I hear that May refused positively to let the ceremony go on, and over one hundred guests awaiting the bridal procession, Mr. Young was obliged to go to his daughter's room to add his entreaties to those of the amused bridesmaids. It required all his strategy to convince the bride that a divorce was not the necessary aftermath of a wedding performed beneath lowering skies. Finally his banter won. The procession down the fine old stairway was a picture in itself. The gowns stood out well against the deep old rose of the paneled hall, and as they entered the French drawing-room the tones of the pale mauve tinted walls and ceilings, where tiny clustered Loves held pendant wreaths of roses, seemed to fit into the scene, so well had the color scheme been planned. I wish that you might have heard the "poem" that Alexander Young wrote in honor of his youngest daughter. It was, in the language of the street, "a peach."

It had been expected that Marietta Havens should catch the bridal bouquet tossed from the head of the staircase to the pretty group of girls beneath. But Miss Anne McNab was the fortunate one; she also got the ring from the cake, so of course there will be another wedding in the McNab family before the end of the year. Two such signs are invincible. And as for Marietta Havens, I have a secret about this same popular little belle: there is going to be an announcement and I fancy it is to be in October. Marietta has been bridesmaid at least thirteen times and there is a certain young man who thinks that when a girl reaches that number she is qualified to have an attendant herself. Now that May is married, Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Young are to close their beautiful place for the winter and go to Honolulu, where Mrs. Young finds the climate beneficial and where Mr. Young is nearer his sugar plantations.

#### *Club Life Over the Bay*

The Home Club of Oakland has two great cards on its program this Friday afternoon. Fred Hotaling, who lately returned from abroad, and Mrs. Annis Montague Turner, who is here from Honolulu for a short stay, will sing. Mr. Hotaling is down for two French songs. Then Frank Rodolph, who is resting after his vaudeville circuit experience, is to appear in a sketch with Alfred McKinnon.

The district federation of women's clubs will meet in Alameda in November, when Adelphian Club of the Encinal city will act as hostess. In the absence of Mrs. Frank Wilson, president of Town and Gown of Berkeley, who is now in Europe, Mrs. I. N. Chapman, the new president of



### Lest You Forget

to bring home a bottle of

#### OLD ROSE BUD

whiskey and keep it on hand as a preventive of colds, grip and pneumonia as cold weather approaches we would remind you that we keep the finest that is distilled and that the **OLD ROSE BUD** is absolutely pure and velvety. We have the finest stock of table wines, liquors and delicatessen in the city.

## RATHJEN COMPANY

### 139 MASON ST.

Phone SOUTH 893

NEAR ELLIS

The Dinner Setting is Incomplete without

# WhiteRock LITHIA Water

A Selected Water is as Essential as a Selected Wine

P. J. WENIGER & CO.  
DISTRIBUTORS

101-103 Powell St.  
SAN FRANCISCO

Private Rooms

Phone Main 5966

Jules Wittmann

## JULES' RESTAURANT

Regular Dinner with Wine, 75c  
Sundays and Holidays, \$1.00

315-317-319-321-323 Pine St.

Music Sundays

Open Evenings

JULES IS IN NO WAY CONNECTED WITH ANY UPTOWN RESTAURANT

Commencing with the SEPTEMBER NUMBER of the

## CALIFORNIA REVIEW

A Powerful Serial of American Life entitled "THE SUBSTITUTE" by Will N. Harben, author of "Abner Daniel"

SOLD BY ALL NEWSDEALERS

### TO LET

## MR. H. B. PASMORE'S STUDIO

At 1424 Washington St., Near Hyde

Suite of three fine rooms, capable of seating 125 people, with flat of seven well lighted rooms and garden in the rear.

BALDWIN & HOWELL, 25 Post St.

Lamps, Phones, Bell and Electric Work promptly attended to and repaired.

### National Electric Company

455 SUTTER ST., San Francisco

Telephone Bush 396

Adelphian, will preside. Mrs. Chapman has made herself a great favorite since she assumed office. Adelphian presidents never find the office a bed of roses. Mrs. Chapman refused a dozen times to take the office which was finally thrust upon her. She is one of the best-dressed women in Alameda, and the members say it is a pleasure to look upon her when she mounts the platform. At Adelphian's next "open meeting" Miss Blanche Tisdale, who recently returned from an extended trip abroad, will give a talk upon "Six Spanish Cities." Miss Tisdale is the most popular unmarried woman in Alameda just at present, and is daily besieged by callers, I hear. She brought back trunks full of Parisian gowns, and her manners have acquired the subtle Parisian touch that is so attractive to both sexes. Mrs. Will Maddern will talk for the Shakespeare section this month. It is rumored that Mrs. George Perry, curator of the section, is contemplating the production of a play before long. It was the Shakespeare section that gave such a delightful fancy dress ball last year.

### *The Metcalfs in Washington*

Everyone comments upon the youthful appearance of Mrs. Victor Metcalf. She is a very pretty blonde and looks like a girl in the twenties, though she must be nearer forty. The Metcalfs' social position in Washington is on a much firmer foundation than that of most "prominent" politicians' families. The fact that Mr. Metcalf is in the Cabinet is one factor that makes their social status secure; then, too, they are closely related to Senator Aldrich of Rhode Island, whose wife is one of the acknowledged leaders at the Capital. Under her wing alone they would be swept into an enviable position socially.

### *Absurd Show of Secrecy*

Col. Chas. R. Morris, the diminutive but choleric commandant of the artillery post at the Presidio, who was recently rebuked by General MacArthur for miscarriage of justice in the court-martial of which Morris was president, makes a good deal of a show of secrecy concerning the Presidio fortifications, but, as far as can be judged, there is a good deal of bluff to it. In spite of the air of mystery and the pompous restrictions placed in certain respects on those who would like to inspect the batteries, it is perfectly easy for any one, whether the spy of a foreign country or an ordinary curiosity seeker, to find out pretty much all that he wants to know about these fortifications. Any one who chooses may walk, ride or stand within a few feet of the Presidio batteries, note the number, locations, calibres and arcs of fire of all the guns there. For practical purposes of attack in warfare, I do not see that any further information is essential for a possible enemy to possess. Col. Morris's whole treatment of the situation reminds one very much of saving at the bung and wasting at the spigot.

The Russian Bazaar, which was moved to St. Louis for a general exhibit at the World's Fair, has returned and opened again at the old stand, 428 Sutter street. They brought back with them a large assortment of antique and rare Russian brasses in Circassian pots, samovars, candelabra, Russian pots, lamps, vases, etc. They also have a rare collection of Russian costumes, old silver, etc. New goods are constantly arriving, each week bringing in new shipments. The attention of the connoisseur and collector is called to the exhibit, which appeals particularly to lovers of the unique in art.

**M. H. RICHARDSON, Opposite Phelan Building**  
 Importer of Precious, Semi-Precious and Superior Imitation Stones  
 769 MARKET ST., SAN FRANCISCO

### *Ashmead Bartlett's Poker Debt*

I observe the booming of Mr. Ashmead Bartlett, by *Collier's Weekly*, with a satisfaction based on the hope that his salary from *Collier's* is sufficient to sustain the solvency of his draft on the bank of issue. When Mr. Bartlett fared forth to the war in the Far East he fell among newspaper men who in a few games of "draw" on board the *Siberia* induced him to sign his name to a check on a London bank. Mr. Bartlett was at that time not only himself a newspaper man, representing the *London Mail*, but he hinted of some distant relationship to the English nobility, thereby fostering the respect and esteem usually accorded to journalists and noblemen. The check was drawn to the order of Tom Johnson of the *Cleveland Leader*, but the prospective profit of the transaction was to be shared by those who had participated in the game. At Yokohama Mr. Bartlett announced his intention of going to the Japanese front and the others went on to Shanghai. In Shanghai Mr. Johnson casually mentioned to Consul-General Goodnow that he held Mr. Bartlett's check for two hundred dollars. Mr. Goodnow very kindly offered to cash the check, for he had met Mr. Bartlett and was impressed with him most favorably. Mr. Johnson readily acceded to Mr. Goodnow's proposition and the Bartlett check was duly indorsed. In course of time it was returned from the bank in London inscribed in a British clerkly hand, "No good." It was also ascertained by the same mail that Mr. Bartlett's contract with the *Mail* had long since expired. At last accounts Mr. Goodnow was trying to communicate with Tom Johnson. Now all is apparently once more serene. Mr. Bartlett is one of the *Collier* stars in the East and his order on the millionaire publisher, now unquestionably in possession of Mr. Johnson, will be honored as soon as presented.

Among last week's arrivals at Del Monte were M. E. Packard of San Rafael, Raymond Babcock of New York, Adolph Wallenberg of Berlin, Dr. and Mrs. O. Westphal, Mr. and Mrs. Liebold, K. G. Pulliam of Lexington, Ky., and Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hamilton of London, Ont.

(Continued on Page 24)

### TRAVELERS NEED TRUNKS AND VALISES.

Traveling bags, toilet cases, trunks and everything needed by travelers. No such an assortment of good things elsewhere. All leather goods lettered free of charge. Sanborn, Vail & Co., 741 Market St.

### C. A. McKERN

Director of Medical Gymnastics and Physical Culture

MASSAGE AND CORRECTIVE EXERCISES

1312 VAN NESS AVENUE

Telephone East 1395

Voorhies Building

### DRS. A. C. MOORE & B. P. SHEPHERD

OSTEOPATHISTS

Formerly at 204 SUTTER ST.

HAVE REMOVED TO

ALTO BUILDING, S. E. Cor. Kearny and Bush Sts.

### IMPERIAL STUDIO

744 Market St.  
 San Francisco - Cal.

### THE IMPERIAL STUDIO'S PARCHMENT PROOFS

Are the swellest thing the Photographer's art has yet produced. There are plenty of imitations. The real thing is a little more expensive, but it's worth the difference.



# STOP DRINKING

*Responsible business men cured of the constant use of intoxicants.*

*Periodical drunkards cured.*

*Common drunkards cured.*

*The habit of drinking can be cured, if you desire, at small expense, with no publicity.*

The following testimonials, with a large number of others, can be seen at our office, and the parties themselves will be glad to personally testify to our ability to stop this habit in anybody who is afflicted—

As will be seen by the following letter from the Rev. Father E. D. Casey, the result of taking this cure can be seen. Father Casey has used this remedy for years in private sanitoriums, as well as others in the Catholic Church. Father Casey is alive and will answer any inquiries from anybody.

## These Tablets are PERFECTLY NON-INJURIOUS

You would as soon eat a licorice lozenge, and would notice no more effect only after you have taken half a dozen you don't care even for beer. It has cured **thousands**. Give it a chance and it will cure you.

We will mail you a small sample package on receipt of **50c**. This will prove the efficiency of the remedy. A larger sample will be sent for **\$1.00**. The regular boxes are **\$2.00** each.

If this medicine is taken as per directions we will guarantee that it will cure.

*The Lightning Liquor Cure Co.,  
Hayward Building, San Francisco, Cal.*

DEAR SIR:—I cheerfully testify to the merits of the Lightning Liquor Cure. It is certainly a wonderful remedy. I have used it in temperance reform for the past seven years with most gratifying success. It stops liquor crave and cures the effects of excessive drinking more quickly and more effectively than any other remedy I have known. When the patient has taken it faithfully, according to directions, it has always effected a lasting cure. In such cases I have never known it to fail. I gave the cure about six years ago to a prominent journalist who had been drinking heavily for a year. He had been separated from his wife and family on account of his drunkenness and was reduced to such a state that he had lost employment and all self-respect and was living in a room in the back part of a saloon. He had tried everything and every way to stop drinking, but all to no avail. I learned of the case and gave him the Lightning Liquor Cure with the result that from the first dose the appetite for drink was destroyed, and though he lived in the saloon for some days after, he never touched liquor. His self-respect returned, his reform was complete, he went back to his home and family, and is to-day one of the brightest journalists in the country. I could mention more cases than you would care to read, where the Lightning Liquor Cure has done wonders in relieving the effects of drunkenness in all its different stages, from the one-day excess to habitual drunkenness. Your remedy is surely a Godsend to humanity, and should be used in temperance reform by all temperance workers.

Yours for humanity,

REV. E. D. CASEY.

St. Michael's Church, Fifth and Mills Streets, Portland, Oregon.

Many other testimonials can be furnished on application.

San Francisco, September 15.

*Lightning Liquor Cure Company, San Francisco.*

GENTLEMEN:—One box of your Liquor Cure was sufficient to destroy the appetite I have had for liquors of all kinds for ten years. I am thoroughly satisfied that the cure is permanent. I thank you and give you permission to refer anybody to me.

Yours truly,

(Signed)

San Francisco, August 8, 1904.

*Lightning Liquor Cure Company, Hayward Bldg., City.*

GENTLEMEN:—Yours of even date at hand and although I would prefer you not to use my name outside of your office for the benefit of those of my kind you may use it there. I have been a beer drinker for twenty-five years. I drank it because I liked it, and drank a great deal. Your tablets cured me of this steady drinking. I can drink a glass of beer now, but I do not like it and three or four glasses I cannot drink without being nauseated. Your tablets are pleasant to take and I consider *absolutely sure*.

Wishing you every success, I am very truly,

(Signed)

San Francisco, June 1, 1904.

*Lightning Liquor Cure, Hayward Bldg., City.*

GENTLEMEN:—For ten years I have been a habitual drinker of intoxicating liquors, beer and wine. I positively affirm that three boxes of your tablets cured me, and I not only have not taken a drink for four months, but have had no desire to.

Thanking you again, I am very truly,

(Signed)

September 28, 1904.

Above was written three months ago and is good yet.

Yours, etc.,

(Signed)

**Address the L. L. CURE CO., 417 Hayward Bldg., San Francisco**

*Jangled Bells in Tune Again*

The affairs of the Chauncey Winslows, which have been troubling the tabbies for a few blue moons, are at last definitely settled, it is said. Though the croakers confidently predicted it, there is to be no divorce. Such a consummation has been in the air ever since Mr. Winslow took up his permanent residence in Portland, but not long since he came to San Francisco to pay a visit to his wife and children. It is said that on that visit a truce was declared, to last forever. Society says Mr. Winslow was too fond of his children to give them up, and that at the last moment decided he simply could not do it. He will, however, continue to live in Portland. Chauncey Winslow is considered by many fair debutantes to be the most fascinating man of their acquaintance, since Donald Graham took himself to London. His marriage with Sallie Stetson was his second matrimonial experience, his first wife having been Sophie Eyre, the actress.

*Prominent Los Angeles Engagements*

A rumor which has interested California for some months, and with which Town Talk concerned itself a few weeks ago, received confirmation last week in the announcement which Mr. and Mrs. J. Ross Clark of Los Angeles made of the engagement of their daughter, Ella Harriet, to Henry Carlton Lee of Cleveland, O. Miss Clark's father is a leading builder of the Salt Lake road, president of the Citizens' Bank of Los Angeles and identified with other large business enterprises. Senator William A. Clark of Montana is a brother of J. Ross Clark. Mr. Lee with his brother, James Lee, has interested himself in the construction of a liquid air plant which has been a pet scheme of the liquid air demonstrator, George Alexander Bobrick, of Los Angeles. No date has been set for the wedding but it is understood that the marriage will take place this fall.

Another interesting engagement announcement which comes from Los Angeles this week couples the names of Miss Lila Fairchild, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John A. Fairchild, and John Mott, son of the late T. D. Mott, long identified with the history of Los Angeles. Miss Fairchild is a sister of Mrs. Nathaniel Myrick. Mr. Mott has several well known brothers and sisters, among the latter being Mrs. Henry Van Der Leek. Miss Fairchild is now in the East with her mother and the date for the wedding will be announced soon after their return West.

*And No Doubt They Did*

Professor Howison, whose fame is not bounded by the Berkeley campus, is very absent minded. When he is searching the back of his mind for some philosophical truth he frequently forgets his lecture hours. The other day a class waited impatiently for him to come forth from his study, and finally a youth knocked on the door and reminded Professor Howison that it was half-past commencing time and the class was doing nothing. "That's right, young man," murmured the professor abstractedly, "just tell them to keep right on doing it."

## FASHION IN CHAMPAGNE.

Speaking of champagnes, our New York correspondent writes that the predominance of Moet & Chandon White Seal at all fashionable functions at Newport, Saratoga, and other watering places is remarkable. The present vintage appears to have caught the taste of the bon vivant, it being pronounced not too sweet, but medium dry, of an exquisite bouquet, and is said to agree best with a constitution taxed to the utmost by a strenuous society life.

—The Caterer.

## MURINE EYE REMEDY



## "NOW IS THE BEST TIME TO VISIT WORLD'S FAIR"

If you are going to St. Louis NOW is the time to go; the journey will be pleasantest and you will be able to see most at the Fair. And remember, this may be the last of the great Worlds Fairs for some years. Take advantage of the "fine traveling weather" and these low rates offered by the Southern Pacific:

St. Louis and Back . . . . . \$67.50  
Chicago and Back, one way through St. Louis, \$72.50

Tickets will be good for return until December 31; you can have choice of routes; you can travel on the Overland Limited or any other Southern Pacific train. Don't forget the dates when excursion tickets are sold:

September . . . . . 28, 29  
October . . . . . 3, 4, 5, 6, 19, 20, 26, 27

The Southern Pacific is selling tickets to points further east at very low rates. You can make the round trip to New York for \$108.50; to Washington for \$107.00. Similar rates to other Eastern cities.

**IF YOU WANT TO TRAVEL  
ASK US FOR RATES**

Full Information at

**CITY OFFICE SOUTHERN PACIFIC**  
613 MARKET ST., SAN FRANCISCO



### *Sold Their Family Treasure*

The Mailliards have at last been induced to part with a diary, their most valued possession, in the estimation of bibliophiles. Nobody knows exactly the price paid for the MSS., but as it was insured for five thousand dollars and kept in a fireproof safe in a New York lawyer's office, one may imagine that quite a handsome price was paid for the rare pages. The manuscript is Dr. O'Meara's diary, on the notes in which he based that wonderful bit of Napoleonic history, "Napoleon in Exile, or A Voice from St. Helena." This book made such a stir when it was published, over eighty years ago, that the London police were summoned to protect the publishers from the clamoring crowd desiring early copies. Fancy any one making such a disturbance over one of the "Six Best Sellers" nowadays! The O'Meara diary was acquired by Louis Mailliard, Joseph Bonaparte's private secretary. When his son Adolphe came to California in the early sixties he brought the journal with him. It is in nineteen small books, in plain leather-covers like a tradesman's account-book. But think of the contents, oh, bibliophiles! M. Mailliard bought a ranch in this State, the same ranch described as San Rosario in the novel by Maud Howe Elliott. Mrs. Mailliard was the aunt of Mrs. Elliott and of F. Marion Crawford.

### *Matie Wilberforce Quietly Married*

F. N. Vail, one of Stockton's popular young business men, slipped away last week and was quietly married in New York to Mrs. Wilberforce on her return from a visit in England. Then they wired the fact to their surprised friends. Mrs. Vail was Miss Matie Sargent, only daughter of Ross Sargent, the San Joaquin capitalist who died last year in the millionaire class. She became the wife of Alex Wilberforce, a commercial traveler who lived only about a year, and in a widow's bonnet, piquant Matie Wilberforce was about as saucily charming a little widow as one could wish to see. Mr. Vail is an Englishman and Mr. Wilberforce was an Englishman, indicating that there's one American wife who believes heartily in English husbands.

### *A Mother's Dying Request*

One of the good stories told by a visiting Knight Templar apropos of the particular brand of California climate that happened to be on tap conclave week runs like this: "A Californian mother and her son had been visiting in the East and were about ready to return home when the mother was suddenly taken very ill. The son happened to be some miles from town when word reached him that his mother was dying. Mounting his bicycle he speeded to the place where his parent was staying and hurried to her bedside. She threw her arms about his neck and moaned, "My son, my son, take me home. I'm dying. If I could have only one breath of California air I know I would live." "Wait a minute, mother," soothingly responded the lad, and he rushed from the room. Returning with his bicycle he plunged the blade of his pocket knife into a tire. The dying woman took one long breath and—got well.

### THE LATEST ON OUR CITY

One hundred thousand copies of the latest book on San Francisco were printed for distribution at the St. Louis Exposition. Of course it is a guide book, but it is rather above the average guide literature, being ordered especially by the San Francisco Commissioners to the Exposition. Charles Sedgwick Aiken, editor of *Sunset*, is the author. It is in pamphlet form, illustrated with handsome half-tones showing the principal points of interest in the city.

## Old J.H. Cutter Whisky



**FROM OLD KENTUCKY**

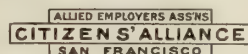
DISTILLED AND BOTTLED BY  
**C.P. MOORMAN & CO.**  
LOUISVILLE, KY

**SHERWOOD AND SHERWOOD**  
DISTRIBUTORS  
212-214 MARKET ST.  
SAN FRANCISCO.  
**HARRY G. HOWELL**  
SPECIAL REPRESENTATIVE

### THE BEST AFLOAT OR ASHORE

## \$200 Reward

For the arrest and conviction of any one assaulting members or employees of this association or destroying property belonging to them.



Report promptly to the Law Department, Citizens' Alliance, 217 Crossley Building.

**EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE,  
CITIZENS' ALLIANCE**

**When you see  
October "SUNSET"  
you'll want to  
buy it**

And you'll get your money's worth if you do—and much more. It's an Army and Navy number, with a beautiful three-page colored insert by Edward Cucuel, to say nothing of the fine cover by the same noted artist. Gov. Pardee, Gen. MacArthur and others contribute to this number; while the half-tone illustrations are simply great. 224 pages—articles, stories, sketches, bright poems—it will interest you to the last page. 10 cents a copy. Sold everywhere.

**Tell your Newsdealer  
that you want**

**OCTOBER "SUNSET"**



### At the Resorts

Mrs. Henry Wetherbee of Fruitvale has been spending a week with Mrs. L. R. Mead at Byron Hot Springs. Among the many recent arrivals are Mrs. Willis G. Dodd, Mr. W. S. Heger, Mr. and Mrs. Hermann Heyneman, Miss Heyneman, Miss E. M. Warren, Mrs. M. Haaf, Mrs. L. Nolte, Jas. Spanton, Miss McLean, J. W. Phillips, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Tuska, Rev. Father P. R. Lynch, Rev. Father P. R. Casey, C. D. Laing, H. S. Collins, A. J. Jarvie, Mrs. M. V. Maguire, C. C. Barre and wife, and F. R. Parker of San Francisco, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Neal and T. K. Burkett of Honolulu, Geo. J. Whelan and Miss Alexander of New York.

Recent arrivals at Rowardennan, where the season is still in swing, were: From San Francisco, J. Walter Hay, Dr. Harry E. Alderson, Jerome A. Allen, Mr. and Mrs. George H. De Langton, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence E. Foster, Mr. and Mrs. Henry P. Dimond, Mrs. William M. Pierson, Fred H. Pierson, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas R. Henshelwood, Mrs. M. A. Rhoades, M. Rhoades; from London: Mr. and Mrs. Godfrey Oakey; from Portland, Oregon, Fred D. and Fred S. Kribs.

James Turner is down from British Columbia and is at El Carmelo. Mrs. H. M. Miller, Miss Leslie Green and Miss Flora Miller arrived at El Carmelo last week.

Robert Forbes of Philadelphia was at El Carmelo attending the conference.

Arrivals at Del Monte last week included Baron Keller, Vienna, Dr. and Mrs. P. G. Becker, New York, Mr. and Mrs. Robert H. Jump, Miss Jump, Philadelphia, Madame Carlier, Mr. and Mrs. Morel, Brussels, Mr. and Mrs. T. R. McNab, Los Angeles, Mr. and Mrs. W. Metcalf, Clinton E. Worden, Miss Alexander, San Francisco.

It may not be too late to incorporate into the columns of Town Talk the fact of the great interest that has been evinced by the public, and of course especially by the members of the visiting and home Knights Templar, in the remarkable silver Trophies designed and manufactured by Messrs. Shreve and Company of this city. For a week these interesting specimens of the silversmith's craft were on exhibition in the store at Post and Market streets. They included a remarkable emblematic structure called "The Fortress of Chivalry," a Loving Cup of generous proportions and graceful form, a clock some six feet in height, made of silver, onyx and gold quartz, and an imposing Ceremonial Service.

During the week of exhibition there was a constant coming and going of admiring Knights, friends and those interested in our local Art Objects. It is interesting to note that these Trophies were entirely conceived and produced in our city and also that they come directly into touch with other examples of workmanship made in the greater centers of Commerce and Art of the East. Side by side these stand with the handicraft expression of older communities and longer established places of production, but it is gratifying to see that in no detail do they fall short of the standards of excellence established by years of experience and doubtless more constant demand; we may even venture to say that these examples have originality of general scheme which we may fairly attribute to the influence of California upon our Art expression.

We understand that Messrs. Shreve and Company have been in such constant request for descriptive matter, photographs, etc., bearing upon these four examples, not only from members of the Knights Templar but also from other directions where the interest is purely personal or artistic—that they are producing an interesting booklet which pictures and briefly describes the Trophies which have attracted so much attention. The recipients of this little souvenir booklet may look forward to an example of good printing and some interesting matter which will not be cast aside.

"Anna the Adventuress," by E. Philipps Oppenheim, runs through its fourth and concluding installment in the *Sunday Call Magazine* tomorrow. On October ninth begins a strong and timely novel, "The Grafters," a political story by Francis Lynde. Other up-to-date and entertaining features of the *Sunday Call* tomorrow will be "The Responsibility of the Press" by Marie Corelli; "Gold Braid and Its Effects" by Jerome K. Jerome; "Adventures of Reuben" by Edward W. Townsend; "A Batch of Love Letters" by Beatrice Herron-Maxwell; "The River Boss" by Steward Edward White; a page of storiottes, and three women's pages:

The modish woman's stationery is as much a part of her nowadays as her dainty wardrobe. Cooper & Co., 746 Market Street, are showing the newest modes in paper and envelopes, dies and seals.

"Physical Culture at Home," "A Bargain Hunt with the Queen of England" and "The Correct Way to Handle the New Full Skirt" by Madge Moore. The puzzle page and the music page as usual are in colors.

**LYRIC HALL**  
Direction Will Greenbaum

Commencing Monday Night,  
Oct. 3  
Matinees  
Wednesday and Saturday

**BEN GREET'S LONDON COMPANY**  
In the great morality play

**"EVERYMAN"**

Reserved Seats, \$1.50, \$1.00 and 75c  
Box Office at Sherman, Clay & Co.'s, week of Oct. 10th  
Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday Nights, Wednesday and Saturday  
Matinees, "Much Ado About Nothing."  
Thursday, Friday and Saturday Nights, Friday Special Matinee,  
"Twelfth Night."  
Seats ready Wednesday Morning.

**ALHAMBRA**  
DIRECTION WILL GREENBAUM

**JOSEF HOFMANN**  
The Great Pianist

Next TUESDAY NIGHT, Oct. 4th - - At 8:15  
Next THURSDAY NIGHT, Oct. 6th - - At 8:15  
Next SATURDAY NIGHT, Oct. 8th - - At 2:30

**THREE MAGNIFICENT PROGRAMS**  
Reserved Seats, \$2.00, \$1.50, \$1.00 and 75c  
Now on sale at Sherman, Clay & Co.'s

**Beware of Cheap and Largely  
Advertised Substitutes for  
MARCHAND'S  
HYDROZONE, GLYCOZONE AND  
PEROXIDE OF HYDROGEN**

**Before Using any Substitute Consult Your Family Physician**

The following reliable testimonial speaks for itself:  
"I take great pleasure in certifying to the wonderful curative powers of Charles Marchand's Hydrozone and Glycozone. For many years I was a great sufferer from indigestion and intestinal catarrh. My California physician brought up my case before the Congress of Homeopathic Physicians held in Chicago in 1901. An eminent specialist in intestinal diseases advised the use of Marchand's Hydrozone and Glycozone. His advice was followed and I have been restored to health.  
"Having been connected with schools I have also used Hydrozone with great efficacy on the pupils, in healing all kinds of skin troubles, from abscesses to poison oak.  
"I shall be very glad to answer any question regarding my own cure or the cure of those who have been under my care.  
C. MINNIE PERRY,  
"2102 Sutter Street, San Francisco."

**The Johnson Locke Mercantile Co.**  
Pacific Coast Agents



## In Financial Circles

The records of the Stock and Bond Exchange show quite an increased volume of business in bonds, \$598,000 changing hands. Transactions in shares were less satisfactory, aggregating 3,294, divided as follows: 770 lighting, 10 water, 1,070 miscellaneous, 84 bank shares and 1,360 sugars.

Heavy selling of San Francisco Gas & Electric depressed the price down to \$61, a loss of 1 1/4 points; after the selling pressure had disappeared a recovery of 3/4 of a point was noted. In the miscellaneous group the lately listed stock of the Pacific States Telephone Company continued to attract attention, scoring an advance of 3 points, closing \$116 bid. The company will hereafter pay dividends at the rate of 7 per cent, an increase of 1 per cent.

Sugar stocks while remaining strong were neglected; offerings are readily absorbed, still buyers are not willing to grant concessions. The raw sugar market is strengthening. Keep an eye on sugar stocks! — *The Financier*.

## The Stage

### The Alcazar's New Leading Lady

Lillian Lawrence, who will be the leading lady during the Alcazar's next stock season, opening October tenth, is not a stranger to our city. Indeed, she made her debut here. She is not a native daughter for she was born in Alexandria, Virginia, but she came to San Francisco when she was only two years old. While attending the grammar school here, Charles E. Locke, then manager of the Bush street theatre, called upon the principal of the school for thirty-two children to take part in a chess game in "The Royal Middy." Lillian Lawrence was one of the chess players, and this was her stage debut. Locke saw that she was talented, and her parents were persuaded to permit her to remain on the stage. She was transferred to the California theatre where for years she sang in opera. When she was about twenty she cut opera and joined a road company traveling over the State. As Sister Genevieve in "The Two Orphans" she made her most notable hit. Later she played in a stock company in Oakland, and then went East, where she played leads with Rhea, and appeared as Henrietta in "The Two Orphans" with Kate Claxton. A little later she appeared in Frohman's production of "Men and Women," and then after a season of stock in Washington, D.C., became Thomas Keene's leading lady. Her next metropolitan success was in "The Great Diamond Robbery" in which she appeared as Mrs. Bulford. She is an immense favorite in Philadelphia and Boston; in the latter city she was leading lady of the Castle Square comedy company, at the same time J. H. Gilmour, now with Oliver Morosco's company at the Majestic, was leading man. Matinee girls adore Miss Lawrence, and she has loads of tributes she has received from her girly-girl admirers.

### The Other Players

A very artistic little booklet has been issued by way of introducing the three new members of the Alcazar stock company who are to appear in "Lord and Lady Algy." General Manager Price has cleverly created interest without provoking expectation, and that is no easy thing to do. Lillian Lawrence and John Craig stand very high in the East. The esteem in which they were held in Boston, while associated for over four years, is evident from the comments of former Bostonians who visit the box office. In fact the Alcazar management has a petition signed by over five thousand Boston playgoers, who vainly sought to induce Miss Lawrence to return there for the coming season. Mr. Craig, in addition to playing over three hundred roles in stock, has been leading man for Mrs. Fiske, Mary Mannering and Viola Allen. The new ingenue, Elizabeth Woodson, is the daughter of a former president of the Memphis Cotton Exchange, who is well known to many prominent business men of San Francisco. Her experience ranges from emotional work with Stuart Robson to a season with The Four Cohans, where she replaced Josephine Cohan in a singing and dancing role. She, too, has played in stock with Miss Lawrence and Mr. Craig. Apart from these new comers the Alcazar wisely retains its established favorites, such as the Misses Crosby, Belgarde, Howe, and Allen, and Messrs. Maher, Connors, Hilliard, Osbourne, Butler and Belasco.

## COLUMBIA

THE  
LEADING  
THEATRE

Matinee Saturday Only

Two Weeks, commencing Monday, October 3rd Matinee Saturday only

Charles B. Dillingham will present FRANK DANIELS

In the Laughing, Musical, Beauty Show

"THE OFFICE BOY"

Fun that makes you roar. Music you can whistle. Girls good to look upon

## ★TIVOLI★

Cor. Eddy and Mason Sts.

Regular Matinee Saturday

Beginning Tomorrow Night, Third Week of the Great Comic Opera Triumph

"THE SERENADE"

Next— "DER RASTELBINDER" (The Mouse Trap Peddler)

First time in America

Only Matinee Saturday

Usual Tivoli Prices, 25c, 50c and 75c

## ALCAZAR THEATRE

Phone "ALCAZAR"

Belasco and Mayer

Proprietors

E. D. Price, Gen. Mgr.

Monday, October 3rd — One Week

Regular Matinees Thursday and Saturday

Evenings, 25c to 75c Matinees Thursday and Saturday 25c to 50c

Fifteenth and Farewell Week of WHITE WHITLESEY

appearing as Armand Duval in

"CAMILLE"

Monday, Oct. 10—The New Alcazar Stock Company with

LILLIAN LAWRENCE and JOHN CRAIG in R. C. Carton's Great

Comedy "LORD AND LADY ALGY"

## Majestic

FRISCO  
FINEST  
THEATRE

H. W. BISHOP

Lessee and Manager

"CAPTAIN BARRINGTON" for the last time tonight

Sunday Night, Oct. 2nd, Oliver Morosco offers for the first time in stock, the late Stuart Robson's Great Comedy,

"THE HENRIETTA"

Sunday, Oct. 9th, a colossal production of the greatest dramatic success of the century, "THE JAPANESE NIGHTINGALE"

## Orpheum

O'Farrell between  
Stockton and Powell  
Streets

Week Commencing  
Sunday Matinee,  
Oct. 2nd

SWAGGER VAUDEVILLE!

Felix and Barry. Mme. Avery Strakosch. Hoey and Lee. Ted E. Box. T. Trovillo. John P. Kennedy and Carrie Reynolds. Two Pucks. Orpheum Motion Pictures and Last Week of URBANI AND SON.

Regular Matinees every Wednesday, Thursday, Saturday and Sunday  
Prices, 10c, 25c and 50c.

## Fischers

THEATRE

O'Farrell between Stockton and  
Powell Streets

Phone "Fischer's"

Commencing Monday, Oct. 3rd Something New under the Sun.

A Riotous Reflex of City Life

"DOWN THE LINE"

A superlatively funny burlesque by Howard Jacott

Excelling in spectacular grandeur, in new songs, dances and specialties, all previous productions. Same great burlesque artists. Same splendid chorus.

New and magnificent scenery and costumes. Nights 25c, 50c and 75c  
Saturday and Sunday Matinees 25c and 50c Children at Matinees 10c and 25c

## GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Phone "Grand Opera House"  
Grand Opera House Co.  
Lessee

Immense Success of the Delightful Pastoral Drama

"YORK STATE FOLKS"

Second and last week begins tomorrow Matinee Regular Matinee Saturday

Sunday Matinee, October 9th — "THE BURGOMASTER"

## CENTRAL

Belasco & Mayer, Props. Phone South 533  
Market Street near Eighth  
Opposite City Hall

Week Beginning Monday Night, Oct. 3rd Matinees Saturday and Sunday

First time in San Francisco of the thrilling sensational melodrama

"DEALERS IN WHITE WOMEN"

Prices: Evenings, 10c to 50c Matinees, 10c, 15c, 25c Next - "SHE"

*A Pretty Play*

"York State Folks" is without exception the best play of village life that I have ever seen. One outgrows one's taste for rural dramas, when one comes to the years when only problem plays are capable of arousing interest, and one feels a strong disinclination to sit through "The Old Homestead" or "Way Down East" in their periodical trips this way. But "York State Folks" is refreshingly free from the features of the typical rural drama. It is original in that it lacks the traditional villain, the city man, and the wronged village maiden. It is simply a collection of village types, woven together with a light plot, and with incidental music and songs far above the average. Myron Cooper, the organist and organ builder, is a beautiful character, and Ray L. Royce plays the part of the patient, kindly old man in the correct key, neither over nor under-pitched. James Lackaye, who is as fine an artist in his way as is the better known Wilton in his, gives a strong portrayal of the "big man" of the village, irascible and overbearing, as becomes one who is the heaviest taxpayer in the place. Of the women Miss Millie Stevens is the best as Mrs. "Lyddy" Martin, the meek, down-trodden wife of the magnate. The stage settings are charming, just suited to the character of the piece.

*Ben Greet's Season at Lyric Hall*

The Ben Greet company of London players opens its season at Lyric hall on Monday night with a splendid production of the old morality play, "Everyman," under the personal direction of Ben Greet, and every part will be taken by a player of the highest rank. The original music will be introduced and the play will receive a perfect performance in every detail. Matinees will be given Wednesday and Saturday, the mid-week matinee beginning at half-past three so that teachers and pupils can attend. The second week of the engagement will be devoted to Shakespearean productions in the Elizabethan manner. On Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday nights and Wednesday and Saturday matinees "Much Ado About Nothing" will be played with Ben Greet as Malvolio. Thursday, Friday and Saturday nights and a special matinee on Friday will be devoted to "Twelfth Night." Mr. Greet will again be seen as Malvolio and Constance Crawley as Viola. Seats for the second week will be ready at Sherman, Clay & Co.'s Wednesday morning; prices, one dollar and a half, one dollar, and seventy-five cents.

The best piece of acrobatic work ever seen here is programmed at the Orpheum this week. The two Urbanis, consisting of father and son, do a series of head-balancing stunts that thrill even the Orpheum clientele, which is used to thrilling acrobatic acts. Urbanis is a marvel of physical development. His muscles would put to shame the average athlete of twenty-five years. The other new acts are not so exciting but are very entertaining. The hold-overs are all good, especially Trovillo, the ventriloquist, who continues to keep the crowd laughing heartily at his witticisms.

*O'Sullivan in a New Irish Role*

That Den's O'Sullivan has by no means lost his voice is proved in a letter from my London correspondent, who tells me that in January the baritone will appear in a new romantic musical comedy entitled "Peggy Machree." It is to be put on at one of the London theatres. The piece was written by Patrick Bidwell, the music by Signor Esposito. The plot centres around an incident in Irish life of the eighteenth century.

Gertrude Fleming, a talented child pianist and high soprano, will give a concert at Steinway hall, Tuesday evening, October eighteenth, assisted by Mrs. Jeanette Cofer, lyric soprano, and Charles Foley, violin soloist and tenor. The young artist will play works of Mendelssohn, Chopin, Bach and other eminent composers, and will sing numbers by Gounod and Ardit. Rudolph Foster

will be the accompanist. Those who have heard little Miss Fleming pronounce her a marvel and one who is bound to make her mark in the musical world.

Fannie MacIntyre, formerly leading lady at the Central theatre, has been playing all summer in New York's new stock theatre, in Forty-second street above the Avenue. Miss MacIntyre is the leading lady of the company, which plays melodramas as a rule. She was a great favorite with local audiences when she was at the Central, and when she played Lady Isabel and Madame Vine in "East Lynne," the production was a record-breaker for the Market street playhouse.



MADAME AVERY STRAKOSCH.

Prima donna soprano, who will be at the Orpheum next week. Madame Strakosch, who delighted Orpheum audiences season before last, will receive a warm welcome. She has a splendid voice, uses it with the skill and taste of a thorough artist, and is now doing what so few successfully accomplish—singing popular songs artistically.

## MILLS & HAGBOM TAILORS

EMIL W. HAGBOM, formerly with James W. Bell Son & Co., New York  
EDWARD MILLS, late of Bullock & Jones

PHELAN BUILDING, Rooms 1, 2, 3

Phone Main 5387





FRANK DANIELS

In Charles B. Dillingham's production of "The Office Boy," at the Columbia.

#### "The Danites" Revival

The last time I saw "The Danites" was at the Alcazar, with Marion Convere in the role of the heroine. Ethel Clifton has the part in the Central production of the Joaquin Miller-McKee Rankin play, and invests the role with sympathetic interest. All the other characters are very well acted. Mayall is a virile and interesting Sandy. "The Danites" is a play that should never be permitted to die any more than "'49" should. Both of these works of Miller possess the true early Californian flavor, and as pictures of the past of our State should be preserved.

"Captain Barrington" is by no means so vivacious a vehicle to exploit the talent of the Majestic players as were "The Altar of Friendship" and "The Palace of the King." The really good Revolutionary drama has yet to be written, for neither "Janice Meredith" nor "Nathan Hale" can be said to possess staying powers, and "Captain Barrington" is not in the race at all. It is prettily staged at the Majestic, and acted above its merits.

Charlotte Thompson has had a play accepted by Charles Frohman, by whom she is employed in making over dramas. She is to return to California this winter to fetch her mother, and then they will take a little apartment together in New York. Miss Thompson gave up a certainty in the School Department here for the uncertainty of playwriting and she has made a success of it. Margaret Anglin has been an excellent friend to her.

Celebrated "KNOX" Hats  
Eugene Korn, the Hatter, 746 Market Street

Miss Litgreaves, who played the part of the adventuress in "Raffles," is negotiating for the dramatic rights of "In The Bishop's Carriage," by Miriam Michelson, but it is not yet decided whether she is to have them or not, as Evelyn Millward, who appeared with Irving, is after the same part. The piece is, however, surely to be dramatized.

M. L. Alsop, who was such a favorite at the Alcazar, has scored heavily at the Belasco theatre, Los Angeles, in "A Poor Relation." Miss Block is also doing fine work. The Belasco is nightly crowded by the best people in Los Angeles and is offering plays that are a revelation to local stock patrons.

#### Epigrams in "The Wilderness"

In "The Wilderness," which Henry Miller and Margaret Anglin gave during their last Columbia season, and which was to have been produced at the Alcazar, are voiced some clever bits of philosophy. Among those I recall are: "Love is attractive, marriage is more tangible." "Love's eyes may be open but love is blind." "Life is a beautiful thing when it goes straight." "Lies seem to be a matter of temperament." "It is truth that counts." "There is something better in life than dining out and spending time with people one does not like."

#### Next Week's Bills

At the Columbia Frank Daniels in "The Office Boy," for which Harry B. Smith wrote the libretto and Englander the music, will be the attraction for two weeks, beginning Monday night. Alfred Hickman, one of the original Little Billees in "Trilby," is of the cast, which is said to contain a bevy of beauties. The production is under the management of Charles B. Dillingham, who has fulfilled that office with success for Julia Marlowe, Maxine Elliott, Fritzi Scheff, Lulu Glaser, Louis Mann and other stars, and never spares expense to make his productions scenically perfect.

Fischer's will have a novelty next week in "Down the Line," by Howard E. Jacott, a San Francisco writer, and Herman Perlet, the composer, the husband of Belle Thorne, once the Tivoli's prima donna. The scenes of "Down the Line" are laid in the Presidio, Sanquineti's restaurant, and City Hall Square, the last bathed in moonlight. The local flavor should make it very attractive. "Jemima Green," Shafter Howard's clever topical song, will be sung by Georgia O'Ramey, and Dorothy Morton will sing "Fishing," with new lines. Ada Gordon will be Diana, and give a solo dance, and Flossie Hope and Pearl Hickman will have a new duo dance. A mythological ballet a la Isadora Duncan will be one of the terpsichorean features. A "riotous reflex of city life" is what the management calls its new piece. "Dilly Dally" comes next.

When Eugenie Thais Lawton was leading lady at the Central she appeared once as Camille, to Mayall's Armand, and a San Franciscan who has seen all Camilles from Bernhardt to Anglin, said that Miss Lawton's came nearest to her ideal of the character. Next week at the Alcazar Miss Lawton will play Camille to Whittlesey's Armand. The latter is a favorite role of the star, but he has not been seen in it in several years. Whittlesey's first starring tour, about to be undertaken under a five years' contract with Belasco, Mayer and Price, promises to develop a wide popularity as enduring as that which he commands in San Francisco. He has gracefully relinquished his right to appear in "Lord and Lady Algy," and this comedy will be reserved for the opening of the stock company on October tenth. It will introduce the new leading players, Lillian Lawrence, John Craig, and Elizabeth Woodson. With them will be associated the well-established favorites of the past year.

**WM. WILLIAMS & SONS**

(LTD.) OF ABERDEEN.

**V V O**

**Scotch Whisky**

Importers - **MACONDRAY & CO.**



Scene from Ben Greet's production of the Morality Play, "Everyman," all next week at Lyric Hall.

All those stories that went the rounds, when Stuart Robson died, about "The Henrietta," turn out to be just that—stories. It was said that Robson loved "The Henrietta" more than all his possessions, and that he was so jealous of his fame in it that he desired no other actor to have the opportunity of playing his great creation of Bertie the Lamb. To insure this, it was said that the manuscript and all the books of the play were destroyed after his death. And yet next week we are to see "The Henrietta" at the Majestic. However, it was only upon the payment of a large royalty and the assurance that it would be produced in a first-class manner that the Robson executors granted permission to the Majestic management to present the play. In the Majestic production the part of Bertie will fall to Henry Stockbridge, who has several New York successes to his credit. The Majestic management announces a New York production of that magnificent drama "The Japanese Nightingale" to follow "The Henrietta." The production will include in its entirety the complete New York scenes and costumes and over one hundred people will figure in the cast and auxiliaries.

"York State Folks" has made the greatest hit of any pastoral play that has been produced in this city. It is drawing large audiences to the Grand, where it will begin its second and last week tomorrow matinee. Sunday matinee, October ninth, Pixley and Luders' merry musical comedy, "The Burgomaster," will begin a week's engagement.

"The Serenade" is still drawing crowded houses at the Tivoli. "The Mouse Trap Peddler" is in active preparation.

The Central will follow its revival of "The Danites" with Martin Hurley's thrilling sensational melodrama, "Dealers in White Women." The play is founded on some startling revelations of police investigations into the work of an organized band of conscienceless men and women engaged in a business that

Visiting Butler-Valet. First-class English butler-valet of all round experience, wants work by the day. Expert silver cleaner; excellent caterer and waiter; good presser on ladies' and gentlemen's garments; highest references furnished; formerly chief steward S. Y. "Carman" and S. Y. "Ituna." Butler to leading New York and San Francisco families and valet Hotel St. Francis. J. E. SHEARNE, 24 Pt. Lobos avenue. Tel Scott 3124.

strikes at the home, society and religion. One of the scenes of the play shows the underground headquarters of the criminals, and in this cellar, locked in an iron cage, are shown helpless girl victims who are being held for sale to the highest bidder. The play has never before been seen in San Francisco.

At the Orpheum will appear Madame Avery Strakosch, George Felix, Lydia Barry and Emily Barry, a famous comedy trio, new to our city, in "The Boy Next Door"; Hoey and Lee, original Hebrew humorists; Ted E. Box, a London eccentric comedian and whistler, who makes his first appearance in America, direct from Australia. Trovollo's engagement has been prolonged for one more week.

James and Bonnie Farley, in "The Messenger Boy," will begin a limited engagement at the Chutes, as will also Frank Stafford, a clever whistler and mimic, and Marie Stone, a pleasing soprano, who will present their novel sketch, "A Hunter's Game." The Hamlins, singers and dancers, will be new, in their original comedietta, "Music Mad," and Jeanette Laurelle will continue her beautiful spectacular dance "La Ciel."

*The Playgoer.*

#### PICTURE FRAMES.

We have lots of new things in picture frames and hundreds of new patterns in frame mouldings recently selected at Eastern factories, which we will be glad to show to any one interested in the beautiful patterns brought out this fall. Sanborn, Vail & Co., 741 Market St.

## TERRACE GARDEN

123-125 Mason St.  
Bet. Eddy and Ellis  
PROSPER P. REIFER  
Manager

### CAFE, RESTAURANT AND FAMILY RESORT

The Paradise of San Francisco

Music Noon and Evening by

THE CELEBRATED JAULUS HUNGARIAN HUSSAR ORCHESTRA

Excellent and Prompt Service

NO BASEMENT



## Music

[Communications addressed to this department should be received not later than Tuesday noon.]

### Josef Hofmann

No pianist that ever played here was so thoroughly liked as was Josef Hofmann. The simplicity of the pianist captured even those who generally fall down and worship only the picturesque such as Paderewski and Sauer. Did you ever watch Hofmann's hands as he plays—note how quietly and inconspicuously they move over the keyboard, without any "play to the gallery"? It is the same with the man outside of his music. Pose is abhorrent to him.

### She Wanted a Seat

At one of his Eastern concerts when every seat in the house was sold out, a woman sent word to him that she must see Hofmann on a most important matter before he went on the stage. It turned out that she wished a seat on the stage.

"But, madame, I can't," replied Josef, "I have nothing to do with it. You must see Mr. Wolfsohn."

"I have," she returned, "and he won't do it. It would be breaking one of his strongest rules."

"Well," said Hofmann, "I can't see how I can help you any, for I have only one seat."

The lady beamed.

"Oh," she cried, "you'd be a perfect dear if you'd give me that."

"But I can't."

"Yes you can, if you wish," she persisted.

"Well," answered the poor, pestered pianist, "if you will take it you can have it."

The lady smiled, gratefully.

"I certainly shall," she said, "but tell me where it is, quickly, for I do not want to miss one note of the Beethoven sonata."

"It's on the stool at the piano," replied Hofmann.

### He Would Have One

Another time Hofmann gave a piano recital in a Maine city. So much booming was done for the concert by the local manager that everybody within a radius of a hundred miles was going to attend. Lithographs, half sheet hangers, posters, circulars and three sheet posters were to be found in every nook and corner of the city. On the evening of the concert, very close to the time that the recital should begin, Hofmann went to the carriage with his father, which was waiting to take them to the hall. As Hofmann was about to enter it he found that he did not know where the concert was to be given. He called to the man who opened the carriages in front of the hotel and asked him where the Hofmann concert was to be given.

"Up at the City Hall," responded the man. "If that's where you want to go, you had better hurry or else you won't get a seat."

"Well, I guess I will," said Hofmann, as the carriage drove rapidly away.

### An Ambitious Young Woman

Since Hofmann took to writing articles for the popular magazines he has been the recipient of many queer letters. One of the funniest was from a woman who lived not far from the great metropolis. It came to him after his article in *The Ladies' Home Journal* on "How to Play the Piano." It was a letter and in addition to the letter was a photograph of a very pretty young lady. At first Josef thought it was a proposal of marriage, but when he read the letter he was nearly paralyzed. The lady who wrote the letter was the mother of the original of the photograph. The latter was a great lover of piano playing, but knew nothing about the instrument, and was very anxious to learn. Of course, like all people who are anxious to study music, she wanted to begin at the bottom, but neither she nor her mother knew where the bottom was, so they wrote Hofmann asking whether it would be advisable to begin by the study of Bach, Beethoven or Brahms, and if he would undertake to teach the young lady how to play the piano within three months, so that she could appear at an entertainment that was to be given about that time.

### Hofmann's Recitals

Hofmann will unquestionably attract the same large audiences he did on his previous visit, when he created such enthusiasm that people stood up and cheered after many of his numbers. The seats for the concerts are now on sale at Sherman, Clay & Co.'s, where complete programs may be obtained. Among the

numbers for Tuesday night are the "Waldstein" sonata by Beethoven, a group of five Chopin numbers, the tremendous "Don Juan" fantasia by Liszt, "Through the Clouds," by Josef Hofmann, and other important numbers. For Thursday night we are promised Schumann's Carnevale, Beethoven's sonata op. 22, some old numbers of Rameau and Couperin, and numbers by Chopin, Tschaikowsky and others. At the Saturday matinee the special features will be two works by Josef Hofmann, a fine group of modern Russian works, Chopin's beautiful B minor sonata and the Liszt arrangement of Wagner's Tannhauser overture. The

## MME. GILLINGHAM

### COMPLEXION SPECIALIST

Will guarantee to permanently remove every wrinkle (no matter how deep) crows feet, small pox pittings, freckles, bagginess of the eyes, restore lost contour, making you a new skin as clear and fresh as in youth. No surgery or electricity used. There are ladies at the Parlors who have one half of the face treated, showing the thoroughness of the treatment.

All Consultation, either by mail or person, free and confidential.



Parlors, 131 POWELL ST., Near Ellis

### DR. E. H. RETSLOFF

2504 CLAY ST.

Phone Geary 2259

WRINKLES, Crows Feet, Lines, Scars, Tan, Freckles, Yellow and Flabby Skin and all FACIAL BLEMISHES REMOVED by my new scientific Parisian method. No pain, no inconvenience, no bad after effects. SUPERFLUOUS HAIR removed.

### RETSLOFF CREAMS AND ASTRINGENTS

Invaluable to ladies of refinement

Will teach others the Profession—Dr. Retsloff will form a class for teaching any part of her wonderful treatment to those who desire to make a profession of Facial and Skin Treatment. Call or write.



### MRS. L. WARWICK

(Formerly of the Waldorf)

### ELECTROLYSIS, FACIAL TREATMENTS

Superfluous Hair, Warts and Moles Removed with ELECTRIC NEEDLE

Room 603 STARR KING BUILDING

121 GEARY STREET

Phone Private Exchange 216

## Century Electric Corporation

SUPPLIES, CONSTRUCTION, MANUFACTURING AND REPAIRING. BUILDINGS WIRED

16 and 18 SECOND STREET

Telephone Bush 352

San Francisco

# HEALD'S

LEADING BUSINESS COLLEGE of the WEST

Over 24 Post St., San Francisco, Cal.

Established 40 years. Open entire year, day and night Write for circulars (free.)

DR. ROWELL'S  
FIRE OF LIFE

AN UNFAILING CURE FOR  
RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA,  
SPRAINS, BRUISES, AND  
ALL PAINS AND ACHES.  
ALL DRUGGISTS 50¢

Fire of Life, known for years as the most remarkable remedy for the cure of

### RHEUMATISM

A trial of this remedy will at once show its great merit as a rheumatic cure.

ROWELL & BROWN  
32 Turk St., S. F.



MISS MAYBELLE KELLY

The gifted young pianiste who has just commenced her second season's study with Mr. Theodor Salmon. A brilliant career is predicted for Miss Kelly, in the concert world.

concerts will be given at the Alhambra theatre under the direction of Will Greenbaum, and prices range from two dollars to seventy-five cents for reserved seats.

#### *Fannie Francisca's Success*

San Francisco has probably given more musical artists to the stage than any other American city of its size. In the very front rank of these must be placed Fannie Michaelson, who has patriotically taken unto herself the euphonious cognomen of Madame Francisca. Almost unheralded, she won every one by her beautiful voice at her first concert given at the Alhambra last week. A woman of imposing appearance and delightful personality, her manner attracted the audience from the first. Her voice has the same delicious quality as Sembrich's and Melba's, though her range does not seem to be as extensive as that of those better-known song-birds. The program was a difficult one and gave a splendid idea of the singer's wonderful control and versatility. The mad scene from "Lucia" was in a few respects the most remarkable rendition ever heard here. Madame Francisca's staccati and trills are wonderful and she made free use of them in this selection. She had sung but a phrase or two when it became obvious that it was very difficult for her to refrain from acting the part. She has sung so long in opera that the concert stage must seem a very limited scope for her talents. As a ballad singer Madame Francisca is not so successful—especially in English ballads. Her rendition of Liza Lehmann's "Cuckoo," however, was charming. Melville Ellis accompanied sympathetically, and showed himself to be a clever pianist in two numbers by Schytte and Faure. Louis Newbauer assisted, with his flute. The suite for flute and piano was well done.

At the Alhambra this afternoon Madame Francisca will give her farewell recital, for which there is a big demand for seats.

### **MR. ALFRED COGSWELL, Baritone**

**546 SUTTER STREET**

ORATORIO      RECITALS      VOICE PLACING  
TONE DEVELOPMENT

Among her numbers will be the "Semiramide" aria and the aria from "Herodiade."

#### *An Italian Entertainment*

The Societa Dante Alleghieri, formed for the diffusion of Italian speech and culture, gave a most enjoyable entertainment at Steinway hall on the twenty-second, the date being chosen to commemorate the entrance of the Italian army into Rome in 1870. An eloquent oration was delivered by Signora Tedeschi, followed by Austin Lewis in English. Signorina Agathe Normani, lyric soprano and pupil of Professor Paolo La Villa, rendered "Regnavi nel Silenzio" and the Polacca from "Mignon" superbly. She is a singer gifted with a fine voice, which she uses after the pure Italian method, her trills and scales being especially noteworthy. Professor Marcellini played some violin solos and Signor Ghisi recited Carducci's "Canto dell Amore." The unique feature of the program was a one-act comedy from the pen of Max Fanzi, an extremely clever young man of the local colony. It was entitled "Confetti Cannonate" and the action took place in Rome, 1870. Signor Fanzi appeared with much success in the principal role. Signora Fanzi-Mussini accompanied the piece with patriotic airs. The program of the evening was well chosen and most successfully carried out, and the future entertainments of the Dante Alleghieri Society will be looked forward to with much interest. Our Italian colony can boast of an array of uncommon and versatile talent.

Miss Agathe Normani will give a concert during October under the auspices and for the benefit of the Pacific hospital.

#### *The Dolmetschs*

One of the features of the coming season will be Mr. and Mrs. Dolmetsch and Miss Katharine Salmon in their unique concerts on ancient instruments. These artists give programs of the old masters on the original instruments such as the harpsichord, virginal, viola d'armour, viol de gamba, etc. The programs are charming and attract not only the music lovers but all who are interested in the poetry and arts of the sixteenth century.

Mrs. Lizzie Chamot, Mrs. Hattie Wilson, Miss Sadie A. Uafer, Miss Alice Dunn and Miss Mabel Vanderhoof, active members of the Pianistic Club, will give a testimonial concert to their director, Richard A. Lucchesi, Friday evening, October fourteenth, at the United Crafts and Arts building. Miss Christine La Baraque, the talented blind soprano, who has studied with Mr. Lucchesi for the last three years, will make her farewell appearance on this occasion previous to her departure for the East.

At the next open meeting of the Adelphean Club, Alameda, in connection with Miss Tisdale's talk on "Six Spanish Cities," Miss Helen Swayne, the soprano, will sing a Spanish *bolero*, Frank Figone, the basso, will sing the Armourer's Song from "Robin Hood," and Miss Carrie Sheuerman, Hugo Mansfeldt's pupil, will play Chopin's etude in E minor and a Liszt polonaise.

At Zinkand's tonight the orchestra will again be under the direction of Herr Ferdinand Stark, who is back at home again after his annual visit to Colorado Springs. Stark's welcome home is sure to be warm and sincere.

Fritz Kreisler, by many considered the most important of the violinists, will pay his first visit to the coast this season under Greenbaum's management.

Sousa opens at the Alhambra October twelfth.

—*The Music Critic.*

### **THE COLONIAL**

### **THE SELECT HOTEL**

OF SAN FRANCISCO

S. E. COR. PINE AND JONES STS.



**LOUIS H. EATON**

ORGANIST AND DIRECTOR OF THE CHOIR  
TRINITY CHURCH

**Teacher of Singing Piano and Organ**

Special advantages offered singers in choir training  
Studio and Residence 1676 Broadway  
Between Van Ness Ave. and Franklin Street

**THE BURROWES COURSE OF MUSIC STUDY**

FOR CHILDREN (KINDERGARTEN AND PRIMARY)

Studio, 2209 Broderick St., bet. Washington and Jackson  
Reception Hour, Tuesdays 1:30 P. M.

**MRS. FRANCES B. WILLIAMS, Piano Teacher**

Representative of Katharine Burrowes

Teachers taught the Burrowes System and outfits furnished.

Telephone  
Geary 2472

**H. B. PASMORE**

TEACHER OF SINGING

WILL REMOVE TO

**1430 GOLDEN GATE AVENUE**

**SEPTEMBER FIRST**

**1424 Washington Street**

**M. GERTRUDE JUDD**

**Teacher of Whistling**

**785 Geary St., S. F.**

**Phone Hyde 933**

**JOSEPH ROECKEL and MME. ELLEN COURSEN-ROECKEL**

VOCAL INSTRUCTORS

Assisted by MARIO and MARIA ROECKEL in the Juvenile Classes  
Church and Operatic Repertoire, a specialty

1060 Fulton St., bet. Steiner and Pierce

**Conrad W. Fuhrer**

TEACHER of Violin and Ensemble Playing. 1676 Page St.  
Phone Grove 463. Also care of Sherman, Clay & Co.

**SIGNOR PAOLO LA VILLA**

(Of Florence, Italy)

N. B.—Special Terms for Professionals.

Vocal Studio: **THE ROOSEVELT, 546 Sutter St.**

Phone James 1282

**CHICKERING** Best in the World  
**PIANOS** Oldest in America

100,000 IN USE

**BENJ. CURTAZ & SON, 16 O'FARRELL STREET**

SOLE AGENTS

**The Reason Why**

so many San Francisco houses advertise in the **Oakland Tribune** is because it reaches thousands of families who depend entirely upon **The Tribune** for all the news of the day.

**Dr. H. J. STEWART**

TEACHER OF VOCAL MUSIC

Pianoforte, Organ, Harmony and Composition  
Special course for singers desiring church appointments

Studio, 1105 Bush St.

**MR. ANDREW BOGART**

TEACHER OF SINGING

METHOD of the ELDER LAMPERTI

Home Studio: S. E. corner Buchanan and Page Sts.

PHONE PARK 202

MR. THEODOR

**SALMON**

Concert Pianist and Teacher. Pupil of Kullak, Reinecke, Jadassohn and Richter. Studio, 546 Sutter St. Phone James 1281. Residence, "The Nordhoff."

**Von Meyerinck School of Music**

Telephone Park 223

841 FULTON STREET

Offers all the advantages of Eastern and European conservatories for a thorough musical education.

**STAFF OF TEACHERS.**

Voice Culture - - - MRS. ANNA VON MEYERINCK

Art Expression, Opera and Drama, MRS. MARY FAIRWEATHER

Piano Harmony and Composition MR. FRED ZECH, JR.

Violin and Viola - - - MISS MARIE H. MILLS

Competent staff of assistant teachers. Special teachers for

Languages (German, French and Italian), Physical Culture, Fencing, Elocution, and Stage Dancing. Prospectus upon application.

**BUCHANAN BROS.**

Dealers in Feather Dusters, Brooms, Carpet Sweepers, all kinds of Brushes, Liquid and Paste Blacking.

609 Sacramento Street

San Francisco, Cal.

**That St. Louis Trip**

TAKE THE BUSINESS LINE, THE

**UNION PACIFIC**

saving 12 hours Rate only **\$67.50** round trip.  
Through first and second-class cars, diners and all comforts. Best road and equipment. Safest line.  
Drop a postal and I will call and explain everything.

S. F. Booth, Gen. Agent U. P. R. R.

1 Montgomery St., San Francisco, California

AT THE  
**DEL MONTE MEET**

HELD AUGUST 26, 27, 28

**Rambler**

**SPEEDY POWERFUL EASY RIDING**

The Rambler not only defeated everything in its own class, but had no trouble in out-classing cars of three times the price, and double the horse-power, easily defeating the White, four-cylinder Pierce Arrow, and three-cylinder Thomas, on the track and hill-climbing contest.

Read Results of the Races

**RAMBLER AUTOMOBILE AGENCY**

1331 MARKET STREET

Send for Descriptive Catalogue



**The CADILLAC**

Price \$950  
With Tonneau \$1050  
Canopy Top Extra

August 16, 1924,  
CADILLAC officially  
first to finish in the  
New York and  
St. Louis run.  
Roads nearly im-  
passable.

CADILLAC WON TEN TROPHIES  
AT THE DEL MONTE MEET

**CUYLER LEE, Agent**

201-203 LARKIN ST., S. F.



This is the **White Steam Touring Car** complete with canopy top, curtains and glass front, baskets, acetylene lamp equipment, and extra tonneau seat.

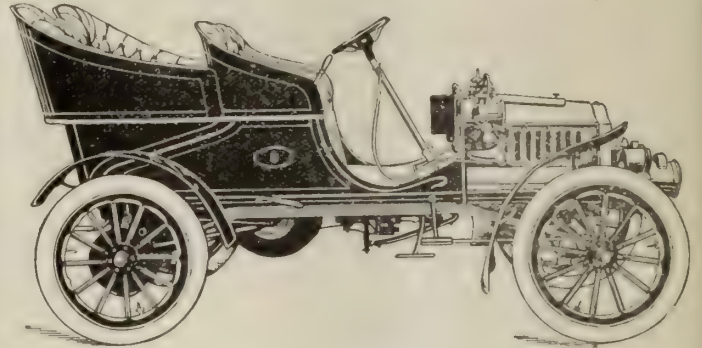
**WHITE STEAM TOURING CAR COMPLETE**

**GEO. P. MOORE CO.**

Phone South 697

**AUTOMOBILE SPECIALTIES**  
325 VAN NESS AVENUE

**THE OLDSMOBILE TOURING CAR**



We have at last succeeded in getting caught up with our back orders on The OLDSMOBILE TOURING CAR, and can now make quick deliveries on both the TOURING CAR and the RUNABOUT.

That we have sold over 200 this season of the Oldsmobile cars is the best guarantee of the success of this, the most prominent of automobiles.

PRICE OF TOURING CAR \$1050.00

PRICE OF RUNABOUT 700.00

**PIONEER AUTOMOBILE CO.**

901-25 Golden Gate Ave. - San Francisco, Cal.

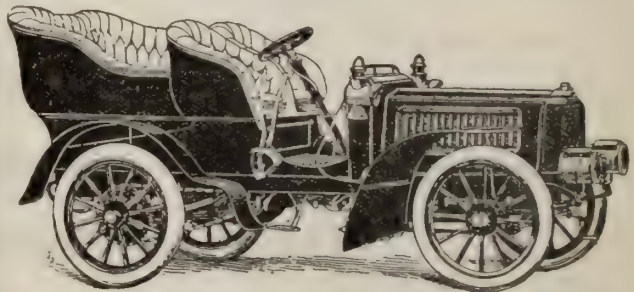
Telephone "Private Exchange 1000"

**AUTOMOBILE REPAIRS**

81 CITY HALL AVE. Telephone South 1039

De Dion Plugs  
De Dion Porcelains  
Electric Cable

**ANDREWS, KEENAN & BLASAUF**



**"Toledo"**

**POPE TOLEDO TOURING CAR CO.**

Phone South 1142

G. A. BOYER, Manager

**134-148 GOLDEN GATE AVE.**



## Automobile Topics

C. E. Mathewson, local manager for the Diamond Rubber Company, left for the factory at Akron, Ohio, on the seventeenth. Mr. Mathewson was summoned East to attend a meeting of the branch managers of the company. He will be away over a month, stopping at St. Louis and Denver on his return trip. Mr. Mathewson has a brother in Denver who is in the automobile business and he will remain a week there.

W. B. Grow, an enthusiastic automobilist of Marysville, has been spending several days in this city, and last week purchased an Oldsmobile light tonneau touring car from the Pioneer Automobile Company.

A. E. Joy, of Watsonville, returned to his home from San Francisco on Saturday last, via Hollister, in his Winton touring car, accompanied by Carl Christensen and wife. The party spent several days in and around San Francisco and in all traveled over three hundred miles without a single disagreeable hitch. The big car arrived at Watsonville on time.

J. H. Durst, the hop grower of Wheatland, is now in San Francisco and purchased an Oldsmobile light tonneau touring car from the Pioneer Company, in which he will make an extended trip through the northern counties of the State.

Mr. La Berge is now the possessor of an Oldsmobile light tonneau touring car which he last week purchased from the Pioneer Company.

After a careful examination of the different makes of automobiles on the coast, Professor Bailey, the well known mining engineer and scientist, who is connected with the Government Geological Survey Department, purchased an Oldsmobile run-about from the Pioneer Company, in which he intends to make a fifteen hundred mile trip, running to Los Angeles and thence to Death Valley.

The Winton Quad has added seven hundred and fifty miles to its record during the past week. In an interview with H. T. Kutzkau, the chauffeur in charge of the machine, he states that during all the time he has driven the machine he has not spent thirty minutes' time in adjusting the machinery.

Information has been received by the Pioneer Company from the J. Stevens Arms and Tool Company, to the effect that the entire output of their factory for 1904 has been disposed of. The 1905 model will be ready for delivery at an early date. The 1905 Stanhope will be practically the same as the 1903 and 1904 models. The Stevens people will manufacture a four-cylinder machine also, but are not ready, at the present moment, to give out detailed information.

The Mobile Carriage Company is in receipt of information from the George N. Pierce Company, builders of the four-cylinder Pierce Arrow, that the first 1905 model with the thirty-four to thirty-eight horse-power engine, side entrance, and aluminum body, has been tested out and has met all expectations. These cars will reach San Francisco in December. Several advance sales have been made.

Dr. Ward, President of the Board of Health, took Mayor Schmitz Sunday as his guest for a ride in one of the doctor's Pierce Arrow machines, which he uses in his practice. The buckboard, as he calls it, is to run without the tonneau, being equipped with a large Rushmore searchlight. This machine he uses at night. Its headlight resembles an approaching warship.

As a result of absorbing the Automobile Transit Company, the Mobile Carriage Company has increased its board of directors from five to seven. The members of the present board are J. A. Marsh, Livingston Jenks, C. K. Harley, H. C. Tilden, C. L. Tilden, Henry H. Davis and Frank E. Hartigan. Mr. Hartigan, in addition to being on the board of directors, will be the general manager of all of the interests of the Mobile Company.

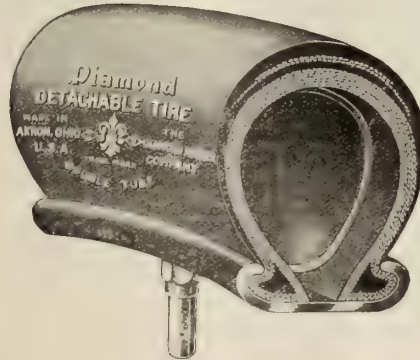
The new 1905 model White touring car has already made a big hit in the East, and local motorists are anxiously awaiting its arrival in this city. One of the latest purchasers of the White steam auto is the amateur "Motor King," William K. Vanderbilt.

### FOUR-CYLINDER TOLEDO FOR SALE.

A handsome four-cylinder Toledo, in first-class condition and A1 appearance, cheap for cash or will trade for real estate or diamonds. Address Grover, care Town Talk.

## DIAMOND TIRES

The Original and Best American Detachable Tire



Winning 14 Firsts Out of a Possible 17 at

### DEL MONTE RACES

Show speed, durability, economy and popularity.

75 per cent of cars on the grounds equipped with our product.

Be governed by experience of others to avoid tire trouble.

## DIAMOND RUBBER CO.

608 MISSION ST.

### FOUR CYLINDER, PIERCE ARROW, 1905 MODEL

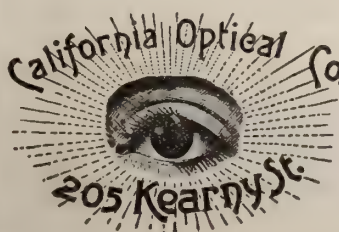


Side Entrance Cast Aluminum Body 34-38 Horse Power

Deliveries in December

MOBILE CARRIAGE COMPANY, San Francisco

Los Angeles Branch, 333 South Main St.



H. L. Davis J. W. Davis  
W. D. Fennimore

YOU want to SEE

WE want you to SEE

SEE US and you WILL See

During the recent army manoeuvres in the East, Major-General H. C. Corbin, U. S. A., had at his disposal, and used constantly during the manoeuvres at Manassas, three of the new 1905 White steam touring cars. Among some of the prominent officers who were occupants of the White cars during the manoeuvres were: Captain Stuart (Canadian), Major Williams (English), Col. Altamira (Mexican), Major Von Etzel (German), Col. Monte Verde (Spaniard) and Col. Azizibay (Turkish). In discussing the practicability of automobiles for army purposes, Major-General Corbin said: "The usefulness of the White steam cars has been fully demonstrated—in fact, they seem to be able to do everything except climb a tree; I am so enthused regarding their performance at these manoeuvres that I feel that they would almost do that. The roads in this section of the country are the worst I have ever seen, but it does not seem to bother the cars in the slightest. This morning for the final battle my staff left at five o'clock for the Stone House, where I was to secure my horse later. I left my headquarters at six o'clock, three hours behind my staff, and notwithstanding the exceptionally bad character of the road, arrived at the Stone House before my staff. Several automobile concerns were invited and accepted the invitation to have their machines participate in these manoeuvres, but the White steamers seem to be the only ones that were not scared off by the bad roads. Germany and France have adopted to some extent automobiles for army purposes, such as for carrying despatches, etc. From the rapidity with which I personally have been able to move from point to point during the present manoeuvres, owing to the use of the machines at my disposal, there is little doubt about their utility for quick army transportation purposes. The changeable gear which is attached to the White car enables one to ascend a hill as quickly as running on level ground. This is a feature and a good one."

H. D. Rucker of Portland, Oregon, made a remarkable run in his White steam touring car, covering two hundred and forty-six miles in eighteen hours and forty minutes and using just twenty-one gallons of gasoline.

H. J. Goethe of Sacramento came to the city Monday and purchased from the Rambler Automobile Agency one of their model L touring cars.

Dr. J. M. Forest and F. P. Peterson, both of this city, are late purchasers of Rambler touring cars.

Calvin C. Eib, of the Rambler Automobile Agency, has returned from the country after having consummated several sales and reports a prosperous future for the Rambler.

A. B. Costigan and W. R. Densmore of Detroit, Mich., with a party of gentlemen including Dr. J. L. Benepe, A. H. Martin and Mr. McBride, all enthusiastic automobilists, made a very successful run last Sunday to Del Monte in the four-cylinder model L Packard which made the record from Los Angeles to San Francisco a little over a week ago.

A carload shipment of four-cylinder Packard cars left Detroit on the nineteenth of September and will arrive at the Pacific Motor Car Co.'s garage in less than two weeks.

—The Chauffeur.

#### A BEAUTIFUL ART GALLERY.

We have converted our picture room into a beautiful gallery for the exhibition of moderate priced oil paintings, water colors, pastels, etchings and fine photographs. The public is cordially invited to call and examine this exhibit whether wishing to buy or not. Sanborn, Vail & Co., 741 Market St.

It is trash of the rankest kind to assert, as some ads. for cereal products do, that most of the ills of life are due to coffee. Coffee, good, rich and nutritious, such as Armer Bros.' Very Best, is on the contrary one of the blessings of life.

Light Touring Car \$1,450

TONNEAU \$2,550

## HAYNES

### AUTOMOBILES



TONNEAU, \$2,550, with top and front glass, two Solar No. 1 gas head lights, two Dietz Regal oil lights, tail lights, horn with tube and full equipment. Top rail \$25 extra. \$2,450 without top and front glass.

**We originated electric ignition for gasoline automobiles, and with our contact spark device have brought it nearest to perfection. All others have imitated but never equalled it.**

**HAYNES-APPERSON CO., Kokomo, Ind., U. S. A.**

**PACIFIC STATES AUTOMOBILE COMPANY, Agent**

Day and Night Service. Theatre, Calling and Touring Cars, Runabouts, Etc. Livery, Garage, Salesrooms...

Phone South 702

217 ELLIS ST., San Francisco

*The Emporium*  
CALIFORNIA'S LARGEST—  
AMERICA'S GRANDEST STORE

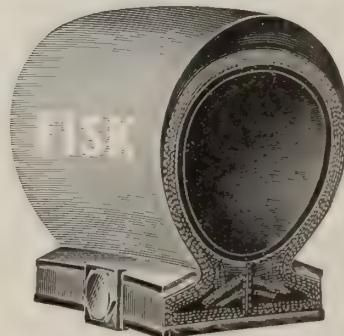
## OUTFITTERS FOR AUTOMOBILISTS

The only complete assortment of Auto clothing and sundries in the city. The stock includes the products of O. Strom & Fils, Paris, and Saks & Company, New York.



## "SOLUTION OF TIRE TROUBLES" FISK DETACHABLE

ONLY A WRENCH NEEDED  
CAN'T COME OFF THE RIM  
CAN'T PINCH THE TUBE



MORE MILEAGE  
MORE COMFORT  
MORE SATISFACTION

CALL OR WRITE PACIFIC COAST BRANCH  
**PHIL. B. BEKART CO.** 114 SECOND ST.  
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.



## Letters

Anent Henry James

Speaking of Mr. Henry James' felicity in selecting titles to his novels, W. L. Alden suggests that the enterprising London firm which besieges authors with its circulars offering to puff patrons by publishing paragraphs concerning them might do better if they offered to supply taking titles. One of the most original uses that book-titles have been put to was the device of Francis Lynde, who utilized the title of some well-known volume for the chapter headings of "The Grafters." Anent the late returning of Mr. James to the land of his nativity, Mr. Alden remarks that in spite of his long residence in England he has grown more and more American in his appearance, until today no one could doubt for a moment his New England origin. There is a story that some years ago Mr. James occupied apartments in one of the "mansions" of De Vere Gardens, near Kensington Palace. His apartments were the highest up, and his favorite time and place for writing, early morning, on a little balcony, which he shared with the cage of a shrieking parrot. The parrot never seemed to occasion any annoyance, but late in the season, when the grooms took to exercising the horses in the street in the early part of the day, the author developed a disposition like unto that of Tammie Carlyle, and both hard words and flower pots were hurled down upon them, until they desisted, when the writing was taken up once more.

What He Meant

There seems to be a deal of discussion over what Kipling meant by his story, "They," published in the current *Scribner*. It would be very hard to explain that, for those who do not understand are lacking in one of the senses without which comprehension is impossible. Incidentally it is an answer to Gertrude Atherton's diatribe. She wants to know why magazine literature is commonplace and bourgeoisie, and here is her reply—because the average reader is bourgeoisie and commonplace. There is just about as much discussion of the morals of the characters of this little jewel as there was over Rosalie of Gilbert Parker's "Right of Way," and with precisely the same reason. A blind woman whose intense love of children has called about her the spirits of little ones dead cannot be permitted to indulge her fancy without being brought to book for her "immoralities." There are some things which do not yield to explanation. Those who can understand them can; those who can't, can't, and even the old joke of knocking a hole in their skulls to admit light would not avail.

The Jorio Tribe

Gabrielle d'Annunzio is in a condition of red wrath. Not long ago he produced a tragedy which he called "The Daughter of Jorio," and which proved a great success—so great that it attracted the attention of Scarpetta, the Neapolitan comedian, who immediately announced the approaching production of "A Son of Jorio." This was more than the flesh and blood of d'Annunzio could stand and he remonstrated, only to be met with the pertinent inquiry as to whether he had a copyright on the whole Jorio family, and why the son should not be written about and acted as well as the daughter. Then followed some lively correspondence, all of which found its way into the Italian papers, in which "the father of 'The Daughter of Jorio,'" as they have taken to designating d'Annunzio, lost his temper, and "the father of 'The Son of Jorio,'" (Scarpetta), managed to get a lot of amusement, until finally, the "father of the Daughter" invoked the aid of the law to suppress "the father of the Son," and there the matter rests at present. In the meantime, there is a chance for some one to bring forward the rest of the Jorios.

Some of the points that will be considered at the coming copyright convention at Marseilles are the protection of engineering and architectural works, historical articles, photographs and music, and the question of the right of translation in those localities where several languages are spoken.

Dr. S. Weir Mitchell's "Youth of Washington" will soon be published in book form. It would not appear possible, at first glance, that there could be anything new to write on this subject, but Dr. Mitchell has certainly succeeded in making the "Father of his Country" something more of a human being than has been done before. Incidentally, also, he has removed Mrs. Mary Washington from her pillar, and shown her to have

Progress Cafe, S. W. Cor. Mission and Second Sts. Mercantile Lunch 15c

For those who appreciate comfort and attention

### Occidental Hotel

MONTGOMERY ST. bet. BUSH and SUTTER

SAN FRANCISCO

American and European Plan. A Quiet Home. Centrally Located.

GEORGE WARREN HOOPER, LESSEE

### Hotel Richelieu

1012 VAN NESS AVENUE

Having renewed our lease, and entirely renovated this Hotel, we will continue making it the finest and leading Family Hotel of this Coast.

AND

HOTEL GRANADA

1000 SUTTER ST.

HOTEL RICHELIEU CO.

### Take a Rest

A great many San Francisco people are planning to spend days and weeks during the Fall and Winter at Hotel Del Monte. No other resort in California offers such a combination of attractions—sea bathing, golf, automobiling, bowling, tennis, fishing, and all out-of-door sports. Instead of going from place to place seeking comforts, the wise ones of society spend their time at Del Monte by the sea. Address GEO. P. SNELL, Manager, Del Monte, California.

### At Hotel Del Monte

### The Angelus

LOS ANGELES

NEW MANAGEMENT

Summer Rates to December 1st

LOOMIS BROS., Proprietors

### Byron Hot Springs

Open all the year. Unexcelled climate. Luxurious Mineral and Mud Baths, and the most curative waters known for Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, Liver and Kidney and Nervous troubles, also Malaria.

Hotel unique in cuisine, service and appointments.

Rates \$17.50 per week in Cottages. \$3 per day and upwards in Main Hotel.

Reached by Southern Pacific, 2 1-2 hours from San Francisco. Trains leave San Francisco at 8:30 and 10 A. M., and 6 and 8:05 P. M. Dining Car on the 6 P. M. train.

H. R. WARNER, Manager

Byron Hot Springs Post Office, California

### GARDEN CITY SANITARIUM

A Sanitarium, cottage plan; not a hospital. Equipped for the scientific application of Water, Electricity, Massage, Tissue Oscillation, Electric Light, X-Ray, Dry, Hot Air and all minor treatments. Large grounds, 5½ acres, shade, etc. Separate treatment apartments for men and women. Fifteen minutes walk from centre of city; one block from car line. Beautiful scenery. Write for literature.

GARDEN CITY SANITARIUM, San Jose, Cal.



been an ordinarily faulty woman, and that the virtues of the immortal George were fostered more by his brothers and his association with Lord Fairfax. Dr. Mitchell makes his biography take the form of the reflections and recollections of Washington, an old man, looking back upon the stirring events of his youth, and beside it the swashbuckling Revolutionary romance is a negligible quantity.

Some time ago it was given out that George Moore intended to call his new novel "General Life." Now he comes forward to disclaim ever having considered so commonplace a title. The book is to be named "The Lake," which, to the uninitiated, compelled to make some sort of a guess from the title alone, is just as commonplace and uninspiring as the other.

Jessie Juliet Knox of San Jose will have a volume of juvenile stories out in time for the holiday trade. It is to be called "Little Almond Blossoms," and as far as one may judge by advance notices, seems to be about Chinese children.

Anna Strunsky is passing a few weeks at Agna Caliente, where she is engaged in writing a book.

Alice Prescott Smith's new novel will soon be published by Houghton, Mifflin and Company. Her first, "The Legatee," had a great vogue a year ago last spring. Mr. and Mrs. Smith passed the summer in the East.

Margaret Cameron Lewis intended to come to this coast but decided not to do so.

Gertrude Atherton is in Munich engaged in writing another novel dealing with German life, but with Americans scattered here and there to give it interest on this side. —*The Bookworm.*

#### THE FASHIONABLE PRIVATE ADDRESS DIRECTORY.

*Now Being Compiled and Reservations Made for the Season of 1904-5.*

It will contain an alphabetical arrangement of the names and residential addresses of the leading families, designating Matron and Maid, Benedict and Bachelor, embracing one hundred cities and towns in California, viz.: San Francisco, Oakland, Alameda, Berkeley, San Rafael, Sausalito, Belvedere, Palo Alto, Menlo Park, Burlingame, San Mateo, Redwood City, San Jose, Los Angeles, Pasadena, Elk Grove, Paradise, Placerville, Maywood, Redding, Sacramento, Willows, Woodland, Calistoga, Eureka, Napa, Petaluma, Sonoma, Watsonville, Hollister, Centerville, Niles, Newark, Decoto, Irvington, Sonoma, Stockton, Tuolumne, Vallejo, Armona, Bakersfield, Dinuba, Fowler, Fresno, West Park, Hanford, Kern, Lemoore, Oleander, Porterville, Reedley, Sanger, Selma, Tulare, Visalia, Alhambra, Avalon, Azusa, Briggs, Carpinteria, Covina, Downey, Lompoc, East Whittier, Long Beach, Moneta, Monrovia, Pomona, Santa Barbara, San Luis Obispo, Santa Maria, Santa Paula, Santa Monica, South Pasadena, Satcoy, Ventura, Colton, Corona, Fullerton, Highland, La Jolla, La Mesa, Ontario, Perris, Placentia, Redlands, Santa Ana, Riverside, San Diego, San Jacinto, National City, Fair Oaks, Nevada City, San Bernardino and Nome, Alaska.

Also San Francisco Street and Avenue Guide, Theatre Diagrams, Clubs and Societies, Prominent Residents of the Pacific Coast, Personnel of the Press, Shopping Guide, Permanent Guests at the Leading Hotels, San Francisco Street Railway Guide, First and Last Cars, Car Routes and Transfer Points.

The greatest care will be exercised in selecting only responsible and honest concerns among the advertisements.

Shopping, by mail order and telephone call, is one of the modern conveniences extended to subscribers, through the announcements in the Blue Book.

Address all communications to Chas. C. Hoag, Publisher, Telephone Main 1760. Office, 320 Sansome Street, Room 47, San Francisco.

The Printing, Binding and Art Work will be executed by Morris & Bain, Printers, 320 Sansome St.

#### VALUABLE JEWELRY LOST

During the summer months much jewelry is lost traveling and at summer resorts. This can be avoided by leaving yours with the Baldwin Jewelry Co., 906 Market St., who make advances on diamonds and jewelry.

DR. CHARLES W. DECKER

DENTIST—Phelan Bldg. Rooms 6, 8, 10, 48. 806 Market St. Phone John 3841.

## Bonestell, Richardson & Co.

DEALERS  
IN

PAPER OF ALL KINDS

FOR PRINTING AND WRAPPING } 401-403 Sansome St

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA

Department No. 2. No. 91829.

KATE BAIRD,

Plaintiff.

vs.

CHARLES W. BAIRD,

Defendant.

The People of the State of California send Greeting to:

CHARLES W. BAIRD, Defendant.

YOU ARE HEREBY REQUIRED to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and to answer the Complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons, if served within this County; or if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, upon the ground of defendant's willful desertion of plaintiff for the period of more than one year continuously, next immediately preceding the date of the commencement of this action, and also upon the ground of defendant's failure to provide for plaintiff the common necessities of life he having the ability so to do, for the period of more than one year continuously next preceding the date of the commencement of this action; also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the Complaint on file, to which special reference is hereby made.

All of which will more fully appear in the Complaint on file herein to which you are hereby referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief therein demanded.

GIVEN under my hand and Seal of said Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 5th day of August in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and four

JOHN J. GREIF, Clerk.

By JAS. R. McELROY, Deputy Clerk.  
LOUIS H. BROWNSTONE, Plaintiff's Attorney.

#### NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of ELLEN STANTON, sometimes known as Ellen F. Stanton, formerly Ellen Mullally, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Thomas Stanton, Administrator of the Estate of Ellen Stanton, sometimes known as Ellen F. Stanton, formerly Ellen Mullally, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the office of his attorneys, 67-70 Crocker Building, Post and Market streets, the same being his place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

THOMAS STANTON, Administrator of the Estate of Ellen Stanton, sometimes known as Ellen F. Stanton, formerly Ellen Mullally, deceased. Dated at San Francisco, September 17, 1904.

LENT & HUMPHREY, Attorneys for said Administrator.  
67-70 Crocker Building, San Francisco

#### NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of HARRISON HAIGHT, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Edgar G. Haight, administrator of the Estate of Harrison Haight, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said administrator, Edgar G. Haight at 201 Parrott Building, San Francisco, California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

EDGAR G. HAIGHT, Administrator of the Estate of Harrison Haight, Deceased.

Dated at San Francisco, September 10, 1904

SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA

In the matter of the Estate of SAMUEL DAVIS, Deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Joel Johnson, praying for an order directing the Executor of the Will of Samuel Davis, deceased, to convey to petitioner a lot 25 x 100 feet in Protrero Block No. 145, in said City and County.

IT IS ORDERED that said petition be set for hearing on Friday, October 21st, 1904, at 10 o'clock A. M., and that notice of said application be given by publication by the Clerk of this Court once a week for four weeks, in the "Town Talk," a newspaper published in said City and County.

Dated September 12, 1904.

FRANK H. KERRIGAN, Judge of Superior Court.

Endorsed, Filed September 12, 1904

JOHN J. GREIF, Clerk

By D. J. CRANE, Deputy Clerk.

**VERUS GUARANTEED PILES**  
TO CURE  
OR \$50. FORFEITED. One application relieves. Cures while you work. Price \$2. Send only 10¢, and we will send you a \$2 package of Verus prepaid. Send us the balance when cured.  
VERUS REMEDY COMPANY,  
Dept. 1: Los Angeles, Cal.



## Other People's Ideas

From "The Helpers," by Francis Lynde:

When one has sown the wind, and the whirlwind harvest has begun, it is easy to imagine that the first few strokes of the sickle have gathered in all the bitterness there is in the crop.

It is one of the little martyrdoms of sympathetic souls to invite confidences, and thereby to suffer vicariously for the misdoings of the erring majority.

We are compassionate and charitable in the aggregate, but as individuals we are very unmerciful.

The man who allows his friend to help him in any crisis of his own making should at least be able to give bond for his good behavior.

There is reason to suspect that Shakespeare never went hungry, else he wouldn't have said "sweet are the uses of adversity." They are not sweet; they are damnably bitter. A man may come forth of the winepress with bones unbroken and insight sharpened to the puncturing point; but his capacity for evil will be increased in just proportion.—(Lansdale).

## HAIR GOODS

**G. L E D E R E R**  
Wig Maker and Hairdresser. Scalp treatments, Shampooing, Manicuring, Hair dyeing, Switches, Ornaments, Toupees. Complete line of pure Hair Goods only. 123 Stockton St.

## KIMONOS AND JAPANESE GOODS

**K I M O N O S**  
Silk and Cotton; Custom made and made to order; of every description at special low price. Call and inspect our large and artistic line. The Orient, 633 Sutter St. near Taylor.

## UMBRELLAS

**U M B R E L L A S**  
Repaired and re-covered. 423 Sutter St. 424 1/2 Montgomery Street. Telephones Black 4616. Red 3212.

Residence 852 Grove St., S. F.  
Telephone Page 81

**HENRY P. TRICOU**  
Notary Public

205 Montgomery St.  
Telephone Main 1580 Bet. Pine and Bush



Visit  
**DR. JORDAN'S**  
Great  
Museum of Anatomy  
1051 Market St., bet. 6th and 7th  
San Francisco, Cal.

The largest of its kind in the world.  
Book "The Philosophy of Marriage" mailed free.  
A Valuable Book for Men.

**LASH'S**  
KIDNEY & LIVER  
**BITTERS**  
A PLEASANT LAXATIVE  
NOT INTOXICATING

I've heard of people who could read your thoughts better than you could think them. (Myra.)

There is a limit to human endurance, and the hardest soldier may find it on a field as yet no more than half won. Fastings and fierce hurrys, wounds, physical and spiritual, and ruthless determination may ride rough shod over Nature's turnpike. But Nature will demand her toll.

With every embrasure gunned and manned the fortress of this life must always be pregnable on the human side; on the last resort one must trust something to the chance of loyalty in the garrison.

It is one of the compensations of man-to-man friendships that they ignore absences and bridge intervals smoothly—uncoupling and upeoupling again with small jar of accounting for the incidents of the lacuna.

There is no such vindictiveness in the world as that which dates back to benefits forgot.

From "The Battle of the Strong," by Gilbert Parker:

It is an eventful moment, a crucial ordeal for a woman, when she forces herself to see the naked truth concerning the man she has loved, yet the man who has wronged her. She is born anew in that moment: it may be to love on, to blind herself, and condone and defend, so lowering her own moral tone; or to congeal in heart, become keener in intellect, scornful and bitter with her own sex and merciless towards the other, indifferent to blame and careless of praise, intolerant, judging all the world by her own experience, incredulous of any true thing. Or again she may become stronger, sadder, wiser; condoning nothing, minimizing nothing, deceiving herself in nothing, and still never forgiving at least one thing—the destruction of an innocent faith and a noble credulity; seeing clearly the whole wrong; with a strong intelligence measuring perfectly the iniquity; but out of a largeness of nature and by virtue of a strong sense of duty, devoting her days to the salvation of a man's honor, to the betterment of one weak or wicked nature.

As a mere matter of statistics, there is no doubt that a couple of talkative people can easily "talk off" ten thousand words in an hour, which is about equal to eight columns of an ordinary big daily paper, and they are not conscious of making any great effort. It is manifestly possible to say a great many things in eight columns of a newspaper, especially if one is not very particular about what one says.—F. M. Crawford.

You women are all alike. You banter and hector and badger us until we are angry with you, and then you magically entice us back into your hearts—Aunt Jane's Hero, Prentiss.



## A PERFECT COCKTAIL

is a drink in which all the ingredients are so carefully blended that whilst no particular one is in evidence yet the delicate flavor of each is apparent.

This result is difficult to arrive at, as a few drops more or less will destroy the balance. The only safe way is to buy

## Club Cocktails

which are the original and best, scientifically blended from the choicest old liquors and properly aged before being bottled.

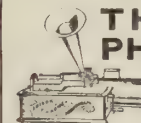
The most popular varieties of the Club Cocktails are the Martini and Manhattan, the former having a gin and the latter a whisky base.

All grocers and leading wine merchants sell them.

G. F. HEUBLEIN & BRO., Sole Proprietors,  
HARTFORD, NEW YORK, LONDON.

Pacific Coast Agents  
**SPOHN-PATRICK COMPANY**  
San Francisco Seattle Denver  
Salt Lake City Los Angeles

## A Home with Music is a Happy One

THE EDISON  
PHONOGRAPH

AND EDISON GOLD  
MOULDED RECORDS

place happiness within the reach of all.  
—Hear them.

**PETER BACIGALUPI**  
Pacific Coast Headquarters

786 MISSION ST. SAN FRANCISCO

## Visit the HOFFMAN CAFE

LUNCH, GRILL AND WINE ROOMS

Half a block below Palace and Grand Hotels, S. F.

Fine Goods a Specialty. Merchants' hot lunch from 11 a. m. to 2:30 p. m. An extra spread served on all holidays. Merchants' lunch served in Ladies Cafe and Grill, from 11 a. m. to 2:30 p. m. Oysters, English Chops, Steaks and Delicacies a specialty.

Handsomest Cafe in America

Open all night. Private Dining Rooms for Ladies and Escorts

601 Market St. (S. W. Cor. 2nd and Market Sts.)

**POODLE DOG RESTAURANT, CORNER**  
Eddy and Mason Streets, San Francisco—Private dining and banquet rooms. Telephone 429.  
A. B. BLANCO & BRUN, Proprietors

## W. SCHEPPLER &amp; SON

Dealer in Watches, Diamonds, Etc. Repairing and Cleaning of Watches and Jewelry.  
1071 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

WARRANTED 10 YEARS  
**BYRON MAUZY** PIANOS  
308-312 Post St. San Francisco.  
The CECILIAN — The Perfect Piano Player

## PALACE HOTEL

San Francisco, California.

TOURISTS and TRAVELERS will, now, with difficulty recognize the famous Court into which for twenty-five years carriages have been driven. This space of over a quarter of an acre has recently, by the addition of very handsome furniture, rugs, chandeliers and tropical plants, been converted into a lounging room, the

**FINEST  
IN THE  
WORLD**

THE EMPIRE PARLOR—the Palm Room, furnished in Cerise, with Billiard and Pool tables for the ladies—the Louis XV Parlor—the Ladies' Writing Room, and numerous other modern improvements, together with unexcelled Cuisine and the most convenient location in the City—all add much to the ever-increasing popularity of this most famous Hotel.



## Techau Tavern

The most unique resort in San Francisco.

There is not a more artistically appointed cafe in the country.

It is a place wherein the guest may feast the eye while dining sumptuously and being regaled with exquisite music.

The Tavern is now under new and experienced management, and patrons are assured of the constant attendance of the chief of the establishment, and of prompt service at all times.

Special attention is paid to luncheon, dinner and after-theatre parties.

## OUR STANDARDS

Sperry's Best Family.  
Drifted Snow.

Golden Gate Extra.

**Sperry Flour Company**

### OFFICE CHIEF OF POLICE

It gives me much pleasure to recommend to the public Mr. George Mayerle of San Francisco. I have been using glasses for the past six years and during that time have consulted several opticians but not until I had consulted Mr. George Mayerle and had him fit glasses to my eyes, did I get entire satisfaction.

Most respectfully,

J. H. ANDERSON,

Sergeant of Police.



### GEORGE MAYERLE'S EYE WATER

Is a harmless and effective remedy; it instantly relieves all eye troubles and makes weak eyes strong, diseased eyes well; rests tired eyes.

50c; by mail 62c.

The genuine bears the signature of

**GEORGE MAYERLE**

German Expert Optician. Charter Member American Association of Opticians.

1071 Market St. San Francisco  
Near 7th Street. Phone South 572

## \$200 REWARD

For the arrest and conviction of any party or parties obtaining money by falsely representing themselves as **GEORGE MAYERLE**, the German Expert Optician, or his agent.

## CAFE ZINKAND

After the Theatre call at this Palace of Delights and revel in the luxuries of a spread fit for the gods, or drink of some of the best wine that ever chased the skeleton from the feast or painted landscapes within the brain of man.—Hogrove.



HOUSEHOLD NUMBER

# TOWN TALK

VOL XIII. No. 632.

SAN FRANCISCO, OCTOBER 8, 1904.

PRICE TEN CENTS.

USE

**REMINGTON SHOT GUNS**

WORLD RENOWNED



AND

TRADE

**U.M.C.**

MARK

**AMMUNITION**

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS

FOR DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUE ADDRESS

**THE UNION METALLIC CARTRIDGE CO. - - REMINGTON ARMS CO.**

86-88 FIRST ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

E. E. DRAKE MANAGER



**CLABROUGH,  
GOLCHER & CO.**

Largest Stock and Best Makers

L. C. SMITH    J. P. CLABROUGH & BRO.  
FARMER BROS.    W. W. HANCOCK  
J. MONTGOMERY    J. W. HANCOCK  
H. J. J.    & M. C. HANCOCK

SYRACUSE ARMS CO.

**HIGH GRADE  
AMMUNITION**

**538 MARKET ST.**  
SAN FRANCISCO

CATALOGUE FREE



# SELBY SHELLS

CLEAN  
UNIFORM  
RELIABLE

POWERFUL  
AND  
UP-TO-DATE

**Now GET WISE**





*Photos by Al. M. Cumming*

### *At the Field and Tule Club*

1. Tule Blind Work.      2. Mrs. A. M. Shields, A. M. Shields and A. D. Harrison—A day's shoot at the Field and Tule Club.
3. Floyd Judah with a limit bag.      4. Al. M. Cumming, resting.
5. Some of the members of the Field and Tule Club after the Shoot.

# CALIFORNIA POWDER WORKS

Loaders and Manufacturers of Shotgun Cartridges

Ask your dealer for any of the following brands of Cartridges:

**"PATTERN" "PERFECTION"  
"INVINCIBLE"**

Loaded with any Smokeless Powder desired

**"EUREKA"**

A high grade black powder Cartridge

---

## Black Sporting and Smokeless Gunpowder

We distribute to Pacific Coast trade the following powders, both  
Black Sporting and Smokeless

**"C. P. W." "DU PONT" "LAFLIN and RAND"**  
**"E. C." and SCHULTZE and "HAZARD"**

**330 MARKET ST., San Francisco, Cal.**



# TOWN TALK

SAN FRANCISCO, OCTOBER 8, 1904.



MISS LOUISE BRACKETT

The beautiful young Boston comedienne, who will play Ruth in the comic opera, "The Burgomaster," at the Grand Opera House, week beginning tomorrow matinee.

## TOWN TALK PUBLISHING CO.

THEODORE F. BONNET - - - Editor  
CHARLES S. SMITH - - - Manager

609 MISSION ST. FOURTH FLOOR Telephone BUSH 71

SUBSCRIPTION.—One Year, in advance, \$3.00; six months, \$1.75; three months, \$1.00; one month, 40 cents; single copies, 10 cents. Foreign subscriptions (countries in postal union), \$4.00 per year. Sample Copies and Advertising Rates sent on application. For Sale by all Newsdealers.

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter.  
RALPH A. GROVER Manager of Advertising  
New York Representative, FREDERIC M. KRUGLER, Room 918,  
150 Nassau Street.

The trade is supplied by the San Francisco News Company, 342 Geary street; east of the Rocky Mountains by the American News Company, N. Y.

TOWN TALK is kept on file and is for sale at Brentano's, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France; 15 Union Square, New York City; 1015 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.; 200 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, and Willard's Hotel, Washington, D. C.

No attention is paid to anonymous communications, but the wishes of contributors as to the use of their names will be scrupulously regarded. We cannot undertake to preserve or return manuscripts.

*Hearst Making News*

If Mr. Hearst still nurses his political ambition he should retire from journalism. While conducting newspapers he is always doing things to stir the wrath of his rivals on the editorial tripod, and as a consequence they are always lying in wait for a whack at his mazzard. To improve his political chances he should cultivate the press, and he cannot do that in the role of a newspaper proprietor while cursed with a fatal ambition to set the pace for his contemporaries. He is always doing big things in violation of the ethics of the profession. Witness, for instance, his latest freak—booming the business of the Californian prune and raisin growers without charging them a cent. Contemptuous of high precedent, he has divorced the editorial and business departments of his papers. His business managers are in tears, seeing not a cent come in over the counter for valuable space devoted by irresponsible editors to the advertising of the products of a lot of farmers. It is by such unworthy tactics that Mr. Hearst perpetuates the scorn of newspaper proprietors who know how to conduct their journals on business principles. At the same time he demonstrates the value of his own advertising mediums, a most grievous offense against the peace and dignity of his contemporaries. It is his knack for doing such things that enables Mr. Hearst to retain the prestige of his papers despite the indiscretions into which he is led by his political ambition. From a newspaper standpoint the biggest and most important "stories" in San Francisco today are those arising out of the monstrous maladministration of the city government. If it were not for the obligations incurred by Hearst in the exploiting of his preposterous political ambition the *Examiner* would long since have utilized the material at hand in the City Hall in a way that would have aroused the whole State. But Hearst's hands are tied, and the city is the prey of shameless looters. Barred from handling the news, Hearst is at his old trick of making news. That is the art of which he is the past master. In booming the prune and raisin industry he is making news of vital interest to the whole State. But nothing could be of greater interest than the awakening of the conscience of the people of this city, and the arousing of them to a sense of the cold-blooded villainy of the grafters who are today corrupting the morals and defying the decency of a supine and anaemic community.

*The Statesmanship of Hoar*

In the history of this country it would be hard to find a citizen who devoted his talents more conscientiously and

zealously to the promotion of the nation's welfare than did George Frisbie Hoar, patriot, statesman and orator. Massachusetts may scarcely hope to fill the vacant chair in the United States Senate with a worthy successor of the man who spent a lifetime in the public service, and at whose death a great nation stood bereaved. George Frisbie Hoar was a man of high, commanding and intrepid spirit, a bright pattern of Christian virtue, an exemplar in all that makes for good citizenship, an intellectual giant whose integrity stood firm against obloquy, adverse criticism and partisan expediency. His name is a synonym for probity. The correctness of his private life enhanced the dignity of his public character. Imbued with a strong sense of religious duty and a fervent desire to promote the interests of his country, the happiness of mankind ever concerned him more than the mere political advantages that might accrue from brilliant strokes of diplomatic strategy in furtherance of commercial achievement. His name will ever be associated with peace and freedom, with temperate reform, with mild and constitutional administration. He approved neither war nor arbitrary government. He was never misled by prejudice or passion. Born in the little New England town which cradled the nation's liberties, both by heritage and environment he had instilled into his character those elements of patriotism and probity which distinguished him throughout his eventful political career. He numbered among his contemporaries some of the most brilliant statesmen in American history, but he was at all times conspicuous among them for his independence and his fearless advocacy of policies which embodied his own convictions. As an orator he was distinguished for the soundness of his logic and his admirable mastery of his mother tongue. As the effect of oratory depends largely on the character of the orator, his eloquence was always impressive and convincing. It emanated the flavor of high moral qualities. His speeches were softened by the tenderness of a heart full of sympathy for human suffering and hatred of cruelty and injustice. He was a type of the statesmen who have been rare in every period of the world's history, and who earned the highest eulogiums of posterity for their patriotism, conservatism and devotion to the principles upon which depend the security of the state.

*Simplicity at the Vatican*

Though the pontificate of Pius X has extended only a little over a year, the erstwhile Patriarch of Venice, despite his insufficient preparation for the important duties that have devolved upon him, has taken a firm hold on affairs at the Vatican and shown clearly his purpose to make his administration conform with the principles of ancient simplicity. The spirit of evangelical simplicity that inspired the modest activities of the Patriarch of Venice animates the occupant of the Chair of Peter. It is apparent that he entertains no extravagant notions about the pomp, grandeur and vain display which in other times were believed to be essential to the dignity of the Holy See. In the practice of economy the first expenses ordered reduced were those of a ceremonial which is said to have prompted invidious comparison with the spectacle

## Engraved Wedding Announcements and Invitations

ROBERTSON 126 Post Street  
San Francisco

DR. CHARLES W. DECKER

DENTIST—Phelan Bldg. Rooms 6, 8, 10, 48. 806 Market St. Phone John 3841.



lar splendor of a Constantinople fete. On the anniversary of his coronation he is said to have stepped out of his "sedia," tired and displeased at being born like a Byzantine emperor on the shoulders of men "who are his brothers in Christ." It is evidently his purpose, while maintaining the prestige of the Vatican, to refrain as much as possible from political activity. He desires that political allusion be avoided in all matters pertaining to Church affairs. Recently he suppressed the organ of the Jesuits in Rome because of certain articles attacking France and Italy. When Queen Elena's first child was expected Leo XIII sent a circular to the Bishops relating to the possible birth of an heir to the House of Savoy. When recently an heir to the throne of Italy was expected a similar letter was looked for, but none emanated from the Vatican. Pius X saw no reason why he should repeat the act of his predecessor. He does not believe that the dignity of the Holy See will suffer from non-interference in political affairs that do not concern it directly. In the course of time, no doubt, the modest simplicity of the Vatican will be reflected in the affairs of the Catholic Church all over the world.

#### *Political Catch-Phrases*

Some statesmen have a great aptitude for the coining of catch-phrases that appeal to the mob rather than to reason. To that class belongs President Roosevelt, whose flamboyant nature scorns deliberation and accuracy. He loves to juggle with words in a way that produces pleasing sounds. As for instance when, in formulating his letter of acceptance he wrote: "A party fit to govern must have convictions." A very pleasing phrase, at first blush, but upon reflection it will appear that a party with convictions is not necessarily fit to govern. Convictions often spring from sophistry, and sometimes from a lively sense of self-interest. The Republican party has convictions that are far from creditable, and that render it unfit to govern in a manner consistent with the principles of the Constitution. The convictions of the Republican party were responsible for the failure of the majority in Congress to ratify the reciprocity treaties provided for in the Dingley Bill and consistent with the policies enunciated by Blaine and McKinley. It was in deference to the convictions of the Republican party that the majority in Congress prevented the investigation of frauds in certain departments of the government at Washington. President Roosevelt himself has convictions that are not conducive to good government, convictions that prompted Judge Parker to remark, "If we would retain our liberties and constitutional rights unimpaired, we cannot permit or tolerate at any time or for any purpose, the arrogation of unconstitutional powers by the Executive branch of our government." Mr. Roosevelt has convictions that have brought about a centralization of political power, and vindicated him in his own judgment in exercising monarchical functions. No doubt he has exercised those functions conscientiously and achieved results highly beneficial to the country, but unfortunately he has set a very vicious precedent that might lead to disaster.

#### *Wiping Out The "Forbidden Lands"*

Experts have figured out that it has cost the English Government about four million dollars to gain a foothold in Thibet. English journals think the stronghold is well worth the price of admission. Part of this sum will come back to businesslike Britain in the five hundred thousand dollars which the Thibetans have been fined for daring to

defend their land and being so presumptuous as to oppose modern civilization as devised by England for heathen development. By the treaty of Lhasa, imposed on Thibet, English forces will establish a stronghold for three years in the Chumba valley, a hollow in the Himalayas affording an excellent vantage point to guard the southern portal to the country. With this foothold it will not be long, of course, before Britain opens up the country by building roads for her own use; those roads will naturally be used by travelers and traders, and by such means Thibet will be joined to the highways of the world and the "Forbidden Land" will be a thing of the past. Indeed, here gates were practically thrown open to the world last month when the British guns hammered them in. Again has the thin red line been the entering wedge that has opened up a barred and locked Asiatic country to the insistent, commercial West. The Russo-Japanese war has forever thrown down the fence hedging in Corea, and nothing remains in Asia to be "civilized" by the hungry leading powers except the buffer states and the fat Chinese empire. Jealousy is all that saves them. But like all the black and yellow skinned nations of Africa and Asia, they are to discover that commerce, in looking for a market, insists on invading all lands unless defended by a bigger gun than it commands.

#### *The Everlasting Tolstoi Wail*

Count Tolstoi is represented as being bowed down with grief because, in spite of his well-known sentiments against war, his sons have gone to fight for their country's battles. It makes a pathetic picture to fill the pages of the Sunday supps., but really, what would you have? It is late in the day to point to the superiority of example over precept. Count Lyof Tolstoi has been talking of peace for lo, these many years, but his attitude is that of one who is going to have peace if he breaks every head within reach to secure it. Nominally he opposes resistance, bloodshed and all the variations of disagreement. Theoretically, he is a sort of saint and martyr, passively suffering all things rather than set a bad example by resistance to any ill. In reality Tolstoi is one of the most aggressive and combative of men. He does not carry arms nor take part in street brawls, it is true, but if there is any question or situation on which he has not recorded his dissent from the accepted view, it must be because he has not heard the question. There is an apochryphal story of a newly-landed immigrant who was accosted, as he came down the gang-plank, and asked with which political party he affiliated with. "I d'know yet," said he, "but if yees have e'er a gover'mint, I'm agin' that." That is practically the attitude of Tolstoi. He is "agin" every one and everything

*The Hub*  
CHAS. KEILUS & CO.  
EXCLUSIVE  
HIGH GRADE CLOTHIERS

The quintessence of science holds carnival in our Fall and Winter models. The Fall productions are certainly "terrors to tailors." We invoke every known kink and goodness in our clothes. Good smart dressers will appreciate them. Our stock is now complete—Suits—Overcoats—Trousers.

132  
KEARNY STREET  
Churlow Block



but himself. He has a perpetual quarrel with religion, government, art, literature, the drama, the army, the navy and the educational system. He is at war with personal cleanliness, not to say neatness, as well as with the decencies of speech, and the patience with which he is tolerated both by the Russian Government, as well as by his neighbors, goes far towards nullifying stories of intolerance and despotism in the Czar's domain. It is well within the bounds of probability that Tolstoi has told his sons they must not bear arms, and much good has he done by it, when he has displayed so conspicuously the chip on his own shoulder, and paraded the perpetual challenge to "tread on me coat-tail." The love of peace is like his great charity, which consists in looking on at the struggles of the peasantry who are reduced to distress through the need of a few cents to purchase spades, rakes and other primitive articles of husbandry. Does the hand go under the theatrical peasant blouse to reach the fat pocketbook? Not much! There is an excellent opportunity for the poor to practice charity towards each other. Much as is written about the backwardness of Russia, the Tolstoi estate is actually behind the times even for that country. In the matter of drainage, water supply, fire protection and road making the example it sets is no better than that in ethical matters; but then, the "good count" is made fairly comfortable by the exertions of his wife and children. For the rest, it furnishes copy, both for him and for a horde of scribblers.

#### *Suppressing Toadstool Authors*

W. D. Howells is traveling in Europe, and it is said that his family, or such of them as have remained at home, are kept busy returning manuscripts of poems and stories which aspiring young authors have forwarded to him for criticism (or commendation). His address is kept secret but the writers are informed that it is not practicable to send their lucubrations to him and his absence is to be so prolonged that it would be unfair to retain them till he returns, a kindly softening of the "letting down" process. Doubtless Mr. Howells is annoyed by such solicitations. Every author is. Even the society penny-a-liner is besieged by others who want to "be taken on" and helped to earn pin-money, but in this particular case it is only chickens coming home to roost. Mr. Howells has been the greatest glad-hander of the century, with the possible exception of Gladstone. What an author, an editor, or even a candid friend should do when an attack of *cacoethes scribendi* makes its appearance is to gently but firmly discourage its development. There is not the slightest danger that budding genius will be suppressed. Incipient authorship is no more a symptom of genius than incipient stage-fever indicates great histrionic talent. Generally the disease is wrongly diagnosed. It is restlessness, youthful conceit and unwise fostering in equal proportions. True genius cannot be discouraged. It will have its expression in spite of all the barriers placed before it. There is more danger of encouraging a two-penny talent into believing itself heaven-sent inspiration than there is in killing genuine power. Any embryo writer who can be turned aside by what an editor or an author says concerning his efforts either has not the capacity he imagined or else he lacks perseverance. At any rate he does not believe in himself and for that reason alone he will be weak and unconvincing. Mr. Howells himself preached an eloquent sermon on this very subject in his novel, "The Minister's Charge," but like other preachers, he has failed to follow his own rules of conduct.

#### *The Bugbear of Heredity*

A recent attempt on the part of a child to remove a whole family by poison has given a southern contemporary a chance to harp once more on the old string of prenatal influence, and to quote as another "awful example" the case of a child who showed tendencies to cruelty, traceable to the fact that its father was a butcher! The theory is that because the father was engaged in slaughtering animals for food, the child could not resist the temptation to slaughter his playmates for amusement. There might be some reason to make note of the circumstance if there were any evidence, statistical or otherwise, to show that the offspring of butchers preponderate amongst criminals with a tendency towards personal violence. The mere fact that the child's father was a butcher goes to prove nothing. In all likelihood it was an ordinary case of lack of discipline. Instead of allowing the youngster to make his father's means of livelihood an excuse for his bad temper, he needed some lively exercise superinduced by the application of a rod. This doctrine of heredity and prenatal influence has been carried to such an attenuated point that if one were to take stock in it there would be nothing to do but look on helplessly while the world went to destruction. Quite recently a professor in one of the medical colleges discussed the subject with great freedom. The meat of his discourse was that the prenatal theory is chiefly charlatanry and humbug. He stated in plain words that if pregnant mothers were so susceptible to momentary impressions, whether of sight or of contact—if their nerves were in such an excitable condition that they could mark or mar their unborn children, there is far better reason to assert that these deformities and stigmata would affect their own bodies. In cases where children are born deficient in the number of their limbs and the deformity is laid to some shock to the mother, he asked, and pertinently, it would seem, what becomes of the missing members, for if the child were originally designed perfect in form, the members must have been well developed at the time that they are popularly believed to have been eliminated; and finally, he inquired, what would be thought of the mental capacity of a botanist who would assert that analogous deficiencies found in flowers were attributable to the "nervous shock" experienced by the mother plant. Yet one theory is as plausible as the other. Undoubtedly children do inherit the characteristics of their ancestry, and undoubtedly, also, a large amount of what is conveniently laid at the door of heredity and prenatality is the outcome of imitation on the part of the child and "let-it-alone" discipline on the part of the parents. It is so much easier to blame the grandfather than to correct the grandchild. If it is true that the father having been a butcher furnishes the excuse for the son to be a murderer, how did it happen that every family could not boast of a murderer in the days when, to use the old phrase, every household "killed its own meat?" We badly need a resurrection of the old doctrine of personal accountability.

#### *Disgruntled British Authors*

How a few years will change the aspect of any situation! In the present year of our Lord, 1904, there is a

### THE CASTLETON PARLORS

Phone Main 3146 128 GEARY ST.

#### Hair Dressing and Manicuring

POPULAR PRICES

MRS. ABBOTT & MISS RHOTON, Proprietors

Formerly with the Waldorf



weeplful wail amongst the second-rate English authors because the Americans are crowding them in the home field and even invading the colonies, American books having built up an appreciable sale in far away Australia. An old literary magazine, dated six years ago, contains a lament from the American authors that they have no show at all beside their British cousins. They complain that American royalties ran from ten to fifteen per cent while those of England ranged from fifteen to twenty-five. With the colonial market to depend on in addition, the British author could afford to sell his American rights at a sum which left competing American authors the sorry alternative of either accepting starvation prices or going at something else for a livelihood. It is always to be noted the first-class writers take no part in these lamentations except to express their sympathy for their wailing brothers. If there really is any ground this time for the English complaint, it cannot be laid to the treatment which American books receive at the hands of the British reviewer; for, with a few exceptions, they do not seem to be able to catch the point of view of American authors. If a situation is not such as is to be met with near the Strand, it is very apt to be condemned as too improbable; and if the author expresses himself in the vernacular which the subject demands, that settles it. It is all one whether it be Will Irwin's "Picaroons," or whether Merwin's lake smugglers, or Wister's cowboys hold the centre of the stage. American authors who do not use the English of Piccadilly and Mayfair seem unintelligible to most English critics. Now, over here, we manage to make a tolerable guess at the Essex dialect in Hardy and the Dartmoor of Phillpotts. The "kailyard" fictionists had no cause to complain of a cold reception, and J. J. Beal is encouraged to come again in spite of his Edinboro Scots. When a writer has anything worth publishing, there is no doubt but what he will find a satisfactory audience. When it is only a choice between mediocrities, it is a good thing that Americans have been cured of their predilection for cheap lords and questionable ladies. The average reader was in just as good position to check up probabilities as was the small boy with his old-fashioned yellow-back dime novel to gauge his chances of becoming a great Indian exterminator.

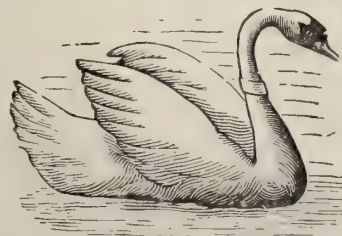
#### *New Views on The Growing Handicap Marriage*

Marriage still ranks as the human knot that everlastingly baffles the race. Bishop Potter has just launched one of his most emphatic protests against divorce on the ground that it will surely drag us back to barbarism, and now comes Mrs. Craigie with the intrepid declaration that woman's unselfishness is the growing handicap to marriage. Her philippic is directed against those who declare that woman's increasing selfishness and extravagance are responsible for race suicide and domestic unhappiness. Mrs. Craigie's attack is at once vehement, bold and forceful. She insists that where women's feelings are in question they are not selfish enough. She holds that it is the suicidal unselfishness of the woman which makes the selfishness of the modern bachelor possible. Bachelors are not all misogynists, and the fact that a man remains un-

married is no proof that he is insensible to the charms of woman's companionship. Then Mrs. Craigie comes straight to the point: "Why should the average vain young man, egotistic by organism and education, make sacrifices for any particular woman while so many are too willing to share his life without joining it? Modern women give bachelors no time to miss them, no opportunity to need them; their devotion is undisciplined and becomes a curse rather than a blessing to its object. It is quite true, also, that any young unmarried man in quest of ornamental or picturesque appointments is discouraged by his superiors and boycotted by their wives; they are not content to remain with other young couples of their own status, and they confuse the yearnings of snobbery with honorable ambition. On the other hand, a large number of men and women are constitutionally unwilling to marry, not because they are selfish, vicious or incapable of affection or shirk responsibilities, but because they lack overmastering impulse; they will not accept compromise. Sometimes they meet their loves too late, and their fate is tragic. All fates are not domestic, and if some find sorrow in marriage, others find it in singleness; some not anywhere, and, isolated, live serenely enough, contented with mild friendships and no human ties." George Meredith, who is credited by his admirers with unequalled powers of analyzing the human heart and motives, is likewise to the fore with a new suggestion to solve the domestic riddle. He declares that marriages for forty years, forty hours or forty minutes, at the option of the contracting parties, is the panacea. Foreseeing complications as to children, he turns them over to the State, which is to care for their education out of a fund to be provided for that purpose. Like other iconoclasts he makes no provision for the conflict of obligations and social bewilderment certain to follow such an arrangement. This novel system may be George Meredith's humorous way of handling a lance in the great controversy. And so the vivisectionists in art, literature and the pulpit analyze the product turned out unremittably by the minister and the divorce court, and the great unperturbed human race continues carelessly and amiably upon its way doing pretty much in marriage as it always has done.

#### PICTURE FRAMES.

We have lots of new things in picture frames and hundreds of new patterns in frame mouldings recently selected at Eastern factories, which we will be glad to show to anyone interested in the beautiful patterns brought out this fall. Sanborn, Vail & Co., 741 Market street.



## Swan Gin.

THE FINEST HOLLAND GIN

IMPORTED SINCE 1819

CHARLES MEINECKE & CO.,  
AGENTS P. C. SAN FRANCISCO.



**DECORATIONS** For Weddings, Dinners, Lunches, Receptions and Stores. Flower gifts attractively arranged. Bridal bouquets artistically specialized.

Original Designs in Favors, Name Cards, Menus, Almond Dishes and Candle Shades

**MISS CHARLOTTE F. WILLIAMS**

121 Post Street Tel. John 1911 San Francisco  
Out of Town Correspondence Solicited



## Plundering the Heathen

BY EDWIN H. CLOUGH.

And the Lord gave the people favor in the sight of the Egyptians, so that they lent unto them such things as they required: and they spoiled the Egyptians.—EXODUS XII: 36.

It is announced in a recent despatch from New Haven that the missionary section of Yale University has accepted forty thousand dollars "blood money" from the British Government, or, as it is described in the euphonious phrasing of diplomacy, "indemnity paid by the Chinese Government during the Boxer insurrection for the murder of two English missionaries."

This money was offered to the China Inland Mission and refused. Then it was offered to the Chinese Government who, with fine sarcasm, declined to receive it. Finally it was given to the American association. There is no evidence that the Yale missionaries asked for the money or that they sorrowed deeply to see this pariah "indemnity" begging for shelter from chapel to yamen—wasting its possibilities on the desert air of heathendom. We only know that the Yale missionaries accepted the money and propose to use it for building a foreign missionary college at Chang-sha. With the "few remaining bricks," no doubt, the missionaries will erect "humble cots" similar to those in the Presbyterian and the Methodist compounds of Peking; or, if the architecture is in accordance with the Yale taste, like the stone bungalows of Kuling, the Italian villas of Ching-kiang and Wuhu; or the Swiss chalets of Pei-tai-ho.

It has long been established in the computation of life values in the Far East that a dead missionary is more valuable than one who lives and has his being. The live missionary is a continual expense, and it is only when he is killed by a Chinese mob, that he becomes a pecuniary asset in the missionary market. At home these missionaries could not earn an average of fifty dollars a month in any business. They could not even compete with the native grafter. In China, however, they have no difficulty in enriching themselves while living, and when martyred they invariably enrich all with whom they are in any way related.

Imagine the early Christians of Rome demanding "indemnity" from Nero for the "martyrs" that were torched by that implacable tyrant and flung to the lions to add sanguinary zest to the gayety of a pagan holiday! When the Italian Government demanded indemnity from the United States for the murder of Italian citizens by a mob of Americans during a riot in New Orleans several years ago, the price finally fixed did not exceed one thousand dollars per corpse. If the Italian Government had been dealing with the Chinese Government they would have demanded and received twenty thousand dollars for each dead man. When indemnities for the Boxer outbreak were finally awarded the Italians received twenty-six million six hundred and seventeen thousand and five Haikwan taels, each tael worth in American money about seventy-four cents. Of this amount the wife of the Italian Minister received two hundred thousand dollars for diamonds which she said she had lost. It was the first information that the world received that the wife of the Italian Minister had any diamonds worth appraising—in all the legation fetes and receptions the diamonds of the wife of the Italian Minister

had sparkled dimly in the glitter of the jewels on the wives of other Ministers. Moreover, it is a mystery unsolved to this day why the wife of the Italian Minister did not take her diamonds with her when she fled from the Italian Legation to the British Embassy.

The Yale missionaries who have accepted this "blood money" will probably argue that twenty thousand dollars per dead missionary is a mere bagatelle in comparison with the price paid by China to Germany for the two missionaries alleged to have been killed by a Chinese mob in Shantung in 1898. The contention will be as logical as anything discussed in the theological seminary of Yale. It is true that the price paid for the British missionaries is as nickels to dollars when we compare it with the principal that Germany exacted from the Chinese for the two missionaries that disappeared in 1898.

Germany had long plotted in Peking for a slice of Chinese territory. Opposed by British and Russian influence at the capital the Germans were persistently denied and a colossal trick was resorted to for the purpose of gaining the diplomatic end. Two missionaries were sent into the interior of Shantung province expressly instructed to irritate and bullyrag the Chinese with their preachments of the Christian doctrine and their insults directed particularly at the ancestor worship of the natives and the memory of Confucius, whose birthplace and tomb are in this province. Riots were, of course, the consequence, and one day the missionaries disappeared. Coincidentally with the accusation that they had been murdered a small army of marines were landed from the German squadron at Kiaochow, and a demand for reparation preferred by the German Embassy against the Chinese Government. Even the British and Russian Ministers could not put the courage of refusal into the hearts of the Chinese and a treaty was signed giving Germany virtual control of a province nearly as large as California.

It was never proved that the German missionaries were massacred as had been charged. The bodies were never produced, and the Chinese of Shantung have always denied that any white men were killed during the riots of that period. The Chinese also claim that they have indisputable evidence that the two missionaries said to have been "martyred" are at this moment living in fatted luxury in one of the missionary societies of Berlin. Then came the treaty—one version of which is in Chinese and the other in German. The Chinese rendering of the convention merely gives the Germans right of settlement on Kiaochow bay with certain restricted rights in two railroad concessions. The German interpretation of the treaty provides that "if at any time the Chinese should form schemes for the development of Shantung, for the execution of which it is necessary to obtain foreign capital, the Chinese Government, or whatever Chinese may be interested in such schemes, shall, in the first instance, apply to German capitalists. Application shall also be made to

Corey's Cafe, 600 Mission. Mercantile Lunch 11 to 2. Cedar Brook Whiskey, formerly W. H. McBrayer—10 yrs. old.

### MILLS & HAGBOM TAILORS

EMIL W. HAGBOM, formerly with James W. Bell Son & Co., New York  
EDWARD MILLS, late of Bullock & Jones

PHELAN BUILDING, Rooms 1, 2, 3

Phone Main 5387



German manufacturers for the necessary machinery and materials before the manufacturers of any other Power are approached."

And we of America are "strenuously" contending for the "open door" in China! It is safe to say that there will be no open door in Shantung as long as these robber Germans can maintain this forged treaty. It is because a final victory by the Japanese would wipe this treaty from the blue books, that Germany is so eager for the success of

Russia. If the Japanese are permitted to control the policy of China this great political crime would not only be exposed in all its hideous proportions, but the criminals would be forced to yield their plunder.

The seizure of Shantung in reprisal for the unproved murder of two German missionaries was one of the direct causes of the Boxer uprising in that province. The other causes were the aggressions of other missionaries in North China.

## Things Outgrown

BY HARRY COWELL.

When I was a child, I spake as a child, I felt as a child, I thought as a child; now that I am become a man, I have put away childish things.—Paul.

The life of man is bounded by uncertainties. "We are not sure of sorrow, and joy was never sure." And awhile back I fell in with a centenarian who had begun to have doubts of death. Yet of one thing existence gives us every assurance: Despite the fact that not infrequently Monotony makes the vault of heaven a vast sarcophagus and we beneath it already of the number of the dead, we may rest assured of Change; and change in ourselves, whether it be from childhood to manhood or from bad to worse, we are ever pleased to call growth. Not only does the I that now is differ from each one of the infinity of I's that link us with homogeneous babyhood, but it is, I would have you understand, my good sir or madam, a bigger and better I that has of necessity outgrown things innumerable. Men, I may say in passing, have banked upon the vanity of man.

This "now that I am become a man" is the prologue to many a tragedy; have you not found it so, fellow-subjects of sovereign Change? To grow *pari passu* with our friends is not given to all of us. A pair of young lovers travel awhile side by side along the same road, but, as Fate will have it, bound for different destinations. Before long—at five and twenty, say—the road forks; at thirty, they are still, it may be, within hailing distance of each other; at forty, they are a hundred miles apart. And how, I pray you, Sir Moralists, are they who speak as children, and feel as children, and think as children, to foretell the forking of the road? Certain poor relations of ours, quadrumanes, came with us no short bit of the great journey—what fitted us fitted them—but man has forever and a fraction thereof outgrown the monkey's way of life. Here's a tale Mistress Wind, the most inveterate of gossips, once told me. You will take it for what you think it worth: "Somewhere, somewhere, in the distances, two simple cells found themselves in juxtaposition and *enjoyed it*. (This last the wind whispered in my ear); and each promised the other, or rather, each promised itself—sex was then but dimly dreamed of—an eternity of such bliss. In the course of time, however, one came to be a man, the other a snow-alga." And the wind went off laughing and crying together, leaving me to wonder what might be the exact moral or immoral of the story.

A smile and a tear, say I, for things outgrown, but no scorn; and for the strange little fellow, my outgrown self, whom once these curious garments fitted to perfection, a smile and a tear also, and no scorn. By some quaint, infelicitous association of ideas, my first love and my first pair of long trousers tend to suggest the one the other. Both I outgrew in next to no time. Inconstant? Yes; but you surely don't blame me for not remaining faithful to my first ——— fill in the blank to suit yourself; to go wrong is impossible. Dear Rosalind, Leonora, Annabel, or whatever your beautiful name; precious pants whose cut and color have now passed beyond recall: long ago I outgrew both, as I have said; and when in fancy I put my present self in the old relation to you, the picture strikes me as being not a little incongruous, and yet I laugh not. What things in this sorrowful world have once been to us a source of great joy ought to be forever sacred; so are you sacred to me.

To make a football team, to do the hundred in ten and a fifth, to win a trophy in a tennis tournament—these and many the like trifles were once matters of tremendous moment to a me that is no more. It is with feelings of surprise, superiority, and I know not what, that he see our old ambitions—garments of youth outgrown—on the backs of the poor. We reread without a single heart-throb a book-love of our childhood, and lay it down in disgust, exclaiming: "And to think that I spent sleepless nights because of that!"

At times—the mood is ever master of my eyes—the world appears to me in the guise of a school-boy wearing an outgrown belief; and it then looks, I am forced to confess, very ridiculous indeed. "Poor fellows!" I say to myself, thus restraining my laughter, "he must surely be an orphan." We are forever coming across little breeches of belief, rags and tatters of thought, that once kept the

# MANUEL LOPEZ

CLEAR HAVANA CIGARS

J. A. DRINKHOUSE CO., - - Distributors



world warm. Greece we do not easily outgrow; we are still, so to say, too small for her beauty; but in science the unlettered gamins of our streets could give lessons to the greatest of Athenians. That unmistakable geniuses should have held it truth, this monstrous proposition or that, seems scarcely credible, in spite of their own unquestionable testimony; and yet, some day, doubtless, much of our own mind-wear will seem at best absurdly small to a grown-up world. "Did that fit me once?" the world will ask, incredulously, holding up a ridiculous little idea; and it will smile as you have smiled, as have I.

When we have finally put away friend or more than friend as a childish thing which we have outgrown (not "grown away from," mind you), we big folk have a sorry tendency to forget how deeply our little selves loved. Surely persons of such large discernment, such impeccable taste as we never went into ecstasies over so much wood and wax and tow! Thus have I heard ultra-Wagnerians swear with ten thousand "Banner-motiv" oaths that they "never really did care for Italian opera." I know a musician now wedded to Beethoven and Brahms — in art, thank God, we are not required to be monogamic — who, like many another, when a boy, had quite a serious love affair with Liszt. This he one day confessed to me in his cups.

Drunk or sober, he denies it "before company." In private, when in perfect control of his tongue, he never seeks to minimize the outgrown sentiment by referring to it as "a passing fancy," "a flirtation of the first of April," "belittling it in many a well-worn phrase and even becoming inventive to that end. Once in love with Liszt — nonsense! Well, when he was five years old, perhaps — a mere child. At ten, the thing could never have happened; etc.

What, I have often wondered, were the thoughts of Turgenev's hero of "A House of Gentlefolk," him who loved Lisa, whom Lisa loved, as he looked upon the wife who had wronged him, but whom, faithful or false, he was fated completely to outgrow. Poor Lisa never knew — poor Lisa never does know — that it was not the man she loved, but another of the same name, who had once been the adoring husband of that worthless woman.

In what relation do I stand, pray tell me, to my countless little outgrown selves? What have I to do with the little likes and dislikes of these ancestors of mine? Surely no just Providence will ever saddle me with their sins. I, for my part, ask not of man or of God the least consideration on account of any virtues that may have been theirs. But without them I had never been: May they rest in peace.

## Race Culture

BY THEODORE BONNET.

Under the luminous title, "The Risen Sun of Civilization," Professor L. Larkin utters an eloquent appeal for race-culture. And to that end he urges the institution of a permanent exposition in buildings of granite and steel to endure, "in which the entire people would be instructed and advanced beyond degree." A visit to the St. Louis Exposition inspired the appeal, for Professor Larkin was profoundly impressed with "the enchanting cascades," the "wilderness of pillars," the "wondrous statues, sculptures and dreams in plastic art." "Great is the mind of man!" exclaimed Professor Larkin, standing on the porch of Festival Hall, as he viewed the gorgeous splendor of the ephemeral spectacle. In the enthusiasm of the moment the eminent academician sat down, and like one in close touch with the Deity, to whom had been revealed the story of the Creation, wrote how man in the process of evolution emerged from microscopic bags of glue.

Great is the mind of Larkin enlightened by revelation! He scorns theory; his is the dictum oracular. Standing on the porch of Festival Hall he descried the sun of civilization just risen above the horizon, and he felt that it was rapidly approaching the meridian. Probably a similar thought entered the mind of the Chaldean when he opened an orifice in a water-jar on the morning of the equinox, just as he saw the upper limb of the sun cut the horizon, and who, as a result of his experiment that day, established the first unit of space and time. Perhaps, as Professor Larkin says, the mind of man is capable of unlimited expansion, but to what extent has it expanded since the men of Mesopotamia, in observing the orderly recurrence of phenomena in the stately progress of the

heavenly bodies, laid the foundation of science and established the fundamentals of mathematics? With the lore of the ancients as a basis for investigation we have made much progress, civilization has developed, we have increased our store of knowledge, and aided by the results of earlier researches we have made new and important discoveries, but we have done little to warrant the conclusion that the human mind has evolved to a higher capacity for original effort than it enjoyed several thousand years before the Christian era.

In the slow development of man, according to Larkin, through millions of years, from the primitive protozoa to the crowning product of evolution—the human biped—there may have been intelligent design inherent in the thing itself undergoing development; or it may have merely obeyed unconsciously the laws of evolution. Or, perhaps the particles of protoplasm were endowed with instinct. It is hardly likely, however, that they availed themselves of the experience that went before, as man does now. It is more likely that they kept on blindly improving, but perhaps with the help of God, though Larkin does not say so.

But scientific discussion is not my purpose; I merely wish to observe that Professor Larkin was carried away with enthusiasm when he stood on the porch of Festival Hall, and viewed the brummagem splendor destined to fade away at the close of the exposition. That ephemeral scene is hardly such as to justify the conclusion that the mind of man can be expanded to any degree he may desire.

### FAT FOLKS

I reduced my weight 70 pounds, bust 6 inches, waist 6 inches and hips 14 inches in a short time by a guaranteed harmless remedy without exercise or starving. I will tell you all about it. Enclose stamp Address

MRS. E. S. RICHARDS,  
226 E. 9th St., Riverside, Cal.



**G. M. ROY**  
**REGISTERED OPTICIAN**  
 Glasses scientifically fitted  
 at reasonable prices

211 KEARNY ST.

Phone Black 4212



Rather is it evidence of his impotency, for despite his efforts at expansion along esthetic lines he has not succeeded in making much progress.

"The architecture," says the learned gentleman, under the intoxicating spell of the electrically lighted scene, "has not been surpassed in the entire history of the world," and then he tells us that it is a display of the splendors of the Dorians, the Ionians, the Corinthians and the Tuscans. In other words, it is mere testimony to the skill of modern artists in copying the work of the ancients, and perhaps of the mediæval geniuses. Professor Larkin might have noted that the skill of the copyists is not as great as that of the men by whom the designs expressive of their own perception of the beautiful in nature were executed.

From the stony pages of imperishable records scattered along the valleys of the Nile and Euphrates, and throughout Hellas, we learn that despite the progress of civilization and the expansion of the human mind, the art of the ancients is far from being surpassed nowadays. In the early centuries of the Christian era, under the influence of a spiritual and mystic religion that furnished the artist with the beautiful ideal, many masterpieces of art were contributed to the treasures of modern civilization, but in recent years of doubt and questioning the chisel and brush have been influenced to a great extent by old models. The artist whose models are expressions of his own thought, of his own perception of beauty arising out of his own environment, is a *rara avis*. This is a philosophic age and in such the fine arts have invariably degenerated. The reasoning spirit destroys the imagination. There are too many Professor Larkins in the world who think they know all about the evolution of man. It was only the other day that Professor de Vries undertook to smash the Darwinian theory into smithereens, and about a year ago that other eminent scientist, Lord Kelvin, expressed his contempt for the theory of a fortuitous concourse of atoms by declaring it to be utterly absurd to suppose that a crystal, a sprig of moss, a microbe or a living animal could be made by a number of atoms falling together of their own accord. A plague on all these pestiferous scientists who rob nature of her charms and lead weak minds into atheism! They all remind me of the words of Montaigne: "If nature should one day be pleased to reveal her secrets to us, oh heavens! what error, what mistakes shall we find in our paltry sciences."

Race-culture was promoted by the legislators of antiquity, but not by mixing art and science. Knowing that scientists perplexed their understanding, they discouraged abstract studies and lavished honors on artists. It was the Greeks who put Socrates to death. Many pointers in race-culture are to be obtained from the ancients. We have yet to learn the importance of the hereditary principle so clearly demonstrated in Egypt, where it was not uncommon for the profession of architect to be practiced in one family through a score of successive generations. It was in that country, under the influence of the world's oldest civilization, that the superior excellence of art is to be traced to genius accumulated by force of heredity, and where the art of building so as to give permanence and beauty was successfully cultivated from the earliest period

of which there is any record. The fact is that we have made comparatively little progress in art, and what progress we have made in architecture has been in technical construction rather than in artistic design. We are like the Romans, who devoted themselves to modifications rather than to the development of new art. Like that purse-proud people, we are peculiarly unoriginal in art. We are practical and imitative. The Romans employed foreign geniuses to ornament their palaces. They imported artists as we import paintings. They patronized the art of others with a patronizing air.

We have not, by the way, even the ability to work in stone that the Egyptians enjoyed. Strangely inconsistent with the theory of evolution is the fact that man has forgotten more than he ever knew, so far as sculpturing is concerned. He has not managed to expand his mind sufficiently to ascertain how the men of Memphis handled the obdurate strata of nature's rocky bed. In their hands the hard and unyielding crystalline rock was as so much soapstone, which they carved and figured at will and perfect ease. How they achieved the marvelous results with the bronze chisels that have been discovered in their quarries and stone-yards no man at this late day knows.

Race culture is a great thing, but in a commercial, philosophic age, it is ridiculous to point with pride to the achievements of the modern plagiarists of the art world. Though the dust of centuries has settled on the ruins of the cities of the Tigris, Euphrates and Nile, enough remains of those ancient palaces and monuments to vindicate the great intellectual force of the people who built them and gloried in their splendor, and to prove the decadence of modern art if not the limitations of the human mind which, according to Locke, who had the temerity to differ from Larkin, are at so small a distance from us as to be alarming.

A permanent exposition such as advocated by Professor Larkin would be a great institution. Plaster palaces built for a day to give impetus to artistic taste, and develop appreciation of the beautiful, are not impressive. The grandeur of a work of architecture is in proportion to the sense of permanency that it imparts. However, the fleeting glories of a World's Fair are not without effect. The glories of the Chicago Exposition were soon reflected in the homes of people throughout the country. It was followed by an esthetic awakening. The old-style interior decoration of a tawdry and often vulgar character was soon succeeded by artistic ornamentation that had its inspiration in the displays made at Chicago, and in the discussions provoked during the exposition. The effect of that Fair was expressed in the agitations for Cities Beautiful that arose in all parts of the country; and a striving for individuality in architectural design was one of the many beneficent results of an artistic character. If the esthetic faculties could receive such stimulus from a transient show, how much more could be accomplished through a permanent institution!

## IMPERIAL STUDIO

744 Market St.  
San Francisco - Cal.

## THE IMPERIAL STUDIO'S PARCHMENT PROOFS

Are the swellest thing the Photographer's art has yet produced. There are plenty of imitations. The real thing is a little more expensive, but it's worth the difference.

## WM. WILLIAMS & SONS

(LTD.) OF ABERDEEN.

# V V O

## Scotch Whisky

Importers - MACONDRAY & CO.

*Hunting Song*

The yachtsman sings of the bounding waves  
 And a life on the deep blue sea—  
 Of a bark that bows to the crested surge,  
 And the breath of the ocean free.  
 But give me the dog that is keen on scent,  
 And a gun that is tried and true,  
 An-autumn day when the dawn wind stirs,  
 And the woods that are steeped in dew;  
 There is the sport that is best of all,  
 In the light of the forest gray;  
 For what can excel the keen delight  
 Of hunting at break of day?

Let others sing of the trout that leap  
 From the pools in the rippling brook,  
 And the thrill of joy as the click-reel hums  
 When the "good ones" rise to the hook.  
 But sing me the song of the sylvan glades  
 And the echoing shotgun call  
 As it rings out clear on the autumn air,  
 From the marsh to the low-ground wall;  
 Ah, that is the song I love the best,  
 And a song that is sweet alway—  
 The song that breathes the autumn woods—  
 Of hunting at break of day. W. T. O.

*Now for Ducks*

BY ROBERT MACE.



Photo by H. B. Hosmer

MISS ANITA C. HOSMER, After a day on Suisun Marsh.

This is the season of the year when the enthusiastic duck-hunter begins to feel a thrill in his veins and a sensation of restlessness that he cannot overcome. The fever is in his blood. His sleeping hours are disturbed by visions of wildfowl. He dreams of shooting into a flock of decoys, or falling out of a boat, or he fancies himself luring the large juicy birds to their death by calling to them in their own language. As the fifteenth of the month approaches his dreams grow more realistic and vivid. It is not unusual for him to cry out in his sleep as he sees a number of flocks pass out of range, refusing to be beguiled; or perhaps he almost smothers while holding his breath as a solidly massed flock attempts to pass directly overhead at a height of about thirty yards; steadily he follows the flight of a plump drake whose jet-black neck is sharply defined from the snow-white breast, and he swings his gun rapidly ahead, one—two—three feet, and the pressure on the side of his bed which he mistakes for the trigger increases until he stops circulation, and then, crack! the sound of the old gun awakes him, and much to his astonishment he finds that no death-dealing shot has cut short a worthy bird's career.

But the feverish duck-hunter will soon be in his favorite haunts on the Alviso and Alvarado marshes. You will soon see him wending his way to the ferry in attire suitable for roughing it, and loaded down with all the paraphernalia peculiar to his kind. You will meet him in bunches on the Oakland boat—going with a smile of anticipation on his countenance, or coming with a face eloquent of triumph or perhaps with something akin to disappointment in his demeanor.

But no matter what happens, you will find that the duck-hunter is an optimistic chap. His favorite pastime makes him so. He always has apologies on tap for the birds. He is always convinced that he had a good time. It is the salt air that exhilarates him. He thinks that it is the shooting but it isn't. A combination of salt air and nervous anticipation is a great tonic. Besides, he endures hardships that are diverting, and above all he gets his mind off business, and adds a new stock of stories to his repertoire. Every duck-hunter is skilled in the art of personal narrative, and it does no harm to indulge him. You have probably heard all his stories before, and he may bore you, but don't be impatient. There is nothing more stimulating to the imagination than hunting. In pictorial language inscribed on granite shafts the hunters of ancient Chaldea told whoppers about their exploits with wild animals, and the habit has been strong in the Aryan race ever since.

**Sportsmen, Attention!****DEWAR'S****SCOTCH WHISKY**

When out on the marshes you will find a few bottles  
 of the above "the best kind of ammunition."

**SHERWOOD & SHERWOOD, - - Importers**



## The Saunterer

### The Dolbeer Case

Not since the Von Schroeder libel suit has there been such a flutter in society over impending developments in a court contest as that which resulted from the issuance of commissions to take testimony in the Dolbeer case. It is naturally repugnant to young women to become involved in a public controversy of scandalous import. Those who are most familiar with all concerned in the Dolbeer case do not look for sensational developments, but from the hints that were thrown out at the beginning it is likely that the contest will abound in vague suggestion and shadowy intimation. Lawyers with feeble cases have a habit of doing such things. Though I know nothing of the merits of the Dolbeer case, I am constrained to suspect from the circumstance of numerous witnesses being pressed into service at random, that the contestants are on, what is known to the courts, as a fishing excursion. They are exploiting every accessible pool in the hope of hooking a stray bit of evidence. At the beginning broad hints of a most sensational character were thrown out. It was intimated that the contestants would make a very startling showing when the case came to trial, and I have been told that the reporters of the dailies were advised to sharpen their pencils for the fray.

### She Has The Confidence of Society

Litigants are frequently coerced into compromise by threats of "sensational developments." It is so easy to procure perjured testimony that even the innocent are affrighted at the prospect of being besmirched by slander. It is not for me to say that the relatives of Miss Dolbeer were not sincere in their promises of sensational disclosures, but it is to Miss Warren's credit that she had the courage to challenge scrutiny. At the same time I have no doubt that the attorneys for the contestants will, upon being convinced that they were misled, take the earliest opportunity to retract. I am of the opinion that they have already resolved upon a change of tactics and will content themselves with seeking to prove the insanity of the deceased. But society is on the *qui vive* owing to the rumors that have been in circulation regarding the character of proof that would be introduced. And the uninformed curious are wondering whether the depositions to be taken, of belles and matrons, will contain anything that accords with the insinuations that have been made. The probability is that the contestants will not even attempt to show that Miss Warren exercised any undue influence over her friend, for it appears that she knew nothing of the will. The testimony of society people is not likely to prejudice the case of the principal legatee, for they all feel that she was the devoted friend of Miss Dolbeer, and that all the wealth bequeathed to her does not compensate her for the loss that she suffered by the death of her patron.

### Something To Society's Credit

Usually society is quick to elevate its ears when it is promised a little gossip about one of its number. And its attention is best gained by the promise that the gossip is not to the credit of the one whom it concerns. It has

been ever thus. Society loves to learn that people are not just what they seem; to be disillusioned about virtue. Probably it is balm to society's conscience to learn that the mask is an article of universal usage. In view of this trait it is refreshing as it is remarkable that society takes no stock in the threats of the contestants of the Dolbeer will; that it is not envious of Miss Warren's good fortune, and is prepared to discredit any testimony that may be offered by way of disparagement.

### Why He Left Town

It is a conceit of proud man to flatter himself that gossip is purely a feminine diversion, and that the female of his species is cursed with a constitutional predilection to tear the reputation of her sex to tatters, while he, superior mortal that he is, is blessed with a charitable inclination to safeguard character. How preposterous is that conceit one may learn by occasionally catching an echo of the gossip that gives zest to intercourse in clubdom. The other day I learned, for the first time, that a well-known clubman, who shook the dust of this city from his feet some months ago, was virtually hounded out of the community. Though his leave-taking was of a most graceful character, and the occasion though it was of considerable formality in which his friends joined to celebrate his worth, the fact was that he had been the victim of a cruel aspersion, and deemed it advisable to sever social connections of long duration. He was a member of a club boastful of its culture but in which there has been a great deal of gossip about members of a character similar to that which influenced his departure. Though he had many warm friends in the club they were not unwilling to give ear to the testimony of a man concerning an episode of a Bacchanalian revel. It is a peculiar perversity that prompts some men to give ear and circulation to stories affecting the vices of their friends; to give credence to distorted versions of incidents that might easily be misinterpreted, especially if the person under suspicion is afflicted with unfortunate mannerisms. It is somewhat singular that they should be forever expressing their repugnance for certain vices and their detestation of the unfortunates addicted thereto.



The Star Hair Remedy—best of all tonics and restoratives. Stops falling hair, cures dandruff, restores color. Not a dye. At druggists and hair-dressers. Accept no substitute. Star Remedy Co., 1338 Polk street. Telephone Sutter 31.

*When Grafters Fall Out*

With the "turning down" of the Belvedere proprietors it became apparent that discord had arisen among the graft promoters of the city government. Perhaps after awhile the grafters may fall out in a way that will enable the taxpayers to get a line on the men behind the main sack. Stranger things have happened. Convict stripes have adorned smarter men than those who are now shamelessly pursuing the predatory game in this city. The cupidity of the local graft barons has led them into such a variety of enterprises, and opened up illicit relations with such a large number of law dodgers that it would be surprising if the game were carried on indefinitely without an exposure of the players who are dealing from the bottom. A great deal of the graft is being carried on in a way that defies criminal prosecution, and though the methods of the thrifty have been exposed, tangible evidence of violations of the Penal Code has not yet been brought to light. But it is becoming apparent that the men at the head and front of the graft syndicate are compelled to go to the depths of their cunning to harmonize their tools and accomplices. Rumblings that portend an explosion are occasionally to be heard, and when one gauges the mental calibre of some of the beetle-browed politicians that are contributing to the scandals of this Administration one wonders that they have managed to keep out of jail so long.

*Subservient Grand Juries*

The Grand Jury appears to keep the dailies guessing. Grand juries have long been in disfavor in this city. It has long been the prevailing opinion that they served as instruments in the hands of political bosses for the protection of grafters and coercing of stubborn officials. Some weeks ago the dailies announced that Abe Ruef was in control of the present jury, but it seems that he has been unable to discourage investigation of the methods of Mayor Schmitz's commissioners. Though they have not yet indicted any public officials, neither have they been issuing clean bills of health. They seem to be eager to expose malfeasance and misfeasance in office. Since the indictment of one of the primary stuffers it has been charged that the jury is controlled by the enemies of Ruef. Perhaps before the jury completes its labors the dailies will take some other view of the matter. The jury has been hot on the trail of stuffers and perhaps if the good citizens representative of McNab's brand of Democracy were more zealous for pure politics than for mud-slinging at the opposition faction, evidence would have been procured which would have justified the indictment of a whole band of illegal voters.

*Conlan's Nomination*

Gavin McNab is a humorous fellow—as humorous as he is cunning. Last Monday he wrote an interview with himself for the *Bulletin* in which he expressed regret at his inability to prevent the nomination of Charles Conlan for Superior Judge. He knew that the nomination of Conlan would arouse great indignation, and he wished to avoid responsibility. So he prated about high ideals and the importance of keeping the judiciary clean. Chris Buckley used to do the same sort of thing years ago. It was a way

he had of deluding people into the belief that the delegates had no strings on them, and that his candidates owed no allegiance to a boss. Conlan has been on the police bench for many years, and it would not be surprising to learn that in that time he had placed McNab under many obligations, for McNab is a lawyer, one of that class of practitioners who thrive off political prestige. Conlan would no doubt consent to being repudiated by McNab. But it is hard to believe that McNab could not have prevented the nomination. He controlled the Democratic convention, a fact that he demonstrated in the chairmanship contest. Without his consent it is improbable that Conlan would have sought the nomination.

*Stone to Cortelyou*

General George Stone, of the Republican State Central Committee, has informed me that I was in error in stating that he made a demand on the National Committee for funds with which to conduct the campaign in California. By way of convincing me that I had been misinformed he submitted a copy of the following letter addressed by him to Mr. Cortelyou on September first: "After carefully reviewing the situation in California, permit me to say that so far as the National ticket is concerned, you may relieve your mind of any anxiety as to the result in California. We will return the Roosevelt and Fairbanks Electors by a very handsome majority. There is danger of success in some of the Congressional Districts, yet I believe we shall elect a full delegation to the Fifty-seventh Congress. We shall ask for no financial aid from your committee, believing that such aid is needed far more in some of the Eastern States. I have heretofore made request for three or four prominent speakers, which request I hope may be complied with and such speakers given us during the month of October. Signed, George Stone. Chairman."

*Fate of The Big Nob Hill Mansions*

I wonder if the same mysterious fatality will cast the top of its sombre wing over the beautiful Fairmount hotel as it does over the big mansions crowning Nob hill. Very rarely have lights and life lit up the adjacent great edifices erected by Crocker, Colton, Flood, Hopkins and Stanford. The Hopkins-Searles mansion cast off the influence only when Searles shifted the title and taxes to the University



**Ruinart**

The champagne of exquisite quality which fits the fancy of those who appreciate a contrast.

**HILBERT MERCANTILE CO.**  
Pacific Coast Agents

**V. W. GASKILL, Special Agent**  
SAN FRANCISCO

**S. KRAMER**  
**The Ladies' Artistic Tailor**  
HIGH-GRADE TAILORING  
MEDIUM-GRADE PRICES  
Phone Black 3831 218 Powell St., San Francisco



of California and the latter made use of the gift to house the Art school. For years the great Crocker house has only been warmed up during the very infrequent visits that Mr. and Mrs. George Crocker paid the city. The other Crockers leave it with drawn blinds and locked portals. Mrs. Leland Stanford prefers her beautiful Palo Alto home whenever she is in California and rarely stays at the old California-street structure since she turned it over to the Palo Alto university. That seems to be the end of most of the big Nob Hill residences: to be turned over to big public institutions like universities. They were all built in the day when our multi-millionaires had grand ideas of the way their guests should be entertained; but the modern palatial hotel, constructed especially to meet all such social requirements, has rendered such big mansions obsolete. Can the magnificent Fairmount hotel, on its lofty site, be made to fulfill the new requirements? The question is up to its managers and the great empty mansions grouped around it look on and wonder.

#### *Mrs. Hearst's Castle*

While on the subject of deserted mansions I am reminded that there is a stately one up on the McCloud river, the palatial summer home of Mrs. Phoebe Hearst. That distinguished lady spent a great deal of money in the construction of her stone castle, but she has spent very little time in it since it was finished. It occupies a site of rare beauty over the swift waters of the McCloud, and it is more suitable for winter than for summer residence. Architecturally it is as stern and cold as the combination battlements and towers affected by the feudal barons, and through its small windows so little sunshine penetrates that the interior is cold and cheerless. It gives you a chill to look at it. The massive pile is on the vast estate of Attorney Charles S. Wheeler, which he purchased a few years ago for a song. It was a fine investment for the shrewd lawyer. He secured an immense tract on both sides of the river for five thousand dollars and it is now worth at least fifty thousand. Mrs. Hearst has enhanced the value of the tract by erecting thereon her beautiful castle near the Wheeler residence. It was rumored that she intended to convey the castle to the State university for a summer home for the faculty, but under the terms of her agreement with Mr. Wheeler it is to go to his children at her death.

#### *Hearn As a Reporter*

Twenty-five years ago Lafcadio Hearn, who died last week, was a reporter on the staff of a Cincinnati newspaper. It must be confessed that the man who has been called the most brilliant descriptive writer since Gautier lacked two important qualifications for a successful journalist — news sense and incisiveness of diction, though he could write a story whose polish was unsurpassed. Physically he was courageous to the verge of foolhardiness and always begged for the assignments where there seemed a chance for danger or daring. It was announced one day that a celebrated steeple-jack was going to scale the spire

of the cathedral to repair the cross, which stood some two-hundred feet above the sidewalk. It was a feat that had daunted all the other climbers, and when he made his preliminary ascent, fixing his ropes and footholds as he went, he was watched breathlessly by an immense crowd. Needless to say, he was interviewed when he returned to earth, and boastfully asserted that he found the task so easy that he could just as well carry a man up on his back. At noon, Hearn came to his manager, saying that he had just heard of the climber's offer and would be glad to accept it. It was useless to try to persuade him that the thing was impossible, for he would not listen, and so far from being convinced himself, he actually overcame the other's scruples, and it was arranged to bring him and the climber together. Instead of turning out to be a huge bluff, it seemed the steeple-jack was in earnest and the editor washed his hands of responsibility. At the appointed hour Hearn mounted the climber's shoulders and they started on their dizzy journey, watched by tens of thousands of spectators. They reached the foot of the cross, where Hearn left his perch, and the professional climber then went up the cross and stood on his head on the apex. The descent was accomplished without accident, and Hearn returned to the office. He sat down and wrote two columns describing his sensations and the view he obtained from the steeple top. Such a glowing description was never before written, and the interesting part of it to those most concerned lay in the fact that it was a feat of pure imagination, for Hearn was too short-sighted to have seen anything at all.

#### *His Greatest Stunt*

Another feat of reporting was the story of the Glass House Riots for the *Chicago Tribune*. The strike was so many days old that there was nothing in connection with it which would make news. The fire at the glass works broke out at about nine o'clock on a Sunday evening but it was an hour later before a rumor in a roundabout way reached the office that the affair was in any way connected with the labor disturbance. The last available reporter was sent out and hours passed without any report. While editors and managers were fuming over the delay an office boy came in to report that a visitor was inquiring for the managing editor.

"Has he a story?"

"Yes, sir."

"Then show the gentleman up."

Hearn it was, who recited his tale in short, clear words: "I have come from the fire at the glass-house. The rioters fired it. I saw them. There were eight men in the building baked like rats in an oven. Three ran out and the fiends threw them in again."

"Tell your story to the sub-editors."

"I would rather write it."

"Journalist, are you?"

"Yes."

"Write it then."

## Leslie Sterilized Salt

For the Table Kitchen or Bath

The Height of Salt Perfection, No Clogging, Runs Freely, Clean, Sanitary, Not an Impure Grain in a Ton

To the chief-sub the order was given, "Give this gentleman what he requires and" (in a lower tone) "don't let him out of the office until we go to press."

#### *His Career's Turning-Point*

It was then about half-past eleven. Hearn ordered a ream of paper, a dozen pencils and a boy to keep them sharpened, and then, prone on the reporters' table, with his head resting on his left hand, he wrote steadily for five hours, halting occasionally for a moment of thought. The chief-sub carefully revised the first score of pages, but catching the spirit of the writer, he desisted. The first edition, half an hour late, had a brief account of the fire. The regular edition had a fairly complete story, but the last, a few minutes before five o'clock, had three pages of a live story told in perfect language, some thirteen thousand words written at the rate of two thousand seven hundred words an hour. At half-past four the writer made a dash at the end of his work and promptly fell asleep. A file of papers and an old coat were improvised into a pillow and the managing editor took a chair and sat down to watch the sleeper. He awoke at daybreak according to his habit and a little sympathetic questioning elicited his sad story. Hearn was both ill and unfortunate, until, on this Sunday night, he had been constrained to seek rest under a hayrick near the scene of the fire. He was awakened by the angry voices of the rioters and sat up to watch them. He saw them set fire to the building, saw the scorched victims run out, to be thrown back, first three, then two, then one; saw the walls fall in, and then turned and ran to the *Tribune* office, where he contributed "the best story we ever printed." It was the turning point in Lafcadio Hearn's career.

#### *When He Went To Japan*

Hearn was fifty-four years old when he died. He was the son of an English father and Greek mother, and was born in the Ionian Isles. Educated in England, after leaving college he came to the United States, and worked on various papers in New Orleans, Cincinnati, Chicago and New York. Later he went to Japan, married a Japanese lady, taught in the Japanese schools and colleges and to all intents and purposes became a Japanese. He wrote several books and also contributed to the magazines. His latest book, unfortunately his last, was "Japan, An Attempt at Interpretation," explaining modern Japanese life. In this he traced the political and social organization of the Japanese, their manners, customs and art, from ancestral worship. The book is a subtle analysis of the fundamental ideas of the Japanese as expressed in their family, communal, and social life. The military development of Japan is traced, and there are chapters on recent industrial conditions. Mr. Hearn thought Japan in great peril because her industrial activity rests on a feudal basis, and he was a frank although not a bitter critic of missionary work. One of his bits of philosophy would do as an inscription on his tombstone:

**DOWNING**

923 MARKET STREET  
Next Door to Zinkand's

**For Real Swell Millinery**  
EXCLUSIVE STYLES POPULAR PRICES

"Now, the eternal law is that people may play with impunity at any game in this unhappy world except three which are called Life, Love and Death. Those the gods have reserved for themselves because nobody else can learn to play them without doing mischief."

#### *Proud of Her Lucky Shot*

Mrs. Charley Sanford of Oakland is still enjoying the exhilaration of a lucky shot she made this last summer in Shasta. The Sanfords have a comfortable hunting lodge up there—not a cabin or a shanty—but it is a good ten miles distant from the little general store that does proud duty as a post office. The shooting box is just far enough away to be within easy reach of both civilization and the great variety of game that lives in that section. Along with Mrs. Sanford were her husband and brother (both bent on bagging big game and satisfactory strings of trout), a young woman friend and a maid. One evening the men went to the general store for provisions and the mail and were late in getting back to the shooting box. A deer had been shot the day before and its carcass was hanging in an outhouse. This deer was the cause of what followed. The ladies, after barring the windows and doors, retired to rest in perfect tranquility. Two hours later they were awakened by a strange and ominous sound. They felt sure that only enraged lions could give voice to such threatening growls. Peering from the windows into the darkness the timid women could detect gaunt, shadowy forms slinking about the little clearing, howling now and then and gradually drawing closer to the out-house where the venison was hanging. Mrs. Sanford, like the others, was badly frightened, but her husband had taught her how to handle a gun and that knowledge braced her natural grit. She took down a Winchester from the wall, carefully opened a window, shoved out the muzzle and then, while the other women clung desperately to her in order to help her as much as possible, she threw back her head, closed both her eyes tight and fired a half dozen balls hap-hazard into the surrounding scenery. At every shot all three women screamed and a chorus of yelps and howls answered them from the outside. The women then slammed to the win-



*"Strathmill"*  
*Scotch Whisky*

an aged whisky distilled  
from barley malt—not corn  
CROWN DISTILLERIES CO.  
GENERAL AGENTS



dow, barred it, and held each other tightly till the men arrived an hour later. Then they all went out with lanterns to investigate and discovered two dead coyotes; one with a bullet through its head, the other with a hole through its back. Mrs. Sanford has had the skins dressed and as she killed them "all by herself" she is far prouder of them than of the mountain lion pelts captured by her husband and lying on the same floor.

#### *She Prefers Burlingame*

The itinerary of Mrs. Frank Carolan, who left for St. Louis last week, includes a visit to the old homestead in Chicago, and also to friends in Newport who from time to time have enjoyed her hospitality at Burlingame. She is not likely to spend much time in Chicago for she regards it as an uncultured burg. The Pullmans, by the way, have never crowded into Chicago's Holy of Holies. In that set which is dominated by the Potter Palmers and the Chatfield Taylors, the Pullmans are regarded as *nouveaux*. It will take about three generations to disassociate them from sleeping cars and to overcome prejudice against a fortune derived from tips to colored porters. But Mrs. Carolan is one of the proudest and most influential matrons of Burlingame, where the aristocracy of wealth is conceded to be the only genuine aristocracy in this democratic country. Chicago society does not appeal to her. She is a woman of refined tastes, and she loathes an environment that reeks of abattoirs and canned goods. She is a woman of artistic temperament, and revels in the pure air and charming prospect of San Mateo. "She will spend the winter here and she will have as her guest Mrs. Paul Claystone *nee* Kirk.

#### *The Babies of Blingum*

The stork is charged nowadays with responsibility for the apathy of Burlingame. So many babies have come into the Hopkins-Taylor-Martin-Scott set that a quietus has been put upon the gayety of that once giddy clique. Babies have become the absorbing topic of conversation in Burlingame. Those that have not been blessed are being bored to death with stories illustrative of the precocity of the offspring of proud young mammas. The Gus Taylors and the Walter Martins are the most enthusiastic parents and they always have a budget of anecdotes on tap for visitors.

Reginald Goodboy—Miss Debutante seems to me to be a very fast young woman.

Cyril Flower—What has she been doing?

Reginald Goodboy—Reading Smollett, Balzac and Secundus.

Cyril Flower—Shocking!

#### *She Will Not Abdicat*

Nobody has any definite information regarding the Fortnightlies. One day it is reported that they are to be discontinued, and the next day comes the rumor that Mrs. Salisbury contemplates resuming business at the old stand. According to the latest gossip that distinguished promoter of social festivities has decided upon contributing the light of her experience to the management of the functions that so long enabled her to hold sway over a section of society. Among the ladies who will be associated with her are Mrs.

W. B. Collier and Mrs. Eleanor Martin. As first aids to matrimony the Fortnightlies are regarded as indispensable.

#### *Inside The Graft Lines*

Is there a trade that has not developed some sort of graft in these commercial days. An acquaintance went into a laundry office the other evening to kick about several collars not having been returned with his bundle. Without a moment's hesitation the clerk supplied him with the lost number of the same style and quality.

"Want to buy any collars?" suggestively enquired the laundryman.

"What kind have you got?"

"Every style ever made and at cut rates. I've got hundreds here that — well, that have never been called for and you can have your pick at five cents each."

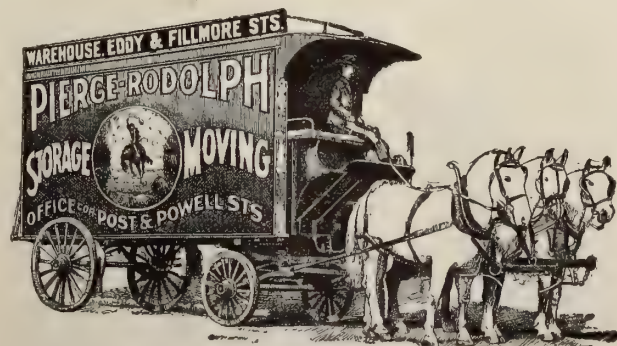
Here he produced a big pasteboard box for the customer's inspection, and went on: "There is quite a bunch of men buy all their collars of me, for they know that they can get the real thing, and cheap."

The man thought so too when a moment later he walked away with a dozen of the same style and quality as the one he had on and at far less than one-half the cost.

#### *Wheeler Is Discovered*

San Francisco's smart set appears to have just discovered Benjamin Ide Wheeler, President of the University of California. He made his bow to the "quality" at the swellest event of the new-born season, the dinner given by Mrs. Timothy Hopkins in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Kohl at the St. Francis last week. It was the first entertainment given by Mrs. Hopkins in nearly two years, and Mr. Wheeler was one of the lions of the occasion. Mrs. Joseph D. Grant and Mrs. George Newhall were the most strikingly gowned of the women at the function. Both were ablaze with diamonds.

Pearl Landers is so devoted to Monterey that she will stay there until the first of November. The Landers's cottage is close to the water, and daily Miss Landers enjoys her swim from their private beach. She expects to go East later to visit Mr. and Mrs. Emil Bruguere, who have taken apartments in New York.



**PIERCE-RODOLPH STORAGE CO. Inc.**

STORAGE, MOVING, PACKING AND SHIPPING

WAREHOUSE: EDDY ST., near Fillmore

Specially built for the Storage of Household Furniture

OFFICE: POST AND POWELL STS.

Phone Private 571

**WARNING**

Every Bottle of Genuine CLICQUOT Champagne will bear OUR LABEL as a guarantee of quality.

ACCEPT NO SUBSTITUTE. INSIST ON VIGNIER'S LABEL

**A. VIGNIER CO., San Francisco**

Sole Agents Pacific Coast



*A Buckeye Battleship*

Probably no ship in the history of the United States Navy, bearing the name of a State of the Union, ever started upon a cruise with so many officers from the State after which she was named, as the battleship *Ohio*, which was placed in her first commission in this port last Tuesday. Captain L. C. Logan, her commanding officer; Lieutenant-Commander W. W. Buchanan, executive officer; Lieutenants J. S. McKean, ordinance officer, and E. T. Pollock, watch officer, are all natives and appointees of the State of Ohio. The big craft is decidedly a Buckeye ship.

*He Was Considered Hopeless*

The announcement of the engagement of Major S. W. Dunning and Mrs. Griffith was one of the most complete surprises ever sprung upon that officer's friends, both in and out of the service. He was looked upon, especially by his army associates, as the most hopeless case of confirmed, incorrigible bachelor in the whole Military Division of the Pacific, but he fooled them all. I am told, too, that it was no sudden affair, but that Dunning had been paying his court assiduously, although quietly, for some time, unsuspected by anyone but his present fiancée.

*McCalla's Horse Marines*

From one end of the land to the other the tale of Admiral McCalla's horse marines is being told in Navy circles. That the mythical sea cavalry, made famous in the historic song of "Captain Jinks" should come into actual being in the twentieth century, in the United States, demonstrates the absence of novelty under the sun. Appropriately enough, Mare island was chosen for the headquarters of the first troop of U. S. Morse Marines. To Rear-Admiral B. H. McCalla's progressiveness was due the organization of a body of mounted marines, supplied with good steeds, who now daily patrol the island a-horseback. I note with interest that the Navy Department has been asked to send two more medical officers to the Mare island navy-yard, but whether the demand has any connection with the advent of the Horse Marines, I do not know, although an increase in the number of broken bones may attend the innovation.

*Hemphill's Nerve*

Not for a long time has the Navy witnessed such an episode as the appropriation for his own use, by Captain J. N. Hemphill, of a silver punch bowl presented to his ship by the Emperor of Germany. However, I am willing to wager several good red apples that Hemphill will suffer no great penalty for his act. It will surprise me if he gets anything more than a mild reprimand and an order to restore the bowl. It will not surprise me if he gets off with a bright, clean white-washing. For it is a well-known and long-established traditional doctrine in the United States Navy that an officer of high rank can do no wrong. An issue between a Lieutenant, for instance, and a Captain or Admiral, is always adjudged in the latter's favor. Right, as well as ability, is assumed, in the Navy Department, to vary directly with rank. The infallibility of high rank is one of the most dearly cherished creeds of the Old Guard in Washington, and the famous "Navy ring" is its most zealous champion.

*Naval Pilferers*

In connection with the appropriation of the punch-bowl by Captain Hemphill, it may be said that naval officers, while possessing a standard of general honor unsurpassed by any body of men in the world, are morally warped in one or two particulars. They share with practically every other citizen, regardless of wealth, occupation, or social position, the tendency to beat the customs officers, that is, to smuggle. Likewise, if they can possess themselves of any article of military equipment at Government expense, but for private use, they are inclined to do so. A frequent practice in the Navy is for officers to secure fine revolvers for permanent personal use, the appropriated weapon being marked "expended" on the ship's books. During the Spanish war, large numbers of weapons were thus transferred from the ship's armories to the "dens" of naval officers. Yet these same men would no more think of telling a falsehood in the every day intercourse of life, or of defrauding their neighbor out of a penny, than they would of turning tail and running in the face of an enemy. Their mental attitude in these little particulars is a purely physiological phenomenon, worthy of the attention of the alienist.

*Here's To The Bachelor Maid*

There'll not be a bachelor girl in society, this winter, I'm sure, to turn the pretty buds into green-eyed girls. Last year the debutantes complained that the men did not find them so attractive as their seasoned sisters. But one by one the bachelor maids are leaving the shelf, and not "marked down" either. The bachelor girls are making matches that cause the buds to sit up and take notice how it's done. The latest of the "big sisters" to announce her engagement is Marie Voorhies. After Miss Voorhies took her Manila trip, rumors were wafted here over the sea that Cupid had made a dent in what was popularly supposed to be a marble heart. Therefore it was not such a big surprise when Marie Robina's engagement with Captain Young of the U. S. A. was announced. This will be



**HAVE A BEER WITH  
YOUR RACKET**

**MAKE A RACKET IF  
YOU DON'T GET**

*Rainier*

SEATTLE WASH. 98102 & 5114, 475. S. C.

Distributors in every town on the coast.



the second Army son-in-law in the Voorhies family, for Leila, the youngest girl, married Lieutenant Guy Scott very shortly after her first season in society. The first of the family to wed was Kate, who married Malcolm Henry of Washington, D. C. Anna Voorhies married Tom Bishop. There's a boy, Grantland Voorhies, who is the only one left in the family now unattached. Marie Voorhies is a very clever girl, artistic and original in her ideas. When the Voorhies's give those little dinners that are so famous, it is Marie who supervises everything from the decorations to the menu. She will be a prize wife to her Army husband.

#### *The Wolff-Humphreys Engagement*

There was much wailing and weeping and gnashing of teeth, I understand, among the matchmaking mammas whose husbands are Masons, Knights Templar and Mystic Shriners, when the engagement of William Penn Humphreys was announced. Mr. Humphreys had long been known as one of the few eligible young men among that vast army of benedicts. When a girl belongs to the Masonic set, she usually has to choose her partners at the big receptions from among a selection of married men, for there are very few bachelors among them. And so William Penn Humphreys, with his good looks, his good law practice, and his good hopes of a rich inheritance from his mother, was regarded as the very most eligible of eligibles. But now he is engaged, and his fiancée, Paula Wolff, is a girl so attractive that she had a string of adorers, and therefore everybody knows it must be a love match. Miss Wolff is the daughter of the William Wolffs, and is an heiress as well as a beauty—not a newspaper-made beauty, but the real thing. She is very highly educated and a cultivated musician. The Humphreys family belongs to the old set which has lived in Lombard and Chestnut street for years.

Gertrude Atherton will spend the winter in California. Her plan of work is to finish her new novel here instead of in Germany as she originally intended. Her "Rulers of Kings" hits the mark so hard in Germany that Tauchnitz dare not publish it.

#### *Miss Pomeroy Beat Teddy*

Christine Pomeroy is reported to be cutting a wide swath in the East. She has written to friends that she was a guest of the Roosevelts recently and played tennis with Teddy the Strenuous, beating him three straight games. Miss Pomeroy's uncle married a daughter of Senator Clark and last year's debutante is being invited everywhere by friends of the family. She has become quite friendly with that most unconventional and haughty of young women, Alice Roosevelt, and it is said that the latter will be a guest

of the Pomeroy's when she comes to San Francisco. Among other people visited by Miss Pomeroy are the Gittings of the socially elect of Baltimore. Dorothy Gittings visited her aunt, Mrs. Babcock, here last winter.

#### *A Strenuous Dancer*

Cyril Tobin is becoming one of the most popular of the Tobins. Like all the Tobins he is athletic, and he is an expert polo player. He also shines in the ball-room. Though he dances well he does it strenuously, and when he is in action all other dancers cautiously avoid coming in contact with him. He is feared almost as much as Babe Cadwallader, and no one would care to have that young gentleman's weight on the edge of his patent leathers.

The Entre Nous Cotillon, which Sanford Lewald has so successfully engineered for fourteen winters past, will give its opening assembly of this season on Friday evening, October twenty-eighth, in the Palace hotel ball-room.

#### *In the Art World*

Matteo Sandona is working very busily at his studio in Larkin street, corner of Union. He holds his studio receptions on Saturdays.

The marriage of Emilia Kalisher with Dr. Thompson, U. S. A., has by no means caused her to lose interest in her art. She still goes on with her painting, and her husband is as interested in her work as she is herself.

L. P. Latimer will have several fine redwoods in the fall exhibitions, the sketches for which he did while in the Russian river region this summer.

#### *The Paper Artists*

Last year the Newspaper Artists' League held its first exhibition, in Maple hall of the Palace hotel. Among the exhibitors were Dixon, Newberry, Coulter, Kahler, Laura Foster, Marie Feiling, Patigian, Nahl, Igoe, "Tad" Dorgan, Cantrell, Raleigh and Cahill. It was a mighty good exhibition, indeed the best artistic showing ever seen in San Francisco. The Newspaper Artists' League will again exhibit, in the same place as last year, their latest sketches, on October eleventh to fifteenth. "Patrons' evening" will be on October eleventh, after which the exhibition will be open to the public, with no charge for admission.



**BOOTH'S DRY GIN**  
 For Cocktails, Fizzes and Rickers  
 Commands the highest price in London and is recognized as the Best Dry Gin the world over.  
**HILBERT MERCANTILE CO.**  
 Sole Agents for Pacific Coast  
 SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.



**ANITA CREAM**  
 "CREATES A FAIRER SKIN"  
 50c a Jar; all Druggists  
 Cut out and send this ad to us for Free Sample  
**ANITA CREAM AND TOILET CO.**  
 LOS ANGELES CAL.

### When Joullin was a Scene Painter

Amadee Joullin, who is considered the most talented as well as the laziest of all the local artists, is once more at work on his Indian pictures that have won so much fame for him. It is not generally known that in his younger days Joullin was a scene painter. He was employed at the now defunct Standard theatre in Bush street. Even in those days Joullin was more of a dreamer than a worker. He never appeared thoroughly awake. He fell asleep one night while dancing to sensuous valse strains at an artist's ball. I have heard that when he was painting a scene at the Standard, it was his custom to slumber while standing up, and it was the head paint-slinger's pleasing duty to awaken him with a property brick. When his attacks of somnolence became too frequent the chief artist bought a police-whistle with a note something like that of the Fog Point siren, and it was found very effective. But there is a legend current in Bohemia that when the ghost walked at the end of the first week in which the whistle was employed, Joullin found an item deducted from his wage, written thus way:

"1 police whistle, part of A. Joullin's working material . . . 50 cents."

### To Appear as a Professional

The women's clubs are agog with interest, for a member of one of them is going to challenge criticism by appearing professionally in Shakespearean costume recitals. Mrs. W. P. Buckingham is the clubwoman who will thus appear. She has recited before for sweet charity's cause, but never before in the character of a professional. Mrs. Buckingham was the founder of the Papyrus Club and when that organization fell a-wrangling, she led the seceders who established a rival club devoted to the same aims as those inspiring Papyrus. She is a woman of wealth and her special fad is the study of Shakespeare. When she appears in Lyric hall on Tuesday night, October twenty-fifth, and again at a matinee on the twenty-ninth, in readings from "Macbeth," the critics will no doubt be on hand.

### They Will Hang Together

Bessie Ames will return from New York in time to attend to her duties in the Twentieth Century Club, which has decided to hang together for at least another year. Miss Ames had the support of the most fashionable element in the club for the nomination for President, but the majority preferred Mrs. Tucker. Hence the trouble. Miss Ames is a very enthusiastic musician and has always taken a great interest in Twentieth Century Club affairs.

### The Perennial Mrs. Martin

The rejuvenescence of that indefatigable matron, Mrs. Eleanor Martin, goes on apace, and I heard it predicted the other day that she would live to introduce her first great grand-child to society. Just now she is preparing

her favorite grand-child, Anita Harvey, for the swim. They left this week for Oregon, where they will spend a few days while Mrs. Martin looks after some business interests, and then they will speed on to St. Louis, where they will be joined by the Peter Martins. Perhaps the vivacious old lady may be persuaded later on to visit with her son and daughter-in-law in Newport, and give her grand-daughter a whirl in the Eastern swim. But if so it will be a brief sojourn for Mrs. Martin is looking forward to the coming social season in this city with all the pleasurable anticipation of a young bud. She intends to do many things for her grand-daughter, and by the way, Mrs. Harvey is to give her daughter a grand ball.

### The Baron Is Sore

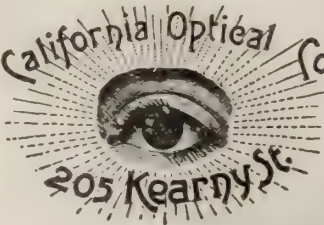
Baron Von Horst has despaired of conquering San Francisco society. He has come to the conclusion that our provincial aristocracy are a benighted lot and he has gone to London, where he will probably take up a permanent residence. The baron was not taken seriously in this city. People were inclined to regard his title as a joke, and he never succeeded in scaling the heights he seemed so anxious to ascend. He is a good-natured chap and means well, but like Captain Johnston the end and aim of his existence is to achieve social distinction. He made a hit with the skirted section of the fashionable herd, but he excited the levity of the men. His pet project of putting a barbed-wire fence round a smart clique in a suburban resort to be located on the Marin shore, and to be famous for its exclusiveness, of which I wrote some weeks ago, was the subject of much joshing. My paragraph was copied in several Eastern papers and provoked a great deal of serious comment.

"She seems happy when out in society."

"That's the hardest part of her existence, simulating happiness when she is bored to death."

### They Won't Visit the Bishop

Lieutenant Ashton Potter, who married Mary L. McNutt, daughter of Dr. W. F. McNutt, enjoys considerable social prestige on this Coast because of his connection with the family of which Bishop Potter, the saloon chaster, is the bright, particular star, but he is not expected to visit his New York relatives while en route to Switzerland with his wife, where they are to spend the winter. Lieutenant Potter is the son of Howard Potter and nephew of Bishop and James Brown Potter of the clan of which the distinguished divine once said, "Ye are the clay, we are the Potters." Lieutenant Potter has not seen much of



**California Optical Co.**  
205 Kearny St.

H. L. Davis      J. W. Davis  
W. D. Fennimore

Our GLASSES represent the highest possible standard of excellence. Although they cost more to produce than others, they cost **you no more**—why then wear inferior ones?



**Very Oldest Procurable**

**King William IV**  
**Scotch Whisky**

*Jillmann & Bendel*  
PACIFIC SLOPE DISTRIBUTERS



his Eastern relatives since his marriage. At the opening of the Spanish war he was in the Klondike. He sought admission to the "Rough Riders" but the ranks were full and he joined the First New York Infantry. He met Miss McNutt while passing through this city on his way to Manila, and they were married a year later in the Philippines.

#### *Bruguiere's Opera*

Some time ago I remarked that Emil Bruguiere was perhaps the most prolific of all composers, for according to press reports he was turning out comic operas every little while. And according to those same veracious reports his operas were being accepted by managers all over the country. Apparently they were selling like hot cakes, but singularly I never heard of one of them being produced. Indeed, I never heard the name of one of them. But Mr. Bruguiere's operas are not nameless. The latest announcement of his press-agent is to the effect that his opera, "The Princess Fiddlesticks," is soon to be produced at a Broadway theatre, and that Madame Calve has been cabled to come over and play the principal role. Calve's reply has not yet been divulged. It is also reported that Jack Gallatin, a young man of some social distinction in New York, is to go on the stage and take part in the opera. It is suspected that Broadway has discovered that Bruguiere has a leg.

#### *The Stork and The Earls*

The stork recently visited the home of C. T. Earl, founder of the Earl Fruit company, in Los Angeles. There are two Mrs. Earls in Los Angeles, for Mr. Earl was twice married and both wives are still living. The first Mrs. Earl has many friends in society, and their loyalty to her since her divorce has occasioned something of a feud.

#### *May Become An Actress*

My Los Angeles correspondent writes me that Mrs. Murphy, who was conspicuous for a time in Washington society and later in Arizona, prior to her divorce from ex-Governor N. O. Murphy, has wearied of the *ennui* of single blessedness, and is now taking lessons in a school of expression, with the intention, it is said, of going on the stage. Some years ago she won distinction as a daring horsewoman.

#### *Versatile Otis*

General Harrison Gray Otis is beginning, it is said, to curse the foresight that prompted him to purchase the Los Angeles *Herald*. It is an elephant on his hands. He is said to have bought the Democratic daily to keep it from falling into the hands of William R. Hearst, who would no doubt have purchased it on account of the Associated Press franchise. Otis was the first to learn that the paper was for sale, and he made the purchase through a Los Angeles at-

#### FRENCH ENTERPRISE.

The eminent champagne house, Moët & Chandon, recognizing the importance and steadily growing market of the United States, has wonderfully well succeeded in securing the better class of American custom now supplied with WHITE SEAL of the renowned "1898" vintage, which at the present time is exclusively shipped to the States. The immense resources of Messrs. Moët & Chandon, who own more vineyards than all principal champagne houses combined, enable them to keep up the present exquisite quality for years to come.

—London Wine Circular.

torney; at least, such is the view of the matter taken in Los Angeles. Of course Otis denies that he is the owner, for he would not like to acknowledge that he was writing Roosevelt editorials with one hand and Parker eulogies with the other. Suspicion against him is very strong on account of his reputation for versatility achieved while on the occasion of his remarkable feat in swimming the Rubicon with a gun in one hand, and a typewriter in the other while dictating an account of the affair to a stenographer on each bank of the stream.

#### *When Newhall Was An Usher*

Now that the Edwin Newhalls are beginning to figure frequently in the society gossip of the dailies, my reminiscient contributor is reminded of the day when handsome Ed Newhall was the great catch of St. John's Presbyterian church, the most admired of the beaux and the despair of match-making mammas and of one designing old lady who had two pretty nieces to dispose of. The Newhall family had financed St. John's Presbyterian church from the start, and in recognition of the obligation under which the church rested through being allowed to borrow some eighteen thousand dollars without interest, a grateful Board of Trustees gave the Newhalls one of the best pews in the middle aisle. And in that aisle "Ed" Newhall acted as usher, and he was a strong drawing card, for the girls almost fell over one another in their efforts to secure his services as guide to a pew. When he passed the plate the collection was large. The Adonis of the middle aisle also acted as librarian of the Sunday school, and in time became superintendent of the institution, succeeding the venerable Stephen Franklin, grandfather of Gertrude Ather-ton. Great was the disappointment on all sides when "Ed" Newhall escaped the snares that had been set for him, and married dainty little Miss Hall who was here on a visit from the East. At the birth of a son Mrs. Newhall died, and some years later the widower married the distinguished lady who is now the mother of children old enough to have their doings chronicled by the bavardes of the press.

## KNITTED JACKETS

### For the Men

We make the most serviceable and satisfactory **Hunting Jacket** and **Cardigan** on the market.

### For the Ladies

A beautiful line of **Blouse** effects and **Norfolks** in fancy stitches and colors.

### For the Children

**Sweater Jackets**, with and without collar, in many colors and styles. The latest and best thing out.

**Sweaters and  
Jerseys**

**Gymnasium Suits**

**Bathing Suits**

**Athletic Supplies**

**J. J. Pfister**  
KNITTING CO.  
60 GEARY ST.  
San Francisco



### *The Magnetic Eels*

Dorothy Eels, the pretty sister of Gertrude Eels, is to be added to the list of debutantes this season. The Eels are at present in Ross where they have contributed largely to the gayety of the liveliest season in the history of that somewhat stiff-jointed suburb. Miss Eels is certain to be one of the most popular of the debutantes for she possesses the charm that is characteristic of the family known to Ross Valleyites as the "Magnetic Eels," and besides she has influential relatives in society, among them being the Thurstons, the Kittles and the Livermores. She will make her debut about the middle of November.

### *A Practice That Should Be Prohibited*

It is to be hoped that the next time the teachers wish to raise funds for their Annuity Association they will not have the bad taste to exploit the children of the public schools. For a week preceding the Chutes festival the schools almost without exception were turned over to the ice cream festival, the bazaar, the grab-bag and other time-honored means of extorting dimes and nickels. Children have been running rampant in stores and offices, they have been ringing door bells and boarding street cars in their eagerness to sell tickets. In many schools they have been urged to bring contributions, and their parents have been besieged by requests for money, for eatables, and for articles to put in the grab-bag. All these things not only cause a waste of time which should be devoted to study, but they weaken discipline and make the children clamorous and bad mannered. The strangest part of it is that the whole thing has been forced upon the schools whether they wished to participate or not. The principals have been urged to show activity, and they have pushed the work upon their assistants. Many of the teachers have expressed themselves as feeling cheapened and humiliated at having to beg from the children. They have had a feeling of aversion to the whole plan of ticket selling and money raising, but have been forced to take a more or less active part therein. It is too bad that the Board of Education cannot protect the school children from this and similar schemes. All begging of money and levying of contributions for any purpose whatsoever should be summarily stopped. The bad effects of the practice have been pointed out time and again, the humiliation suffered by those who cannot contribute, and the false feeling of superiority engendered in those who can. As the children have no funds of their own, the parents after all are the real contributors. Moreover it puts the teachers in a false position and gives occasion for meretricious relations between them and their pupils. How can Miss Smith punish Johnny for his bad spelling lesson or his unruly conduct when he has just brought the biggest number of dimes for the new battleship or the Filipinos' fund? Miss Smith may bring unpleasant consequences upon herself if she is not worldly-wise enough to shut her eyes to Johnny's shortcomings, and Johnny is quick-witted enough to seize upon the advantages of his own position and the weakness of his

teacher's. Whenever there is begging of money from children, for no matter what object, the teachers are put into the position of mendicants, and are placed to a certain extent under obligation to their charges. It is to be hoped that if the managers of the Teachers' Annuity Association need to raise further funds, they will not exploit the school children for that purpose.

### *Miss Hager's Career*

Miss Ethyl Hager is convinced that she is of artistic temperament, and she is now trying her hand at modeling. Miss Hager is one of the most ambitious young bachelor women of the smart set. She longs for a career. At one time she thought of achieving literary fame, and for awhile she spent much time on a novel that was to scintillate with epigrams. I have no doubt that it would have created a great sensation had Miss Hager permitted it to reach the hands of a publisher. But the novel died a-bornin'. Some time ago it was discovered that she had some skill in modeling, and she took a studio with Miss Nonette McGlashan who has become her instructor. Miss McGlashan is the picturesque young woman with curls who designed and executed the fountains in the Pavilion during the conclave. She also made a beautiful sea-gull bas relief for the Frank Deering library. Her father is a well known lawyer and collector of Indian antiquities in Truckee.

### *At His Father's Deathbed*

Mr. Dent Robert, managing editor of the *Examiner*, was summoned to his home, in St. Louis, last week, by the sad intelligence of the serious illness of his aged father, the Rev. P. G. Robert, a distinguished Episcopalian divine. He reached his home in time to contribute to the comforting of his father's last hours. The *Examiner's* managing editor comes from a family of considerable prominence in St. Louis. He is recognized as one of the ablest men on William R. Hearst's big staff of star journalists. He has won the absolute confidence of his employer to whose interests he devotes all his energies. Though he is most faithful in carrying out the policies of Hearst, he is never so enthusiastic as when confining the activities of his staff strictly to duties journalistic.

Mrs. Harry Hill is going to Havana to pass the winter with her father. In the spring she will take a trip to Europe.

### **Hotel Pleasanton** **San Francisco**

Pleasantly and Centrally located. Best cuisine and service. Tourist and Transient Trade solicited. American and European plans. Rates Reasonable. Special Terms by the month and to families.

**E. S. de WOLFE, Proprietor**



**A GOOD  
GLOVE  
FOR A  
DOLLAR AND A HALF  
Centemeri**

**109 GRANT AVE. BET. GEARY AND POST STS**



*Wedded in Honolulu*

All the way from Honolulu comes the news of the romantic wedding of Miss Edna Scoby of Oakland, who went to the Islands as a teacher, and Charles Gerald Backus, a newspaper man of Honolulu. The bride's mother, Mrs. E. M. Scoby, still lives in Oakland. The grounds of the Podmore residence, where the wedding took place, overlook the sea. Roses and strings of *maile* were entwined about the trees and a procession of singing girls led the wedding party through the winding paths before the ceremony. A stringed orchestra, hidden under a flowering tree, played during the entire evening. In place of the usual salutation, the air resounded with shouted *alohas*, but the time-honored rice was as hard and as plentiful in Honolulu as it would have been in Oakland.

*Prefers an Audience to a Fat Salary*

Rev. Ernest E. Baker, of Oakland, is righteously indignant. On Sunday night he told his parishioners what he thought of them. They were accused of not "holding up the hands of the Lord's servant and prophet." The intrepid Baker declared that he meant to earn his salary or know the reason why. "I am here to save souls," said Dr. Baker, "but nobody could save souls when there are no bodies in the church to put them in. I look around and what do I see? Very good oak seats, well-carved and some of them comfortably cushioned with crimson cloth in order that the faithful may, if it so pleases them, slumber peacefully from the time the sermon begins until the opening notes of the musical selection that follows it. I cannot and I will not talk to pews, beautiful though they may be. I would almost rather go back to the East than submit to the indignity. If I do my duty you have got to do yours and that is all there is about it." D. Edward Collins, the wealthy man of the parish and the head of the vestry, has declared that he will withdraw his support if there is anything resembling a row, for he cannot bear the vulgarity of squabbling in church.

*How 'Twas Announced*

There was a great laugh at the home of the Marcus D. Hydes in Oakland, on a recent Saturday afternoon. The hostess, herself nearly as young looking as her two daughters, had determined that not a soul should have a hint of the purpose of the reception for which she had issued over one hundred invitations. So it was whispered about from one to another that Mrs. Hyde was to "entertain, informally, the girls' little friends of the former sewing-bee class." They stood chatting in groups about the room when, in a pause of the conversation, Mrs. Hyde made the announcement of her daughter Mary's betrothal to Lieutenant Charles Emory Hathaway. It was a genuine sur-

prise. Not only has Mary Hyde been considered a child, but she is as young as she looks. She has not been thought old enough to go into society, even the milk and water society of Oakland, and here she is to be married in the early spring. The Lieutenant is a son of the late Judge Henry Elting Hathaway of Seattle, and an officer in the Ninth United States Cavalry, now stationed at Ord Barracks, Monterey.

*What Texas Did for Her*

Before her marriage, Mrs. William Richardson of Oakland was so slender and delicate that her elder sister, Mrs. George Gross, and her father, Judge Gage, were worried to death at the thought of her going to Texas. They believed that the life would be too rough and hard for one who had been cradled in luxury. But the bride had her way and went with her newly wedded husband to his home. Now Mrs. Richardson is up visiting her people, and she is the picture of superb health. She lays the improvement to the outdoor exercise she has enjoyed since her marriage, and says that she can ride like a cowboy now, and lasso a steer with the best of them. And now the attenuated beauties of Oakland are begging Mrs. Richardson to invite them to visit her in Texas.

*Raffles in Berkeley*

All sorts of traps are being set to catch the thief that infests the Harmon Gymnasium, stealing everything in sight from money to eatables, and doing it so cleverly that no trace is had of his identity. The thieving, I am told, has been going on for over a year. Hardly a foot-ball player but has at some time during that period been a sufferer from the dishonest practices of the black sheep in the fold. The matter has been kept quiet for fear that its publication might in some way reflect on the university. Things are getting too uncomfortable, however, and Professor Soule, head of the military department, has ordered posted a sentinel from the guard each day until countermanded. Not only have sums varying in amount from two dollars to thirty dollars been taken, but whole suits of clothes and everything conceivable in the way of sweetmeats and other dainties forbidden to those in training. "Pat" Oliver, right end on the 'varsity team, lost eight dollars a few days ago and R. W. Kittrell, the 'varsity quarter, is a sufferer from the sneak thief, while A. White was robbed of a considerable amount of money, taken from his pocket while he was exercising on the gridiron.



WIDELY  
IMITATED BUT NEVER EQUALLED

THE GENUINE

Murray & Lanman's  
Florida Water

The Perfume of Perfumes.  
REFRESHING, DELIGHTFUL.

Without exception the best  
Toilet Water in the World.

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR  
**MURRAY & LANMAN'S**  
AND SEE THAT YOU GET IT.



## ANITA

We would be more than happy to place a skilled corsetiere at your service at any time, who will not only explain the essential excellence of ANITA, but should you so desire give you a trial fitting at no expense to you. ANITA ranges in price from

**\$2.50 per pair  
upward to \$12.**

**Mrs. T. D. Wright**  
6 Geary St. San Francisco

### *A Good Place to Spoon*

(Students, men and women, of the University of California are having a good deal of satisfaction over the entertainments given in the Greek amphitheatre at the full of the moon. There are to be band concerts each week up there in the great stone amphitheatre just as often as the moon casts light enough to permit of getting up the hill. It takes a pretty dark night to keep a man of the college and a co-ed from reaching the Greek theatre if there is a concert on hand. And these special concerts are for the benefit of the West Berkeley College Settlement, so not a student will be absent. They say—the student body—that there is not a place in the United States so conducive to the gentle art of spooning as is this same open-air theatre.

### *Those Naughty Co-Eds*

A little story has leaked out that is scandalizing Berkeley society. It is as usual about the ever-present co-ed. Several weeks ago a number of young college women decided that they were blase. They did not all know just the proper sensation that should creep over one at the utterance of the hard-worked word, but they all knew they "had it." No sooner was the case properly diagnosed than they began to hunt for a remedy. It was finally decided that something in the line of naughtiness practiced by Ouida's heroines should be about the proper caper. So they gave a smoker—yes, they did! They ordered a big, big keg of beer, a number of clay pipes—for blowing bubbles, I imagine—numberless packages of cigarette paper and tobacco, and then they had the time of their lives. They smoked and drank and drank and smoked, until the rising sun made the candles pale.

### *A Smash at the Feminine Gamblers*

A Berkeley parson, the Rev. W. W. Hodgkins, rector of St. Mark's Episcopal church, the ultra-fashionable place of worship in the college town, expects women to play cards during a whole afternoon for a paltry "souvenir." Mr. Hodgkins said in a recent sermon: "In my opinion the woman who plays cards for a twenty or one hundred dollar prize is in the same class with the man who gambles in the rear of a saloon." That was the last straw. If, as one woman said, Mr. Hodgkins had admonished them in a friendly way that he did not approve of prizes in connection with games of five hundred, whist, etc., that would have been all right. But to cast them into the same net with the men who play pedro and poker in corner saloons—that was a little too much. Indignation meetings are being held in Berkeley and Oakland. Really, Oakland is the harder hit of the two cities for it is there that the highest bets are made and the costliest prizes given and exacted. They are a strenuous lot across the bay. If the prizes do not suit them they do not pretend to be satisfied—not they. They simply raise rough-house and insist on being paid for the work they have done as well as for the wear and tear on their nerves. What the outcome will be no one pretends to say. It has been suggested that the salary of the reverend gentleman be cut in half as a means of drawing forth his resignation. But he may be more harshly dealt with, Coventry being the land toward which his feet are tending. But Mr. Hodgkins is undismayed. He declares afresh that the women of Alameda county do gamble—and he does not care who hears him say so.

### *A Quaint Character*

It was only a few days ago that I learned of the death, in this city, of Horace T. Moore, a noted character, whose

passing should have provoked comment. He belonged to an old New York family, and was the first president of the Mercantile Library. He was once the proprietor of a large book-store in New York, and for many years kept the old book-shop in California street below Kearny, well known to all searchers after old and rare editions. The little shop ought to go into the literature of San Francisco, for it had a character all its own, and among its frequenters were men, young and old, not unknown in the world of wits and writers. The late Judge Thornton was a daily visitor there in his lifetime. Old Mr. Moore was a true bibliophile, he knew his treasures both inside and out. He was well known as a Shakespearean scholar, and had been for some years a member of the Stratford Shakespeare society. His age did not prevent him from attending the meetings and taking a part with spirit and relish. His reading of Falstaff was particularly good, and his comments on the plays and on various actors and celebrities were always worth listening to. Nobody was willing to credit Moore with his full age. He was generally believed to be in the eighties, and quite wonderful for that. I am creditably informed, however, that he lacked but six years of rounding out his century. His widow survives him.

"She has one redeeming quality."

"What is that?"

"She blushes at her indiscretions."

### *Latest Parisian Cult*

The latest cult in Paris is the L'Ecole du Sommeil, in which fair Parisiennes are taught how to go to bed gracefully.

MEN AND WOMEN'S

## GOOD UNDERWEAR AT COST

WHILE THEY LAST

*The accumulation of odds  
and ends, drummers sam-  
ples slightly shop-worn. All  
our own make, high grade  
materials in*

**SILK, WOOL,  
LINEN and LISLE.**

*We will alter to fit if  
necessary.*

**Gantner & Mattern**  
KNITTERS

20 Post St., Below Kearny



fully and recline esthetically. It might be properly termed a finishing school. Estheticism is becoming rampant in the voluptuous French capital, and no doubt there will be many applicants for admission to the new institution. The Sunday Supp editors will probably take the tip and supply us with photographic object lessons in the polite art of going to bed.

The board of directors of the San Francisco Maternity will give a bridge and euchre party next Thursday afternoon, for the benefit of that institution. It will be given in the Century Club rooms.

#### *Morgan and The Archbishop*

What an edifying spectacle, that of the Most Rev. Archbishop of Canterbury being told about this country by that distinguished pirate of finance, that unblushing buccaneer of Wall street, J. Pierpont Morgan! I know that Mr. Morgan is a dignitary of the Episcopal church, but surely the faithful and devout of that holy institution are not proud of him. It must occur to some of them at times that it would be well to divert the thoughts of that sordid sure-thing, get-rich-quick operator from financial to spiritual affairs. Why spend money in converting the harmless heathens in foreign lands who are jeopardizing nothing but their own souls when we have Morgans in this country making a mockery of Christianity, heaping discredit on sacred institutions, contaminating the ministry, and debauching the Government. The Most Rev. Archbishop of Canterbury is a big man in the church. In the peerage of England he takes precedence over all dukes of the realm, except those who are immediate relatives of the sovereign. He has twenty-five bishoprics in his province against ten in that of York. He therefore takes a position of decided superiority, being placed above the Lord Chancellor while his colleague follows after that official. His official appellation is "Primate of All England by Divine Providence." He is the highest personage in all England after the royal family, and here he is hobnobbing at church meetings and State dinners with a mere money-grubber who notoriously resorts to devious methods to fleece the public and accumulate unnecessary wealth.

#### *His Lucky Marriage*

Randall Thomas Davidson is the Archbishop's name. He was educated at Oxford but was prevented from taking high honors owing to a gunshot wound. By good fortune he fell under the wing of Archbishop Tait and fell in love with Tait's daughter, whom he married. In 1895 he became Bishop of Winchester at thirty-two thousand five hundred a year. His mitre rises out of a Duke's coronet, and you are expected to address him as "Your Grace." His salary is now seventy-five thousand a year, and "wherever the court may be the King and Queen are his domestic parishioners."

#### *Keeler's Queer Stunt*

A prominent member of the Oakland Club the other day telephoned to an outsider a cordial invitation to attend a meeting of the Current Literature section, holding out as a lure the information that Charles Keeler, the Berkeley poet, was to read extracts from his new book, "Elfin Songs of Sunland," at the meeting that afternoon. For a moment

the woman held the phone while her friend sniffed audibly; then, over the wire came the ringing answer: "Elephant Songs," indeed! I must say that I am surprised at Mr. Keeler; I do not see why he should make a monkey of himself, even though he is a genius."

#### *Russia's Mute Consul*

From newspaper men I learn that the Russian Consul in this city differs from the diplomatic representatives of other nations in his disinclination to answer civil questions about his country. He is the sphinx of the local diplomatic corps, and declines to give any information as to the geography or laws of his country. He surely does not render his country valuable service in assuming an attitude that excites prejudice. When off duty he is a most amiable gentleman, and in society he has charming manners. He attends teas with great fidelity, and unlike the American male biped who always calls for a high-ball at a tea, he actually drinks the beverage brewed by his hostess and seems to like it.

## J. H. Cutter


### WHISKY



**DELIGHTS THE PALATE OF A CONNOISSEUR**

**SHERWOOD & SHERWOOD, Distributors**  
 SAN FRANCISCO    LOS ANGELES    PORTLAND    SEATTLE

**DRS. A. C. MOORE & B. P. SHEPHERD**  
**OSTEOPATHISTS**  
 Formerly at 204 SUTTER ST.  
**HAVE REMOVED TO**  
**ALTO BUILDING, S. E. Cor. Kearny and Bush Sts.**



**DR. E. H. RETSLOFF**  
 2504 CLAY ST.    Phone Geary 2259

WRINKLES, Crows Feet, Lines, Scars, Tan, Freckles, Yellow and Flabby Skin and all FACIAL BLEMISHES REMOVED by my new scientific Parisian method. No pain, no inconvenience, no bad after effects. SUPERFLUOUS HAIR removed.

**RETSLOFF CREAMS AND ASTRINGENTS**  
 Invaluable to ladies of refinement

**Will teach others the Profession**—Dr. Retsloff will form a class for teaching any part of her wonderful treatment to those who desire to make a profession of Facial and Skin Treatment. Call or write.



### *In Flight for Piedmont*

I hear that the Isaac Uphams are talking of building in Piedmont. The lot they are considering adjoins that of the Dennis Searles. It was Mrs. Searles who planted the Piedmont seed for a new home. Their house, by the way, will be completed some time before the first of the year. They will be greatly missed from society on this side of the bay. The elder son is one of our most eligible bachelors. His marked devotion to a beautiful Army girl visiting here has caused a deal of tea-table talk and made some of our own girls redouble their efforts to attract him. Ben Upham, the younger son, cares nothing for society and prefers life on a cattle ranch. Both boys are members of the Holluschickie Club.

### *Have You Seen It?*

Did you see her? That stunning-looking woman walking calmly down Market street after the matinee and wearing a monocle. She is the only one of her kind in sight yet — but, is she the head of the procession? She certainly looked an American clad in the smartest of English clothes. She made a sensation and she knew it. The monocle was an elaborate affair, designed expressly to ornament such a splendid looking creature. It was not the plain glass affair but a handsome gem with a heavily chased silver rim, from which dangled a long silver chain passing amorously around the wearer's neck. She wore a loose-fitting three-quarter coat of gray cloth and walked with the typical English stride. She did not seem to care that nine out of every ten pedestrians she passed turned to get a second good look at her and the monocle: in fact she seemed to enjoy the attention.

"Brown seems to be leading an exemplary life these days."  
"He has to; he's paying alimony."

### *Mrs. Craven Still in Litigation*

Mrs. Nettie Craven cannot keep away from the lime-light. She acquired the habit of basking in its beams when she made her claim to a share of the Fair estate, and a habit acquired late in life is hard to break. The other day Mrs. Craven sued a railroad in St. Louis for ten thousand dollars' damages. It seems strange that in the despatch mention of the suit, nothing was said of Mrs. Craven's rich son-in-law, who was such a powerful financial aid to her in her fight for a share of the Fair millions. Yet he lives in St. Louis, or did when he married Mrs. Craven's daughter. Everybody remembers the wedding of Margaret Craven, the pretty young actress, with Henry Kahler Jr., son of the millionaire brewer of St. Louis. The wedding feast was served at the Cliff House, and the orchestra played "There'll be a hot time in the old town tonight." The bridegroom showed a filial fondness for his mamma-in-law. But that was long ago. Since then his views may have changed. A mother-in-law with a claim, by her own story well substantiated, to be called a millionaire's widow, might well be regarded with a less tender eye than a defeated and discredited adventuress.

The Russian Bazaar, which was moved to St. Louis for a general exhibit at the World's Fair, has returned and opened again at the old stand, 428 Sutter street. They brought back with them a large assortment of antique and rare Russian brasses in Circassian pots, samovars, candelabra, Russian pots, lamps, vases, etc. They also have a rare collection of Russian costumes, old silver, etc. New goods are constantly arriving, each week bringing in new shipments. The attention of the connoisseur and collector is called to the exhibit, which appeals particularly to lovers of the unique in art.

W. K. Vanderbilt, Sr., F. W. Vanderbilt, Robert Goelet and Harry Payne Whitney had a six days' poker game on the last ocean liner from Liverpool. At the show-down on their arrival in New York none of the party of millionaires was ahead more than one hundred dollars. What a different tale there would have been to tell had Rockefeller, Morgan and Carnegie mixed up in the game for a few minutes.

E. R. Thomas, the racing man, has taken a suite of rooms in the swell St. Regis hotel, New York, for which he pays forty-five thousand dollars a year, one hundred and twenty-five dollars a day. It is said to be the most expensively equipped suite of its kind in the world. It is worthy of note that not even the handicap of such rental could prevent a successful millionaire turfman winning this blue-ribbon box-stall. Does this mean that Kings Cotton, Coal, Oil and Steel are dethroned and that the Turf is King?

Mrs. Fremont Older is going East to be absent some weeks.

### *Stevenson's Opinion of Shaw*

This is what Robert Louis Stevenson said of George Bernard Shaw's first book, "Cashel Byron's Profession":

"Charles Reade . . . . .1 part  
Henry James, or some kindred author, badly assimilated . . . . .1 part  
Disraeli (perhaps unconscious) . . . . .1-2 part  
Struggling, overlaid original talent . . . 1-2 parts  
Blooming gaseous folly . . . . .1 part

That's the equation as it stands. What it may become I don't know, nor any other man. *Vixere fortis* — O, let him remember that — let him beware of his damned century; his gifts of insane chivalry and animated narration are just those that might be slain and thrown out like an untimely birth by the Dæmon of the epoch. And if he only knew how I had enjoyed the chivalry!"



## Fine Wall Papers

Interiors  
Designed  
and  
Decorated

L. Tozer & Son Co.

762  
MISSION ST.

Phone Bush 807



# THE HOME OF MONT ROUGE



## THE BON VIVANT KNOWS

that Burgundy is the fluid that most satisfactorily washes down a hot bird. No cultivated or polite epicure would drink any other juice of the grape. Incidentally the bon vivant knows that there is no Burgundy in the market that compares with

# MONT ROUGE BURGUNDY

VINTAGE OF '89

CHAUCHE & BON  
PROPRIETORS  
17 FIRST ST., SAN FRANCISCO

*A Clever Press Agent*

Frank Daniels has with him as business manager the most resourceful press agent that this country ever produced. Years ago when Dave Henderson made regular trips to this coast with his spectacular extravaganzas George Bowles always preceded the shows to arouse public interest in the coming attractions. And being an experienced newspaper man his "copy" was always found available by local editors. No company that ever visited San Fran-

cisco received more liberal press notices than that managed by poor Dave Henderson, who went to the wall about ten years ago. Later on Bowles was the press agent of Anna Held on her first trip to this city and he wrote the sensational story about her daily bath in goat's milk. To give more semblance to the yarn he advertised for goat's milk, and cans of it were brought to the Baldwin hotel and written about in the paper. Bowles was also Alice Nielsen's press agent when she began her stellar career, and now he occupies the more exalted position of business manager.

*Thy Dream and Mine*

BY MORGAN SHEPARD.

I ask not when the hoped-for day may be,  
Nor seek to know the Time reserved for me.  
I only ask a fragment of thy store,  
A shred of all thy Treasure — that — no more.

I ask an instant in thy web of Dreams,  
A moment when Imagination gleams  
Beyond the border of thy daily own,  
Where grains of Fancy grow to Dreams full-blown.

Tomorrow? nay,—the next — a distant day?  
We do not know — thy lips may never say.  
But this I ask, send thy Dream into mine  
And make them one — that I may hope in thine.

Then shall the hours to us unmeaning pass  
Like fading mists upon the darkened glass.  
Beyond the border what may we not win?  
Thy Dream and mine — and dearer dreams within.

*Paul Duval's Adventure*

ENGLISHED FOR TOWN TALK BY BEATRICE HASTINGS.

Duval's room, overlooking the chimney pots of Paris, and the towering gray spires of Notre Dame, was typically Bohemian, with its steins, its musical instruments, and the dilapidated old fashioned piano, which stood in the far corner of the room. Scattered over the floor were fragments of manuscript music, and odd pages of illustrated papers, books were piled on the chairs and table, a plaster cast of the Goddess of Music stood on the plain wooden mantel, flanked by an odd collection of cheap pipes; a saucy, bewitching Carmen, in yellow, with pouting red lips, smiled from the bare walls; a bevy of pretty ballet girls in gay-colored bouffant skirts, danced above the piano.

In the midst of the riotous disorder Paul Duval, the king of this little realm, stood listlessly gazing out of the window, when suddenly the loud ringing strokes of a neighboring clock, vibrating through the room, aroused the young maestro from his reverie, reminding him that the day was passing, and that the four last bars of his opera, "Pepita," were still unwritten.

The consciousness of this fact seemed to irritate him; he became visibly restless, and turning away from the window, he impatiently pulled the curtains half way down, shutting out the glare of the bright July sun; then he seated himself before the piano, his long slender fingers trembling with emotion, as they touched the keys, his deep blue eyes sparkling with feverish excitement. At last inspiration came, and Duval, with a sigh of relief, quickly jotted down the notes — the opera was finished!

In his delight a half-suppressed bravo! bravo! came from his lips, as he turned the well-fingered pages of his manuscript, and began to play the "Marguerite Song," a gay, sprightly waltz, which he considered the gem of his composition. As the notes echoed through the room, he saw in fancy an enchantingly pretty prima donna, crowned with roses, and radiant in tulle and span-gles, alternately singing and dancing this gay little song.

His hopes arose, as he contemplated the picture of his fancy. He felt convinced that his opera would be a musical triumph; already he heard its catchy little airs echoing through the avenues and boulevards of Paris. He began to feel elated, the opera would certainly bring him fame and fortune, when all at once he descended to realities, and began asking himself where the money was to come from for its production.

Managers, he knew, were wary, and quite unwilling to risk the staging of a new light opera, by an unknown composer, without having expenses guaranteed. Discouraging thoughts flitted through his mind, his handsome blond face clouded, the rosy picture of his fancy faded away. He, however, was not the man to allow himself to be dominated by despondency, and like a true

Bohemian, always hoping for something unexpected to turn up, he dismissed the unpleasant reflections, and striking a dashing chord on the piano, he played once again the sprightly bird-like waltz.

The sound of Duval's piano had acted upon his landlady, Madame Constance, a black-eyed buxom widow, like a red rag on a bull; he was truly impertinently bold she thought to make such a noise in the house, for in Madame Constance's opinion, the young maestro's music was simply noise, especially since he had not paid his rent for three long weeks; so post haste she mounted the rickety steps, her cap flapping, her red hands dripping with the suds from her scrubbing tub.

As she ascended the stair-case, she made up her mind that her lodger must either pay his rent that day or leave; and if he failed to pay — well, she knew her rights, she would seize his piano and the rest of his belongings.

Duval stopped suddenly as he recognized at his door the powerful knock of his landlady. He listened in silence to her tirade, and when she had finished talking, he assured her that he would do his best to comply with her request. Partially satisfied, Madame Constance returned to her scrubbing and left Duval to his own reflections.

**SAN MARCO HOTEL****536 Taylor Street**

Between Geary and Post Sts.

A new modern fireproof family and tourist hotel. 52 sunny suites with private bathrooms. 44 single rooms, with public bathroom on each floor.

**Electric Light, Steam Heat and Telephone in every room**

Only White Help Employed

In its furnishings and table the San Marco will compare favorably with any select family hotel.

GEO. J. CASANOVA. - - Manager





THE GREATEST TABLE WATER ON EARTH!  
 SPARKLING-DELIGHTFULLY COOLING AND  
 REFRESHING — EVERY-WHERE  
 IN HALF-PTS. PTS. AND QTS.

GET JACKSON'S

He watched her descend the stairs, and when he felt quite sure that she had returned to her household duties, he thrust the score of his opera into his pocket, put on his hat, and with a parting glance of good-fellowship at the ladies of the ballet adorning his walls, he slipped quietly down the stairs and into the street.

He crossed hurriedly to the opposite side of the Seine, and after taking some light refreshments in a cheap cafe, Duval decided to board a train and ride as far outside of Paris as his purse would permit.

Luckily he caught the two-thirty accommodation and was soon whirling away into the open country. He stopped at a small village, not very far from Paris, and after a short conversation with the station-master started off for a walk across the fields.

The air was full of the subtle perfume of leaves and flowers, it seemed delicious to Duval, after the hot sweltering atmosphere of Paris. He fairly revelled in it. He lit his pipe and seated himself on a wayside bench, his head filled with ambitious plans for the production of his opera. The silence and solitude of his surroundings enchanted him. It was an admirable spot for scheming, and Duval soon made up his mind to run almost any risk to secure the requisite funds for the presentation of his opera.

His thoughts were deeply interesting, the minutes flew by, he scarcely noticed the time passing, and was startled when the Angelus rang out from the village spire. He consulted his schedule, and found that he had barely an hour to catch the next train for Paris. When he arrived at the station he found that an accident had delayed the train, and that he would have a wait of at least twenty minutes.

He strolled out on the platform to examine the travelers. Presently he noticed a young man and a young woman arriving; from their appearance Duval concluded that they were evidently servants from one of the surrounding smart country houses. The girl was frail and pretty, and flushed with excitement. They walked over to where Duval stood, and from their conversation confirmed his surmises:

"Mademoiselle will not sleep at the chateau tonight," said the maid.

"Bravo!" responded the young man; "I shall take a night off and spend it at the cafe."

"Not so fast with your plans, Pierre," answered the maid, with provoking coolness, "you will have to be on duty just the same, for Mademoiselle will take as usual the twelve twenty-five train. She will not alight, however, but will go directly on to the 'Willows,' the country house of the Countess de Villebois, where she sings tomorrow at a garden party, given for the benefit of the Saint Charles hospital; she will hand you her jewels and packages from the door of her compartment, and you will take them in the coupe to the chateau. Ah! Pierre, how I should love to be Mademoiselle Marie Fabert, to receive a thousand francs a night for singing only three songs, and how delightful it must be to have a train of princes, and dukes, and American millionaires for admirers, following one about, and sending one such splendid presents. Why, Mademoiselle has a fortune in her jewels!"

The whistle blew, the train steamed into the station, and Francine, with her coquettish little airs, said good-bye, telling Pierre that she would not return until Friday, as Mademoiselle had given her a three days' holiday. A moment later the train had disappeared, leaving only a curling wreath of smoke behind it.

The young coachman left the station and walked down the village street. Duval watched him. The soft purple July twilight had deepened into night, the village lights sparkled in the darkness. Duval had matured his plans. He would intercept the coupe on its return from the train, overpower the young coachman, who was a mere stripling, and make off with the jewels. The sale of them would furnish the money for the production of his opera. Meanwhile, he silenced his conscience in the reflection that actresses' jewels are easily replaced, and humming a light ditty of the Paris boulevards, he lit his pipe and passed on up the street.

He looked into the cafe and saw the unsuspecting Pierre seated at a table, sipping his red wine; a few doors above some children were playing before a garden gate. Duval stopped—yes, they all knew the chateau of Mademoiselle Marie Fabert.

"There it stands on the top of the hill," said a bright little girl, pointing to the house, "and to reach it Monsieur must walk to the end of the village street, then turn to the left, and follow the open country road."

The space was soon covered and Duval, looking up the winding path, perceived the white towers of Mademoiselle's chateau looming above the surrounding country. The road was an ideal one for the scheme, as it was bordered on either side by a dense thickness of trees and brush, and though level for a certain dis-

tance, it lengthened in the centre into a considerable hill, which no careful driver would dare to mount except at a slow pace. Duval determined that this should be the point of attack.

The night was superb, with a splendid moon, the stars burned brilliantly, there was a loud murmur among the leaves; a brisk breeze blew over the hills. Duval extinguished his pipe and kept well under the shadow of the leaves, and when he reached the point of the elevation, he concealed himself in the brush. Hardly had he gotten out of view, when the unsuspecting Pierre came whistling up the road on his way home.

A little after midnight the coupe started down the hill, and a few minutes after Duval heard the train rumbling across the plain; then the whistle blew, it was nearing the station.

Quickly he turned his vest inside out, made a mask of his handkerchief, and with his hat turned on the wrong side and pulled down on his forehead, stood ready to seize the horses.

Presently he heard the wheels of the returning coupe, then it came in view, the lanterns throwing a white light on the road bed.

He waited until it had reached the ascent of the hill, then he rushed out, stopped the horses and sprang on the box, overpowering the terrified Pierre, whom he threw to the ground where he lay, apparently stunned.

Duval then opened the carriage door and to his dismay found Mlle. Fabert lying in a swoon on the cushions. She had witnessed the scene from the carriage windows and had fainted from fright. He began to feel very much ashamed of himself and at once divined the cause of her presence. The Countess de Villebois' garden party had been postponed and Mademoiselle had been notified of the change by telegram. Meanwhile, the frightened Pierre had escaped and was running at antelope speed towards the chateau. Duval saw him on the brow of the hill. He had gone to give the alarm and to seek assistance.

Mlle. Fabert was still unconscious. Duval lifted her gently out of the carriage after he had properly arranged his clothing. The fresh early morning air revived the little actress, she whispered faintly, "Ah! Monsieur, my protector, I can never be sufficiently grateful to you for saving my life."

Duval seized the cue and made up his mind that the only way out of his awkward position was to play the hero; without giving Mademoiselle time to look about her he lifted her into the carriage, jumped on the box and started for the chateau.

A short way up the hill he met the rescuing party and received their congratulations and praises of his bravery with the aplomb of a victorious general.

He told them a pretty romance, which was vouched for by Pierre, who tactfully excused his own cowardice in running away, by declaring that there were six men in the robber gang.

Duval enthusiastically corroborated the young rascal's story, and congratulated himself that he had at last met a liar who was as accomplished, as ready, and as felicitous in the art of lying as he was himself. The finishing touch to this transcendental lie was innocently given by Mademoiselle herself, who insisted that two men were bending over her when she lost consciousness. Duval was pressed to accept the hospitality of the chateau; that afternoon he played the score of his opera. The little singer was enchanted with the music, she even expressed a desire to originate the role of Pepita, and promised to use her influence with a certain manager in Paris for the production of the opera.

Some years later Duval became one of the most noted maestros in Europe; one evening as he sat in his box, listening to the gay, light music of "Pepita," and following with admiring eyes the successful pirouetting of Mademoiselle Fabert, as she sang the "Marguerite Waltz," in her short pink, spangled skirts, he felt almost tempted to ask himself if the scene before him were real, or merely the picture of his own fancy, drawn so many years ago in Madame Constance's garret.

## \$200 Reward

For the arrest and conviction of any one assaulting members or employees of this association or destroying property belonging to them.

ALLIED EMPLOYERS ASSNS  
CITIZENS' ALLIANCE  
SAN FRANCISCO

Report promptly to the Law Department, Citizens' Alliance, 217 Crossley Building.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE,  
CITIZENS' ALLIANCE



## The Stage

### The Prince of Monologists

Frank Daniels started out on his fun-making career better equipped for the conquest of risibles than any other comedian within my ken. Nature was in a facetious mood at his birth and fashioned him as a human joke. Fun is inherent in Daniels. Yet his is not unconscious humor. Jestings is his trade, and he cultivates his unconquerable mannerisms for the capitalizing of the jokes of others. Clowning is serious business with Daniels, but he has the art of creating the illusion of spontaneity. His grotesquerie seems to be indigenous to his personality. Every role in which he appears seems to be a sketch of himself. There is never the slightest suggestion of effort in his performance, and yet he is the most industrious comedian on the stage. He is a glutton for laughter, and to gorge himself with it he converts nearly everything in which he appears into a monologue. As soon as he gets a new piece he begins minimizing the work of the supporting players, and putting fat on his own part. After being a few weeks on the road he can successfully defy the author of the piece to recognize his offspring. "The Office Boy," with which he is now regaling Columbia patrons in a manner that enables them to forget their creditors and other evils, is little more than a monologue. His associates are merely stop-gaps. It is an amusing piece, dealing with the experiences of the office boy of a law firm, and the action necessitates his intermittent retirement, but the periods of his subsidence are brief. He must occasionally change his costume or permit the story to develop. In those fleeting moments Miss Sallie Fisher is permitted to sing a little, but no man in the company is vouchsafed any privileges. It is a case of "off again, on again" with Daniels, and yet the little comedian never tires or bores. He is anticipated with a laugh, loud explosions in the audience punctuate his lines, and the reverberating guffaw cheers him on his way behind the scenes. He is the whole show, but Miss Fisher's vocal contributions are a pleasing feature. This young woman has a voice of sweet quality, and though her singing is not remarkable it is so far ahead of anything that we have heard in itinerant musical comedy of late as to seem like an innovation. Miss Fisher has magnetism as well as a voice, and when she has a little more stage experience she will no doubt overcome some of the defects that now mar her performance in only a small degree. Mr. Daniels has a chorus that was not selected by a connoisseur. The Broadway hall-mark is missing. Perhaps Mr. Daniels objects to having his own physical charms suffer by contrast.

Theodore Bonnet.

### The Classic Drama

Ben Greet is again with us, the gods that give us good things be thanked. And with him, of course, is the famous fifteenth century play. "Everyman" was written for the men and women of a world far other than that in which we live—the world of the middle ages, forever falling into religious reveries, musing ever upon death and the after-death; and yet it is not without its message for us also. Fully to appreciate any play, especially such a one as Peter Dorland's masterpiece, calls for an appropriate mood; and long before "Adonai's" deep, denunciatory voice is heard, the admirable setting has had the desirable effect upon the audience. To the souls of theatre-goers now, a little sick of the highly complex "immorality" plays of our times, "Everyman" must seem strangely simple and beautiful. As a rule, we do not under any pretext allow Art to preach at us, but the didacticism of this old morality play is so naive, so entertaining in its quaint seriousness, that the most puritanical apostle of the religion of "art for art's sake" never for a moment dreams of raising a ridiculous protest. 'Tis in truth an interesting journey that "Everyman" makes him ready to take, with no man to accompany him, nor woman, neither. Not unmoved, we watch his friends forsake him, every one. The illusion has us in its silken net. Altogether, the whole thing is finished, almost faultless. The *mise en scene* speaks for itself a quiet word of

praise; the diction of the players is exquisite; a better balanced company is far to seek. Next to that of "Everyman" himself (herself, I mean), the acting of "Goodes" is, perhaps, the most perfect. Such a play as "Everyman," presented in so artistic a manner, is certainly of the number of things that, as the phrase is, "live in the memory."

Harry Cowell.

### The Brilliant Hoffmann

Josef Hofmann, that prodigious thing, a child prodigy fully matured, apparently a little more of him, a little more reserved if possible, looking, it may be, a little more tired of it all, than when here a few years ago, had but a fair-sized house at the Al-



LILLIAN LAWRENCE AT THE ALCAZAR.

hambra last Tuesday night to listen to the charming interpretation of the masters for which he is famous. Perfection in piano playing, be it that of a Paderewski, a De Pachman or a Harold Bauer, has a noticeable tendency to be one and the same perfection, but Josef has somehow succeeded in achieving a perfection distinctly Hofmannian, though to disengage and set forth in defining terms his "peculiar difference" is a labor for another and more discerning critic. 'Tis far from being enough—to say that beneath his remarkable "artistic reserve" is a man of much blood and many moods who has seemingly "chummed" with each of his various composers, being on terms of closest intimacy not only, as might be expected, with Chopin, but also with Mendelssohn,

To buy that new umbrella, go to the Tourist Outfitting Co., 227 Montgomery St. Take this ad with you. It means to per cent discount.



### FAIRCHILD SUITS, WAISTS AND CORSETS

TO ORDER ONLY

The latest Parisian creation, front lacing Corsets. Made perfectly to conform with the figure—high or low, light or heavily boned, as the form requires.

Phone Larkin 862

1211 SUTTER STREET



and Beethoven. Never have I heard anything more delicate than his Chopin Berceuse; seldom anything more delightful than the Nocturne in E flat major. An I-know-not-what delicacy, out of a superfine sense of beauty, by great mastery of the piano-forte, is, perhaps, his distinction. He is prince of pianissimo—poet-prince. He needs an audience that well knows the value of silence—how to sit in the hush—an instrument as responsive as a lover's eye, and a hall of perfect acoustic properties. On the same program with Mendelssohn, Beethoven, Chopin and Rubinstein, though sandwiched between Leschetitzky and Liszt, the pianist's own opus, "Through the Clouds," was, as is usually the case, in quite a trying position. It proved delectable enough, failing however to keep the promise of the composer's impromptus when he was a "wonder child." In his nonchalant way, Josef Hofmann is right generous in the more-than-your-money's-worth matter of encores. The result of a perusal of the program for this (Saturday) afternoon is—appetite: midmost of the sandwich is caviare.

Harry Cowell.

#### "The Henrietta" in Stock

There seemed something profane in a production of "The Henrietta" with any other Bertie the Lamb than the original. Poor Stuart Robson loved Bertie above all the parts which had made him famous. Bronson Howard wrote it for him, and he fitted it with skinlike fidelity. Many, many years ago, in the first season of its production, I saw "The Henrietta" at the Baldwin with Robson in the star part. It was just after Robson and Crane had dissolved partnership, if I recollect aright, and Crane in "The Senator" came along some time later to the Bush street theatre. Though "The Senator" was as well fitted to Crane as Bertie was to Robson, the former never grew so fond of his part as did the latter. "The Senator" was permitted to pass into stock repertories without a murmur from Crane. Robson, on the contrary, kept "The Henrietta" sacred to himself. It is one of the best plays of American life ever written, and the plot, revolving as it does about the girl, mine and horse all of the same name, is full of continual and delightful puzzles. The dialogue, too, is bright. What can be more pertinent than the remark of the speculating clergyman, in commenting upon a fall in stock: "The Lord tempers the wind to the shorn lamb"? How charming are the scenes between the young girl, Agnes, and "old Nick of the street." How full of interest the flirtations of the fascinating widow. It was when she was playing the widow's role to his Bertie, by the way, that Robson fell in love with the actress who afterward became his wife. Anyone could forgive anybody for falling in love with Mrs. Opdyke—she is the rose of widows, the full-blown blossom as contrasted with the blushing rose-bud, Agnes. Indeed, a profanation as the first thought of it was, I am glad "The Henrietta" was not buried with Stuart Robson. I am glad the Majestic has produced it. Considerable thought was evidently brought to bear in assigning the characters, for there are no misfits. In many ways Henry Stockbridge reminds one of Robson, though his is in no sense a base imitation of the Robson Bertie. One could ask nothing better for Nicholas Vanalstyne than Gilmour's interpretation. One does not even wish for Mordaunt, the original Nicholas, back in the part, and this is the highest praise for Gilmour's impersonation that I can offer. Miss Reals as the widow and Miss McCord as the ingenue are well cast, but Miss Gordon has the unwelcome role of Nicholas Jr.'s wife. Miss Maclyn, as the American wife of a British lord (Mr. O'Hara), does very well. As a whole the performance is enjoyable.

There's a great strike scene in the melodrama, "Dealers in White Women," at the Central. There are eighty-five people in this scene, which is almost as impressive as the tribunal scene in "The Only Way" or the execution scene in "Du Barry."

A Shakespearean Festival in aid of the endowment fund of Mills College will be given by the Ben Greet players Saturday afternoon and night, October twenty-second. In the afternoon an outdoor performance of "As You Like It" will be given on a stage

erected under a beautiful grove of trees. The original music will be given and the costuming will be elegant in every detail. Constance Crawley will play Rosalind and Ben Greet will be "Touchstone." "The Merchant of Venice" will be given in Lissier hall, arrangements being made to serve supper to those wishing to witness both performances, and special transportation facilities will be provided. The price for each performance will be one dollar and a half, or two dollars and a half for both.

The concert to be given by Gertrude Fleming at Steinway hall on Tuesday evening, October eighteenth, is attracting great attention in musical circles. The little artist, who is but eleven years of age, is an accomplished pianist, playing the very best in classical music, and she is also possessed of a soprano voice that ranges to high E. She will be assisted by Mrs. Jeannette Cofer, lyric soprano, and Charles Foley, violinist and tenor. Rudolph Forster, the well known pianist, will be the accompanist. The sale of seats will open at Sherman, Clay & Co.'s on Monday morning, October sixteenth.

John Philip Sousa is now engaged upon his seventh trans-continental tour, and will be heard here at the Alhambra for twelve concerts beginning Sunday evening, October sixteenth, with the assistance of Estelle Liebling, soprano, and Jessie Straus, violinist, as soloists. Seat sale Wednesday, October twelfth at Sherman, Clay & Co.'s.

Hofmann the pianist will give a farewell concert on Sunday afternoon, October fifteenth, on his way through from Los Angeles, where he appears next week.

#### Next Week's Bills

The second week of the season at Lyric hall by the Ben Greet players will be devoted to Shakespearean comedy produced in the Elizabethan manner. The costuming will be most elaborate, Mr. Greet having had all the wardrobe made especially for this tour in London. The plays will be given with the original text. Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday night and Wednesday and Saturday afternoons "Much Ado About Nothing" will be given with

## OCTOBER SUNDAY EXCURSIONS

TO

## SANTA CRUZ

OCTOBER 9th, 16th, 23rd and 30th

## ROUND TRIP \$2.00

October weather makes Santa Cruz a most delightful place at which to spend Sunday. Seabathing, fishing, boating and other attractions. You pass the

## SANTA CRUZ BIG TREES

on the way, and see beautiful mountain scenery. No pleasure place like the Monterey Bay coast.

Special train will leave Third and Townsend streets depot at 7:30 a.m.; returning, leave Santa Cruz at 4:10 p. m.

ASK ABOUT IT TODAY

**SOUTHERN PACIFIC**  
613 MARKET STREET

# MT. TAMALPAIS RAILWAY

Lv. San Francisco

Ar. San Francisco

Wk. Days      Sundays

Sundays      Wk. Days

8:25A

1:30P      \*10:50A

9:50A

2:55P      2:55P

11:00A

4:25P      .....

1:45P      1:45P

6:22P      6:22P

Saturdays 4:35P

Saturdays 11:12P

\*Via Gravity Car

Mt. Tamalpais to Mill Valley

TICKET  
OFFICES

650 MARKET ST., (North Shore Railroad)  
and SAUSALITO FERRY, Foot Market St.

DO  
NOT  
DELAY

GO  
AT  
ONCE



Constance Crawley as Beatrice and Ben Greet as Benedick. On Thursday, Friday and Saturday nights and at a special matinee to be given on Friday "Twelfth Night" will be given with Miss Crawley as Viola and Ben Greet as Malvolio. The matinees on Wednesday and Friday will be given at half-past three in order that pupils and teachers of the schools may attend without inconvenience. Seats are on sale at Sherman, Clay & Co.'s and the prices are one dollar and a half, one dollar, and seventy-five cents. Special terms to clubs and schools in large parties on application to Will L. Greenbaum at Lyric hall. The Ben Greet players will return after touring the State and present the miracle play "The Star of Bethlehem," by Professor Charles Mills Gayley of the University of California.

Monday night will see at the Tivoli the first production in America of the comic opera "Der Rastelbinder" (The Mouse Trap Peddler), by Victor Leon and Franz Lehar, which for the past few years has been the musical sensation of the chief cities in Europe. The music is said to be delightfully melodious and the story is a quaint and pretty one. Thomas H. Persse, the tenor, who will be remembered as being here with the Southwell opera company four years ago, will play the character of Yanku. Edith Mason, whose recent triumph as Maid Marian in "Robin Hood" is fresh in the public memory, has been specially secured for the role of Suza. Kate Condon will appear as Corporal Milosch, the first time that the character has ever been attempted by a woman. Ferris Hartman will make his reappearance and play Wolff Baer Pfefferkorn, a dealer in onions, a Jewish type of character. Willard Simms will be Gloeffer, a wealthy tinsmith, Dora De Fillippe will be his daughter, and Teddy Webb will be Sergeant Gumplowicz. William Schuster will be Voitech; Bessie Tannehill will be Babuschka; Eunice Gilman, little Suza; Harold Forman, little Yanku, and the remaining characters will be performed by George Chapman, Joseph Fogarty, Karl Formes, Jr., Esther King, Aimee Leicester and Addison Braidwood.

The opening of the new stock season will draw a typical "first night" audience on Monday night at the Alcazar. The opening play, "Lord and Lady Algy," is not new, but it has never been given in this theatre. Lillian Lawrence, the new leading woman, was for six years at the Castle Square in Boston, for the greater part of that time John Craig, the new leading man, playing opposite to her. Elizabeth Woodson acted with Miss Lawrence and Mr. Craig, the past summer at Keith's in Providence. Maher, Hilliard, Conness, Osbourne, Belasco, Juliet Crosby, Adele Belgarde and Marie Howe will be of the company. "Lord and Lady Algy" will be followed by the first local performance of "The Way of the World," a Clyde Fitch society play, containing incidents of an automobile break-down, a society musicale, a christening party and the turmoil of an election night in New York.

"The Office Boy" goes another week at the Columbia and will be followed by "San Toy."

The Grand will have a money-winner in "The Burgomaster," by Pixley and Luders, who wrote "King Dodo" and "The Prince of Pilsen." "The Burgomaster" scored big record runs in Boston, Chicago, New York, Philadelphia, St. Louis and Denver, but this is its first visit to San Francisco. There are twenty-four song hits in the opera, and it is a safe prediction that by Monday half of San Francisco will be whistling the music. There are many well known people in the cast. Besides Oscar L. Figman, who plays the Burgomaster, the company includes Charles Sharp, Oscar B. Ragland, Fred Bailey, R. J. Moye, George McKissock, Olga von Hatzfeldt, Louise Brackett, Harriet Sheldon, Dorothy Rae, the sisters Lockhart and Mae Franklin. Seats are now on sale—fifteen, twenty-five, fifty and seventy-five cents, and one dollar.

The offering of the great Klaw & Erlanger production of "The Japanese Nightingale" at the Majestic theatre, beginning Sunday night, is of more than ordinary note. It is one of the most prodigious stock productions that has ever been attempted in the West and it is indicative of H. W. Bishop's policy in regard to obtaining the very highest class of attractions for his handsome playhouse. "The Japanese Nightingale" is from the novel of the same name by Onoto Watanna, which created such a furor in literary circles when it first appeared. The costuming and scenery will be exact in every particular.

Eugenie Thais Lawton, who will shortly leave for the East in a starring tour including all the principal cities, will be given

Suit cases? Certainly. This ad presented at the Tourist Outfitting Co., 227 Montgomery St., will get you to per cent off marked figures.

## COLUMBIA

THE LEADING THEATRE

Tonight, Sunday Night and ALL NEXT WEEK

Matinee Saturday only

Charles B. Dillingham presents FRANK DANIELS

In the Laughing, Musical, Beauty Show

"THE OFFICE BOY"

Monday, Oct. 17—"SAN TOY"

Sousa is coming to the Alhambra

## TIVOLI

Cor. Eddy and Mason Sts.

Regular Matinee Saturday

Beginning Next Monday Night, Oct. 10th

First Production in America of the Famous European Comic Opera Success by Victor Leon and Franz Lehar

"DER RASTELBINDER"

(The Mouse Trap Peddler)

Special Engagement of the Favorite Tenor, THOMAS H. PERSSE

Reappearance of the Popular Prima Donna, EDITH MASON

Magnificent Cast and Production Usual Tivoli Prices, 25c, 50c and 75c

## ALCAZAR

THEATRE

Phone "ALCAZAR"

Belasco and Mayer

Proprietors

E. D. Price, Gen. Mgr.

Regular Matinees Saturday and Sunday

Evenings, 25c to 75c Matinees Saturday and Sunday, 25c to 50c

One Week Commencing Monday, Oct. 10th

First Alcazar Presentation of the Famous Comedy by R. C. Carton

"LORD AND LADY ALGY"

Introducing Lillian Lawrence, John Craig and Elizabeth Woodson with the Alcazar Stock Company

Monday, Oct. 17—First San Francisco Production of Clyde Fitch's

"THE WAY OF THE WORLD"

## Majestic

FRISCO'S FINEST THEATRE

H. W. BISHOP

Lessee and Manager

Last Time Tonight of

"THE HENRIETTA"

Sunday, Oct. 9th—Oliver Morosco offers that Sublime Spectacular Drama of the Orient

"THE JAPANESE NIGHTINGALE"

No Change in Prices

The Klaw & Erlanger Production

## Orpheum

O'Farrell between Stockton and Powell Streets

Week Commencing Sunday Matinee, Oct. 9th

A BIG NEW SHOW!

Hickey and Nelson; Lewis, McCord and Company; "A Night in Venice"; Murphy and Willard; Julius M. Tannen; Felix and Barry; Mme. Avery Strakosch; Orpheum Motion Pictures and Last Week of HOEY AND LEE

Regular Matinees every Wednesday, Thursday, Saturday and Sunday

Prices, 10c, 25c and 50c.

## Fischers

THEATRE

O'Farrell between Stockton and Powell Streets

Phone "Fischer's"

A Royal Feast of Fun

"DOWN THE LINE"

By Howard Jacott

Excelling in Every Particular all Previous Productions

Witty—Brilliant—Beautiful Unrivalled Cast and Chorus

Eighteen Great Novelties Nights 25c, 50c and 75c

Saturday and Sunday Matinees 25c and 50c Children at Matinees 10c and 25c

To Follow—"Dilly Dally"

## GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Phone "Grand Opera House"

Grand Opera House Co.

Lessee

One Week Only

Beginning Tomorrow (Sunday) Matinee

Pixley and Luders' Merry Musical Comedy

"THE BURGOMASTER"

Sunday Matinee, October 16th — "ARIZONA"

## CENTRAL

Belasco & Mayer, Props.

Phone South 533

Market Street near Eighth

Opposite City Hall

Week Starting Monday Night, Oct. 10th

Matinees Saturday and Sunday

Special engagement of EUGENIE THAIS LAWTON in

"SHE"

By H. Rider Haggard

Prices: Evenings, 10c to 50c

Matinees, 10c, 15c, 25c

Next—JAMES J. JEFFRIES



a farewell reception at the Central prior to her departure, and will again delight the Central's patrons by appearing for one week at that playhouse. She will be the queen in Rider Haggard's spectacular story, "She." The revision of this popular drama will far surpass anything from a scenic standpoint ever produced in this country. Great care has been exercised by the artist in reproducing with accurate fidelity the original sets of scenery that were admired by thousands of New Yorkers where "She" was played to standing room only for four hundred nights. The Imperial city of Kor by moonlight, the destruction of the village in a fearful volcanic explosion, the revolving pillar of fire and the ghastly death of "She," form a string of startling stage pictures that have never been equaled in any production. Miss Lawton will be supported by Mayall and the admirable Central stock.

"Down the Line" will continue at Fischer's.

Those old Orpheum favorites, Hickey and Nelson, will be back next week with a new sketch. Lewis McCord and his company of comedians will make their first appearance in San Francisco, presenting "Her Last Rehearsal," which tells of a girl who has the notion that she can act and the efforts of a pair of stranded actors to coach her in the part of Juliet. "A Night in Venice" is the title of an act to be given by S. Sciarretti, E. Cibelli and A. Cibelli, an Italian trio of vocalists and instrumentalists. J. A. Murphy and Eloise Willard will also be new, in "Conversational Oddities." Julius M. Tannen, imitator of actors, will return.

At the Chutes will be Ted E. Box, eccentric comedian and whistler; Charles and Ada Kalamo, character sketch artists; and Richard Walsh and Adele Ligon.

(Continued on Page 38)

"Kelter seems broken-hearted since his wife's death."

"Well, he's a great poker player, you know."

"What has that got to do with it?"

"Don't you know that the artful poker player cultivates expression to conceal his hand?"

### In Financial Circles

The week's business remained featureless. Transactions in bonds amounted to \$365,000 and in shares to 2,650, divided as follows: 175 lighting, 165 water, 742 miscellaneous, 33 bank shares and 1,535 sugars.

The demand for choice bonds remains unabated and all offers meet with immediate response by purchasers.

The stock market seems to be less attractive to buyers at present. Telephone stock did not maintain its rapid advance. After scoring \$117, it reached \$112, from which low price it regained two points, closing at about \$114.

The failure of the city to obtain bids for the 3-1-2 per cent bonds created quite a surprise, and various reasons for the fiasco were advanced. The generally accepted one was lack of confidence in the city authorities.

—The Financier.

"Mrs. Plunks says it's almost impossible for her to get a cook."

"Nonsense! I've had twenty in the last few months."

**LYRIC HALL**  
Direction—Will Greenbaum

This Saturday Afternoon  
and Night

Last Performances of the Morality Play

**"EVERYMAN"**

BY BEN GREET'S PLAYERS

Next Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday Nights, Wednesday and Saturday Matinees, "MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING"

Thursday, Friday and Saturday Evenings, Special Friday Matinee, "TWELFTH NIGHT"

The Wednesday and Friday Matinees are given at 3:30, so that pupils and teachers may attend.

Reserved Seats, \$1.50, \$1.00 and 75c

Box Office at Sherman, Clay & Co.'s



SCARING THE DUCKS AWAY.

The country from Oakland to Byron Hot Springs and surrounding valley is perfectly beautiful, and since the recent heavy rains the roads are in magnificent shape for automobiling. F. E. Brigham, accompanied by Mrs. Brigham and their two daughters, went over in their White touring car on Saturday, returning to Oakland Sunday. W. B. Glidden, of Oakland, brought Mrs. Glidden, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Richardson and little girl and Mr. H. G. Hinckley over in his four-cylinder Pope-Toledo.

The Vanderbilt Cup race, which is to take place today (October eighth), is creating a great deal of interest, especially as there are several ponderous foreign cars entered, while only a few of the American cars will participate. A good performance is expected from the two Pope-Toledo cars entered—one a sixty horse-power and the other a regular stock four horse-power touring car. The performance of these two cars will be watched with a great deal of interest, especially the twenty-four horse-power car which is matched against three tremendously powerful competitors. It is noticed that the foreign cars have fortified their position, as there are six Mercedes entries and naturally they will have a big advantage.

"Johnson is a very modest fellow, isn't he?"

"Well, I've frequently heard him say, 'Not because I say it myself.' That is the favorite expression of the man who believes in his own modesty."

In the Sunday Call Magazine tomorrow begins an engrossing story of love and politics, "The Grafters," by Francis Lynde. It is a tale of the Middle West, strong, timely and thoroughly interesting. It is a new book which is taking hold in the East and is destined to be one of the popular fall books. Marie Corelli, Jerome K. Jerome, and Edward W. Townsend contribute articles of their usual high standard. "Nat's Monkey" is a humorous full-page story in colors by Frank T. Bullen. The edition is especially strong in special articles. There is a full page devoted to the Newspaper Artists' League; a page on the Ajax of Sophocles, to be presented at Berkeley, two full pages of styles by Augusta Prescott and Madge Moore; a page on physical culture; the book page, and the ever popular puzzle page for the children, in addition to many entertaining little "fillers."



## Love's Fragile Structure

BY ETHELYN REED.

He smiled as he bent over the copy and wrote:

"It is curious to observe that, while the man, before the final surrender, always takes the lead in love's building, afterwards it is the woman who timidly, but nevertheless decisively, does what she can to preserve and firmly establish that fairy structure upon which all her happiness—nay, even her life, depends. While she is to be won, he is the master-builder. The work accomplished, he rests satisfied. He is successful—they love—what more is there to do? If this delicate palace of love which he has reared for his own gratification with eager hands and glowing heart, fall in ruins, does it greatly matter? He has had his heart's desire. If it endure, well and good. He will wander through its rose-hued corridors at will, rejoice his soul in its flower-strewn, perfumed chambers, and dine like a king in its banquet halls. If it fall there are other fair places upon which to raise perhaps even fairer structures. So much from the man's standpoint.

"His work accomplished, woman's begins. Hers the task, at once arduous and delightful, to keep the fair palace, which is her very own, intact and beautiful. She may add to it—here a graceful turret, there an outstanding wing—things that beautify rather than strengthen; but her chief aim is to keep it strong and enduring on its unseen foundations. She may grow indifferent to its fate, or perhaps only a little blind to the gradual crumbling and wearing away of time—then the ruin comes slowly but inevitably. Or it may be that one crushing, dreadful fact, like a veritable Samson bearing destruction on his shoulders, sweeps the pillars of the palace from their appointed places and brings the edifice down in hideous, appalling ruin. But outside of sudden disaster, outside of occasional stupid blindness, or wilful carelessness, the woman carries on her labor of love patiently, sweetly, persistently. Her desire is to keep, to preserve, to hold forever, as his has been to possess."

The writer paused, his pen still lingering on the paper. He had become conscious of the charming, laughing face reading over his shoulder.

"Why do you stop, O most learned philosopher and poet?"

"To enjoy my own luxury of possession, sweet Arline," he answered, drawing the soft cheek down to his.

She slipped lightly away, and passing around his desk, leaned over the back of it, looking at him from under level eyebrows with irresistible impudence.

"That—for your wisdom," she exclaimed, snapping her thumb and finger. "It's just as often the other way, as it is your way."

"My love, there are always exceptions."

"Then just one-half the world is made up of exceptions. Who shall say which is the exception, and which the rule, friend Paul?"

"I can give you twenty cases of the rule from my own experiences."

"And I forty of what you call the exception."

"You must have known strange women."

"Or unusual men," she returned, archly. "No, Paul, I will admit that the men have been very usual, in the main; and the women like them—eager for conquest, and then caring nothing. Why, you know one such woman." She looked at him curiously from narrowing eyes.

"Name her. I should like to study her—but at long range." He laughed drily.

"Can you not guess? Well, then, it is myself."

"Arline!" He sprang up, and went around to her. She held him off with two slender, outstretched arms.

"No, no, you frighten me when you are so earnest. Let us be more philosophical in our discussion." She laughed nervously and pressed her finger tips against his eyelids.

"Do you love me?" he asked for the thousandth time in a month.

"Oh, a little." He made a passionate movement, and she hurriedly went on. "Have I not proved it? Have I not stayed here with you a whole month—I, away from my beloved city, alone with you, and the roses, and the trees, and—the cows? I came for a week, and have stayed a month—is not that devotion?—a tribute to your fascination?—an acknowledgment of my love?"

"Arline, my love, come, then, and kiss me." He caught her in his arms.

"No, no, let me go. I'm tired, Paul." She flung herself out of his embrace, and sank down into the empty chair.

"Tired!"

"Yes, tired—tired of everything—tired of love, tired of you. I thought perhaps the love of a philosopher and poet would be something different. It is just the same old thing—nothing more, nothing less—like any other man's, made up of equal parts of jealousy, passion, and tyranny. You take all—you give me your play-time. If there is something rare and different about you, you shut it within your soul."

"Arline, what does this mean? I had imagined you were happy. What have I left undone?"

"Nothing. I am going back—that is all." She lifted a defiant face to his.

"You cannot mean this to be the end. I thought you loved me." He had turned away, and she could not see his face.

"I did. Otherwise I would not have stayed on. All the others stipulated was a week."

"Who stipulated?" He faced her, but she was playing with his paper-knife, and did not look up. Some devil of cruelty led her on.

"Why, it was a wager, you see. You were so cold, so self-centred. We were discussing it. I wondered if I could win your love—"

"And you did."

"And I did; and loved in return." She glanced up with an enchanting smile.

"We have been happy, haven't we? But it is so deadly dull here. You understand, Paul? If you will come up to the city with me—"

He turned upon her, and she shrank back in sudden fear before the black anger in his face.

"To be laughed at—to be held up to ridicule and scorn by them and you—I, the fallen one, who prated of the one great love and devotion for the one and only woman."

She laughed, when another woman would have screamed, in pure hysteria. She had laughed all her life, and laughter came to her lips so easily. It was fuel on the flame of his wrath.

"And you shall not go back and tell your story of conquest—your deliciously amusing story—and to laugh—laugh at me. Neither shall you stay to torture me with the sight of your dead passion, and your discontent."

"Paul, Paul, it cannot be like that," she cried vaguely, and reached forward to caress him. He snatched up the paper-knife from where she had let it fall on the leaves of his freshly-written work, and buried it in the soft breast yearning towards him.

Had he proved or disproved his philosophy?

The Lieblers have Rejane's American season under their management, also Novelli's. They did not bring Duse over this year, but will next, also the elder Salvini.

## MME. GILLINGHAM

### COMPLEXION SPECIALIST

Will guarantee to permanently remove every wrinkle (no matter how deep) crows feet, small pox pittings, freckles, bagginess of the eyes, restore lost contour, making you a new skin as clear and fresh as in youth. No surgery or electricity used. There are ladies at the Parlors who have one half of the face treated, showing the thoroughness of the treatment. In press "The Woman Beautiful." Send for it.



All Consultation, either by mail or person, free and confidential.

Parlors, 131 POWELL ST., Near Ellis

## Stage

(Continued from Page 36)

### Lillian Lawrence

Miss Lawrence appears on Monday night as leading lady of the new Alcazar stock company. She is the best known stock actress in the East, and for the greater part of the past six years has been at the head of the famous Castle Square organization in Boston. Her experience has been enormous and covers some three hundred characters, ranging from the younger women of Shakespeare to modern emotional and comedy roles. Miss Lawrence first appeals to the San Francisco public as the witty, vivacious, big-hearted and unconventional Englishwoman of title in "Lord and Lady Algy." Of the Eastern popularity of Miss Lawrence there seems to be no question. White Whittlesey, who is closing at the Alcazar, testifies to this: "I played a stock season in Washington with Miss Lawrence," says he, "and a more delightful woman or better actress I never was associated with. She has a wonderful charm for women and the matinee girls simply idolize her. It was nothing uncommon to see fifty or sixty of them perched on the stairs leading to her dressing-room, after a matinee performance, waiting to speak to her. While we were in Washington there was scarcely a day that did not bring some little gift of remembrance or a batch of letters and telegrams from her admirers in Boston, where she played so long at the Castle Square."

### Whittlesey's Future

White Whittlesey's farewell performance at the Alcazar tomorrow night will be an event. His admirers here are many and enthusiastic. They do not concede him to be second to any of the older men who are recognized romantic stars. As a matter of fact Drew, Miller, Skinner and Faversham are becoming a little gray about the temples. Whittlesey has the fire and enthusiasm of youth, and is graceful and handsome. He has refinement, keen intelligence and distinction. Belasco, Mayer and Price are starting him on tour with three fine plays, and better actors and productions than come with many of the visiting Eastern stars. There is no reason why they should not find him as safe and permanent an investment as that other Pacific coast idol, Florence Roberts.



ESTELLE LIEBLING.

Who comes again as soprano soloist with Sousa, is the daughter of Max Liebling, the well known New York pianist. She is also the niece of Emil Liebling, of Chicago; Dr. George Liebling, of



EDITH MASON,

Who will appear as Suza in the first American production of "Der Rastelbinder" (The Mouse Trap Peddler), at the Tivoli Opera House.

London, and Saul Liebling, of Berlin—all pianists. So it will be seen that she comes of a musical family. This is her third season with Sousa, and she has also been a member of the Conried grand opera company, the royal opera at Dresden, and the foremost of the concert companies. She will have some excellent numbers on the programs of the concerts which will be given at the Alhambra beginning Sunday night, the seventeenth instant.

### "Down the Line"

Howard Jacott has written the best of the local burlesques that have been "tried out" at Fischer's. Jud Brusie and J. C. Crawford had a modicum of success with theirs, but none of them was so compact, so well whipped into shape, as is Jacott's "Down the Line." Probably it is the familiar scenes, places we all know, that keep up the interest, added to local types with which we are naturally familiar, for the music is not especially original, nor any more catchy than that in the burlesques that have gone before. But Jacott has incorporated some bright features into his piece, the "Minstrel Maids" being a particularly brilliant addition. Georgia O'Ramey leads the minstrel maids, and they fall into line very cleverly. Dorothy Morton has a good entrance and her new "Fishing" verses are full of wit. "Here comes Pansy"

## TERRACE GARDEN

123-125 Mason St.  
Bet. Eddy and Ellis  
PROSPER P. REITER  
Manager

CAFE, RESTAURANT AND FAMILY RESORT

The Paradise of San Francisco

Music Noon and Evening by

THE CELEBRATED JAULUS HUNGARIAN HUSSAR ORCHESTRA

Excellent and Prompt Service

NO BASEMENT



is one of her songs in the new burlesque. Flossie Hope and Pearl Hickman do some graceful but strenuous dancing and assist Bobby North in his "Edna" song, and Rice and Cady have an amusing specialty. Miss Morton and Clarke do a travesty on grand opera which though not especially new is done in a sprightly way that captures the audience.

#### *Jefferson and the Inquisitor*

Joseph Jefferson has retired from the stage, by reason of illness that precludes the possibility of his ever acting again. More stories are told about, and by, this veteran actor than have

emanated from any other stage autobiographer. I recollect one good one. Jefferson was asked to spend a week with a Scotch peer and among the guests was a brilliant and haughty lady, the daughter of an Earl. "I suppose," says Mr. Jefferson, "there must have been a homespun flavor in my American manners that amused her, for she made a deadset at quizzing me. I did not detect it at first and answered some of her absurd questions about America quite innocently. She kept her face so well that I might never have discovered this but for the idiotic grin upon the smooth face of one of her boyish admirers, and then I felt, for the honor of my country, that if she ever made another thrust at me I would parry it. I had not long to wait, for, emboldened by her late success, she turned upon me and said: 'By the by, have you met the Queen lately?' 'No, madam,' replied I, with perfect seriousness, 'I was out when her Majesty called upon me.' She colored slightly and then turned away and never spoke to me again, but I was revenged."

#### *A Sweet Singer*

Of the new numbers on the Orpheum's bill this week Madame Avery Strakosch's singing is by far the most enjoyable. It is that kind of vocalism in which art conceals art. Madame Strakosch, in spite of her foreign name, is all "home, sweet home" in looks and accent. All her songs are chosen with the idea of simplicity, yet to compel interest, and she succeeds without effort. "Annie Laurie," which she gives as an encore, is delightfully true and sweet. Hoey and Lee, an Hebraic duo; Box, a not very distinctive whistling comedian; and the Pucks, a pair of clever little children, a little Eva contrasted with a slavey, are the other new people. The Urbanis still delight and thrill with their herculean feats.

—The Playgoer.

### **Automobile Notes**

The Pope Toledo Touring Car Company has received the following telegrams:

"Pope-Toledo at Chicago races October first win first, second, third and fourth in ten mile handicap. Lytle starting from scratch with twenty-four horse-power Pope-Toledo stock car entered in Vanderbilt Cup race caught twenty horse Renault who had six minutes handicap at eighth mile, also twenty-four horse-power Pope-Toledo stock car first and second in heavy weight class and also first in start and stop race. Pope-Toledo at Philadelphia October first in five mile handicap won first and second, defeating sixty horse Mercedes and special Peerless, also Pope-Toledo first and second in five mile race for stripped cars. Also first in five mile race for touring cars fully equipped, defeating four-cylinder Winton and Morrison special Peerless. Pope-Toledo captured everything in sight.—Pope Motor Car Company."

"At Empire track September twenty-fourth Pope-Toledo twenty-four horse-power stock car won Old Glory cup, being five mile open, full equipment, carrying four people; Peerless second."

"Five mile Empire handicap Pope-Toledo twenty-four horse power stock car second, defeating E. R. Thomas sixty horse-power Mercedes, forty horse-power Renault, special Peerless driven by Morrison, and Ford special racer. F. I. A. T. forty horse-power first.—Pope Motor Car Co."

E. R. Dimond has placed an order with the Pope Toledo Touring Car Company for January delivery for a forty horse-power Pope-Toledo car with side entrance tonneau. This car will be fitted in royal blue and be supplied with a Cape Cod top. Mr. Dimond is taking a great deal of interest in automobiling and certainly will have one of the finest cars of 1905 that can be produced. A Pope-Toledo four-cylinder car has been ordered by George H. Lent. Mr. W. P. Fuller has also placed his order for a side entrance Pope-Toledo to be delivered in January. George P. Fuller, the Pacific coast amateur race king, has placed an order with the Pope-Toledo Company for a fifty horse-power Gordon Bennett Pope-Toledo racing car. The Pope Toledo Company has received an order from Mr. George A. Pope for a forty horse-power Pope-Toledo car of the side entrance type. This car will cost six thousand one hundred and fifty dollars. Mr. Pope will get delivery of his car about March first.

Harry Leyman, assistant general manager of the Pope Motor Car Company, spent a week with their representatives, the Pope-Toledo Touring Car Company, and reports one-third of the 1905 output already sold and that their output will be the largest ever attempted by any high class automobile manufactory, and between nine hundred and one thousand four-cylinder cars will be produced by this company between the present time and July first, 1905.

Before you start buy a trunk. This ad. presented at the Tourist Outfitting Co., 227 Montgomery St., will get you ten per cent discount.



MISS NELSON

of Hickey and Nelson, who made such a hit on their last visit to this city two years ago and who will reappear at the Orpheum next week in their side-splitting absurdity, "Twisted and Tangled." The male member of the firm is an eccentric comedian, and Miss Nelson is handsome and graceful and makes a delightful foil to intensify the antics of her partner.



## The Rival Goose Guns

It was late in October when George, Jack and I started on an outing up Suisun way. The trip might have proved a regulation "two days' shoot" if those ancient "kiddies" hadn't started "to game" each other, which ended in their falling into a trap that surprised them both. They never got over the laugh I had on them, but it cost us all a pretty day's sport.

Never a time did we go out together but those two snappers went at each other hammer and tongs on the merits of their respective guns, dogs and tricks at getting game. No matter how good the one's outfit was, the sole object of the other in life seemed to be to puncture it with dum-dum bullets. If one got a bigger bag than the other, the low-notch man always attributed it to the wind, or position, or the — fool ducks that couldn't pass some guns without trying to ram their heads down the muzzles. Next to the day's shoot the greatest zest they seemed to get out of the jaunt was to devil each other.

Geese gave signs of being in plenty that year and I remember we made great preparations to have a keen go at them. Jack and George gorged themselves with all kinds of geese dope, each striving to be in trim to do the other up when it came to the shoot. At that time we used to lunch together occasionally down at the "Fly Trap" and the way those two bombarded each other with arguments gave signs that the honkers would have a hard time when the two turned loose among them to prove their assertions. George was banking on a nine and one-half pound ten-gauge for pulling 'em down at long range. He had had her overhauled and several new-fangled notions added that were supposed to put her ahead and away from any other gun in her line. What these new-fangled notions were George wouldn't say. Even the most tantalizing baiting by the curious Jack would only bring out, "Wait and see: it'll put your old shooter into the scrap-heap so quick that you'll have to admit you were not in the shooting."

Jack had an old reliable nine-pounder which he used to swear by but for some unaccountable reason he planned to rack that and to take along on this trip a four-gauge, single barrel that looked as if it might have been one of the Spanish cannon captured by Dewey at Manila. He confessed he had great confidence in the "thing" because it was strongly vouched for by an old goose hunter who had a great reputation up the Sacramento valley.

My own gun was the stand-by seven and one-half pound twelve-gauge hammerless. I stood them both off by declaring that a four-gauge should never be built and a ten-gauge, while excellent for those who fancy such size, never beat my "little 'un."

All this bantering between the guns kept up even as we trailed over the Suisun marsh to the shack where we were going to put up. It was growing dusk, but we were too long at the game not to be in readiness for the morrow's sport.

The ground and grass were dry and we lounged in comfort, gazing over the long stretch of marshland. The light seemed almost good enough to shoot by, yet the eye could not distinguish the outline of a bunch of reeds only a few rods away. But we had ears to hear and we heard many sounds that thrilled like sweetest music. In time there came the hiss of wings from the gloom overhead, that increased as moments passed, till at last the entire upper air seemed to fill with hurrying fowl.

Whiz-whew-whiz—wings incessant were beating restlessly to and fro, swift bodies hissed through the air, and from the creeks and ponds came a confused clamor of cries. Splash—plump—splash—whiff! we could hear fowl striking the water, while an endless clattering hinted that rare fun was going on out there in the dark. Suddenly from directly overhead sounded a heavy beating of broad pinions—*wiff, wiff*. Then a ringing call dropped like a rock down through the night: "*A-runk—onk—ar-runk*."

"Geese! D'ye hear 'em? Big gray, boys: sure, we feel 'em, though we cannot see 'em."

In the midst of the excitement we decided to turn in, every blessed son of us impatient to kill time in slumber against that longed for moment before dawn when we should jump to begin the day's sport.

On the way to our stands the bantering broke out again between the guns. We found plenty of cover close to the water and for a time we devoted ourselves to the duck, but they were flying "small and long"—in small bunches and a long while between 'em. But we were there for geese and we regarded the ducks as only preliminaries to the big go.

In time a faint clamor, almost lost in the wind, warned us to lie low, and a moment later a string of honkers labored along just above the cover where George lay crouched. He hadn't expected them so low and they rattled him. He arose to his knees and fired slap bang at the leaders; and in his haste missed clean.



### Between Friends

a glass or two of genuinely good whiskey is provocative of cordiality and enjoyable converse. To be sure of liquor excellence see to it that the beverage comes from our cellars. Some fine whiskies, wines, brandies, etc., etc., are here at reasonable prices. Get our figures.

**RATHJEN COMPANY**

**139 MASON ST.**

Phone SOUTH 893

NEAR ELLIS

The Dinner Setting is Incomplete without

**White Rock**  
**LITHIA Water**

A Selected Water is as Essential as a Selected Wine

P. J. WENIGER & CO.  
DISTRIBUTORS

101-103 Powell St.  
SAN FRANCISCO

Private Rooms

Phone Main 5966

Jules Wittmann

### JULES' RESTAURANT

Regular Dinner with Wine, 75c  
Sundays and Holidays, \$1.00

315-317-319-321-323 Pine St.

Music Sundays

Open Evenings

JULES IS IN NO WAY CONNECTED WITH ANY UPTOWN RESTAURANT

Commencing with the SEPTEMBER NUMBER of the

### CALIFORNIA REVIEW

A Powerful Serial of American Life entitled "THE SUBSTITUTE" by Will N. Harben, author of "Abner Daniel"

SOLD BY ALL NEWSDEALERS

### TO LET

### MR. H. B. PASMORE'S STUDIO

At 1424 Washington St., Near Hyde

Suite of three fine rooms, capable of seating 125 people, with flat of seven well lighted rooms and garden in the rear.

BALDWIN & HOWELL, 25 Post St.

Lamps, Phones, Bell and Electric Work promptly attended to and repaired.

### National Electric Company

455 SUTTER ST., San Francisco

Telephone Bush 396



The rest of the line swerved quickly to one side. That swerve brought them nearer to me and I yelled "Grab one by the leg, George." Then I fired at a pair that offered an easy mark, dropped both, and shoved home a shell to get the two last on the line and not thirty yards away.

Any quick shot in my place could have grassed four birds easily but I lost time glancing around to ascertain why George wasn't jumping at his chance. He was a quick man and it seemed strange to me he hadn't even taken a snap chance at them. What was his boasted ten-gauge doing? Finally I got a line on him and saw him crouching low, apparently tinkering at something. Then I remembered his boasted new-fangled attachments. I laughed and honked like a goose. He growled.

His new-fangled appliances were out of order and had choked the action of his breech. I looked over in Jack's direction to see if he had discovered George's mishap. Jack was actively creeping low over the marsh to gain a cover off to the left. I swept the horizon to see the cause, and far away was a bunch of honkers coming our way. Jack had gauged their flight and then came the roar of his gun—a veritable explosion. A great cloud of smoke went drifting slowly away. Something went whizzing above my head. Jack was rolling in the marsh. I ran toward him, for I thought his case must be serious. Presently he sat up ruefully rubbing his right shoulder.

"Kick?" I asked, grinning, for I remembered what wonderful things that four-bore was to do when turned loose on a line of geese.

"—— ———," he answered.

I found his four-bore in the grass, and couldn't help laughing despite his scowls. Eight inches of the muzzle end were blown clear away—now I understood what it was that went whizzing above my head a few minutes before.

"Did the mud and grass get in the barrel, Jack, when you were doing the sneak crawl to closer cover on those geese?" I asked.

"Um—mum, mum," he mumbled, still rubbing his sore shoulder.

George came up and cackled delightedly when he learned the fate of the four-bore.

"Where's your gun, George?" I asked. His note changed instantly and he said, sheepishly: "Out there on the marsh somewhere. I was in such a hurry to get her open that I broke or bent something inside."

When at last we found his gun we discovered he was right. The accident to those two famous guns stopped the shooting for that day and we all went back to the shack to see what could be done in patching them up. Jack fixed up George's ten-bore but the four-bore was a thing for the scrap-heap. However it received better treatment. The wily George got it and nailed it up on the wall of his gunnery. Underneath he pegged his ten-bore, and every time he entertained visitors he never failed to regale them with the story of how his ten-bore beat out the four-bore in that famous match on the marshes. Of course he never enlarged on the accident that befell him in using his ten-bore.

—The Other Gun.

## Fishing, in the Jeune Siecle

Daughter (for the first time seeing a Society Girl in her war-paint): Pray tell me, mamma, what is that?

Society Mamma (indifferently): That is a society girl, my love.

D.: What is a society girl, mamma?

S. M.: One who is a member of the Smart Set.

D.: And what is the Smart Set, mamma?

S. M.: The Smart Set, my love, is that select number of society people who get written about in the papers.

D.: And why, mamma, do the papers write about them?

S. M.: Because they set the pace, my dear, for others to follow.

D.: What is a pace, mamma?

S. M.: It is the gait, whether fast or slow, that the Smart Set takes, and which is followed by the lesser aggregation.

D.: And what is the lesser aggregation, mamma?

S. M.: The people who are not in the Smart Set.

D.: And why aren't they in the Smart Set, mamma?

S. M.: Because the gates of the Smart Set are closed to them, my love.

*The Little Daughter meditates for awhile. She looks again at the Society Girl.*

D.: And what is the Society Girl's occupation, mamma?

S. M.: She is fishing for a husband.

D.: What kind of bait does she use, mamma?

S. M.: That depends on circumstances—sometimes it is her face, sometimes her shape; more often it is her bank-book.

D.: What kind of fish does she angle for?

S. M.: That also depends on circumstances—if her bank-roll is long, the fish is usually a foreign title.

D.: But that, mamma, has no money attached to it.

S. M.: A title is better than money, my love, for use in the Smart Set.

D.: But suppose the Society Girl has no bank-roll for bait?

S. M.: Then she cannot catch a titled fish.

D.: What does she fish for, then?

S. M.: An American millionaire.

D.: And what bait, mamma, must she use for this fish?

S. M.: Her beauty—possibly her style—sometimes only diplomacy is necessary.

D.: And what, mamma, will she do when she hooks her fish?

S. M.: Marry him, my love.

D.: Suppose she finds out then that he isn't the right kind of fish?

S. M.: Then she will divorce him.

D.: Is this easily done, mamma?

S. M.: In California, yes; in South Dakota, even more easily.

D.: Is the Society Girl very nice, mamma?

S. M.: Sometimes. Usually, she is only up-to-date.



### THE COLONIAL

### THE SELECT HOTEL

OF SAN FRANCISCO

S. E. COR. PINE AND JONES STS.

D.: And what is up-to-date, mamma?

S. M.: Having all the knowledge of the matron, added to the guile of the maid.

D.: Shall I be an up-to-date Society Girl, mamma, when I am old enough to debut?

S. M.: If you are over-clever, you will, I fear, be a bachelor maid.

D.: What is a bachelor maid, mamma?

S. M.: A young woman who affects independence, has her own bank account, smokes and drinks and carries a latch-key.

D.: Does she go fishing for men, too, mamma?

S. M.: Not so often as the men fish for her.

D.: Do the men like her better, then, than they do the society girl, mamma?

S. M.: Married men do—very rarely the single ones.

D.: Then, mamma, I do not care to be a bachelor maid; I'd rather be a society girl and do my own fishing.

S. M.: Very well, you will be but taking example from your mother before you.

D.: And when I am old like you, mamma, may I still fish for men?

S. M.: That depends on whether your income warrants your patronizing a first-class modiste and beauty doctor.

—The Jasher.

The Derby — What are you doing out this late in the season?

The Straw Hat — Oh, I'm a hold-over expecting to be used for an election bet.

### Men She has Met

No. 1—Age twenty-three; insurance clerk. Calls in the evening and talks about the dancing clubs. *An awful bore.*

No. 2—Age twenty-six; has money and interested in music. Likes to hear her play. *Thinks him a fine gentleman.*

No. 3—Aged thirty; very sentimental, holds hands and kisses her on the cheek. *He amuses her.*

No. 4—Aged thirty-five and married. Talks familiarly and gets fresh. *She loathes him.*

No. 5—Aged thirty-nine; club man and epicure. Knows when a duck has been cooked to the second and when a bottle has reached the right temperature. Helps her cultivate a taste for both. *He's It.*

### Her Idea

Not a fig would I give for your stupid old game,

Your ducks and your deer and your trout;

Such sporting, I'm sure, is the acme of fame.

Now women, in chasing, know what they're about—

Why prate of your mountain, your marsh and your fen,

When right here in town we find beautiful MEN?

—The Coquette.

Slim Jim (of Phoenix)—Yes, doctor, I know that I need glasses; my eyes are failing me.

Doctor Sham—When did you make the discovery?

Slim Jim—Last week. I killed a fellow and had to use two cartridges.

## SYRACUSE GUNS



The Hardest Shooting  
Guns on Earth

Syracuse Guns Sell

Do You Handle Them?

THE BRUNETTE CO., Pacific Coast Distributors

461 MISSION STREET, San Francisco, Cal.

## ROBIN HOOD LOADED SHELLS

Have Greater Penetration

Less Recoil

More Even Pattern

And are Cleaner in the Gun

THE BRUNETTE CO., Pacific Coast Distributors

461 MISSION STREET, San Francisco, Cal.





#### A LOVING CUP

Presented to Captain Logan of the battleship *Ohio* on October third at a banquet given by the Ohio Society for that purpose. The cup is the gift of Miss Helen Deshler of Columbus, Ohio, and has been on exhibition in the windows of Shreve & Company, who conceived and executed it. The cup is sixteen inches in full diameter and fourteen inches in height, of unusually graceful proportions, bordered upon the top and base rims by the "Fourteenth Century Border" design, the handles carrying the same scheme.

American Eagles with spread wings rest upon projecting portions of the base and add an appropriate and patriotic touch. An interesting incident is connected with the main motive of the "Buckeye" design, so prominent upon this Love Cup. Mr. Deshler himself plucked the original sprig of Buckeye in the Capitol grounds in Columbus, and from this living branch of the Ohio State Emblem the designers and craftsmen worked directly.

#### THE WATCH BOOK.

Advertising has become such an art nowadays that men of brains do not disdain to use their talent in producing literature that has the exploitation of business as its motive. For instance, Morgan Shepard has compiled a little history of the watch, which, in its general make-up, appeals to the fancy of the book-collector, and will likely be added to many of such collections. There is but a limited edition of "The Watch Book" issued. It is printed on hand-made paper, with tipped illustrations upon vellum, the latter showing various rare makes of watches. The history of the watch is traced from the earliest days to modern times, the rude time-pieces of olden times being contrasted with the beautiful watches manufactured by modern watch-makers, including Shreve & Co., for whom Mr. Shepard compiled his booklet. Though brief, this history of the watch is very accurate, and is written in very readable style. The artistic manner of its get-up is worthy of imitation by other firms.

No product of food is as liable to contamination as Salt. Many disease germs lurk in Salt. It costs no more to get a pure non-bay-sewerage Salt, and if you will ask your grocer for Leslie Sterilized Salt, you will have a chemically pure article. But be sure it is Leslie's. Does not clog or harden. Shakes freely from salt cellar, and it's sterilized for table. The kitchen and bath salt is also chemically pure. At all grocers, everywhere

Wilt thou hunt?

The hounds will make the welkin answer them,  
And fetch shrill echoes from the hollow earth.

—"The Taming of the Shrew," Shakespeare.



Corner of a Room Furnished by The United Crafts and Arts, 147 Presidio Avenue



## Automobile Topics

"It's a long lane that has no Oldsmobile." This is the slogan of the Olds Motor Works, who are turning out thirty-five machines daily at their factories in Detroit and Lansing. The Pioneer Automobile Company has been advised by a visitor from the East, who spent a few days at the Oldsmobile factories, that the factories are working day and night and that a sufficient number of orders has been received from all over the United States and foreign countries to keep them going constantly for the next ninety days. Two carloads of Oldsmobile runabouts and a carload of tonneaus are due to arrive at the Pioneer Automobile Company's place this week.

Henry Leon of San Jose drove his 1904 Winton touring car to San Francisco on Saturday last and on Sunday, drove it through Golden Gate park and the Presidio.

John S. Craig of Woodland again drove his Winton from Woodland to San Francisco on Sunday last. This makes the eighth time Mr. Craig has driven his machine to San Francisco during the past four months and during that time his car has not once been laid up for repairs.

F. S. Jacks of Napa is now in San Francisco where he will remain for a week or ten days and enjoy himself riding around in his new Oldsmobile light tonneau touring car which last week he purchased from the Pioneer Automobile Company.

J. B. Nourse of Chico last week purchased a steam Locomobile surrey from the Pioneer Company.

J. A. Marsh, president of the Mobile Carriage company, with a party of friends made the usual trip in their Pierce Arrows to San Jose on Saturday, returning on Sunday evening. The Mobile Carriage company also sent two of its Pierce Arrows in rental service to San Jose, Sunday.

Dr. Ryfkogel claims the longest distance record in San Francisco. He has run his Pierce stanhope over twenty thousand miles on the streets of San Francisco. This machine was among the first automobiles put out by the George N. Pierce company, which is now building the four-cylinder Pierce Arrow. The record made by Dr. Ryfkogel's machine exceeds that of any other on the Pacific coast, and is now in good condition. It proves the wisdom of buying a good car. While the price was seemingly great when he purchased it, the service which he received was more satisfactory and cost less than were he using a cheaper and poorly constructed automobile. The results of Dr. Ryfkogel's Pierce stanhope is a guarantee of the excellent quality and durability of the four-cylinder Arrows.

E. J. Carpenter has just returned from an extended trip East. Mr. Carpenter is an enthusiastic automobilist, and examined carefully the different machines on the market. He visited the establishment of Banker Brothers of New York City, agents for the four-cylinder Pierce Arrow, and there he inspected the 1905 model, which has the side entrance and cast aluminum body. He says it is one of the finest built machines, French cars not excepted, which he had seen in the different cities.

C. A. Hawkins, general manager of the White Sewing Machine Company, left for the East last week and will be away about a month. He will visit the fair at St. Louis, and will spend some time at the White Company at Cleveland hurrying up coast orders for Model E White touring cars.

Selma, a small town near Fresno, got the automobile fever recently, and two machines of the runabout class were bought, and last week a third was added to the list. The *Enterprise* says of the latest auto in Selma: "C. Bachtold purchased a fine automobile last week, a White steamer, and will now spin over the country in perfect style. He made his first run to Fresno with great success."

Interest in automobiling in San Diego has been on the increase for the past six months and new machines are continually being brought in. The White touring car is one of the most popular in this Southern city, and S. O. Wood, a mining engineer, is the latest purchaser of one of these silent running machines in San Diego.

### FOUR-CYLINDER TOLEDO FOR SALE.

A handsome four-cylinder Toledo, in first-class condition and A1 appearance, cheap for cash or will trade for real estate or diamonds. Address Grover, care Town Talk.

"The White Steamer, a product of Cleveland, O.," said the editor in a recent issue of *Town Topics* of New York, "did work over the Bull Run fields that filled the military observers with astonishment. Up hills, across fields, over the roughest of stony roads, through deep sand, everywhere and anywhere these machines responded to the severest demand. I tested one for more than forty miles under conditions I believed impossible to be surmounted by an auto, and the result convinced me that the near future will see the automobile as large a part of the outfit of an army as the army wagon and mule have been."

The *Horseless Age* has compiled some interesting automobile statistics. Among other things the following table is given, showing the population and cars owned in eight States for which official figures are available:

State	Population	Cars
New York	7,278,000	6,400
Massachusetts	2,805,000	5,045
New Jersey	1,883,000	3,300
Connecticut	908,000	2,000
Minnesota	1,751,000	900
Rhode Island	428,000	800
Iowa	2,231,000	744
Maryland	1,188,000	250

These eight States have less than one-quarter of the total population of the United States, but it would, of course, be entirely wrong, says the statistician, to estimate the cars owned in the rest of the States on the basis of relative population. The very fact that the above eight States have registration laws, while the rest of the States have none, indicates that in the former the automobile has become such a factor in public life as to call for

## DIAMOND TIRES

The Original and Best American Detachable Tire



### Winning 14 Firsts Out of a Possible 17 at DEL MONTE RACES

Show speed, durability, economy and popularity.  
75 per cent of cars on the grounds equipped with our product.

Be governed by experience of others to avoid tire trouble.

## DIAMOND RUBBER CO.

608 MISSION ST.



AT THE  
**DEL MONTE MEET**

HELD AUGUST 26, 27, 28

**Rambler**

**SPEEDY POWERFUL EASY RIDING**

The Rambler not only defeated everything in its own class, but had no trouble in out-classing cars of three times the price, and double the horse-power, easily defeating the White, four-cylinder Pierce Arrow, and three-cylinder Thomas, on the track and hill-climbing contest.

Read Results of the Races

**RAMBLER AUTOMOBILE AGENCY**

1331 MARKET STREET

Send for Descriptive Catalogue



FOUR CYLINDER, PIERCE ARROW, 1905 MODEL  
PRICE \$4150

Side Entrance Cast Aluminum Body  
34-38 Horse Power  
Deliveries in December

MOBILE CARRIAGE COMPANY, San Francisco  
Los Angeles Branch, 333 South Main St.



This is the White Steam Touring Car complete with canopy top, curtains and glass front, baskets, acetylene lamp equipment, and extra tonneau seat.

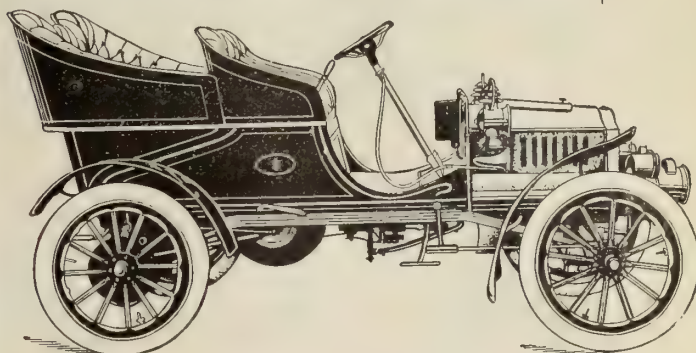
**WHITE STEAM TOURING CAR COMPLETE**

**GEO. P. MOORE CO.**

Phone South 697

**AUTOMOBILE SPECIALTIES**  
325 VAN NESS AVENUE

**THE OLDSMOBILE TOURING CAR**



We have at last succeeded in getting caught up with our back orders on The OLDSMOBILE TOURING CAR, and can now make quick deliveries on both the TOURING CAR and the RUNABOUT.

That we have sold over 200 this season of the Oldsmobile cars is the best guarantee of the success of this, the most prominent of automobiles.

PRICE OF TOURING CAR \$1050.00

PRICE OF RUNABOUT 700.00

**PIONEER AUTOMOBILE CO.**

901-25 Golden Gate Ave. - San Francisco, Cal.

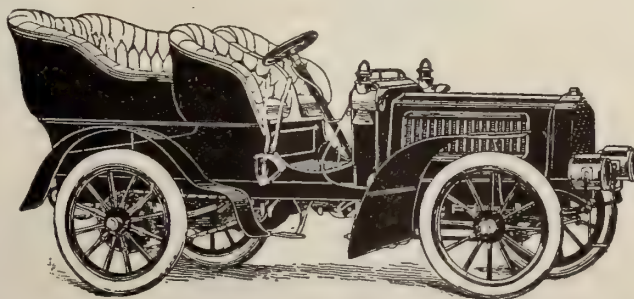
Telephone "Private Exchange 1000"

**AUTOMOBILE REPAIRS**

81 CITY HALL AVE. Telephone South 1039

De Dion Plugs  
De Dion Porcelains  
Electric Cable

**ANDREWS, KEENAN & BLASAUF**



**"POPE"**  
**TOLEDO**

POPE TOLEDO TOURING CAR CO.

Phone South 1142

G. A. BOYER, Manager

**134-148 GOLDEN GATE AVE.**



legislative control of its use. However, some of the chief automobile using States are not included in the above list, as, for instance, Ohio, Michigan and Pennsylvania.

George C. Tyler, who occupies the same position for the Lieblers that E. D. Price fills for Belasco and Mayer, has just returned to New York after an interesting trip in Europe. With his chief aide and a French chauffeur, Tyler traveled in an automobile more than eight thousand miles in France, Italy and Spain, not a single accident marring the pleasure of the trip. Tyler enjoyed it so much that he has already arranged to make a longer trip next year. "I never had a finer time than on my motor car trip," he said. "My car was only eighteen horse-power, but it was speedy. We frequently traveled two hundred and seventy-five to three hundred and fifty miles a day. Of course, the roads are good in France and Italy. In Spain they are not near so good, but better than ours for all that. We were treated with the utmost courtesy at every place we went to in Spain. We didn't try to break any records and were never in any hurry when going through villages. When we were on clear roads we went fast and used to reel off a mile a minute. We had a lot of fun and attracted a great deal of attention simply because of our long trip and the fact that we met with no accidents. The way to see Europe is in an automobile."

*Motoring and Boating* of New York commenced a competition in their columns recently to determine the most popular motor car, and in a recent issue they publish the vote for the White steam car, and the reasons given by the voter, which in part are as follows: "The three essentials in an automobile are: Safety, reliability and economy. Other factors are desirable, but not absolutely essential. The White steam car combines in a higher degree than any other the three essential qualifications named, as well as many other desirable ones. Safety: The material used is of the highest grade known to modern science. The workmanship is of the most skillful kind. Reliability: Steam is an old, tried and faithful servant. Because of its elasticity it is an ideal power for propelling vehicles over a highway where the power required is constantly changing on account of grade and surface conditions. On many a hard-fought field the White has proved its reliability—so much so, that in endurance contests it has become a stock phrase for the press to say: 'The Whites came in in a bunch, day after day, with the regularity of clockwork.' The New York Herald, reporting the Pittsburg endurance run, said: 'The best collective showing was made by the Whites.' Economy: The first cost of a car—within reasonable limits—does not so much signify. The repair bills are what try men's souls. On account of the simplicity of the White system and because of the character of material and workmanship, the car is so staunchly built that the factor of safety throughout is large—hence repairs are at the minimum; 'Just as good as a White' is the highest praise that may be bestowed on any other car."

—The Chauffeur.

#### MAGNIFICENT BAY TRIP.

SUNDAY EXCURSIONS OCT. 9th AND 16th.

Many will remember the delightful family excursions around the Bay per stmr. *Sausalito* last fall. The excursions will again be run Sunday, Oct. 9th and 16th, leaving Sausalito Ferry slip at 10:15 a. m. (leave Sausalito 9:20), returning at 5:00 p. m. 50c. round trip. No liquors or gambling devices permitted on board. Cafe will serve lunches, coffee, ice cream, etc., all day. Trip will include Union Iron Works, Goat Island Training Station, Two Brothers, Vallejo (stop to allow visit to Mare Island Navy Yard and Russian Cruiser *Lena*), Raccoon Straits, Angel Island, Belvedere, Sausalito, Lime Point, Alcatraz, etc. Graeber Mandolin orchestra of 50 pieces. Get your tickets at 650 Market street or at regular Sausalito Ferry Ticket Office. These tickets will not be sold by solicitors at Ferry Building.

The "don't worry" maxim is the best health rule ever formulated. Add to the "don't worry" rule that of drinking nothing but pure coffee—Armer's Very Best coffee—instead of the wishy-washy "health" coffees so absurdly recommended by the faddists—and you will find your health absolutely perfect. Armer Bros.' coffee is the genuine product of the bean, grown on their own plantations.

#### TRAVELERS NEED TRUNKS AND VALISES.

Traveling bags, toilet cases, trunks and everything needed by travelers. No such an assortment of good things elsewhere. All leather goods lettered in gold free of charge. Sanborn, Vail & Co., 741 Market street.

Mrs. Eva R. Oliver, editor and publisher of the *Pacific Churchman* from 1897 to 1904, left for the East on the twenty-ninth ultimo. She will visit the General Convention of the Episcopal Church to be held in Boston, and intends to spend several months in New York before returning to the coast.

*The Emporium*  
CALIFORNIA'S LARGEST—AMERICA'S GRANDEST STORE

## OUTFITTERS FOR AUTOMOBILISTS

The only complete assortment of Auto clothing and sundries in the city. The stock includes the products of O. Strom & Fils, Paris, and Saks & Company, New York.



### "SOLUTION OF TIRE TROUBLES" FISK DETACHABLE



ONLY A WRENCH NEEDED  
CAN'T COME OFF THE RIM  
CAN'T PINCH THE TUBE

MORE MILEAGE  
MORE COMFORT  
MORE SATISFACTION

CALL OR WRITE PACIFIC COAST BRANCH  
PHIL. B. BEKLART CO. 114 SECOND ST.  
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.


### Century Electric Corporation

SUPPLIES, CONSTRUCTION, MANUFACTURING AND  
REPAIRING. BUILDINGS WIRED

16 and 18 SECOND STREET  
Telephone Bush 352 San Francisco

## HEALD'S

LEADING BUSINESS COLLEGE of the WEST  
Over 24 Post St., San Francisco, Cal.  
Established 40 years. Open entire year, day and night Write for circulars (free.)



### FIRE OF LIFE

AN UNFAILING CURE FOR  
RHEUMATISM NEURALGIA,  
SPRAINS BRUISES AND  
ALL PAINS AND ACHES.  
ALL DRUGGISTS 50¢

Fire of Life, known for years as the most remarkable remedy for the cure of

#### RHEUMATISM

A trial of this remedy will at once show its great merit as a rheumatic cure.

**ROWELL & BROWN**  
32 Turk St., S. F.



*O Rare October Days*

O, the rare days of October, when the stubbles are all bare  
 And the harvest is outstanding in the shock.  
 When the russet leaves turn golden, and the world's without  
 a care,  
 As the sunrise glints on barrel and on stock.

O, the days of hearty tramping after calling, cuddling quail,  
 With the faithful pointers ranging or at heels;  
 What can mar the exultation as the hunter scans the vale,  
 Or the pleasures that on such a day he feels.

When the birds rise from the covert, with a whirr that surges thro'  
 Every nerve and sets them tingling with a thrill;  
 While the soul is all absorbed with a glance along the blue  
 And the query: Shall I miss or shall I kill?

O, the rare days of October, with the dogs both on a point,  
 And the bonny quail a-skimming o'er the lea;  
 Let the politicians wrangle o'er the city's twisted joint:  
 Give the hunting joys of these "rare days" to me.

C. T.

I in these flowery meads would be;  
 There crystal streams should solace me;  
 To whose harmonious, bubbling noise  
 I with my angle would rejoice.  
 \* \* \* \* \*

And angle on, and beg to have  
 A quiet passage to a welcome grove.  
 —Isaac Walton.

Confusion hazarding of neck or spine,  
 Which rural gentleman call sport divine.  
 —Cowper.

*"Give! Give!"*

The cry of need, and the cry of greed,  
 Is the cry that is heard afar,  
 Is the cry that has run since the world was begun  
 From the ether-rimmed earth to the governing sun  
 And has trembled from star to star;  
 The unequal strife in the struggle for life  
 Has embittered the upright soul,  
 And the god of the purse is the god that we curse,  
 While we bow to him, hip and jowl.

The cry is hurled round a purse-proud world,  
 This cry of the grasping hand;  
 Who relieves those in need for the love of the deed  
 Coaxes censure like that for a singular creed  
 We come never to understand.  
 The cry that will live is the fierce cry of "Give!"  
 Hear the multiple echoes roll!  
 Though the god of the purse is the god that we curse,  
 Yet we bow to him, hip and jowl.

This cry upraised to the god that's praised  
 Is unchecked by the touch of death,  
 And the soft word that slips through the child's coaxing lips  
 Is the word that is voiced by the wanton who strips  
 With the blight of her vampire breath.  
 The loves that we know and the follies we show  
 Are forgiven, if full the bowl;  
 Though the god of the purse is the god that we curse,  
 Yet we bow to him, hip and jowl.

Mabel Porter Pitts.

The patient fisher takes his stand,  
 Intent, his angle trembling in his hand.  
 With looks unmoved, he hopes the scaly breed,  
 And eyes the dancing cork, and bending reed.

—Pope.

When you have decided  
 to go to

THE WORLD'S FAIR



**You'll want a SUIT CASE.**

WE have the best-made cases in America and the  
 largest stock from which to make a selection. ♪ ♪  
 Any Size or Style. ♪ ♪ Come in and GET OUR PRICES.

THIS SPLENDID SOLE LEATHER CASE, LEATHER LINED, DOUBLE STRAPS \$8.00

**Our Prices**

ON

**TRUNKS**

AND

**BAGS**

**Are Unequaled**

*and we've got the strongest lines in the market. Don't fail to see us  
 when you need anything in TRUNKS, BAGS or SUIT CASES*

**A. B. SMITH CO.**

**116 ELLIS ST. near Powell**

## Music

[Communications addressed to this department should be received not later than Tuesday noon.]

### Music at Trinity

The monthly musical services at Trinity church were resumed last Sunday evening at eight o'clock. Part first of Mendelssohn's "Elijah" was given, the soloists being Miss Flynn and Mrs. Warshauer, sopranos, Miss Fairweather and Mrs. Lawrence, contraltos, Mr. Rosekrans and Mr. Rowan, tenors, Mr. Oksen, baritone, Mr. Williamson, basso. At the offertory Miss Grace Jenkins played Borowski's "Adoration" for violin. Louis H. Eaton is the organist and director of Trinity choir. A large audience was in attendance upon this occasion, and listened with appreciation and enjoyment to the rendition of Part I of Mendelssohn's "Elijah." The acoustic properties of Trinity church are such as to render it almost impossible at times to follow the theme without conscious effort and a sense of auditory exertion. There are moments when the sounds commingle, or crash upon each other in a manner that causes vexation of spirit. It seems as if the human voices suffer more from these conditions than does the instrumental part of the program. In the oratorio as given last Sunday night, the burden of the work, as Elijah, fell upon Mr. Oksen, the baritone, who went far to meet the requirements of the part. His voice is round and full and he sings with earnestness and impressiveness. As the prophet, calling upon his God to show forth His majesty and His might, to confound the priests of Baal, Mr. Oksen sang with force, feeling and dignity, at times swelling into the exultant strain of a faith already triumphing over the downfall of the enemies of the Most High. His tones are sonorous and in the passage, "Call him louder . . . so awaken him: call him louder," the full quality of his voice showed to its best advantage. In the prayer of Elijah, "Lord, My God, O let the spirit of this child return that he again may live!" Mr. Oksen's voice had a heavy, full, satisfying, compelling earnestness that carried with it a conviction in the efficacy of prayer. It must be said, however, that his singing is somewhat uneven, that he passes somewhat too abruptly from one effect to another, this being particularly noticeable at the close of some of his sentences. The chorus was composed of earnest, attentive musicians, and gave evidence of careful training and conscientious study, and much assiduous practice. The women's voices, as a whole, were more pleasing in effect, the ensemble better and more harmonious and melodious than the men's. The men's part of the chorus did not lack in force or volume, but there were moments when one or two voices became unduly prominent in the ensemble work, somewhat marring the effect. Mr. Rosekrans rendered his recitatives with good effect, albeit he was a trifle nasal at times. In the passage, "Forsake your idols, return to God," Mr. Rosekrans gave forth one of his best notes, full and well rounded in tone. Miss Flynn, who sang the soprano role of the widow, was clear and musical, particularly in the quality of her upper notes. Her duet with Mr. Oksen in the recitative and air beginning, "What have I to do with thee, O man of God," was one of the features of the evening. Miss Fairweather's solo, "Get thee home: depart," brought out her full rich contralto tones in grand style. Her work was full of feeling, sympathy and intelligent appreciation of her part. The single quartet was more pleasing than the double one. The chorus was perhaps most effective in the passage relative to the fall of the fire from heaven, the consuming of the burnt offering and the adjuration, "Before Him on your faces fall" and "Open the heavens" were their best work. The organ was under the masterly control of Mr. Eaton. As an accompaniment to the closing chorus, "Thanks be to God, the waters gather, they rush along," the organ was magnificent, bringing out all the sound and fury, the crescendo and effects of a sudden storm of rain and wind and the rush of mighty waters. Mr. Eaton is to be congratulated upon the success of his work, and the Trinity church choir is deserving of much praise.

### California Club's Music Section

Very earnest work is being done by the music section of California Club of which Mrs. John D. Sibley is director and Mrs. Frank L. Platt secretary. At the meeting October fourteenth the compositions of Sir Edward Elgar will be considered. Mrs. A. J. Norton will read a paper, and the musical illustrators will be Miss Lucy Fuhrer, Miss Nellie Moore and Alfred Coggs-well. On October twenty-eighth Miss Estelle Carpenter will give an explanation of the method of public school music teaching, illustrated by pupils. November eleventh American men composers will be treated of, the paper being by Mrs. Reuben Mastick;

## LOUIS H. EATON

ORGANIST AND DIRECTOR OF THE CHOIR

TRINITY CHURCH

Teacher of Singing, Piano and Organ

Special advantages offered singers in choir training

Studio and Residence 1676 Broadway

Between Van Ness Ave. and Franklin Street

## MRS. GRACE DAVIS NORTHRUP

Voice Culture

Solo Soprano: Beth Israel Synagogue, San Francisco, and First Congregational Church, Oakland. San Francisco Studio: 1750 Sutter St. Phone Scott 1155. Oakland Studio: Blake Bldg., Tuesdays and Fridays.

## THE BURROWES COURSE OF MUSIC STUDY

FOR CHILDREN (KINDERGARTEN AND PRIMARY)

Studio, 2209 Broderick St., bet. Washington and Jackson. Reception Hour, Tuesdays 1:30 P. M.

MRS. FRANCES B. WILLIAMS, Piano Teacher  
Representative of Katharine Burrowes. Teachers taught the Burrowes System and outfits furnished. Telephone Geary 2472.

## H. B. PASMORE

TEACHER OF SINGING

WILL REMOVE TO

1430 GOLDEN GATE AVENUE

1424 Washington Street

SEPTEMBER FIRST

## M. GERTRUDE JUDD

Teacher of Whistling

Publisher: "Whistling Exercises"

785 GEARY ST., San Francisco

Phone Hyde 933

## JOSEPH ROECKEL and MME. ELLEN COURSEN-ROECKEL

VOCAL INSTRUCTORS

Assisted by MARIO and MARIA ROECKEL in the Juvenile Classes Church and Operatic Repertoire, a specialty  
1060 Fulton St., bet. Steiner and Pierce

Conrad W. Fuhrer

TEACHER of Violin and Ensemble Playing. 1676 Page St.  
Phone Grove 463. Also care of Sherman, Clay & Co.

## Von Meyerinck School of Music

Telephone Park 223

841 FULTON STREET

Offers all the advantages of Eastern and European conservatories for a thorough musical education.

STAFF OF TEACHERS.

Voice Culture - MRS. ANNA VON MEYERINCK

Art Expression, Opera and Drama, MRS. MARY FAIRWEATHER

Piano Harmony and Composition MR. FRED ZECH, JR.

Violin and Viola MISS MARIE H. MILLS

Competent staff of assistant teachers. Special teachers for

Languages (German, French and Italian), Physical Culture,

Fencing, Elocution, and Stage Dancing. Prospectus upon appli-

cation.

## SIGNOR PAOLO LA VILLA

(Of Florence, Italy)

N. B.—Special Terms for Professionals.

Vocal Studio: THE ROOSEVELT, 546 Sutter St.

Phone James 1282

## CHICKERING PIANOS

Best in the World

Oldest in America

100,000 IN USE

BENJ. CURTAZ & SON, 16 O'FARRELL STREET

SOLE AGENTS

## BUCHANAN BROS.

Dealers in Feather Dusters, Brooms, Carpet Sweepers, all kinds of Brushes, Liquid and Paste Blacking.

609 Sacramento Street

San Francisco, Cal.



the piano soloist, Mrs. Fannie Myer Ellis. A musical ensemble by members of the music section will have a 'cello obligato. On November twenty-fifth Dr. H. J. Stewart will lecture on "Songs and Song Composers"; December ninth, James Hamilton Howe will discuss "The Oratorio"; March tenth, Miss Marie Withrow will give a talk on "Interpretation." Other good things in prospect for the music section are: A paper on "Women Composers" by Mrs. Sidney Strickland; a dissertation on the Italian mandolin, lute and kindred instruments by Samuel Adelstein; an afternoon of song with Mrs. Marriner-Campbell; a Beethoven afternoon with the Fuhrer string quartet; an afternoon with Italian composers; a flower recital; and papers by Miss Elinor Croudace, Mrs. J. L. Taylor and Mrs. J. L. Crawford.

#### *In Sacramento*

The Saturday Club of Sacramento has arranged its program of work for the remainder of 1904, and beginning of 1905. Among the events will be a song recital by Wilhelm Heinrich, piano recital by Miss Joan Baldwin, song recital by Mrs. Carroll-Nicholson and Mrs. Davis-Northrup, piano recital by Arthur Friedheim, piano recital by Josef Hofmann, concert by the Kopta Quintet, also one by the Kneisel Quartet, song recital by David Bispham, violin recital by Miss Marie Nichols, and a piano lecture recital on "Parsifal," by Bruce Kingsley. Candidates for active membership in the Saturday Club have to undergo an examination before the Board of Directors. Pianists are required to play one number of their choosing and one selection by one of the following composers: Beethoven, Chopin, Brahms, Schumann. Vocalists are required to sing one song of their own choosing and one selection by one of the following composers: Schubert, Schumann, MacDowell, Grieg, Lassen, Rubinstein.

#### *Their Third Recital*

Many children were in the large audience that attended the third operatic recital of Mario and Maria Roeckel last Thursday evening in Y. M. C. A. Auditorium. It was the twins' twelfth birthday and they were literally showered with flowers and gifts during the course of the program. There are probably other children whose vocal and dramatic gifts are as remarkable as those of the Roeckel twins but there are but few who show the effects of such careful training, or who have made such good use of their lessons. Withal, they are simple, childlike and utterly lacking in self-consciousness. Maria's voice is larger and of wider compass than the boy's, but the latter is a born actor. In his dramatic interpretation of the recitative from "Pagliacci" and "La Donna e Mobile" from "Rigoletto," he has caught the very spirit of Tonio and the fickle royal lover. Maria gives the spinning and jewel scene from "Faust" with the grace and intelligence of an adult prima donna, and her trills and staccatos are accurate and clear. The Luckstone valse, "Diletto," was another especially good number in a program containing selections from Rossini, Braga, Monpou, Balfe, Mascagni, Donizetti and Verdi, with songs by Joseph Roeckel, arranged to fit the children's range. The little serenade by Roeckel, to Tom Hood's words, with the crying child refrain, was one of the best appreciated selections.

#### *The Pasmore Concert*

There was somehow a lack of spirit in the recital given by the Pasmore pupils last Thursday evening. There was plenty of beautifully produced tone, but either the hot weather or the fatigue of preparation caused several of the singers to fall short of the good work expected from them. The program opened by a part song, "What my Lover Said," composed by Mr. Pasmore and interpreted by Mrs. Florence Wyman Gardner, Mrs. Edith Scott Basford, Mr. A. E. Nowlan and Mr. H. B. Pasmore. In the Dell' Acqua "Chanson Provençal" Miss Julia M. Kinsey of Haywards did a charming bit of coloratura work. Her Randegger number was not so well rendered. Mr. Nowlan's velvety tenor was heard to good advantage in his two Pasmore songs. Mrs. Gardner was effective in Bishop's "Lo! Hear the Gentle Lark," with flute obligato by Mr. C. A. Neale. Mr. Neale's work in this and the Handel aria was one of the brightest bits on the program. Mr. R. Charles Trowbridge of San Jose displayed a fine tenor in the Rigoletto quartet and later on in his own solo, "Where e'er you Walk" (Handel). Mr. A. Fickenschier played the accom-

### MRS. L. WARWICK

(Formerly of the Waldorf)

#### ELECTROLYSIS, FACIAL TREATMENTS

Superfluous Hair, Warts and Moles Removed with ELECTRIC NEEDLE

Room 603 STARR KING BUILDING

121 GEARY STREET

Phone Private Exchange 216

## Dr. H. J. STEWART

### TEACHER OF VOCAL MUSIC

Pianoforte, Organ, Harmony and Composition  
Special course for singers desiring church appointments

Studio, 1105 Bush St.

## MR. ANDREW BOGART

### TEACHER OF SINGING

METHOD of the ELDER LAMPERTI

Home Studio: S. E. corner Buchanan and Page Sts.

PHONE PARK 202

MR. THEODOR

## SALMON

Concert Pianist and Teacher. Pupil of Kullak, Reinecke, Jadassohn and Richter. Studio, 546 Sutter St. Phone James 1281 Residence, "The Nordhoff."

### MR. ALFRED COGSWELL, Baritone

546 SUTTER STREET

ORATORIO

RECITALS

VOICE PLACING

TONE DEVELOPMENT

## The Reason Why

so many San Francisco houses advertise in the **Oakland Tribune** is because it reaches thousands of families who depend entirely upon **The Tribune** for all the news of the day.

## MURINE EYE REMEDY



paniment to his three songs, and lovely things they were. They were not happily interpreted, however, by Mrs. Fickenscher. Her style is somewhat affected and her articulation is indistinct. Mrs. Beulah George Faull sang Handel's "Sweet Bird" with flute obligato and string accompaniment. Miss Grace Needham was charming in her songs, "Song Bridge" and "All are Sleeping" (Pasmore), with string accompaniment; and Mrs. Mitchell in her two songs, "Roses in June" (German) and "At the making of the Hay" (Lehman). The concert closed with a part song by John Harradan Pratt, rendered by Mrs. Gardner, Mrs. Basford, Mr. Nowlan and Mr. Pasmore.

At the Teachers' Annuity Fund benefit at the Chutes this week, the marvelous whistling of Miss Hilda Schlesinger was a feature of the programs. Miss Schlesinger is one of Miss M. Gertrude Judd's pupils, and she is studying with view to a professional career. She is a beautiful girl and her attractive stage presence adds to the interest the audience takes in her solos.

#### Francisca's Farewell

Last Saturday afternoon, in the big and cold barnlike Alhambra, before an audience lamentably cold and small, Mme. Fannie Francisca opened her farewell concert with the difficult "Herodiade" aria which she sang in superb fashion, proving herself a finished artist possessed of an unusually beautiful voice. The other two arias—"Philemon et Baucis," and "Semiramide"—were not so happily chosen; but, to make up for that, "Elsa's Dream" from "Lohengrin," the "Last Rose of Summer"—given for an encore—and the "Mignon" Polonaise, were more than deserving of the bravos that were at last elicited from the thawed-out handful of music-lovers. The vastness of the difference between concert and operatic singing Mme. Francisca has not yet, as it seems to me, fully realized. I should very much like to hear her where I believe she is most at home. That a voice and an artistry like hers should have drawn but half-houses here is one of those mysteries of the musical world which the critic is powerless to solve. Eugene Marcellino accompanied "conscientiously," and in like manner gave a piano solo and a violin solo, both of his own composition.

—The Music Critic.

#### ONLY A DREAM.



#### OUR MEMBERS AT 4 A. M. SUNDAY MORNING.

The members of the Kubler Gun Club at Mt. Eden have stored away the clay pigeon apparatus and are already prepared for the opening day. At present the prospects for a good shoot are excellent. The report is that the marsh is well covered with the elusive Sprig, Teal and Spoonies.

The club classes among its members several excellent shots and they are looking forward to nothing less than "the limit." The regular opening day banquet will be held at the Club house. Following are the names of the members for the '04 and '05 season:



The modish woman's stationery is as much a part of her nowadays as her dainty wardrobe. Cooper & Co., 746 Market Street, are showing the newest modes in paper and envelopes, dies and seals.

Edward H. Kroenke, Pres.,  
Earnest Turner,  
Wm. Flannagan,  
Chas. Baltz, Jr.,  
Edward Lippold,  
Albert Weber,  
Dick Itjen,  
Joseph Gremminger,  
Wm. Racigalupi.

For those who appreciate comfort and attention

## Occidental Hotel

MONTGOMERY ST. bet. BUSH and SUTTER

SAN FRANCISCO

American and European Plan. A Quiet Home. Centrally Located.

GEORGE WARREN HOOPER, LESSEE

## Hotel Richelieu

1012 VAN NESS AVENUE

Having renewed our lease, and entirely renovated this Hotel, we will continue making it the finest and leading Family Hotel of this Coast.

AND

## HOTEL GRANADA

1000 SUTTER ST.

HOTEL RICHELIEU CO.

## Take a Rest

A great many San Francisco people are planning to spend days and weeks during the Fall and Winter at Hotel Del Monte. No other resort in California offers such a combination of attractions—sea bathing, golf, automobiling, bowling, tennis, fishing, and all out-of-door sports. Instead of going from place to place seeking comforts, the wise ones of society spend their time at Del Monte by the sea. Address GEO. P. SNELL, Manager, Del Monte, California.

## At Hotel Del Monte

## The Angelus

LOS ANGELES

NEW MANAGEMENT

Summer Rates to December 1st

LOOMIS BROS., Proprietors

## Byron Hot Springs

Open all the year. Unexcelled climate. Luxurious Mineral and Mud Baths, and the most curative waters known for Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, Liver and Kidney and Nervous troubles, also Malaria.

Hotel unique in cuisine, service and appointments.

Rates \$17.50 per week in Cottages. \$3 per day and upwards in Main Hotel.

Reached by Southern Pacific, 2 1-2 hours from San Francisco. Trains leave San Francisco at 8:30 and 10 A. M., and 6 and 8:05 P. M. Dining Car on the 6 P. M. train.

H. R. WARNER, Manager

Byron Hot Springs Post Office, California.

## GARDEN CITY SANITARIUM

A Sanitarium, cottage plan; not a hospital. Equipped for the scientific application of Water, Electricity, Massage, Tissue Oscillation, Electric Light, X-Ray, Dry, Hot Air and all minor treatments. Large grounds, 5½ acres, shade, etc. Separate treatment apartments for men and women. Fifteen minutes walk from centre of city; one block from car line. Beautiful scenery. Write for literature.

GARDEN CITY SANITARIUM, San Jose, Cal.



## PALACE HOTEL

San Francisco, California.

TOURISTS and TRAVELERS will, now, with difficulty recognize the famous Court into which for twenty-five years carriages have been driven. This space of over a quarter of an acre has recently, by the addition of very handsome furniture, rugs, chandeliers and tropical plants, been converted into a lounging room, the

**FINEST  
IN THE  
WORLD**

THE EMPIRE PARLOR—the Palm Room, furnished in Cerise, with Billiard and Pool tables for the ladies—the Louis XV Parlor—the Ladies' Writing Room, and numerous other modern improvements, together with unexcelled Cuisine and the most convenient location in the City—all add much to the ever-increasing popularity of this most famous Hotel.

## Techau Tavern

The most unique resort in San Francisco.

There is not a more artistically appointed cafe in the country.

It is a place wherein the guest may feast the eye while dining sumptuously and being regaled with exquisite music.

The Tavern is now under new and experienced management, and patrons are assured of the constant attendance of the chief of the establishment, and of prompt service at all times.

Special attention is paid to luncheon, dinner and after-theatre parties.

## The Owl Drug Co.

is the largest concern of its kind in this country—it buys its goods in such large quantity it can sell them for less money than most any other druggist pays for them. Telephone orders filled at once and delivered free. South 356.

1128 MARKET ST., S. F.  
BROADWAY & 10TH ST., OAKLAND

## La Grande

BRANCHES

5A Taylor Street  
200 Mtgy. Ave. cor. Kearny  
202 Third cor. Howard  
1738 Market opp. Eleventh

## Laundry

23 POWELL ST.  
Phone Bush 12

Sew Buttons

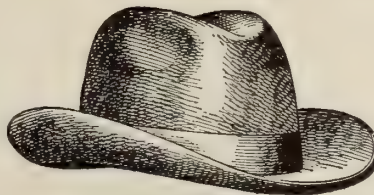
Ordinary Mending

Work called for and delivered

**FREE**  
of charge

## J. PORCHER

HATTER



JOHN A. STETSON CO.

Latest  
Fall  
Styles

1109 Market St.  
Odd Fellows Building, S. F.

## TONKIN, Photographer

1490 MARKET ST.

Bet. 7th and 8th Sts.

San Francisco, Cal.

GROUND FLOOR STUDIO

## OFFICE CHIEF OF POLICE

It gives me much pleasure to recommend to the public Mr. George Mayerle of San Francisco. I have been using glasses for the past six years and during that time have consulted several opticians but not until I had consulted Mr. George Mayerle and had him fit glasses to my eyes, did I get entire satisfaction.

Most respectfully,

J. H. ANDERSON,

Sergeant of Police.



**\$200 REWARD**

For the arrest and conviction of any party or parties obtaining money by falsely representing themselves as GEORGE MAYERLE, the German Expert Optician, or his agent.

## GEORGE MAYERLE'S EYE WATER

Is a harmless and effective remedy; it instantly relieves all eye troubles and makes weak eyes strong, diseased eyes well; rests tired eyes.

50c; by mail 62c.

The genuine bears the signature of

**GEORGE MAYERLE**

German Expert Optician. Charter Member American Association of Opticians.

1071 Market St. San Francisco  
Near 7th Street. Phone South 572

## CAFE ZINKAND

After the Theatre call at this Palace of Delights and revel in the luxuries of a spread fit for the gods, or drink of some of the best wine that ever chased the skeleton from the feast or painted landscapes within the brain of man.—Hograve.

## Letters

### Bachelor Missed It

Unless Irving Bacheller feels that it is his duty to keep one plate spinning perpetually in the air, it is not by any means clear what purpose he could have had in publishing his latest novel, "Vergilius." He has been unusually fortunate in having his former books sell well, and if he has purchased even a tithe of the country estates, gold mines and other expensive toys that have been credited to him, the bread-and-butter question cannot be so vitally pressing as to justify such an insignificant pot-boiler. "Vergilius" is about on the level of the work that used to be demanded from high school pupils a generation ago, when they were directed to describe minutely a day in the life of a Roman Senator or an evening in the castle of an English gentleman of the fourteenth century, in order to determine how much besides dates and names they had absorbed of their history and supplementary reading. It is the kind of thing that any intelligent youth ought to be able to produce after saturating himself with "Ben Hur," "Quo Vadis?" and a few more early Christian romances or a full meal of the specials in a Christmas annual. Mr. Bacheller has placed his romance in the time of Augustulus, a love story in which the lovers are separated by imperial decree, and meet and wed in spite of obstacles. Part of the scene is laid in Rome and part in Jerusalem, but it might as well have been in Union Square or the back yard, so far as convincingness is concerned, and the characters are no more alive than the couches they recline on or the cushions they lean against, in spite of their bearing, in many instances, historical or Biblical names. The bad young man makes his female slaves pose nude as Venuses, but he doesn't care. He inveigles his enemy into the cage of a savage panther, but it doesn't stir one's blood; he plots the murder of his own father, and it is only dull, and he bribes the captain of a galley to wreck his vessel, and one wonders when something worth while will happen. When the slaves are crucified or beaten to death, one is more inclined to sympathize with their master, who is annoyed by their shrieks, than with those who are undergoing the more direct torture, and when Vergilius has his fight with the wild beasts before Herod, one hasn't the least inclination to look over into the pit to see how the battle is going. When Mr. Bacheller was writing of the Champlain Valley and the quaint characters of that vicinity in the early part of the last century he was on his own ground. He knew what he was writing about and he had something to say that was worth listening to. He believed in himself, and others believed in him. Now he has given a second-rate shadow of something he has read and the effect of it is a feeling that he imagines he owns his public and can afford to take liberties. It is a risky thing to do. If one may presume to offer advice, the wisest thing Mr. Bacheller can do is to call in this book and destroy it. It will add nothing to his reputation, and it is not a contribution to literature. Even the need of money is not a justification from one who can do better things. Published by Harper.

### A Sermon on Hair

Juliet Marion Lee, the hair specialist who contributed a series of practical papers on the subject of rational care of the hair to the New York Journal, has collected her articles into a neat little volume, "How to Care for the Hair at all Times." Unlike most such publications, Miss Lee has not undertaken to advertise any specific, lotion, restorer or patent application of any kind. She is straightforward enough to state that like other drugs and mendicants, such things should be prescribed, when needed, to fit the particular case. Neither does she guarantee to produce Samson locks on a head resembling a billiard ball, nor to prevent hair from turning gray, nor to perform any other miracle. Hair, like anything else, must be properly taken care of, and the proper methods of combing and brushing, arranging and shampooing are set forth at length. There is no secret process, and no apparatus of any kind is recommended—nothing that any one, man, woman or wise child cannot put into practice. Rational common sense is the principle on which the author bases her directions and admonitions. The volume is neat, attractive and interesting. It ought to prove a welcome addition to miladi's most intimate library and it will cost less than a single bottle of some quack application, sure to do more harm than good. Published by the author.

Charles Keeler will contribute to the *Impressionist Quarterly* a series of papers on "Society, Service and Labor." The September number contains a character sketch of William Keith, by

George Wharton James, and the frontispiece has been appropriately made a reproduction of his painting, "Upland Pastures."

### "The Greatest Living Woman Writer."

It is an old story now, that Marie Corelli has practically ousted Shakespeare from Stratford. It is an older one that she outshadows Keats in Hants, but the tale is told that a tourist intent on a literary pilgrimage begged of a stout inn-keeper the pleasure of inspecting the room in his hostelry where Keats wrote "Endymion." Boniface replied that he "didn't remember

## On the Wing.

Reputation travels like the wind. Over the Continent the American Gentleman's Whisky—



## Hunter Baltimore Rye

has founded a new type,  
a new name for what is a

Pure, Old  
Mellow  
Product.

A good thing passes  
from lip to lip.

HILBERT MERCANTILE CO.  
136-144 Second Street, San Francisco, Cal.  
Telephone Private 313



## Guadalupe Milk is Pure

We know it is pure and no matter how severe the test imposed by the Board of Health, we are able to stand it—and more. When you use Guadalupe Milk you can be sure of getting pure, rich milk and full measure. Just try it once.

**GUADALOUPE DAIRY CO.**  
1814 San Bruno Road, San Francisco  
TELEPHONE WHITE 31



to 'ave 'eard of the gen'leman," but rather than that she should be disappointed in her quest he offered to point out the house where Marie Corelli had written "The Sorrows of Satan." It is all a matter of taste, and pretty hard for the uninitiated to imagine how any greater pleasure could be derived from looking into a room where one thing had been done than from seeing the outside of a house where something else had happened. It wouldn't be any easier to duplicate either "Endymion" or "The Sorrows of Satan" afterward than before.

There is a proposition on foot to erect a statue of Shakespeare in some prominent location in Rome. The effigy is to bear the label, Guglielmo Brandilasta, and of course there is a prolonged roar from all that ever heard the name Shakespeare. Admitting that it is just a little absurd, one would like to know why the Italians may not take the same liberties with Shakespeare that we do with Christopher Columbus, say, by way of an example. And while the battle rages over whether Bacon was Shakespeare, or Shakespeare Bacon, or both of them somebody else, Guglielmo Brandilasta looks like safe, neutral ground.

#### A New Army Novel

General Charles King, the indefatigable, will have another book out in the course of a few days. It has been a fashion, of late, to sneer at these tales of army life, and to profess a grand superiority to them. That is as one chooses. People who do not care for army romances are not obliged to read them. People who do are always sure of a wholesome meal of good meat, and no stinting in the commissary. Moreover, the author knows the army from the inside and he can be relied upon to have his men act like real soldiers, not like wooden dummies. "Comrades in Arms" promises the usual variety and interest—usual for General King, but unusual for almost any other living author. The synopsis of the novel outlines enough to furnish material for a whole series in other hands. There is the new lieutenant, apparently with unlimited means at his disposal, transferred to a Western post, where he dazzles the eyes of the army wives and daughters; a round of festivities at the post; whispers and slanders and financial complications; mysterious attacks, plots and counterplots, Indian uprisings, etc. So much for "What Happened in the West." Then comes the Spanish War, and the erstwhile regular army lieutenant in a new role, as Lieutenant-Colonel of Volunteers; some unexpected meetings; a winter campaign in the Philippines; Aguinaldo; accusations of all kinds, cruelty, treachery; courts-martial; verdicts just and unjust; and woven in and about all this military life is another story of a dishonest agent, a looted estate, a false claimant to the title and inheritance of another estate, and a love story or two, all of which are brought to a happy ending. General King keeps his characters moving. There is always something of interest going on, and he has the faculty of keeping his mysteries well in hand, so that only those impatient souls who must always know "how it is going to turn out," and so eat their dessert before they have earned it by looking at the last chapter first, can tell just how matters are going to develop. The Hobart Company of New York, which has published all of General King's late novels, will be responsible for placing "Comrades in Arms" before the public also.

Paul Elder & Co. have in preparation the publication of the essays given as lectures at the University of California on the Weinstock foundation. The general title is to be "The Morals of Trade." The first number, which will be issued about the middle of October, will be Dr. Albert Shaw's address, "Commercialism and Morality."

—The Bookworm.

#### VALUABLE JEWELRY LOST

During the summer months much jewelry is lost traveling and at summer resorts. This can be avoided by leaving yours with the Baldwin Jewelry Co., 906 Market St., who make advances on diamonds and jewelry.

#### A BEAUTIFUL ART GALLERY.

We have converted our picture room into a beautiful gallery for the exhibition of moderate-priced oil paintings, water colors, pastels, etchings and fine photographs. The public is cordially invited to call and examine this exhibit whether wishing to buy or not. Sanborn, Vail & Co., 741 Market street.

Rudolph BARTH, Watchmaker and Jeweler, 134 Sutter St. (Upstairs.) Fine Watch and Jew. Rep. Repairing a Specialty. Careful attention paid to Repairing of French and other Fine Clocks. Phone Red 1231.

## "NOW IS THE BEST TIME TO VISIT WORLD'S FAIR"

If you are going to St. Louis NOW is the time to go; the journey will be pleasantest and you will be able to see most at the Fair. And remember, this may be the last of the great Worlds Fairs for some years. Take advantage of the "fine traveling weather" and these low rates offered by the Southern Pacific:

St. Louis and Back . . . . . \$67.50  
Chicago and Back, one way through St. Louis, \$72.50

Tickets will be good for return until December 31; you can have choice of routes; you can travel on the Overland Limited or any other Southern Pacific train. Don't forget the dates when excursion tickets are sold:

September . . . . . 28, 29  
October . . . . . 3, 4, 5, 6, 19, 20, 26, 27

The Southern Pacific is selling tickets to points further east at very low rates. You can make the round trip to New York for \$108.50; to Washington for \$107.00. Similar rates to other Eastern cities.

IF YOU WANT TO TRAVEL  
ASK US FOR RATES

Full Information at

CITY OFFICE SOUTHERN PACIFIC  
613 MARKET ST., SAN FRANCISCO



**BEKINS**  
**VAN & STORAGE CO.**  
11 MONTGOMERY ST.

PHONE MAIN 1840

Oakland Office, 1016 BROADWAY  
PHONE MAIN 285

**PACKING, MOVING, STORING**  
**HOUSEHOLD GOODS**

is Our Exclusive Business. The Only  
Safe, Quick and Economical Way.

TRY US

Shipping at GREATLY REDUCED RATES in our PRIVATE  
CARS to and from the East and South

LOS ANGELES OFFICE . . . . . 244 SOUTH BROADWAY  
CHICAGO OFFICE, . . . . . 95 WASHINGTON ST.

**VERUS** *GUARANTEED* **TO CURE** **PILE**  
OR \$50. FORFEITED. One application  
relieves. Cures while you work. Price \$2.  
Send only 10¢, and we will send you a \$2 package  
of Verus prepaid. Send us the balance when cured.  
**VERUS REMEDY COMPANY,**  
Dept. E Los Angeles, Cal.



## Senator Hoar on Americans

From Senator Hoar's speech at the opening of the Clark Summer School, July 13, 1898, a reply to Professor Charles Elliot Norton's speech to the Harvard undergraduates: "It is characteristic of the American people to be trifling. . . . They have acquired a varnish of civilized life, but their natures are not refined. . . . The Americans are seventy million of good-natured people gifted with a fatal optimism, with no serious thought of the grave duties of life. . . . They have no fine sense of honor. They cannot distinguish between what is honest and what is dishonest. I feel with Horace Walpole, that I could be proud of my country if it were not for my countrymen." Thus far Dr. Norton. "The best instruction," said Hoar, *apropos* of this, "which the youth of a country like ours can have is its own history, and the best result of that instruction is a good hope. If any man attempt to tarnish or destroy either, if it be due to ignorance, it is pitiable; if it be due to arrogance

### HAIR GOODS

**G. L E D E R E R**  
Wig Maker and Hairdresser. Scalp treatments, Shampooing, Manicuring, Hair dyeing, Sweats, Ornamentals, Toupes. Complete line of pure Hair Goods only. 123 Stockton St.

### KIMONOS AND JAPANESE GOODS

**K I M O N O S**  
Silk and Cotton; Custom made and made to order; of every description at special low price. Call and inspect our large and artistic line. The Orient, 633 Sutter St. near Taylor.

### UMBRELLAS

**U M B R E L L A S**  
Repaired and re-covered. 423 Sutter St. 1115 Montgomery Street. Telephones Black 4516. Red 3212.

Residence 852 Grove St., S. F.  
Telephone Pages 1

**HENRY P. TRICOU**  
Notary Public

Telephone Main 188

255 Montgomery St.  
Bet. Pine and Bush



Visit  
**DR. JORDAN'S**  
Great  
Museum of Anatomy  
1051 Market St., bet. 6th and 7th  
San Francisco, Cal.

The largest of its kind in the world.  
Book "The Philosophy of Marriage" mailed free.  
A Valuable Book for Men

**LASH'S**  
KIDNEY & LIVER  
**BITTERS**  
A PLEASANT LAXATIVE  
NOT INTOXICATING

or conceit, it is criminal. Honor, like all other great sentiments, is incapable of exact description or portraiture. But the American people know what she is well enough. She has dwelt among them from the beginning. She does not disdain to be the solace of the poor man or the companion of the humble. She is found in the workshop of the mechanic and in the plain dwelling of the farmer. She sits by the citizen on the wooden bench of the town house and by the nurse at the dying bed in the hospital. They know least of her who chatter and prate about her in the safety of college lecture-rooms. But our boys know all about her. She comforted Grout as he sank beneath the waves of the Potomac at Ball's Bluff. The touch of her soft hand was on the head of Spurr when, as his last act of authority, the dying hero ordered back to the ranks the men who would have borne him to a place of safety, and so, instead of one, gave three soldiers to his country. She, invisible, but with a most intense and real spiritual presence, stood on the deck of the *Merrimac* with Hobson and his brave boys. It is she who, in God's good time, shall whisper comfort to the hearts of the father and mother of Benchley, who died in the trenches of Santiago. I suppose that in the last analysis the sense of honor is nothing but the sense of duty, governing the man without other constraint than his own free choice, and leading him to self-sacrifice. In the bosom where it bears sway, *noblesse, noblesse seul, oblige*. But for its highest manifestation there must be, to use Jeremy Taylor's phrase, 'A will apt for noble choicées,' and a heart capable of a mighty love. If these utterances came from an enthusiasm for a loftier ideal, from a desire to raise the country to a nobler or loftier plane, we might forgive them. But the men who utter them have neither enthusiasms nor ideals. It is the doctrine of arrogance, of contempt, of pessimism, of bitterness, of despair."

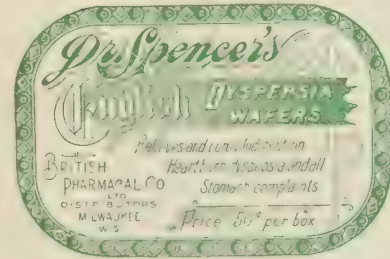
## On the Sportsman

Full of th' expected sport my heart beats high,  
And with impatient step I haste to reach  
The stubbles, where the scatter'd ears afford  
A sweet repast to the yet heedless game.  
How my brave dogs o'er the broad furrows bound,  
Quat'ring their ground exactly. Ah! that point  
Answers my eager hopes, and fills my breast  
With joy unspeakable. How close they lie!  
Whilst to the spot with steady pace I tend.  
Now, from the ground with noisy wing they burst,  
And dart away. My victim singled out,  
In his aerial course falls short, nor skims  
Th' adjoining hedge o'er which the rest unhurt  
Have passed.

—Vincent.

Liv'd in his saddle, lov'd the chase, the course,  
And always, ere he mounted, kiss'd his horse

—Campbell.



## WHAT CAN I EAT? NOTHING AGREES WITH ME.

Do you ever say that—do you ever feel that life isn't worth living because you are continually in pain, sick to your stomach and can't eat a single mouthful of any substantial food?

After you do eat a little do you feel a lump in your stomach? You know you have dyspepsia and you feel that nothing will cure you.

But there is a cure—a positive cure—a quick cure. That cure is Dr. Spencer's English Dyspepsia Wafers. They haven't been on the market long, but they are doing more for suffering humanity, people suffering with dyspepsia, than any medicine ever gotten out.

After taking a few of Dr. Spencer's English Dyspepsia Wafers you will be in a condition to eat everything you will be strong and well again. No man or woman can expect to be healthy without proper amount of food every day and the proper digestion of this food.

Dyspepsia destroys all the agreeable qualities that enter into a man's or woman's make-up.

It is almost an impossibility for anyone with a severe case of dyspepsia to look pleasant. The continuous, miserable cast-down feeling is bound to make itself shown in appearance and conversation. Dr. Spencer's English Dyspepsia Wafers are the sufferers' certain cure.

Try one box of them and if you don't feel better you will be the first case up to the present time who has not been benefited. Price 50 cts. a box.

British Pharmacal Co., Milwaukee, Wis., Distributors.

For sale by

THE UNION DRUG CO.

## Visit the HOFFMAN CAFE LUNCH, GRILL AND WINE ROOMS

Half a block from Palace and Grand Hotels. S. F.  
Fine Goods a Specialty. Merchants' hot lunch from 11 a. m. to 2:30 p. m. An extra spread served on all holidays. Merchants' lunch served in Ladies Cafe and Grill, from 11 a. m. to 2:30 p. m. Oysters, English Chops, Steaks and Delicacies a specialty.

### Handsomest Cafe in America

Open all night. 50¢ Private Dining Rooms for Ladies and Escorts

1115 Market St. S. F. Cor. 2nd and Market Sts.

**POODLE DOG RESTAURANT, CORNER**  
Eddy and Mason Streets, San Francisco—Private dining and banquet rooms. Telephone 429.  
A. B. BLANCO & BRUN, Proprietors

## W. SCHEPPLER & SON

Dealer in Watches, Diamonds, Etc. Repairing and Cleaning of Watches and Jewelry.  
1071 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

SOHMER  
PIANO  
AGENCY

WARRANTED 10 YEARS  
**BYRON MAUZY**  
The CECILIAN—The Perfect Piano Player

PIANOS  
308-312 Post St.  
San Francisco



"How, Mary," we ask, "does it happen, ha, ha—

You're not tired to death at the tub;

But you're so bright and rosy now,

Why?

"Because I use MIKADO SOAP."

"How, Mary," we ask, "does it happen, ha, ha—

You're not tired to death at the tub;

But you're so bright and rosy now,

As if 'twere a pleasure to rub?"

"That's easy to answer," said Mary, "ha, ha—

"I haven't a reason to mope;

For my skin's so pleasant to me, ha, ha

"Because I use MIKADO SOAP."

Three little maids from school are we,

As pretty maids as maids can be;

One little maid is a bride, Yum-Yum;

She does her own washing, now she's at home.

But her hands are soft and white as snow.

She uses MIKADO SOAP, you know.

On a tub by a clothes-line a little tom-tit,

Sang "Willow, tit-willow, tit-willow."

I said to him, "Dicky-bird, why do you smile?

And sing 'Willow, tit-willow, tit-willow?'"

The little bird then, with a smile, said, "I hope

You will know why I sing when I tell you it's Soap.

Tit-willow, tit-willow, tit-willow.

MIKADO'S the kind, you always will find,

Wherever they use a good soap."



# TOWN TALK

VOL. XIII - No 633.

SAN FRANCISCO, OCTOBER 15, 1904.

PRICE TEN CENTS.

## Walk-over

**\$3.50**



**SHOES**

*"When Walk-overs go on, shoe troubles go off"*

Handsome styles—specially tanned leathers—the perfection of shoe-making—the natural foot-forms, and the economical price make the Walk-over the most popular \$3.50 shoe on the market, for men and women. 10,000 daily wearers in every part of the world prove it. Walk-over shoes are made for the masses and the classes—styles for dress and styles for work, with paramount comfort and durability in every pair. The \$3.50 shoe with many imitators but no equals.

*More than 60 styles and 250 foot-forms for men and women, including all the newest shapes for fall and winter. Every kind of leather—in button, lace, or congress shoes at the one price . . . \$3.50*

## WALK-OVER SHOE STORE

F. F. WRIGHT & SON (Inc.)

**924 MARKET ST.**

LOS ANGELES STORE

Proprietors

OPPOSITE EMPORIUM

111 So. Spring Street

NEWITT L.A.

...THE...

**German Savings & Loan Society**

526 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus - - - - - \$ 2,448,948.13  
 Capital actually paid up in Cash - - - - - 1,000,000.00  
 Deposits June 30, 1904 - - - - - 36,573,015.18

**Board of Directors**

JOHN LLOYD, President.  
 DANIEL MEYER, 1st Vice-President  
 H. HORSTMANN, 2nd Vice-President

Ign. Steinhart	Emil Rohte	H. B. Russ	N. Ohlandt
I. N. Walter	J. W. Van Bergen		
A. H. R. Schmidt,	Cashier		
Wm. Herrmann,	Asst. Cashier		
Geo. Tourny,	Secretary		
A. H. Muller,	Asst. Secretary		
W. S. Goodfellow	General Attorney		

**San Francisco Savings Union**

532 California Street, Corner Webb

Deposits July 1, 1904 - - - - - \$33,908,594.00  
 Paid Up Capital - - - - - 1,000,000.00  
 Reserve and Contingent Funds - - - - - 935,033.00

E. B. POND, President      W. C. B. de FREMERY } Vice-Presidents  
    ROBERT WATT }

LOVELL WHITE, Cashier      R. M. WELCH, Ass't Cashier

**DIRECTORS:**

Henry F. Allen, William A. Magee, W. C. B. de Fremery, C. O. G. Miller,  
 Robert Watt, George C. Boardman, Fred H. Beaver, Jacob Barth,  
 E. B. Pond.

Loans upon San Francisco and Oakland Real Estate, and Farms and  
 Farming Lands in the Country.

Receives Deposits: Country remittances may be made in checks payable  
 in San Francisco, Post Office or Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Money Orders,  
 or coin by Express, but the responsibility of this bank commences only  
 with the receipt of the money.

No charge is made for pass-book or entrance fee.

Office Hours: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and Saturday evenings, for receipt  
 of deposits only, 6:30 to 8 o'clock.

**CONTINENTAL BUILDING & LOAN ASSOCIATION**

OF CALIFORNIA

ESTABLISHED IN 1889

Subscribed Capital	- - - - -	\$17,000,000.00
Paid in Capital	- - - - -	3,500,000.00
Monthly Income	- - - - -	250,000.00
Homes built since organization	- - - - -	1,500

Home Office 301 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

DR. WASHINGTON DODGE, President  
 WM. CORBIN, Secretary and General Manager

It might be well to remember  
 when making a will

THAT THE

**CALIFORNIA SAFE DEPOSIT****AND TRUST COMPANY**

Is in a position to settle estates with the assurance  
 that the administration will not change hands and  
 that the estate will be prudently managed with  
 absolute safety.

WILLS SAFELY KEPT WITHOUT CHARGE

OFFICES:

Cor. CALIFORNIA and MONTGOMERY STS.  
 San Francisco

**Rathjen Bros.**

39 Stockton St.

Phone Main 8822

Complete Line of Imported and Domestic

GROCERIES, TEAS, COFFEES  
 WINES AND LIQUORS

Special Sale Days—Thursday, Friday and Saturday  
 Look for Items in all the Daily Papers

**The Owl Drug Co.**

is the largest concern of its  
 kind in this country—it buys  
 its goods in such large quantity  
 it can sell them for less  
 money than most any other  
 druggist pays for them.  
 Telephone orders filled at  
 once and delivered free.  
 South 356.

1128 MARKET ST., S. F.

BROADWAY &amp; 10TH ST., OAKLAND

**La Grande**

BRANCHES

5 A Taylor Street  
 200 Mtgy. Ave. cor. Kearny  
 202 Third cor. Howard  
 1738 Market opp. Eleventh

**Laundry**

23 POWELL ST.  
 Phone Bush 12

Sew Buttons

Ordinary Mending

Work called  
 for and  
 delivered

**FREE**  
 of charge

**J. PORCHER**

HATTER



JOHN A. STETSON CO.

Latest  
 Fall  
 Styles

1109 Market St.

Odd Fellows Building, S. F.

**TONKIN, Photographer**

1490 MARKET ST.

Bet. 7th and 8th Sts.

San Francisco, Cal.

GROUND FLOOR STUDIO

**The Reason Why**

so many San Francisco houses advertise in the **Oakland Tribune** is because it reaches thousands of families who depend entirely upon **The Tribune** for all the news of the day.



# TOWN TALK

SAN FRANCISCO, OCTOBER 15, 1904.



MISS CLARA LANGLEY,  
as Estrella in "Arizona," at the Grand Opera House for two weeks  
beginning tomorrow matinee.

THIS JOURNAL IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

TOWN TALK PUBLISHING CO.

THEODORE F. BONNET - - - Editor  
 CHARLES S. SMITH - - - Manager

609 MISSION ST. - FOURTH FLOOR Telephone BUSH 713

SUBSCRIPTION.—One Year, in advance, \$3.00; six months, \$1.75; three months, \$1.00; one month, 40 cents; single copies, 10 cents. Foreign subscriptions (countries in postal union), \$4.00 per year. Sample Copies and Advertising Rates sent on application. For Sale by all Newsdealers.

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter.

RALPH A. GROVER, Manager of Advertising  
 New York Representative, FREDERIC M. KRUGLER, Room 918,  
 150 Nassau Street.

The trade is supplied by the San Francisco News Company, 342 Geary street; east of the Rocky Mountains by the American News Company, N. Y.

TOWN TALK is kept on file and is for sale at Brentano's, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France; 9-15 Union Square, New York City; 1015 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.; 200 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, and Willard's Hotel, Washington, D. C.

No attention is paid to anonymous communications, but the wishes of contributors as to the use of their names will be scrupulously regarded. We cannot undertake to preserve or return manuscripts.

### *An Elated Millionaire*

The joke is on the Election Commissioners. They appointed Jimmy Phelan an officer of election, thinking that he would be humiliated and beg off, but the ex-Mayor eagerly grasped the opportunity to bathe in the lime-light. Phelan hopes to be restored to popular favor, and he is struggling to that end. He is always doing things that signalize his public-spirited character. He is active in several bodies that are devoted to the civic welfare, and he is jubilant over the fact that the scandals of the present Administration eclipse the minor shortcomings of his own. He, more than any other man, was responsible for the Charter which has proved so highly conducive to graft, but he hopes to be forgiven for that. It is not generally understood that it was formulated in furtherance of his political interests rather than for the benefit of the city, and the mischief that has resulted from it is believed to be due principally to the perversity of the man now engaged in exploiting its weaknesses. Phelan will serve as an election officer and pose as an humble worker in the ranks. He will get all the glory out of the job that there is in it. Depend on cunning Jim to capitalize it for all it is worth. The *Bulletin* will probably publish a picture of him at work in the booth, and he will no doubt hire a few hack writers to tell the story in some of the Eastern magazines. As a promoter of personal publicity Jimmy is without a peer in this neck of the woods.

### *An Infamous Conspiracy*

More than the usual interest is being taken this year in the contest for seats on the Superior Bench. It is fortunate that such is the case, for never before in the history of this city did the bosses so brazenly undertake the prostitution of the courts. San Francisco has more than once been in the clutches of unscrupulous bosses, and occasionally men of little integrity and less learning have been nominated for judicial positions. The courts of this city have not been free from scandal, but the men responsible for it were not distinguished for their immorality before their accession to the bench. They posed as respectable and concealed their deformities of character. This year men have been nominated by the two leading parties who are notoriously unfit to dispense justice. They have records and associations of such a character as to cause people to marvel at the boldness of the bosses who nominated them. The enormity of the contemplated outrage is appalling. It is plainly a conspiracy on the part of the bosses to elevate to the bench men who will do their bidding. Such is the result of tolerating as political leaders thifty

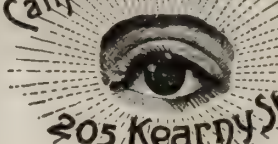
lawyers whose practice depends on the prestige they may gain by having personal representatives on the bench. It is to be hoped that the exposure of their purpose will insure the election of the four incumbents whose terms are about to expire. It is generally conceded that Judges Kerrigan, Seawell, Trout and Murasky are men of the highest integrity, and it should be the firm resolve of every upright citizen to vote for no other candidate for Superior Judge. No man in such a crisis as this should permit himself to be influenced by the appeal of a friend of a candidate. In voting for the judicial ticket conscience alone should dictate. It may be well to give publicity to the fact that the Ruef interests are being concentrated against Judge Kerrigan, for the reason no doubt that he presides over one of the probate courts. There are rich pickings in the probate department, and Judge Kerrigan has been ably and zealously seconding the efforts of Judge Coffey to safeguard the interests of widows and orphans. As a consequence he has made some enemies, and it is important that a special fight should be made for him. The elevation of Kerrigan means the discomfiture of the grafters.

### *Her Engagement Trip*

So rapidly are the cultured queens of high society shaking off the irksome shackles of conventional restraint, and so common is the bizarrerie of blase dames, so manifest the indifference of high-bred matrons to the old-fashioned canons of polite intercourse, and such the tolerance of indiscretions once tabu, that nothing short of flagrant immorality provokes reproach in their set. Society with a big S is complaisant, and impropriety is a vulgar word that should never be used to describe the conduct of a member of the aristocracy. The rich must not be suspected of having passions. When they do things that seem indiscreet it is because their virtue is immune to temptation. They are so busy giving teas and lawn parties that they are presumed to be preoccupied with those pastimes. It is only the idle poor that Satan finds work for. But the newspapers insist upon exploiting the doings of the Four Hundred, and sometimes they give publicity to an episode that smacks of irregularity, and though they discuss it as if it were a commonplace occurrence, quite consistent with decorous behavior, the effect on the public mind is mischievous. Thus is the pace set for the common herd. The force of example in such instances is vicious, for the polloi, having red corpuscles, should not be encouraged to emulate the passionless rich. The other day Mrs. Hugh Tevis, the famous Denver jilter, started on a trip to Europe, and the newspapers announced that she had a steamer companion in the person of a fast young New Yorker who was recently involved as co-respondent in a sensational divorce suit. By way of pretext for giving publicity to the departure of the widow in company with the rake the newspapers related that there had been rumors of their engagement, and incidentally mentioned that one was to occupy room eighty-nine and, that stateroom ninety

For tourist's supplies go to the Tourist Outfitting Co., 227 Montgomery St. This ad. cut out and presented is worth 10 per cent off all marked figures.

H. L. Davis
J. W. Davis



California Optical Co.

205 Kearny St.

W. D. Fennimore

Our GLASSES represent the highest possible standard of excellence. Although they cost more to produce than others, they cost **you no more**—why then wear inferior ones?



had been engaged for the other. It was a most ingeniously treated story, in not the slightest degree hinting at there being anything unusual in the proceeding. One might gather the impression from the newspaper report that it was customary for engaged couples to sail the high seas over preliminary to the tying of the nuptial knot. But we have never heard of the amending of the canons of fashionable intercourse making it optional with betrothed couples to take the treacle-moon trip before instead of after. Here in the benighted West we have been laboring under the impression that it was proper for betrothed people to defer ocean voyages until after marriage, and that then a second stateroom was pronounced surplusage. However it should be remembered that fashions come to us via New York. We all know that widows are permitted greater freedom of conduct than is countenanced in maids, and perhaps an ante-nuptial trip across the ocean with a fiancé is one of the privileges now accorded to widows by the arbiters of what's what. Nevertheless it is surprising that the dailies should have shown such a hungry attention to details as to locate the staterooms. Such exploitation of private affairs stimulates gossip among the vulgar. Atlantic liners are perfectly respectable institutions, and a widow is as well protected on one of them as she would be in a fashionable boarding house, but no newspaper would have the boldness to publish the number of the room of a feminine boarding-house guest in connection with the number of that of a gentleman friend. In time it will probably be learned that the meeting of Mrs. Tevis and Mr. McKee on the Atlantic liner was merely a coincidence, and that there is not the slightest significance in the location of the staterooms. Mrs. Tevis is a modest young woman who has always borne herself with dignity. The newspapers have probably assumed that since taking up her residence in the East she has become as spectacular as some of the rakish matrons of Newport.

#### "Nipping" the Receipts

A London paper has come out with the assertion that the reason why the well-patronized society charities net such small sums for the beneficiaries is that the titled dames and damsels who engineer them are in the habit of "nipping" the receipts in the interest of their milliners and dressmakers. Of course there is a chorus of indignant denial but the very vehemence of the protest is interpreted as giving additional color to the accusation. There may be the traditional grain of truth in the bushel of chaff, but any one who has ever had the questionable pleasure of auditing the accounts of benefit entertainments will not be driven to this extreme to account for the melting away of funds. It is generally accepted as only ordinary justice that those who give their time and energy to the preparation of amateur theatricals, musicales, concerts, bazaars and other schemes for luring lurking dollars from more or less unwilling pocket-books should not themselves be put to any expense in connection with the undertaking. The consequence is that no expense is spared, and women who never come any nearer to keeping accounts of the expenditure of their own allowances, rigidly set down every nickel for carfare and telephone, every envelope, sheet of paper and postage stamp, though they may have seized the opportunity of transacting their own private business at the same time. Such little odds and ends as yards of ribbon, artificial flowers, a piece of music, chiffon, lace, an extra pair of gloves or a new pair of slippers, all of which are appropriated as perquisites when the performance is

over, are charged up as necessary expenditures, and such things count up in the aggregate. A handkerchief, a fan, or any other article lost or broken during the period of engagement, is compensated for as a matter of course, and when wigs, costumes, scenery, stage properties, carpenters' hire, painters' wages and decorative material are all paid for the wonder is that benefits ever net anything at all but expenses. There is a certain amount of fascination, especially for young men and women, in the excitement and publicity obtained out of these affairs, but in the course of time the fatigue and annoyances inevitable to the strain would pall. But when one sees the same people, year after year, decade after decade, still in the ring, elbowing and pushing to keep to the front, one cannot help questioning whether disinterestedness is the whole solution, or whether, as has been more than hinted, a good percentage on collections and the sale of tickets does not materially aid the charitable-minded. In one of the cities just across the bay—no matter which—it is an annual custom to solicit materials for a Thanksgiving dinner for the poor. Baskets are packed with eatables and sent by messengers to such families as have been reported deserving and destitute. On the last occasion a lad who had been pressed into service reported at home that he had taken mince pies, chickens and other delicacies to the houses of some of those devoted to the charity. The boy's mother made some inquiries in order to satisfy herself as to the truth of her son's statement, or the falsity of his inference, and was told that "Poor people do not need such things; they cannot appreciate them." If there were nothing but the amelioration of the condition of the poor and suffering to compensate, all but the very few would speedily grow weary in well doing. But the social climber, the poseur and the lovers of a whirl of gayety find the excuse of charity ready to hand, and while their gains balance their expenditures—whether they bill the treasury for outlay or whether they stand off dollars against social prominence—the benefit entertainment will flourish.

#### The Destructive Dredger

The October *Booklovers' Magazine* contains some startling information for Californians. We have seen often enough, here and there, paragraphs referring to "the new mining," in which tentative mention has been made of dredging operations, but being on the spot to investigate, we have taken it for granted that the dredging has been done in the river beds and old gravel pits and the proceeds of the enterprise have been in the nature of gold picked up—so much gain with no loss to offset it. It appears from Harold Bolce's account that this "new mining" is an alto-

**The Hub**  
CHAS. KEILUS & CO.  
EXCLUSIVE  
HIGH GRADE CLOTHIERS

The best ideas, from foreign and domestic "noted tailors," are cleverly reproduced in our fall and winter models. The tailoring and fitting of our garments are far better than most shopmen can accomplish. Reputation, you know, is made by merit.

132  
KEARNY STREET  
Churlow Block



gether different and more serious business. The dredgers which are at work are powerful and gigantic machines which not only work over the abandoned claims, but are engaged in destroying the rich orchard and grain lands. These machines can be operated with profit where the yield is no more than twelve cents a cubic yard, and there are few places in the West where at least that much cannot be counted upon. The consequence is that already vast destruction has taken place — destruction beside which the "slickens" of earlier years is insignificant. The owners of these machines buy the land outright, paying many times the price it will bring even as profitable orchard and farm land, and proceed to do as they please with their own. The excavating goes to a depth of from forty to sixty feet, as low as there is any likelihood of finding gold, and when the metal has been extracted the debris is returned, practically upside down, for the loam and fertile soil drops to the bottom, while the boulders and rocks lie on the surface. Not for generations will the damage be repaired by Nature working alone, and there is imminent danger that, at the rate of procedure, the fertile valleys of California will be utterly destroyed within a comparatively few years. Already the alarm has been sounded and there is a movement on foot to have some restrictive and prohibitory legislation put in force which will bind the gold dredgers to install sandpumps in the wake of their operations, to raise and spread the soil above the rocks. Mr. Bolce does not limit himself to the production of word pictures, but fortifies his article by photographs showing the condition of a once fruitful orchard near Oroville, as well as a view of the suburbs of that city with one of the huge machines. There are pictures, too, of the trail of refuse, looking more like the moraine of a glacier than the soil of a Californian valley. If even a tithe of this is the truth, it behooves some one to be up and astir before there is nothing left to protect. While the South is intent on irrigation schemes to increase the productiveness of the State, the North appears to be governed by a short-sighted policy of getting as much as possible today and letting tomorrow take care of itself. In a brief while, instead of sending our products to feed the world, we will ourselves be importing canned goods and flour, such of us as still remain. That is a matter of vastly greater importance than reconstructing the Camino Real, preserving landmarks and scattering eschscholtzia seed. A few foreign warships bombarding our coast towns would rouse the attention of all the world, but the destruction wrought every day in the week by this new enterprise is greater than all the harm that a foreign navy could inflict in a month. We could afford to look on and smile while our agriculturists plowed up their wheat to plant vines and uprooted vines to make way for citrus fruits, and then neglected their oranges and lemons for petroleum. It was a foolish waste of time, money and energy, but the land was there, and in many cases the trees and vines themselves, ready to respond to a return to sanity. This time it is not only the surface industry that is destroyed, but the country itself. It is a matter that calls for serious consideration.

## Engraved Wedding Announcements and Invitations

ROBERTSON 126 Post Street  
San Francisco

## The Law-Evading Race

In commenting editorially on the lawlessness of the Italian immigrant, *Leslie's Weekly* remarks: "We shut out the Chinese, who are a peaceful and law-abiding race." There are none so blind as those who refuse to see; none so deaf as those who will not hear. The peaceful and law-abiding character of the Chinese is so firmly impressed upon the minds of the Easterners that they will not accept the evidences of their own senses. It is impossible to believe that the editor of *Leslie's* has never heard of the Tong wars that are waged openly in our streets, nor that the fame of the hatchet men and the public placards offering rewards for murders have never been called to his attention. The investigations into the traffic in women, opium smuggling, and half a dozen other crimes peculiarly and particularly Celestial have not been carried on behind closed doors. If the New York editors occasionally give a glance to their Californian exchanges, their eyes must light sometimes on accounts of murders by these peaceful and law-abiding men, as well as to the legal execution of an occasional convict. Penal statistics ought to let in a little light, too, and possibly there are other truthful tellers of tales than returned missionaries intent on larger collections. The peaceful and law-abiding character of the Chinese is one of the perpetual myths. It is sometimes taken for granted that they are total abstainers, though the deadly quality of their gin is proverbial. If *Leslie's* had characterized the race as law-evading, it would have come nearer the mark. We hear a good deal less nowadays about the benevolence of the Chinese missions, and we have fewer raids on the slave dens since it was discovered that the missions were used by the wily heathen for their own purposes. When a Chinese wanted to get possession of a countrywoman for a less price than her owner held her at, it was the easiest matter in the world for him to report her as held in durance. Then a raid was arranged, the beauty made her escape to the arms of the good Christian white woman who obtained guardianship, the lover went through a brief imitation of courtship, the marriage was arranged and performed under Christian auspices, and a small sum paid to the mission in lieu of board, and there you were. A girl held at a price of several hundred dollars was virtually sold under the cloak of law and religion for perhaps twenty-five, and no one but the two Chinese engaged in the transaction was any the wiser. For ways that are dark the Chinese are peculiar.

**Sportsmen, Attention!**

**DEWAR'S**



**SCOTCH WHISKY**

When out on the marshes you will find a few bottles of the above "the best kind of ammunition."

**SHERWOOD & SHERWOOD, - - Importers**



## Missionaries, Consuls and Gunboats

BY EDWIN H. CLOUGH.

And his sons walked not in his ways, but turned aside after lucre, and took bribes, and perverted judgment.—I Samuel, viii: 3.

It is one of the cynicisms of old world diplomacy that treaties are invariably dictated in the interest of those "who have the power," to be broken when that interest is no longer subserved by the clauses of the compact. All the treaties between foreign nations and China have been literally forced down the throat of that empire with the bayonet. Great Britain, France, Russia, and Germany have imposed gunboat treaties on China; and in all of these documents the missionary is regarded in diplomacy as the "pioneer of trade and avatar of international comity,"—particularly in China whose weakness compels acquiescence in anything that these diplomatic bullies may demand. The same policy was attempted by the conventions that framed treaties with Japan, but the statesmen of that warlike people plainly told Sir Harry Parkes and the other representatives of the Western nations that no special privileges would be granted to religious orders of foreign nations; that all peaceable, law-abiding foreigners would be treated fairly and with respect by the Japanese Government; but that the missionary must submit to the operations of the agreement precisely as if he were not a missionary. The result has been satisfactory to all concerned. Religious toleration in Japan is absolute. The people of Japan have never been irritated by missionary interference in domestic affairs. The missionaries must pay taxes for the privilege of living in the country, and the oath of a missionary in the Japanese courts is of no more worth or credence than the oath of any other reputable citizen. Not since the earliest period of Japanese history have Christians in Japan been persecuted on account of their religious faith.

In China persecution of Christians is perennial in spite of drastic treaty provisions explicitly demanding that such persecution shall be punished with the utmost severity by the authorities. The Japanese cannot be coerced into doing the thing that is right; the Chinese cannot be bullied into preventing the thing that is wrong. The evil of these treaties as it has fallen on China has been partially shown in the result of the Kiachow convention whereby Germany robbed China of a province as large and as opulent as the State of California. The trick and device of this treaty is only a degree more flagrant than the offense of the basic treaty with France.

In the treaty of peace, friendship, commerce and navigation, between France and China, (mark the precedence of France in the caption of the "rapprochement!"), signed in the French and Chinese languages at Tientsin on the twenty-seventh of June, 1858, and ratified at Peking October twenty-fifth, 1860, the third paragraph of Article XIII declares that "all that has previously been written, proclaimed or published in China by order of the Government against the Christian religion is completely abrogated and remains null and void in all the provinces of the empire." The Chinese insist that this paragraph was not a part of the treaty as ratified; that it was inserted afterwards, by the French ecclesiastics; that, in short, it is a forgery.

On its face, to one having no knowledge of what may have been "previously written, proclaimed or published by

order of the Government," the paragraph is eminently fair and just; nay, in view of the bitter antipathy often manifested by the Chinese populace against those professing the Christian religion, this treaty provision might seem necessary as a protection for French Christians, French missionaries, and Chinese converts to the Christian religion as expounded by French teachers. The first suspicion attaching to the provision is incited by the sweeping character of the inhibition. All laws against the Christian religion previously proclaimed must be abrogated and remain null and void. This would include those laws wherein it is declared that the mere announcement by a Chinese subject accused of crime, for example, shall not exempt such subject from judgment by the law of his country or the penalty attaching upon conviction. The "persecution" of native Christians in China because of their faith is prohibited in all treaties, but only in the French treaty is it provided that the laws of China shall be inoperative against Christian subjects of China who may be accused of violating the penal or civil codes of the various provinces.

Out of this French treaty interpolation has come a vast evil. The first plea of an accused native Christian is to the effect that he is being "persecuted." The missionary of the sect to which the proselyte belongs is easily convinced of the truth of the convert's statement, and if he is doubtful the Chinese can procure evidence among his friends and neighbors to prove that he is perpetually on the verge of martyrdom because of his adherence to the religion of the foreign devil. It is then the duty of the missionary to appear before the magistrate on behalf of his parishioner, and when the missionary appears in a Chinese court he is a mandarin of the third rank entitled to wear a sapphire button on his cap and a one-eyed peacock's feather in his bonnet of ceremony. He may even be invested with the third degree of the Order of the Double Dragon—a decoration bestowed on every foreign consul in China. Behind the missionary stalks the Consul; and in the visible distance looms the truculent gunboat. To make a short story shorter the accused thief is immediately dismissed from the custody of the yamen runners, for is it not written in the treaties that no Chinese shall be persecuted because he is a Christian?



The Most Celebrated  
Brand in the World

FROM

**Duff Gordon & Co.**

PORT ST MARY'S, SPAIN

CHARLES MEINECKE & CO.,  
SOLE AGENTS P. O. SAN FRANCISCO

Corey's Cafe, 600 Mission. Mercantile Lunch 11 to 2. Cedar Brook Whiskey, formerly W. H. McBrayer—10 yrs. old.



The magistrate knows that the defendant is guilty. He is aware that the accused is called "Tou-tsze-fung Chiao" by those who know him, and the missionary would translate the epithet into English signifying "Belly Christian," and, perhaps, adduce the designation as another evidence of "persecution." The missionary would also, probably, tell you that all the Chinese members of his congregation are called "Tou-tsze-fung Chiao" and that in the opinion of their heathen fellow citizens they are Christians only because profession of that faith keeps the rice bowl full at less expense than would be possible by other means, and because the missionary can always save them from the wrath of the magistrate and the agony of the torture yard. The magistrate, as I have explained in a previous article, submits to the missionary demand for the release of the prisoner because he wishes to avoid trouble. The prisons are full of Buddhists, Taoists, and Confucianists whose capacity for inciting trouble is absolutely nil; why should he risk collision with the missionary's Consul and the Consul's gunboat merely to send a Christian thief to keep company with pagan thieves?

Three-fourths of the so-called "native Christians" of China attached to the Evangelical missions are "Rice Christians." They are servants of the missionaries. Many of them are under the ban of the Chinese local governments, protected from deserved punishment by the missionaries under the provisions of the various treaties exempting native Christians from "persecution" on account of their religious faith. These "converts" are for the greater part beggars and the lowest class of coolies, too lazy to work in the manner of their heathen kind and eager for

the prestige that the power of the missionary bestows. A Christian "convert" in a Chinese village is more feared by his fellow villagers than a small mandarin. His capacity for annoyance and evil of any character is almost limitless. Fear begets hatred and when the time of riot comes he is among the first who are "martyred." As the work of revenge goes on the mob ceases to discriminate and the innocent are sacrificed with the guilty. If there is any substance in logic; if there is truth in the theory of cause and effect, the missionary is certainly to blame for the uprisings in China that have so often evoked the horror of the outside world — a world as ignorant of the conditions prevailing in China as they are of the conditions prevailing in some far distant planet.

No religious faith except the Christian is prosecuted in China. There is no clash between Buddhists and the followers of Confucius; the Taoists are never disturbed; Moslem mosques may be found in the interior of China and the bulk of the population of Kansu is Mohammedan; there is a colony of primitive Chinese Jews in Northwestern Chili. None of these has ever been subjected to the slightest annoyance on account of their religious faith or in any way disturbed in the free exercise of their rites or ceremonial. Only Christians are persecuted in China, and any foreigner traveling through a disturbed or anti-Christian district may escape insult and outrage by simply denying (1) that he is a missionary; (2) that he is a Christian; and (3) that he approves of foreign interference in the domestic affairs of China.

(To be continued.)

## The Professional Reformer

BY THEODORE BONNET.

It is in such piping times as these that the hypocritical reformer comes to the front with a rush. It is well to anticipate him. Joyously does he ride the wave of popular protest against official corruption. He is an opportunist quick to advantage himself in the reaction of sentiment that follows a season of demoralization in municipal government. Cities are ruled alternately by reformers and grafters; the grafter is now enjoying his inning, the reformer is rubbing his hands in gleeful expectation, attitudinizing the while with cathedral-window effects symbolic of his angelic rectitude.

The people of this city are very much disgusted with the manner in which their trust has been violated. They have been shamed and humiliated by official hoodlums and grafters, and they have been shocked to learn that the credit of the city has been impaired as a consequence of the degeneracy of the government. Hence the times are propitious for a reform movement, and the indications are that the people will soon revolt against the rule of vicious bosses. Thoughtful men are devoting a deal of attention to civic reform, there is much attitudinizing on the part of Pharisaical patriots, and not a little anserine speculation anent the purification of politics. The pursuit of the ideal has begun. The fountains of ethics are now gushing. Above the tumult may be heard the voice of the professional reformer, the self-admitted incarnation of political purity. He is busy suggesting ways and means for the circumvention of the professional politician, and he is ap-

pealing to the effervescent credulity of the dear people in the hope of being chosen to lead them into the land of righteousness. Civic bodies, composed principally of idealists in trade, or rather of business men who have ideals in politics, are in eruption. They are impressed with the importance of taking an interest for the time being in affairs of state. The sincerity of many of the business men who have been aroused by the maladministration of the municipal government is not to be questioned, but these men have yet to learn that politics is a profession to be learned by practical experience and the study of measures and men. They may resolute in solemn conclave until the cows come home but they will never succeed in running the every-day politics of an every-day world. In trade they are wonderfully cunning, and are skilled in driving hard bargains and flim-flamming country customers, but in politics they are "easy." It is to them and the mob that the wily reformer appeals, and invariably with great success.

Despite their familiarity with the past history of the city, they never reflect that the star-eyed goddess of reform runs amuck as often as the professional politician. They hearken to the driving cant of the reformers, who brand

## THE CASTLETON PARLORS

Phone Main 3146 128 GEARY ST.

Hair Dressing and Manicuring

POPULAR PRICES

MRS. ABBOTT & MISS RHOTON, Proprietors

Formerly with the Waldorf

DR. CHARLES W. DECKER

DENTIST—Phelan Bldg. Rooms 6, 8, 10, 48. 806 Market St. Phone John 3841.



every professional politician as a blackleg and knave. They have lost sight of the fact that Schmitz was elected as a reformer and not as a professional politician; that he had no experience in politics until he became a public official. They are unmindful of the fact that some of the most faithful officials in the history of this city were professional politicians, and that some of the worst were so-called reformers. Phelan was a reformer who hypnotized the mob that does not look deeply into the consequences of performances that tickle its fancy. Careful study of the shift methods of Phelan will disclose the fact that he prepared the way for Schmitz and made the latter's election possible; also, that in foisting upon the city an organic law designed to strengthen his political ambition he opened the door for the grafters.

After some years of experience as a spectator I am constrained to confess a well-nourished prejudice against certain brands of reformers. It would not be hard for me to express a preference as between a rampant, blatant reformer, one who is always calling the world to witness that some one else is neglectful or unfaithful, and a machine politician who takes program straight. The morals of the former are usually of the banal variety, and he has scruples only in matters that affect his pose. He merely pretends to be true to the people, whereas the machine politician is true to the men to whom he owes allegiance.

San Francisco has had reformers who demonstrated that good deeds are often the product of an evil ambition. To win applause they would not hesitate to commit great wrongs. He is a dangerous man who covets the admiration of the multitude, who prefers to purchase reputation than to be sincere. The reformer is too often a seeker of promiscuous approbation. He does not condemn the praise even of the ignorant, and in appealing for popular acclaim he will not hesitate to visit humiliation and discredit on upright men. An illustration comes to my mind. Not many years ago a reformer was elected Mayor of this city, a man of great wealth and stupendous political ambition. He could afford to be honest, being rich, but to no greater extent did his morals go. Yet he had great contempt for grafters, even for those grafters who had fewer defects of character than he. His associates on the City Hall Commission were upright men who had higher claims to public respect than the reform Mayor, for they were both poor and honest, without making any noise over the coincidence. One day the Mayor was visited in his office by a disgruntled contractor who informed him that prior to his elevation to office there had been suspicious irregularity in the award of a contract. The story was without foundation, inspired by malice, and could have been disproved on investigation. But the Mayor had no desire to investigate. He preferred to create a public sensation and win a little cheap glory at the expense of his associates. So the sensation was sprung at the next meeting of the commission in the presence of press representatives. The indignant commissioners whose conduct had been impugned lost no time in demonstrating the absurdity of the accusation, and thereafter their contempt for the blatant reformer was beyond their power of expression.

It is pretty generally conceded that there is no such thing as a person entirely good or bad; that virtue and vice are blended in everybody. But the aggressively virtuous are not necessarily men in whom good qualities predominate. Virtues are sometimes assumed for the promotion of self-interest. They are virtues of the mind and not of the heart, and the most common of them is civic virtue. I knew an "honest" Supervisor once, a rich old gentleman (honest Supervisors are generally rich), who was known to be incorruptible; that is, he wouldn't take a bribe. He scorned those of his associates who were known to be grafters. Yet he fathered a scheme to assess a whole district for the cost of lowering the grade of a single block, nearly all of which was his private property. There have been reformers in the Board of Education who paraded their incorruptibility but who did worse than vote for a dishonest contract. One of the most stentorian reformers that ever courted the acclaim of the people of this city, an official who is now regarded as available mayoralty timber, negotiated for free theatre tickets preliminary to casting his vote on a proposition, as a member of the Board of Supervisors.

It is from personal experience with reformers of the type of the men herein discussed that I have grown pessimistic in my views on the subject of civic reform. It is difficult to find a professional reformer who is not a self-centred individual, insincere, spectacular and ruthlessly indifferent to the rights of others. He may not be a grafter for money, but he is a grafter for gain of some sort, and in the final analysis the result is the same. The ideal man for Mayor of this city would be a reformer, but not one of the rampant, holier-than-thou variety. We have had bitter experience with poseurs. The Mayor of this city should be a man of judicial temperament, animated by civic pride rather than political ambition, and respected for traits of character that proclaim his moral worth. Of such there are surely several available in the populous city of San Francisco.

#### CROWN JEWELS PAWNED BY MONARCHS.

It is a well known fact that rulers have been compelled to pawn the royal jewels in times of need to carry on affairs of state importance. The private citizen of today need not feel skeptical about doing likewise if necessary. A special department for this purpose exists at the Baldwin Jewelry Store, 906 Market street, where liberal advances can be obtained at banking rates.




**Ruinart**

The champagne of exquisite quality which fits the fancy of those who appreciate a contrast.

**HILBERT MERCANTILE CO.**  
Pacific Coast Agents

**V. W. GASKILL, Special Agent**  
SAN FRANCISCO



**DECORATIONS** For Weddings, Dinners, Lunches, Receptions and Stores. Flower gifts attractively arranged. Bridal bouquets artistically specialized.

Original Designs in Favors, Name Cards, Menus, Almond Dishes and Candle Shades

**MISS CHARLOTTE F. WILLIAMS**  
121 Post Street Tel. John 1911 San Francisco  
Out of Town Correspondence Solicited



## On Playing the Fool

BY HARRY COWELL.

On this imperfect sphere, perfection is, or rather, would be, a little out of place. In its secret heart humanity finds so-called "paragons of virtue," whom it always suspects of being pretenders, altogether odious. Goodness in the abstract is worshipful, adorable, but the good we love, not so much for their goodness as for the failings whereby we know them for our fellows. It is hard to forgive a human being for having no faults; that is, for seeming to have none. Looked at even from the mere point of view of manners, for a man never to sin would, as it seems to me, be rather bad form—not to do, in Rome, the one thing all Rome does. Moral perfection is, no doubt, a divine thing, a dish for the gods, but, frankly, for man unpalatable, needing, to make it delectable to our mouths, a flavor of faultiness.

So, wisdom is for Sundays only, folly for every day of the week; at least, for six days out of seven. The philosopher who never flirts with foolishness loves wisdom not wisely but too well. Nothing is more irrational than to be always reasonable. The man suspected of being incapable of folly hasn't a friend in the world to bless himself withal.

At Arlington House, by the river Barrow, where, on the topmost chimney-pot is a name penknife-carved, past which the sparks fly ever upward, there lived and taught many years ago a certain professor of mathematics with a reputation for infallibility in the most exact of the sciences. Him no one liked, no one knew why; for he was as worthy a fellow as ever entered that vast army of prigs on whose account the immemorial lie, "I love my teacher," is told in all times and tongues; that is to say, no one knew why until one day a bright and daring scholar, born to trouble, who in secret, without himself suspecting it, had for "Old Infallibility" what schoolboys call a "sneaking regard," discovered him to the whole class in the very act of "egregious error," as the young rascal pedantically styled his master's mistake. There it was in black and white, not to be denied. The class cheered, in the heart of every boy a mysterious premonitory beating, presaging he knew not what. The mathematician smiled and "owned up" with the utmost unconcern; and thenceforward "Old Infallibility," as he was re-nicknamed on the spot, was the most popular professor ever known at Arlington House, by the river Barrow, or elsewhere, for that matter, so far as my knowledge extends.

The moral of the tale is not far to seek. To nail it home, however, here is another "so-story" much to the same effect, a story which I had almost forgotten: A friend of mine who is somewhat of a philosopher once made himself very miserable over the fact that, after making every allowance for the love-bias, he for a long time was unable to discover the least fault in the lady of his desire. (Thereon a fool had felicitated himself; but, as my friend was wont to say, a philosopher in adversity is more to be envied than a fool in prosperity.) To have detected her in ever so white a feminine lie would have been

rapture ineffable; for this adverse circumstance—her faultlessness—constrained him, nilly enough I can assure you, to worship her from a greater distance than was the adoring Dante from the divine Beatrice. One auspicious day, however, there came to him, as an inspiration from Venus herself, the thought that for her to consent to marry him would be proof of human frailty sufficient to convince the most skeptical, to satisfy the most exacting. Accordingly, he wooed and won her, and found her sweetly mortal; and in course of time the near woman came to be more to him than ever had been the distant angel. Indeed, he has since doubted ever having loved the angel at all. He declares that, looking upon the winged thing from afar below, he ardently wished her a woman in order that he might love her. But these fine distinctions of philosophers are utterly beyond me.

Like persons who are eternally on their best behavior—their unbending best—the incessant philosopher is but poor company for my Folly-loving self. Every now and then, to tell the truth, I like to "let down a little." To play the fool on occasion is, I take it, a proper pastime for the wise; and—call me inconsistent if you will—one of the chief delights of playing the fool is the right pleasant sense of superiority it gives one; for, obviously, were a man dead in earnest, he could in no wise play at it. Who fears to play the fool, his wisdom is hardly beyond question.

I make it a rule never to open my door to who answers "It is I." Once, in the days before my sophistication, I had what I then believed to be a deathless passion for a schoolma'am of beauty unspeakable, or it might be more correct to say a school miss, for she was "sweet and twenty," and unmarried. To my unbounded delight and astonishment, she returned my affection, and every day for a whole month she made love to me without so much as once making a single mistake in grammar—made love to me in perfect sentences, using only the most approved terms, faultlessly enunciated, etc., etc. That, well as I loved her and literature, was too much for me; my "deathless" passion was only mortal, after all. For a week or two she thought men faithless, and then, before a flower had time to blossom above the grave of the baby god, she consoled herself with a rubicund retired butcher, and within a year was a rich widow and patroness of learning. And now, my month-long love, should you chance upon this confession, you may at last know the cause of my unfaithfulness—a sin for which, when I appear before Him who alters not, I hope to find ready forgiveness.

# MANUEL LOPEZ

CLEAR HAVANA CIGARS

J. A. DRINKHOUSE CO., - - Distributors





By consciously playing the fool, we may, as it were, bribe the Fates to let us off that unconscious wearing of the cap and bells that makes the prig and the pedant the laughing-stock of all good fellows the wide world over. The sisters three have, as everybody knows, a fine sense of humor, but they have also a sense of humor as coarse as that of a street gamin. Let the too-stiff spine beware of becoming the butt of their practical jokes. If you desire the world to grin at your expense, think over much of your dignity and the preservation thereof. On rainy days, when I was a boy, for my own amusement and that of younger members of my father's family, who enjoyed it hugely, I used to gallop on all fours round and round a big nursery, taking chairs placed seat to seat as a horse takes

hurdles—I called it making an ass of myself. Well, once in a while I do it still, to the great delight of onlooking children and the great astounding of their formal elders. Thereupon the elders lose all respect for me, which had been considerable, but thereafter the youngsters and I get on famously together, which, to be candid, more than compensates for the loss aforesaid. And thereafter, for a season, laughter-loving Destiny passes me by to chalk-mark, for her own fun and that of bystanding mortals, some provokingly-unbending back. It is written in the book that we each of us be the occasion of so many smiles furnish so much divertisement for our fellows. Let us do or suffer the thing decreed with a good grace, making, if it may be, new virtues out of old necessities.

## *The Scoffers of Oakland*

BY ONE OF THEM.

The question of a bond issue for the improvement of Oakland is still a subject of argument and disputation among the citizens of that municipality. It is generally admitted, even by those who opposed the proposition as it was presented for the suffrages of the voters at the recent election, that public improvements of the character proposed are necessary to the progress of the community. The only difference of opinion between these factions lies in the method. If the people had been satisfied with the honesty of the intention there would have been scarcely a dissenting vote in the final expression of popular sentiment. It now develops that the majority of those who voted against the bonds suspected ulterior motives on the part of all the principals concerned. The councilmen who advocated the issuance of the bonds in the shape that they came before the people are suspected of knowing that the bulk of the profit would accrue to a great corporation; while, on the other hand, the councilmen who opposed the issue are suspected of selfish motives incited by the circumstance that they were not taken into the confidence of those who were engineering the scheme. Chief among those under fire at the present time accused of responsibility for retarding the material growth and future prosperity of Oakland, are Councilmen John L. Howard and Councilman Aitken. These men are the leaders of the municipal legislative body, and each seeks to control the action of the City Council. Both are now charged with the evil of the result—Howard is blamed for his advocacy of a proposition that seemed primarily in the direct interest of the Realty Syndicate, from whom it was proposed to purchase a large tract of land at an exorbitant figure, to be used incidentally as a park for the city but in reality with the purpose of enhancing the value of building sites reserved by the Syndicate. Aitken was criticised because he did not expose the intention of his colleague while it was incubating in the committees of the City Council. Howard was reticent. He took nobody into his confidence—not even his colleague Councilman Aitken. He only went so far as to tell the Council that "it was all right," vouchsafing nothing further in substantiation or explanation. Evidently he did not consider it necessary to enlighten the Council with his knowledge. Perhaps he had a certain contempt for the intelligence of his colleagues. Naturally

Councilman Aitken resented this cavalier attitude of Howard and he consistently opposed the bond proposition throughout, and especially when it was discovered that the chief beneficiaries of the bond issue would be the promoters of the Realty Syndicate. Howard was, apparently, so confident that the bonds would meet with the approval of the people that he absented himself from the city during the campaign. He did not even come home to vote for them. Aitken stayed in Oakland and exerted himself to defeat the bonds. During his absence in British Columbia Howard was in telegraphic communication with Mayor Olney concerning the bond election. Two days before Howard started on his homeward journey he received a telegram from Mayor Olney informing him that the bonds would be approved by the people. Two days before election Mayor Olney sent another telegram to the effect that matters were somewhat mixed, but that he was confident of success. When Howard reached Portland he received a startling message from the Mayor telling him that the bonds had been defeated. Then Howard came back to Oakland.

This is not the first time that Mr. Howard has been absent from his post at a critical juncture. He was similarly unfortunate at a time when water-rates were being fixed, his private interests demanding his presence elsewhere. He was then posing as the friend of the people, but the people of Oakland are skeptics. They are suspicious of their most public spirited citizens. Some of them thought it strange that Mr. Howard should not assist in fixing the water rates of Oakland, especially as the Contra Costa Water Company is regarded with much aversion. It is thought probable that if he had been present at the fixing of the rates he would not have shown any unfriendliness toward the water monopoly, and therefore it has been suggested that he dodged his vote. However Mr. Howard has never condescended to discuss the matter. He pursues the even tenor of his way regardless of the views of his enemies, feeling no doubt that they are among the evils no public-spirited citizen should hope to escape. There

**M. H. RICHARDSON, Opposite Phelan Building**  
 Importer of Precious, Semi-Precious and Superior Imitation Stones  
 769 MARKET ST., SAN FRANCISCO



**G. M. ROY**  
**REGISTERED OPTICIAN**  
 Glasses scientifically fitted  
 at reasonable prices  
 211 KEARNY ST. Phone Black 4212



is an inscrutable mystery surrounding the intention of Councilman Howard, and he makes no endeavor to explain his attitude though he is constantly before the public, expounding his views on all manner of subjects, including finance, with which he claims to have more than a smattering knowledge, and the best way to govern a city, a subject on which he dwells whenever opportunity offers.

This persistence on the part of Councilman Howard, this constant seeking the limelight, is charitably ascribed to an inordinate vanity. He has been likened to Tom Johnson of Ohio in this regard; and there are some rudely censorious critics of Mr. Howard who even go so far as to compare him in many of his artifices and mannerisms to Denis Kearney and Dr. O'Donnell. Oakland critics are sometimes extremely harsh, and when at their favorite occupation of picking flaws nothing escapes them. They are even uncomplimentary in their appraisal of Mr. Howard's rhetoric, his diction and his grammar, and it has been suggested that he submit his orations to experts before delivering them. By way of illustration of his vanity they relate that he was once approached by a newspaper reporter for an interview at the conclusion of which he was asked for his photograph for publication. At first he seemed unwilling to add this picturesque notoriety to his swelling record of fame; but finally he compromised by presenting the reporter with his best photograph, not necessarily for publication, he said, but as an evidence of his personal regard and esteem for the reporter, who, by the way, he had never met before.

Mr. Howard is a gentleman deserving a great deal of credit for the success which he has attained in the commercial world. He began life humbly. In Santa Rosa, many years ago, he was engaged in a business that earned for him the sobriquet of "Saleratus Jack," a circumstance indicating that then as now he was "a friend of the people." A man is not familiarly called "Saleratus Jack" by a community whose disfavor he has earned. Mr. Howard was not content to waste his ability in the bucolic atmosphere of Sonoma county. He moved to a metropolitan environment where his talents as a financier soon lifted him into prominence. He is now a director in the Central Bank of Oakland and one of the managers of the London & San Francisco Bank in San Francisco. Under his direction the Central Bank has retrenched somewhat in its surplus account, but this outward manifestation of economy is not necessarily derogatory to Mr. Howard or indicative of lack of ability as a financier. The fact that since Mr. Howard became a manager of the London & San Francisco Bank the dividends of that institution have been cut down and that the value of the stock has depreciated twenty per cent is, perhaps, a more serious commentary on his financial methods. He is also a representative of Balfour, Guthrie & Company of the "Big Four" combine that included Eppinger & Company as one of its leading manipulators. It was an unfortunate circumstance that the London & San Francisco Bank made loans to Eppinger & Company, and that subsequently that firm went to the wall with a resounding crash. It is possible that manager Howard protested against the Eppinger loans because he was probably familiar with the transactions of the "Big Four." His objections may have been overruled by the other managers.

Perhaps all the blame for the bank's losses and consequent crippling is wholly upon his obstinate colleagues in the board of managers. The truth will probably develop in the trial of Eppinger. Mr. Howard's political enemies in Oakland will no doubt keep a close watch on the trial, as they do on everything else pertaining to his affairs. They recently noted that he had been sued by a man who claimed that his wheat in one of the warehouses controlled by the defendant had been unlawfully "sweated." As every wheat manipulator in California knows, wheat "sweating" is one of the legitimate processes by which the wheat ring profits at the expense of the wheat producer. It is nothing more than "sampling" each sack of wheat in a warehouse and retaining the samples for the owners of the warehouse. The wheat must be sampled and the size of each sample is a matter of no consequence. Among his other activities Mr. Howard is largely interested in the Western Fuel Company which, in turn, is the selling agent of the Portland Cement Company. It was due to the business ability of Mr. Howard that the Fuel Company was enabled recently to secure a contract from the Cement Company which will transfer fifty thousand dollars annually to the bank account of the company represented by Mr. Howard. It is not every financier who could achieve a coup of this sort. Another little transaction in which Mr. Howard displayed eminent ability as a business diplomat involved the displacement of James P. Taylor as the selling agent for Wellington coal in Oakland. It was a business directly in line with the enterprises operated by the Western Fuel Company, but since the bond election in Oakland everybody who is sore has been commenting on the fact that Mr. Howard and Mr. Taylor had long been friends.

In all matters of local improvement Mr. Howard is foremost. He was a member of the Committee of Seven of the City Council two years ago to whom was delegated the task of formulating plans for the improvement of the city of Oakland, and he was particularly interested in two projects—the building of a new City Hall and the dredging of Oakland harbor. It was mainly by the efforts of Mr. Howard that the clause providing for the purchase of a site for the new City Hall was included in the ordinance calling for a vote on the bonds, but the skeptics of Oakland thought they discerned personal motives in the background, and on the strength of their suspicions argued against the bond proposition. Somebody reported that Mr. Howard owned property near the proposed site. In the matter of dredging the harbor Mr. Howard

## WARNING

Every Bottle of Genuine CLICQUOT Champagne will bear OUR LABEL as a guarantee of quality.

ACCEPT NO SUBSTITUTE. INSIST ON VIGNIER'S LABEL

**A. VIGNIER CO., San Francisco**

Sole Agents Pacific Coast





was said to have been very active until it was decided that the first money to be expended would not be used to dredge in front of his coal bunkers. He no doubt had other objections of vital importance, but the scoffers did not care to inquire. The people are proverbially ungrateful and the people of Oakland are no exception to the established rule. Mr. Howard's standing in the business community should entitle him to the confidence of the people of Oakland. And he would probably enjoy that confidence were it not for the activity of those whose disfavor he has earned. A man in public life cannot please everybody. Not only are his motives impugned but he is adversely criticised for fidelity to principles that may be well founded. As, for instance, Mr. Howard has been considered parsimonious because of his steadfast refusal to be sandbagged for public celebrations—Fourth of July and Native Son parades. Mr. Howard's advice is worth more to the people than his money. His critics do not take into consideration the possibility that he may be doing a vast amount of good by stealth—that he is sedulously concealing from his left hand what his right is doing. Moreover they stamp themselves as consummate ingrates when they refuse to recognize the wealth of charity Mr. Howard is constantly bestowing through his lips—the priceless advice he is always

willing to utter on the merest provocation, the able discourse he is ever ready to pour out in eloquent flood, and the inestimable benefaction of his mere presence among the people for whom he has always professed such high esteem and unwavering regard. Is it any wonder, in view of the unkindly attitude of the people towards their best friend, that he should threaten to resign as their representative in the City Council? Is it not more wonderful that he has so long endured this ungrateful return for all his kindness? It is certainly not the wages he receives for his hard work as a city councilman that keeps him in that thankless office. John L. Howard is financially above the pecuniary influence that can be exerted by a paltry forty dollars a month. Yet the scoffers pretend to think that he covets the salary. It would serve these people right if Mr. Howard would resign at the next meeting of the Council. They may be assured, however, that when Mr. Howard does resign there will be a vacancy in the Council which can never be filled in precisely the same manner that it is now filled by Mr. Howard. It would serve them right if Mr. Howard should emulate the example of his friend Mr. Dingee of the water monopoly, and apply the fruits of his valuable civic activity to the development of San Francisco.

## The Saunterer

### *That Salacious Wood Case*

Notwithstanding the scandalous aspect of the Wood divorce case, and its potent appeal to the vulgar mind that revels in defamatory reports, there are phases of it of compelling interest to those who, like Socrates, make human nature the object of their thoughts. It presents some rather unusual features. Most striking of them was the attitude of Mr. W. W. Davis, who sings in a church choir in Mill Valley, and of Mr. F. J. Bostwick, who plays the organ in the same pious institution. Both gentlemen were once upon a time friends of Mr. John Wood, the bank teller, who was accused by his wife of having permitted a pretty postmistress to alienate his affections. It appears that Mr. Davis and Mr. Bostwick were so shocked at the indiscretion of their friend, and so sympathetic toward his wife in the hour of her distress, that they butted chivalrously into the case, and undertook to visit humiliation on the erring husband and shame on the postmistress of his illicit passion. It is a delicate question of ethics for a man to decide, that of the propriety of espousing aggressively and actively the cause of a wife against her husband involving the reputation of another party, a woman at that. But Christian gentlemen, functionaries of a church, are not easily stumped by intricate questions of ethics. They have been trained in a way that makes the solution of such problems easy.

### *An African In The Background*

Of course all phases of the case were not submitted for inspection in court. From the testimony the fact was not developed that Mill Valley's interest in the case that had set the villagers by the ears was partly political. There is factional strife in Mill Valley. Mrs. Tyler, the post-

mistress, has the backing of one faction, and a Mrs. Reynolds, a widow who hopes to succeed Mrs. Tyler, has the support of the other. A great pull was brought to bear in behalf of Mrs. Reynolds, and her strongest supporters were identified with the plaintiff's side of the Wood divorce suit. The impression seemed to prevail that if Mrs. Wood won her suit Mrs. Tyler would lose her job, and Mrs. Reynolds would be put upon Uncle Sam's payroll. Now the friends of John Wood do not hesitate to attribute the activity of Mrs. Wood's friends to their political interest in Mrs. Reynolds and consequent prejudice toward Mrs. Tyler. But of course Mr. Wood's friends are not altogether impartial in their views. Their convictions are the result of inference. However, the conflicting interests present an interesting study of human nature.

### *Sympathy For Mrs. Tyler*

It remains to be seen what Uncle Sam will do about it. It is known that he does not usually take cognizance of such matters when they are confined to the Postal Department. He is very strict in matters affecting the character of men in the army and navy, but he vouchsafes great freedom to employes of the Post Office. Not long ago he was asked to dismiss the postmaster of St. Louis for his passionate indiscretions, but he declined to do so, it appearing that the man was conscientious in the per-

## Hotel Pleasanton San Francisco

Pleasantly and Centrally located. Best cuisine and service. Tourist and Transient Trade solicited. American and European plans. Rates Reasonable. Special Terms by the month and to families.

E. S. de WOLFE, Proprietor

The Star Hair Remedy—best of all tonics and restoratives. Stops falling hair, cures dandruff, restores color. Not a dye. At druggists and hair-dressers. Accept no substitute. Star Remedy Co., 1338 Polk street. Telephone Sutter 31.

formance of his official duties. So, it is thought, that while Mrs. Tyler sees that the mail of Mill Valley is properly handled, she will continue to draw her salary. She has sympathizers in Mill Valley who do not hesitate to pronounce her a first-class postmistress, or to express their opinion about her enemies.

#### Why Wood Was Reinstated

One of the great surprises growing out of the case was the reinstatement of Mr. John Wood in his position as paying-teller of the Crocker-Woolworth Bank. As soon as Mrs. Wood gave publicity to the scandal by filing her divorce suit and charging her husband with immoral conduct, the virtuous directors of the bank, conspicuous among whom is that paragon of all the virtues and most loyal of husbands, Mr. Will Crocker, dismissed the paying-teller from his position. This action was in consonance with the time-honored policy of banking houses. When a man becomes of sufficient importance in the financial world to enter the directorate of a bank, his position cannot be affected by any revelations concerning his private morals. There are some pretty tough characters among the bankers of San Francisco; but they insist that their employees shall be of good character. At least they demand that they shall not be found out, not because they have any prejudice against minor transgressions but by reason of the importance of retaining the confidence of depositors. It is believed that a bank would suffer serious loss were it to employ in a clerical capacity a man who had been proved guilty of a violation of the most sacred of his marriage vows. But the Wood case seems to have demonstrated that the bankers gauged the temper of the community inaccurately. As soon as Wood was dismissed the officers of the bank began to be pestered by demands from depositors for his reinstatement. And the demands grew so insistent that Wood was restored to his position.

We have biblical authority for the fact that when the blind lead the blind both shall fall into the pit, and yet lovers take chances on matrimony.

#### A Stuffed Register

The register of voters for the coming election is undoubtedly as full of stuffing as a November turkey, but so busy with the primary election frauds have the militant critics of the present municipal government been that they have devoted no attention to the probable registration frauds. No suspicion that the register is not what it should be has entered their minds up to date—Wednesday. That a great many names have been put on the register which should not be there no experienced observer of political methods can doubt. That there will be some disclosure of a part of the frauds before election day is likely, but it

is not to be expected that the full extent of them will be revealed, for the peculiar conditions existing in this city not only make it possible for a political boss to do as he wishes with the register but put it in his power to prevent any deep probing into whatever rascality may be practiced. It would be well for the community if some organization which is able to bear the expense of a systematic scrutiny of the register—the Merchants' Association, for example—should begin this labor without delay. It will require time to secure the details of the registration frauds, and the first Tuesday in November is not far off.

#### Stuffed Manipulation

The total registration in 1900 was a little less than seventy-four thousand, and this year it is considerably over eighty-two thousand, but the magnitude of difference between these totals does not convey a proper conception of the phenomenal character of the registration which has just been concluded. The increase is massed in certain districts, while in the Assembly districts there has been a noticeable falling off. In the Ruef districts the swelling of the roll is particularly marked. In the Forty-fourth the registration in 1900 was three thousand one hundred and seventy-six, and now it is five thousand two hundred and thirty-two. In the Forty-second the increase is one thousand seven hundred and forty-five, in the Forty-third one thousand five hundred and ninety, in the Forty-fifth one thousand one hundred and seventy, and in other districts where stuffing is easy and where it has often been practiced before the gain is also noticeable. The six districts in which there has been a decrease are districts in which "the Administration" forces either have met with strong opposition or have no particular interest at this time. The registration has a bearing on the election of legislative nominees and Superior Judges, and of the legislative nominees those whom Ruef chiefly wishes to have elected are the men whom he has named for the State Senate. Of the six Assembly districts in which there has been a decrease, the first five as given are not in the Senatorial districts in which Senators are to be chosen next month. So cleverly has the registration been manipulated that Ruef's friend Nelson, who is a candidate for re-election in the Twenty-fifth Senatorial district, has a cinch on the job, unless the stuffers are stricken off or frightened off, as they were some years ago when Andy Clunie stood ready to prosecute.



**CHAS. LYONS**  
LONDON TAILOR

Hundreds of robes to select from, the best cutters, fitters and tailors these are the inducements we offer to men who want good clothes. Prices range from \$10.00 up. Samples and soft measurements free by mail.

721 MARKET ST., San Francisco Branch: 122 KEARNY ST.



**A GOOD  
GLOVE  
FOR A  
DOLLAR AND A HALF**

**Centemeri**

**109 GRANT AVE. BET. GEARY AND POST STS.**



### A City's Pitiabie Plight

The political situation in which the city now finds itself is novel. Formerly when fraudulent registration was practiced there was a sufficient division of political power to insure some investigation. The Election Commission was made up of city officials, belonging to different parties. The Registrar, who was appointed by the Governor, might not have belonged to the same party as the majority of the Election Commission, or, if he did, might have been allied with a faction opposed to the Commissioners. The different political organizations were anxious to see that their antagonists did not go to the polls with an unfair advantage. The change which has been effected now puts this city in a ridiculous position. The whole election machinery is at present under the control of one boss. The civic bodies and the well-meaning citizens who promoted the adoption of the new charter may now reflect on the chief objection which was raised to that instrument—that it would make one man the autocrat of the municipality.

### Staggered the Politicians

The politicians of the State are aghast over the appointment of Clyde Seavey to the position of Secretary of the Board of Examiners. That was one of the juiciest plums in the gift of the Executive, and yet Governor Pardee presented it to a young clerk who is not acquainted with more than half a dozen politicians in the State. He is no doubt a competent young man, equipped by experience for the duties, but big political jobs are not distributed to obscure clerks, no matter what their qualifications. And yet Pardee is said to be building up a political machine.

In the Green Room of the St. Francis next Tuesday will be held the first of a series of "evenings at home" outlined by the Sequoia Club for this winter. A limited number of guest cards are issued to members for these receptions. An exhibition of L. Maynard Dixon's recent paintings will be the *motif* of the first "at home" of the club. On the committee to receive the guests are Mrs. Norris, Mrs. Gerberding, Mrs. Boardman, Miss Robinson, Miss Peixotto, Miss Bell and Mrs. Gerstle.

"Jones lives a hand-to-mouth existence."  
"Why do you think so?"  
"Because he's a dentist."

### The Draper Ball

One of the first big events of the winter season—if not the first—is the ball in honor of Miss Elsie Draper, to be given by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. W. N. Draper, at the Bohemian Club. It will take place November first

and will be preceded by a dinner. It will probably take rank as one of the swellest affairs of the season. Colonel Draper is a prominent club man and knows the *creme de la creme* of the eligible men in town, so his daughter would be assured of an interesting season even if she were not a most attractive young woman. She is a tall, willowy blonde and has been educated at fashionable schools in the East.

"I hear that the Snobbes and the Newriches boast of a common ancestor."

"With the accent on the first word, I presume."

### A Great American Dignitary

Mr. Alonzo Stewart is in town again, having returned from the Orient. Mr. Stewart is a man of magnetic, almost hypnotic personality. His physique betrays not the slightest hint of his wonderful powers of persuasion. Mr. Stewart is connected with the Administration at Washington, but in a capacity far from commensurate with his achievements when off duty. He is only a door-keeper in the Senate, but if he were the Senate itself he could scarcely be shown greater deference than has been exhibited toward him on the coast. Steamship and railroad officials salaam before Mr. Stewart, and beg him to accept courtesies. I believe he went to the Orient as the guest of Mr. Schwerin, and since his return he has enjoyed the privileges of our affluent Pacific-Union Club. He spends nearly all his time at the Palace, and it is predicted that he will return to Washington in a special train or something befitting his personality. I do not know whether Mr. Stewart is on a special and secret mission for the Government, but now that I have learned something of his stately progress I have resolved never to crave the toga. The door-keeper's job is preferable.

The stork paid its second visit to the home of the Joseph Belleau Coryells in Menlo Park last week, and received a warm welcome. Mrs. Coryell was Mabel Lloyd Jessup, daughter of the late Dr. Isaac Jessup, and is a cousin of Mrs. "Clemmie" Horst, sister-in-law of the Baron von Horst.

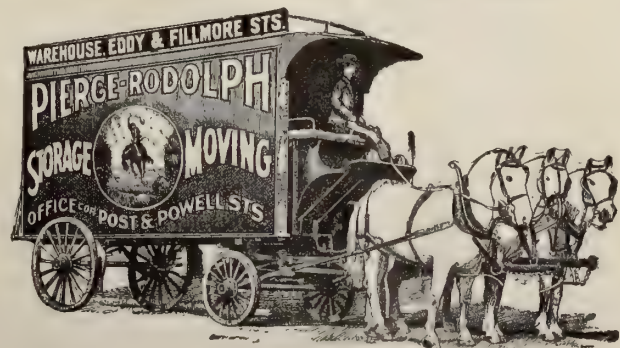
## D'Orlan...

An exclusive establishment where ladies and gentlemen can receive all attentions pertaining to the toilette, including all kinds of hair and scalp treatment, manicuring, facial massage, using either electrical or vibratory methods.

MRS. L. WARWICK  
MISS CROWELL  
MISS ELLISON  
MISS NELLIE JACKSON, formerly with Cosgrove

Formerly with The Waldorf

407-8-9-10 STARR KING BUILDING  
121 GEARY STREET



### PIERCE-RODOLPH STORAGE CO. Inc.

STORAGE, MOVING, PACKING AND SHIPPING

WAREHOUSE: EDDY ST., near Fillmore

Specially built for the Storage of Household Furniture

OFFICE: POST AND POWELL STS.

Phone Private 571



### To Be More Exclusive

The invitations for the Assembly dances have made their appearance, and it has been remarked that the list of last year has been pretty strictly adhered to. As it is yet doubtful whether there are to be any Fortnightlies nearly every one is accepting the invitations. Mrs. Malcolm Henry has charge of the affairs of the club this year, Mrs. Voorhies having given her full swing, so Mrs. Henry is to become a woman of great importance socially. Mrs. Voorhies will return in time to receive at the Daughters of the Confederacy ball, which is to be a star event this year, it having been decided to elevate its tone. To that end there will be an effort at exclusiveness, for some of the leading spirits have come to the conclusion that a wide-open function is not worth while. The Southern clique has decided to regain the prestige that it had in the days before the ascendancy of the *nouveau riche*.

### The Stately Miss Wilson

I have heard it predicted that Miss Charlotte Wilson will prove one of the most attractive buds of the winter. But there are some people of the opinion that honors will be divided between Miss Wilson and Miss Margaret Hyde-Smith, who is described as one of the most magnetic of girls. Charlotte Wilson is a stately bud, and towers over her sister, the petite Emily, carrying herself with the hauteur of a Vere de Vere. She is a sober-minded girl, and takes very little interest in the frivolous chit-chat of callow youths.

### An Engagement Rumor

Azalea Keyes is expected to return from Europe before the end of the year, and her friends are on the tip-toe of expectancy, for they have been reading between the lines of her letters, and they are quite sure that she is no longer heart whole and fancy free. Indeed they are looking forward to the announcement of her engagement. The man in the case is vaguely described as an Englishman, a younger son in an old English family. If conjecture be near the mark, some of the beaux of the local smart set will have cause to regret that they were so slow.

### Sympathy for Oelrichs

Herman Oelrichs' friends are becoming alarmed over his frequently recurring manifestations of rhymania. His lucid intervals are exceedingly brief. They think that it is due to the sedentary habits that he has cultivated ever since he took up his residence in Marin county. His most intimate friends say that he never had any delusions about odesmithing until after he quit his old haunts in this city. Now he appears to be wedded to his typewriter, and his friends unhesitatingly pronounce it a *mesalliance*. Herman is a versatile chap, and does many things well, but jingle-writing is not one of them. Since becoming addicted to it he seems to have lost his sense of humor, which was once very keen. He was a fellow of infinite jest, and hence the alarm of his friends over his latter-day lugubrious lucubrations. They are indignant that the newspapers should give publicity to his indiscretions.


**DOWNING**  
 923 MARKET STREET  
Next Door to Zinkand's  
**For Real Swell Millinery**  
 EXCLUSIVE STYLES    POPULAR PRICES

### Hamlet for Schoolboys

There have been but three Hamlets—living, breathing entities. The first of these was in the vast creative mind of the Master; the second was the Hamlet of Garrick; and the third was the soul of Hamlet embodied in the greater Booth. There have been "interpreters" of Hamlet a score—Betterton, whose ordinarily ruddy countenance always visibly paled at the entrance of the Ghost; Kemble, whose tears in the apostrophe, "My father,—methinks I see my father," never failed to compel moist response in the eyes of the groundlings; Henderson, whose rendition of the line, "What! the fair Ophelia!" in the graveyard scene, was the very climax of pathos; Edmund Kean, who always came back after telling Ophelia to go to a nunnery, and with significant dumb show kissed her hand fervently; Macready, who emphasized the words "tongue" and "sing" in the line "That skull had a tongue in it and could sing once," instead of following the Master's plain intent by laying the accent on "skull" and "once" in rebuke and warning to the gravedigger who sings at his grewsome task; Fechter, grand, gloomy and peculiar, who wisely omitted the wrestling bout with Laertes in the grave of Ophelia; Forrest, who "took arms against a 'siege' of troubles," and talked to the players in the tone of an up-to-date stage manager; Irving, who invented the throne usurping action and interpolated the sneer by inference as he flings away Ophelia's fan of peacock's feathers, amid the panic terror of the spectators at the end of the court-play.

### The Elizabethan Hamlet

Against this array of Hamlets comes Ben Greet—a histrionic schoolmaster abroad. With a modesty befitting the impertinence he announces that he will attempt no new readings of the play but will endeavor merely to present it in the simplicity and verisimilitude of the Elizabethan production. Whereupon four thousand of the best culture and intellect of San Francisco and Alameda counties assemble in the Greek theatre at Berkeley to sit for four hours in the broiling sun, book in hand, following the halt-



BALMORAL CASTLE

**JOHN BEGGS**

**LOCHNAGAR**

**Scotch Whisky**

As supplied to all the Royal  
Palaces for over fifty years



ing recitation of the schoolmaster and his "players," grinding their teeth at every repetition of temporarily forgotten lines, and staring wonderstruck at the variety of imitative interpretations, ranging from Taylor to Irving—mostly Irving. In the sense that this Ben Greet olla podrida of Hamlet was a school exercise given for the enlightenment of the Berkeley undergraduates the production at the State University was, probably, a commendable and edifying lesson in Shakespeare; but when we recall that the spectators were assessed for witnessing the performance—paying seventy-five cents and one dollar and a quarter for seats—our gorge rises and we ask ourselves (as a majority of the best intellect), what more we have learned from Ben Greet and his players than we could have learned from our own Hamlet, cold-printed for self-consumption in our closets.

Some men keep reflectors behind their scanty virtues to keep their predominant vices from o'ershadowing them.

#### *Guests at Bard's Dinner*

Senator Bard came to town last week in time to receive an invitation to the launching of the *Intrepid*. That was strictly a De Young function, and a wise candidate for United States Senator would have been Johnny-on-the-spot. But Bard, I am told, ignored the invitation. Of course his failure to lend grace and dignity to the occasion was not a premeditated discourtesy. He simply failed to appreciate the importance of cultivating the friendship of the *Chronicle's* proprietor and made no effort to attend. He was on hand, however, at a dinner given in his honor at the Pacific-Union Club. There were present on that occasion Justice McFarland of the Supreme Court, Tom Bishop, the friend of the judiciary, and Collector Stratton. The presence of Mr. Stratton was significant. Senator Bard has broken into Contra Costa county, having received assurance of Senator Belshaw's support, and now he is trying to break into Alameda county. Mr. Stratton is very friendly with Senator Perkins, but the latter has agreed to keep "hands off."

#### *Who Was to Blame?*

That was an unfortunate contretemps at the Phelan dinner in the Bohemian club. The members are now trying to fix the responsibility, and are inclined to blame Tom Barbour. He had full charge of the affair and the supposition is that he selected William Greer Harrison to act as toast-master, whereas the honor should have gone to the vice-president of the club. Whoever assigned the guests placed Vice-President Hall's card at Mr. Phelan's right as was proper. Mr. Hall was late, and Mr. Harrison, believing himself to be the presiding officer of the occasion, marshaled the guests and strode into the banquet room with Mr. Phelan on his arm. No doubt he was amazed to find Mr. Hall's card at the place he expected to occupy. Being a man of highly sensitive nature he conceived that he had been intentionally affronted, and he quietly withdrew.

#### *Resting Before the Ceremony*

Clement Tobin, whose marriage with Charlotte Russell is to take place, as previously planned, towards the end of the month, is in a sanitarium taking the rest cure. Mr. Tobin has not been in robust health, and consequently the young couple have decided to postpone their European tour until the spring. The wedding ceremony will be celebrated at the home of Mr. and Mrs. De Sabla by a Catholic priest. Miss Russell is a Protestant, and the rules of the Catholic Church prohibit the performance of the marriage ceremony binding a Catholic and Protestant, in a church edifice. Mr. Tobin is a very strict Catholic and his fiancée has probably consented to become a convert. In such cases the clergy of the church prefer to postpone the baptism of the convert until after marriage. It is for that reason that Lieutenant Winship, who is to marry Miss Dillon, has not yet been received into the Church, a circumstance necessitating a home marriage ceremony. Agnes Tobin is to be the only attendant of the bride at the Russell-Tobin marriage and relatives only will witness the ceremony. It is the opinion of society that the newest Mrs. Tobin will take a very active part in the social festivities of Burlingame. Her tastes run to horses, automobiles and polo.

#### *"They" Wonder*

Society is wondering whether the real reason of the breaking of the engagement of Ruth McNutt and Lieutenant Fitzhugh Lee lies in General Corbin's recent manifesto against the marriage of army officers not possessing private incomes. It was supposed that the *dot* of the fiancée in this case would be sufficient to cover all weak spots in the officer's income, but the supposition may have been wrong. Anyhow the broken engagement gives society something to talk about in the dull season before the whirl begins.

#### *Holbrook's Adventure*

News comes to me from New York that Harry Holbrook has a grievance against the management of the Waldorf-Astoria, but from all the circumstances as revealed to me I doubt whether he will do much talking about it. Young Mr. Holbrook has been having a very gay time in

### IMPERIAL STUDIO

744 Market St.  
San Francisco - Cal.

### THE IMPERIAL STUDIO'S PARCHMENT PROOFS

Are the swellest thing the Photographer's art has yet produced. There are plenty of imitations. The real thing is a little more expensive, but it's worth the difference.

DRS. A. C. MOORE & B. P. SHEPHERD

OSTEOPATHISTS

Formerly at 204 SUTTER ST.

HAVE REMOVED TO

ALTO BUILDING, S. E. Cor. Kearny and Bush Sts.

# Leslie Sterilized Salt

For the Table Kitchen or Bath

The Height of Salt Perfection, No Clogging, Runs Freely, Clean, Sanitary, Not an Impure Grain in a Ton



New York, and the only untoward incident to fret him was the one that excited his disapprobation of the Waldorf-Astoria management. I believe that he is convinced that the great resort of the provincialite is undeserving of the patronage of a gentleman from the Far West. Mr. Holbrook's feelings were hurt. It would not have been so bad if he had been unknown to the management, but no such excuse could be pleaded in palliation. It was all the result of a misunderstanding, but I prefer to wait and hear Mr. Holbrook's side of the story.

#### *Considered Her Unamiable*

Scarcely had Mrs. Frank Carolan arrived in Chicago when certain perverse newspaper scribblers who love to exploit their memories, began reviving reminiscences of her girlhood days. They recalled that she was not of a very amiable disposition, and that she exhibited a very hot temper at the first Democratic convention that nominated Bryan because seats had not been procured for her by her father's secretary. It is difficult for some people to understand the inherent hauteur of the scions of the American rich. They confound it with vulgar irascibility, to which it bears not the remotest relation. The American brand of hauteur is the offspring of self-consciousness, and is frequently accompanied by a patronizing air denoting pride of superiority. It is advantageously employed in impressing the common herd. Without it riches would lose more than half their charm to people of the first and second generation, who by reason of hereditary limitations are strangers to those esthetic pleasures reserved for the cultured. Among people of her own social level Mrs. Carolan is a very amiable woman—a trifle haughty, perhaps, but only to a degree becoming in a society queen of Burlingame. She is a very charitable woman, sympathetic, and gracious to her friends. She is not one of those who covet press booming.

#### *Their Triumphal Tour*

The King girls—Hazel and Genevieve—are expected home some time in November. Their tour abroad has been a triumphal one from start to finish for they have had entree to the most desirable homes in Europe. They have not been leading a butterfly existence altogether, for they have devoted a great deal of their time to music both in Florence and in Paris. They have also brushed up on Italian. The Kings are linguists and their French is said to be more like the French of Paris than that of any one in local society except Jennie Blair.

#### *The Wail From Ebell*

From Oakland comes a bitter wail from the women not in the magic ring of Ebell. Their complaint is anent the manner in which they are overlooked when, at the solicitation of some well-meaning friend, they accept a card to the monthly luncheon given by the exclusive club women for "members and their friends." There are about thirty hostesses appointed for each one of these luncheons and I hear that so much jealousy and competition are involved in the selection of hostesses for the Ebell affairs as to cause perpetual squabbles in the club. The "hostesses" usually hold a small reception of their own in the library, before luncheon, and it matters not a whit to them that the "party has come in" and that four or five hundred hungry guests are outside in the dining room. "Let us take our luncheon after the rabble is finished," remarked a sweet young society thing, at a recent luncheon. And they did. Meanwhile the "guests of honor" are all right. They sit at the table of the president and, if they are "worth while" she introduces them to some of the notables of Oakland. When Gertrude Atherton was entertained at Ebell it will be remembered there was a kick afterward from those who were not introduced to her. The present wail comes from the "barbarians" who, though invited to the luncheon, and who know the woman who invited them, but who feel pretty well left out of everything that is going on, aside from the things to eat and drink. If one of these poor wretches should so far forget her position as to address any of the august dames she would at once be shown her place. One of the world's great singers, who once helped out on an Ebell program, said that the Queen of England and the Czarina of Russia were not so stiff as the Ebell women of Oakland.

#### *One of Mary's Little Lambs*

Among the prominent women who have withdrawn from the Ebell at the peremptory demand of Lord Mary Eddy, the Christian Science Mother, is Mrs. Frank Watson, one of the best dressed of the Ebell great ladies. She is the wife of Frank Watson of the Realty Syndicate and



## United Crafts and Arts

(ORLOF N. ORLOW, Founder)

Individuality in Furniture  
 and Interior Decoration  
 Ask for estimates on  
 special designs.

**147 Presidio Avenue**

THE HOME OF THE CRAFTS MOVEMENT



a daughter of Mrs. Zeno Mauvais, who, by the way, has also left the club to cling to the Mother Church. Mrs. Watson, in a gown of white lace worn over pale blue silk, her neck and fingers flashing with pearls, diamonds and opals, is, or rather has been, considered one of the most ornamental of the young matrons of the Ebell functions.

#### *The Hit of the Function*

The "Fete Champetre" which was held in the seclusion of the Ebell Club of Oakland, Saturday afternoon, was a unique affair. The Chancel Chapter of St. Paul's Episcopal church gave the garden party and it was arranged that it be held in the grounds of Mrs. Emma Shafter Howard two weeks ago. But the rain descended and the winds blew and the fete was postponed. Then it was that one of the exclusive belles "had a hunch" that it would rain on October the eighth. The affair was a big success, financially and socially. The piece de resistance was a "Parisian Novelty" which was jealously guarded by Miss Lilian Isaacs and Marjory English, and which when displayed to the gaze of the one who paid ten cents was shown to be a life sized French swimmer. How she did kick and dive, and what dainty abbreviations she wore in the way of a bathing suit. But the dimes rained into the till and that was the end and aim of the Paris mademoiselle in the striped things.

#### *Stockton Belle's Engagement*

In a letter to a friend in this city Elsie Wilhoit, daughter of the millionaire real estate plunger of Stockton, has announced her engagement to Dr. Albert Hodgkins, brother of Sidney Hodgkins, who married her sister, Mamie Wilhoit. Miss Elsie is one of the most charming and popular of Stockton's fair daughters.

"I wonder why Mrs. Greenye didn't take a vacation this year?"

"Probably because her husband has a very pretty typewriter."

#### *Gossip From Los Angeles*

Memories of the days before the Gringo came were revived in Los Angeles the other day, writes my correspondent, when Miss Lisita Pico, a granddaughter of the late Governor Pio Pico, became the wife of George Robert Williamson of Nashville, Tenn. The bride is a beautiful young woman of the Spanish type.

Bob Burdette has aroused the wrath of the sporting element of Los Angeles. He has put the quietus on prize-fighting in the town by securing a lease of Hazard's Pavilion, the only building large enough for a fisticuff function. It is to be used by his congregation exclusively for religious purposes. He has agreed to pay seventy-two hundred dollars a year rental. Bob has knocked the sports out in one round and is being patted on the back by the religious people for his shrewdness. Had the sports an inkling to his purpose they would have raised his bid. Burdette organized his church a little over a year ago, and his followers are planning a million dollar building.

Mrs. William Keith, wife of the Berkeley artist, was adjudged the most interesting figure in the State convention of Equal Suffragists which recently held sessions in Los Angeles. Mrs. Keith brought South with her, in addition to a very witty paper, a trunk full of handsome gowns which properly delighted the women. When a request for campaign funds was made Mrs. Keith rose to pledge herself for five hundred dollars from her private purse. This was followed by a considerable sum placed to the credit of the re-elected president, Mrs. Mary Sperry.

#### *They Want to be Clean*

Taking a hint from an editorial in a recent issue of Town Talk, over one hundred and fifty students of the "U. C." have signed a petition for bathing conveniences. It is a surprise to many innocent persons to learn that a bath must be petitioned for. The co-eds who frequent Hearst hall protest, however, that they are not allowed to take physical culture and that they have no lockers and no shower baths. Professor Magee—who, to do him justice, advocated twice the number of lockers that were proposed, and, according to the women students, that was twice naught—is much displeased that the affair should have been discussed by the young women.

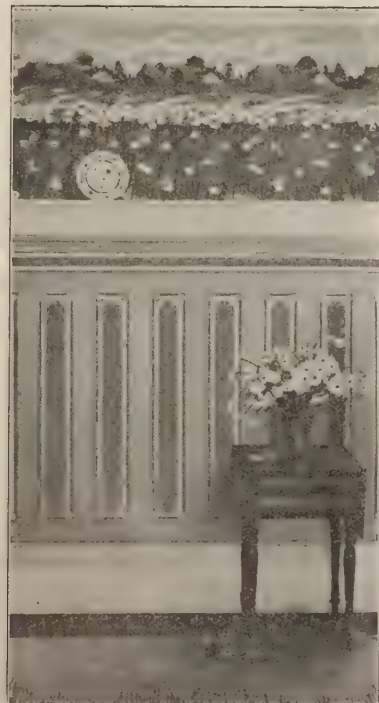
## Fine Wall Papers

Interiors  
Designed  
and  
Decorated

L. Tozer & Son Co.

762  
MISSION ST.

Phone Bush 807



Very Oldest Procurable

King William IV  
Scotch Whisky

Jillmann & Bendel

PACIFIC SLOPE DISTRIBUTERS



Progress Cafe, S. W. Cor. Mission and Second Sts. Mercantile Lunch 15c

### Protecting Grifters

It is with mingled surprise and amusement that I note the failure of both the Administration and anti-Administration papers to grasp the true importance of the tale of irregularities in the army transport service. These tales have been cropping up for years and will not down, and it is a striking fact that the story grows less and less factual while the tale "travels" on. It is in Washington, with the War Department, and not with Major Dens, the local superintendent, for whenever a story of graft leaks out an effort is made to place the blame at his door. Now I happen to know that the trouble is in Washington. Dens admitted these previous reports, particularly those regarding the charges against F. Long, a number of employees and a number of irregular methods of procedure which, from the time he was often, he endeavored to get rid of. He has been arrested and his efforts have been hampered and frustrated by the higher authorities in Washington. I know it to be a fact that men whom Dens found, on investigation, to be involved in questionable proceedings, have been returned to office here, while the very ones who gave the information and furnished evidence of graft have been transferred from the service.

### Dens's Report Ignored

I will cite some instances. Several months ago I cited named F. J. Granger reported to Major Dens that there were irregularities in the handling of cases in and from the transport dock. Dens investigated at once and found the charges true. The report of the investigating board was sent to Washington, but was not accepted there. Instead W. S. Finner, the Government quartermaster, was instructed to make another report and to see if the Dens investigations were right. Finner went and the ground, and, I am told on good authority, confirmed the findings of the Dens board. This made the War Department mad. The persons implicated had influential friends in the Republican party. They were political opponents. Furthermore, it was deemed inadvisable to permit any more graft in the transport service than had already been tolerated. The Administration could be used as a handle, especially in the run of a Presidential election. The result was that those involved in the irregular transactions were kept in office. They are still there. But, most important of all, those the investigations took into account the graft was transferred to an unpaid, private post. Moreover, Finner is T. Finner, who was the paid secretary of the investigation, was sent to the Philippines and sent private matter than he was reported to go in the past order of years.

### The Fate of Dens

In a nutshell, the facts are that Major Dens is a determined, honest, efficient, strong faced and unswerving, he takes cognizance of every report of graft, promptly investigates it and does not move when told to back. The Administration has not been so thorough as to back to Dens now. It wants to back up Dens and make it possible for the friends of such Republican politicians. When Republican newspapers try to place the blame on Dens they are talking on the ground floor.

### Four Major Handicaps

None of us are so unmerciful as to be accused as weaknesses of Dens are such as that shown by the testimony Major E. H. Handicaps, the patient officer of the military corps, who was struck with pneumonia a few weeks ago. Since then the attack has, it was said, kept to him. Handicaps, resigned and acknowledged the helplessness of his case. But after his going in the hospital, he stated of his powerlessness, and assured the surgeons that he would soon be back on duty. He asked repeatedly how long it would be before he would be back in the service. Finally he was told that he would probably never get back. The shocking news made him somewhat despondent, but he was confident in his conviction that the doctors were wrong and that he would soon be again with his men and his gun. There are no officers in the army more popular than Handicaps and few so efficient.

### A Happy Wedding

The marriage of Anne Maxwell Miller, daughter of Rear Admiral Almon Miller, U. S. N., retired, with Paymaster George Henry, Jr. of the Navy, is to be celebrated in the First Presbyterian church, Berkeley, with all the pomp and pageantry that glorious war makes it possible for but was to become a time of peace. The bride will be escorted by a group which included made in the quarters of the castle and with the atmosphere of a wedding. Indeed, you might have thought that the particular wedding had sprung from the frame where a portrait of her great-grandmother lay, painted in her wedding gown and veil, the same veil with the teacher, will show the pretty head of the President's father-in-law. Mrs. Miller will carry instead of a bouquet an old, worn, well-used Bible, that was her grandmother's. The bride's father-in-law will be held in honor for his military career. He is of Valley Forge, a member of the Navy, and Mrs. Miller, of Philadelphia. Henry H. Rousseau will be best man, and the newlyweds will leave for the Navy. Paymaster M. H. Rousseau, of the training ship Independence, and Lieutenant Commander

**S. KRAMER**  
The Ladies' Artistic Tailor  
HIGH-GRADE TAILORING  
MEDIUM-GRADE PRICES

Phone Black 3831 218 Powell St., San Francisco



**I HAVE A  
BEER OF  
QUALITY**

**IT'S  
Rainier  
BEER**

JOHN RAPP & SON, AGTS., S. F.  
Distributors in every town on the coast



W. W. Buchanan of the *Ohio*. The ceremony is to be performed by the Rev. John Hemphill of Calvary church, San Francisco. After the ceremony there will be a big reception at the Berkeley Inn, where the Millers are stationed temporarily while awaiting the completion of their own home. Later the young couple will leave for the East, where Paymaster Brown is stationed. He is, by the way, a son of Rear-Admiral George Brown, U. S. N., retired, whose home is in Indianapolis.

#### Burns-Gould

Captain and Mrs. A. M. Burns have issued invitations for the wedding reception of their daughter, Daisy, who will be married to Jason Gould on October twenty-sixth. The reception will be from four to six o'clock in the afternoon at the Burns residence, corner of Washington and Hyde streets. Daisy Burns is a half-sister of Mrs. Long, Ermentine Poole that was, the latter being the daughter of Mrs. Burns by her first husband. She was a widow when she married Captain Burns, who is a pioneer of San Francisco and one of the few still alive of our early-day sea-captains.

#### Rowan Rebelled

Captain and Mrs. Rowan are already established at Vancouver Barracks, and are being entertained in an informal way by the people of that post. I imagine that before leaving this city Mrs. Rowan realized that popularity has its drawbacks, for she and her stalwart husband were made the victims of their friends' hospitality in the two weeks they spent here just before their departure. Entertainments were given in honor of the officer and his wife from early morning till late at night. Mrs. Rowan stood the ordeal of breakfasts, teas and dinners like a veteran, but her hero husband grew haggard under the strain. Towards the end the man who took the message to Garcia rebelled. He roughed it in Cuba and survived all sorts of hardships, but the social strain in San Francisco was more than his system could stand. So he declined several invitations, and went to bed for a rest.

#### With a Difference

The daughter of U. S. Grant of San Diego will not follow the example of her cousin Julia, but will wed a plain, untitled American. Miss Miriam Grant's engagement was this week announced, the happy fiancé being Lieutenant Macy of the U. S. Navy. It is not likely that anybody has forgotten Julia Dent Grant's marriage with

Prince Cantacazune. For weeks before the event the papers were filled with accounts of the preparations, including the elaborate trousseau of the bride. It was a shocking example of snobbish exploitation. The papers made up a splendid pedigree for Miss Julia, with intent to prove that the Prince was not making a *mesalliance* in wedding the daughter of an American citizen. The Grant pedigree was traced back through America, England, Scotland and Ireland to the year 600, and coats of arms galore decorated the flourishing tree. The tanner who by force of his own will and ambition rose to be president of his country was lost among the splendid achievements of the other ancestors of the bride. However when Miriam Grant marries her naval officer, there will be none of this, and it is doubtful if any one outside of her immediate circle of friends secures even so much as a peep at the trousseau. The U. S. Grants have not the social aspirations of the Fred branch, and are much quieter in their tastes. U. S. Grant had all the newspaper exploitation he cared for when he was a Senatorial aspirant. And the Cantacazunes, since their marriage, have been very little in the public eye. The Princess is devoted to her home and husband and to the little Russian prince who calls her "mamma."

#### The Retort Courteous

Henry Weinstock of Sacramento and E. W. Maslin of Alameda have been friends from the time that they both studied from the same alphabet book and made mud pies in Sacramento. Several nights ago they met in Alameda, where Mr. Weinstock spoke before the Unitarian Club on "The Negro Question." Before the lecture began Mr. Maslin approached his boyhood friend and said, in a low tone:

"What on earth possesses you to talk upon the negro question? You do not know a blamed thing about it."

"I am doing the very thing that you always do," retorted the speaker of the evening, "if you knew anything of the topics you choose for public discussion, you would never open your mouth."



## ANITA

We would be more than happy to place a skilled corsetiere at your service at any time, who will not only explain the essential excellence of ANITA, but should you so desire give you a trial fitting at no expense to you. ANITA ranges in price from

**\$2.50 per pair upward to \$12.**

**Mrs. T. D. Wright**  
6 Geary St. San Francisco

## Bedroom Requisite

*"In every bedroom there should be a bottle of Pond's Extract to rest the tired feet, to soothe the aching joints, to quiet the neuralgic head, to refresh the whole body."*

So says a comfortable woman who contributes to the happiness of her guests by placing in their bedrooms

## POND'S EXTRACT

Nothing is like it to cure Sunburn, Prickly Heat and Sore Muscles.

Sold only in sealed bottles under buff wrapper

Accept no Substitute

Pond's Extract Co. offers three prizes of \$25, \$16 and \$10 respectively, to the three persons sending, on or before Dec. 1st, 1906, the largest number of words which rhyme with "Extract."

76 Fifth Avenue, New York.

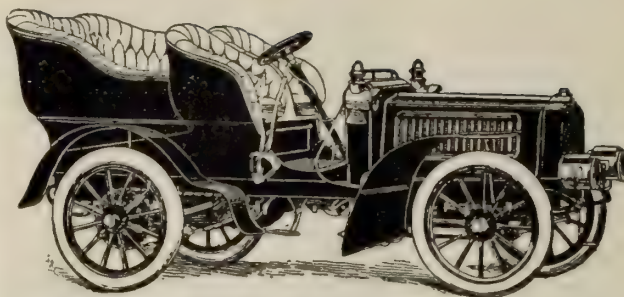
### At a Cosmos Club Dinner

Though the Cosmos is one of the least advertised of the clubs in this city it is one of the merriest, and includes many wags and wits who make its jinks worth while. At the recent annual Michaelmas dinner some very interesting papers were read, and among the stunts was Judge Frank Murasky, who had the temerity to give a recitation. The judge has long had the recitation habit, and being a judge he is credited with good judgment, but on this occasion he recited "The Bridge of Sighs." At the close of the gruesome effort some one suggested that a hurry call be given for the morgue wagon. The sire of the evening was Fred S. Myrtle, who made the following address:

Good evening, Gents! Congratulations All!  
You've stood the season's ravages this fall  
With fortitude amazing. And tonight  
To mark your unethereal appetite  
With soul's refreshment and from pain surcease,  
I vow I never saw so many geese  
On and around a festive board before.  
The mem'ry of our brother Mike, I'm sure,  
Was never half so gallantly observed.  
And now the feasting's o'er, my spirit's nerved  
To ask that reason's feast be given its share  
With those material blessings which you bear  
In fair round bellies, glistening eyes, and cheeks  
That haven't known such coloring in weeks.

In annual gathering, from now on, we meet  
The mem'ry of our brother Mike to treat  
With due solemnity. The thing's been done  
In other lands since Anno Domini 1.  
Hundreds of years ago, in Erin's isle  
There dwelt a little band; with no more guile  
Among them than the silly fish, I say,  
Which "Govie" snares in old Bolinas bay.  
A classic name they gave them—just like us—  
"Cosmopoli—Cosmopolorum—Cus."  
They ate and drank; at various games of skill  
They swindled one another with a will.  
Bold Tim O'Bradford was their leader, he  
The wildest fisher that e'er trolled the sea;  
His source of power—for so the records say—  
Was that he caught the grub for feasting day.  
He drew his followers round him in a ring  
And harbored serious thought that he was king.  
His next in office, Gaffer Dodd—gee whiz!  
You never knew such wondrous lore as his  
In matters Scriptural. He knew the writ  
Far better than the men who published it  
In days when clubs were weapons of defense  
And not societies, toil's recompense.  
Next, Eicky Beerhof, Teuton by descent,  
Foremost of all in acts of merriment;  
His legal mind divided right from wrong,  
His motto, "Man wants little, wants it strong."  
Marius the Roman, merry, shiftless wight,  
With faculty for dropping out of sight  
And visiting strange fields and pastures new.  
Whitney Jacobus, learned man of pills,  
Thought games of chance a cure for all the ills  
That flesh is heir to, though at times, I'm told,  
After long sitting found his feet grow cold.  
Phelim O'Phelan, sawbones, known as most  
Unfeelin' in his practice, ruled the roast  
At the round table. Fletch O'Taylor, too,  
The mildest-mannered man you ever knew;  
Yet bold in feats of arms, without a fear,  
In early days a dashing buccaneer.  
Then, Hatch the Farmer—fitting name for one  
Whose chicken pastures were his daily run—  
By way of new experiment, 'tis said,  
Grew hares upon his farm if not his head.  
Next, Mike O'Kerrigan and Hunter John,  
Most brave with legal armor girded on,  
Settled the club's disputes, casting their lot  
With a foreign fisherman named Angellott.  
Peter the Lambkin, too. He wasn't born  
On Erin's shores. 'Tis said this merry wight

Wise travelers go to the Tourist Outfitting Co., 227 Montgomery St. Present this ad. and you get to per cent discount off plainly marked prices.



# "POPE"

This is the car that broke all world's records per horse-power and won the only place of record in the W. K. Vanderbilt 300 mile cup race on Long Island, Oct. 8th, 1904.

In this race were entered 18 cars, 12 foreign cars of from 60 to 100 horse-power, valued at from \$15,000 to \$25,000 each, driven by the most noted drivers in the world.

## THE POPE-TOLEDO

24 Horse Power, Model L, Stock Car, Price \$3650 f. o. b.  
San Francisco

### CAME IN THIRD

beaten only by a 90 horse-power Panhard and 80 horse-power Clement-Bayard.

We received this telegram from The Pope Motor Car Co:

TOLEDO, O., Oct. 10, '04...

Pope-Toledo Touring Car Co.,

134 Golden Gate Ave.,

San Francisco.

Herbert Lyttle, driving twenty-four horse-power "Pope-Toledo," only standard stock touring car in Vanderbilt race, wins third place close to leaders, finishing last round with average speed of fifty-eight miles an hour. This record has never been approached by any car of equal horse power in any part of the world, and is a triumph of endurance and speed for American cars.

POPE MOTOR CAR CO.

The first Model L Pope Toledo is en route from factory. Due here in 10 days. Price \$3,650 f. o. b. San Francisco.

## Pope-Toledo Touring Car Co.

134-148 Golden Gate Ave.

Phone South 1142



Escaped from Scotia's Isle one murky night  
 And braved the stormy waters to avoid  
 Some kilted braves he'd seriously annoyed.  
 The dandy of the club was John O'Mills,  
 Broidered his sheepskin suit with frips and frills,  
 Day in, day out, dressed up to the nob;  
 In after days Beau Brummel got his job.  
 I haven't space to tell you all their names.  
 Merry they were, up to all sorts of games;  
 They held their feasting-days with customs quaint,  
 And Mike the Archangel was their patron saint.  
 Yet, simple in their life, I think, though few,  
 The world was better that they lived. Don't you?  
 The club's enrolled upon the scroll of fame;  
 Old, thumb-worn volumes still preserve the name  
 Of every member; history, deeds of arms,  
 Its pranks and pastimes, with its coat of arms,  
 Its motto "Rats," its crest a blunderbuss,  
 "Cosmopoli—Cosmopolorum—Cus."

Its mantle wear we now. We are, I trow,  
 Descendants of those wights of long ago;  
 Their names are written on tradition's scroll  
 And many of them still are on the roll.  
 We've "Govie" Bradford, full of wondrous tales  
 Of sport with Commodore Kellogg, catching whales  
 Upon the marshes with a fishing-rod. The same  
 His ancestor, who, nevertheless, earned his fame  
 When markets there were none to hide the shame  
 Of luckless sportsmen. Then there's Major Dodd,  
 Whose latest craze is that Almighty God  
 Made men who antedated Adam. Then  
 There's Peter Lamb, most genial of men;  
 Of him they tell a tale. It was one night  
 When first the dining-room was given light  
 By new device. Three globes had been let in  
 The ceiling, and the light came from within.  
 Now, Peter had been dining and his nerves  
 Were none too strong. He suddenly observes  
 The flood of light above. Then comes this cry:  
 "Guid Gawd Almichty, three muins in the sky!"  
 Other familiar names I read tonight;  
 The list's too long to sing of every wight  
 His praises. Merely, therefore, understand  
 The club still lives, though in another land.  
 "Cosmos" is its abbreviated name,  
 And all its members play the same old game.  
 We're here to toast St. Mike, our patron saint,  
 With holy ritual, observance quaint  
 As those who went before us did. We'll sing,  
 Recite and read, keeping in everything  
 We do the memory of our saint in mind.  
 If you'll but listen for awhile you'll find  
 Food for your brains, charm for your ears as well.  
 Let laughter tinkle like a silver bell.  
 Drink deep of wine. Forget for this one night  
 You've aught to do save glut your appetite  
 For fun. Ring up the curtain now.

This is the Best Season of the  
 Year at Hotel Del Monte. The  
 Golf course was never greener—  
 Saturday-Sunday tickets, in-  
 cluding railway fare and two  
 days' board, \$10.00.



### BOOTH'S DRY GIN

For  
 Cocktails, Commands the highest  
 Fizzes and price in London and is  
 Rickeys recognized as the Best  
 Dry Gin the world over.

**HILBERT MERCANTILE CO.**

Sole Agents for Pacific Coast  
 SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

## In Financial Circles

Dealings on the Stock and Bond Exchange during the week past were a little above the average, yet still far from satisfactory. Transactions in bonds amounted to \$284,000, in stocks, to 4,753 shares, as follows: 290 lighting, 766 water, 1,370 miscellaneous, 217 bank shares and 2,110 sugars.

The bond market is particularly strong, inquiries for good bonds continues unabated and the supply has been inadequate.

Both S. F. Gas & Electric and Spring Valley Water show a firmer tendency. No changes in miscellaneous stocks, no pressure to sell, though the supply seems to be plentiful.

Sugars displayed considerable firmness, especially Hawaiian Com. & Sugar Co., which scored an advance of \$5.00, closing \$67.1-4, the highest figure since March, 1901. I learn from good authority that dividends will be forthcoming in a very short time. The same can be said regarding Makaweli and Pauahau.

—The Financier

Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Ertz entertained at dinner on Wednesday of last week at the Hotel Colonial, in honor of their son's birthday. Covers were laid for ten, the guests being: Miss Bessie Fillmore, Miss Mary R. LeCount, Miss Blossom Ertz, Miss Susan Ertz, Messrs. Ralph Curtis, Stuart Chisholm, Robert Van Sant and Charles C. Ertz.

## FRENCH ENTERPRISE.

The eminent champagne house, Moët & Chandon, recognizing the importance and steadily growing market of the United States, has wonderfully well succeeded in securing the better class of American custom now supplied with WHITE SEAL of the renowned "1898" vintage, which at the present time is exclusively shipped to the States. The immense resources of Messrs. Moët & Chandon, who own more vineyards than all principal champagne houses combined, enable them to keep up the present exquisite quality for years to come.

—London Wine Circular.

After three months' absence in St. Louis, the Russian Bazaar has returned to their old stand, which was lately remodeled with a very choice selection of Russian Art.

## A NEW ART GALLERY.

We have converted our picture room into a beautiful art gallery for the exhibition and sale of moderate priced paintings, water colors, pastels, etchings and fine photographs. Inspection cordially invited. Sanborn, Vail & Co., 741 Market St.

J. H. Cutter

WHISKY



DELIGHTS THE PALATE OF A CONNOISSEUR

SHERWOOD & SHERWOOD, Distributors

SAN FRANCISCO
LOS ANGELES
PORTLAND
SEATTLE



## The Stage

### *It Depends on the Ear*

From New York comes the news that people have been surfeited with musical plays, and that those that have been produced this season have not aroused any enthusiasm. The musical play has been done almost to death, and even here in San Francisco, though we do not see or hear more than one out of every ten produced in New York, murmurs of protest are being heard. We have come to the conclusion that there is nothing new in the best musical plays. Owen Hall, the librettist, over in London halts long enough in his occupation of stowing away royalties brought to him by "The Girl from Kay's" to confess that there is nothing original in them, and that one of the charms of libretto authorship is the receiving of praise for something you do not conceive. He gives a just estimate of the worth of musical plays when he says that all that is necessary for the start of a libretto is to "take care that there should be an English party visiting a far-off country." The American librettist, being on to the tricks, of the trade, takes care that a vulgar American is visiting in a distant land, and limits his plot chiefly to the making of a beautiful frame for the show girls. Anticipating the dirge over the grave of the musical play the Tivoli has started the renaissance of straight comic opera with a production of "Der Rastelbinder," something new from over the seas, light and tuneful. Being one of the protestants against musical comedy, I was more than open to conviction Monday night, and yet I did not enthuse, but the audience did. The theme is interesting, amusing and colorful, and the melodies are delightful, but in making the adaptation Alexander Henderson was too conscientious. He took no liberties with the libretto. There is more fidelity to the original in the humor than in the atmosphere, and the witticisms were not written for American consumption. If they had been Congress would have amended the Dingley Bill to meet the situation. However the opera is strong in its appeal to music lovers, but to get the



JOSEPHINE DE WITT,

Violin soloist and singer, at the Orpheum next week.

Accordeon and Sunburst Pleating, STEWART'S, 110 Taylor St. Phone Folsom 2121



JOHN CRAIG,

The new leading man of the Alcazar stock company.

benefit of the full strength of that appeal there should be no mangling of melodies. And I am sorry to report some ruthless mangling for which Ferris Hartman, who never was proud of his voice, is not alone responsible. Mr. Hartman plays the part of a Jew peddler with whiskers that are more Hebraic than his dialect. Thomas H. Persse, the tenor, has an important part, and in pantomimic expression is quite effective. He is of the Old School of comic opera tenors with a sense of humor akin to that of the librettist of "Der Rastelbinder." He was so warmly applauded for his throaty vocalization Monday night that I wondered whether I had grown tone deaf. When he soared to a high note I clutched the back of the seat in front of me and grit my teeth firmly, and then I looked in wonder at my esteemed friend, Paul Steindorff, waving his baton gallantly, as though he was really enjoying it. The audience seemed as well pleased as Mr. Steindorff and applauded tumultuously. Mr. Persse enjoyed a triumph, as they say on grand opera nights. So did Edith Mason.

**WM. WILLIAMS & SONS**

(LTD.) OF ABERDEEN.

**V V O**

**Scotch Whisky**

Importers - MACONDRAY & CO.



even when one of her high notes went to protest. Dora de Filipppe and Kate Condon contributed the best of the vocal numbers but when it was all over I was in grave doubt whether I or the audience was suffering from some tonal infirmity, and my perplexity was heightened by my memory of the shrieks of Willard Simms in the role of the tinsmith with political aspirations. I know that Mr. Simms was conscientious in lampooning the parliamentary spellbinder, but the way he shrieked through the play was appalling. But Mr. Simms, too, pleased the audience, so why should I complain? On the whole the performance has many pleasing features. The ensemble numbers are spirited, and the development of the pretty story holds one's interest throughout.

Theodore Bonnet.

#### The Importance of Style

There is a Broadway flavor to the production at the Alcazar this week, a circumstance due to the fact that there is nothing suggestive of provincialism on the stage. There are no home-made gowns or misfit suits such as we are accustomed to associating with the best regulated stock and road companies. That subtle something we call style is a feature of the production. The men wear their clothes well and the women look as though they are on good terms with modish modistes. And the stage-settings bespeak the artistic touch of somebody with a genius for interior decoration. The furniture wears an air of abandon. There is nothing stilted in the arrangement. The importance of these features is only to be properly appreciated when accentuated by manifest indifference to them. They are details that, when given the requisite attention, contribute in a great degree to the success of the scenic transcripts of actual conditions. In a measure they may be made to offset deficiencies of characterization. The Alcazar management deserves congratulation for more than one achievement. The strengthening of the company by the acquisition of new people is notable. I do not know whether it merely happens that John Craig and Lillian Lawrence are of the temperament best suited for the leading roles of Carton's "Lord and Lady Algy," but it is certain that in their conception and performance they are delightfully effective. It is quite probable that the play was selected with a view of enabling them to put the best foot foremost on the occasion of their introduction to the Alcazar clientele, and it is not unlikely that the first favorable impression will deepen under the severe test of a stock season. Miss Lawrence is a dashing woman of fine poise, and Mr. Craig is a manly fellow, sufficiently attractive to lure the matinee girl. He is a polished actor, skilled in the artifices of his profession, unaffected and free from the taint of artificiality. "Lord and Lady Algy" is an effervescent comedy, cleverly constructed, and the Alcazar performance is of real artistic merit.

#### "A Japanese Nightingale"

When, a long time ago, I read that pathetic little novel by Onoto Watanna, "A Japanese Nightingale," it was with regret that I learned of its later dramatization by William Young for Klaw & Erlanger of New York. It seemed such a pity to spoil a good book by making it into a poor play. That was my idea after seeing various other stage versions of novels. But "A Japanese Nightingale," the play, gives one no feelings of regret. Very few dramatized novels can approach anywhere near the excellence of this Young version of the Watanna book. Instead of being merely a series of pictures, requiring reference to the novel to bring a comprehension of the plot, in "A Japanese Nightingale" nothing is left out that is necessary to a thorough understanding of the play. It is a trifle long, but one does not feel that he could spare one sentence even of the dialogue, for all seems necessary to make the story complete. It is one of the best constructed plays I have ever seen, novel in situations and settings, and the Majestic players enter so well into their parts that they seem to be the characters, not merely assuming them for the night. I did not think it possible that they could, as a whole, do such fine work, for in the other plays given here the excellence was by no means general. However it only shows that, given the part that fits, the actor can always score. There is no use recounting the story, for nearly every one has read the novel, which was a "best seller" two years ago or more. It is of the usual Japanese wife, only in this case she was really married, and her husband is the erstwhile chum of her own brother. The Japanese customs are depicted faithfully, and the characters sketched with truthful pencil. The scenery, especially that showing the temple of Shiba, with the festival of lanterns, is splendid—no other word can describe it. During the festival there is a geisha dance, arranged by Bothwell Browne, and which must be very near the real thing. The music by the orchestra also fits in with the Oriental scheme, including Edgar Kelley's "Lady Picking Mulberries" and bits from "The Mikado."

When preparing for your wedding remember this ad. is good for ten per cent off plainly marked prices. Tourist Outfitting Co., 227 Montgomery St.



## Hunter Baltimore Rye

The American  
Gentleman's Whiskey

The First Sought  
and  
The First Bought

HILBERT MERCANTILE CO.,  
136-144 Second St., San Francisco, Cal.  
Telephone Private 313

The Dinner Setting is Incomplete  
without

# White Rock LITHIA Water

A Selected Water is as Essential  
as a Selected Wine

P. J. WENIGER & CO.  
DISTRIBUTORS

101-103 Powell St.  
SAN FRANCISCO

Commencing with the SEPTEMBER NUMBER of the

### CALIFORNIA REVIEW

A Powerful Serial of American Life entitled "THE SUBSTITUTE"  
by Will N. Harben, author of "Abner Daniel"

SOLD BY ALL NEWSDEALERS



"The Silver Slipper" and "Fan Tan." Miss Reals has the part of Yuki, the Japanese nightingale, with whom Jack Bigelow falls in love and marries. The character is written in a minor key, with only occasional changes, and Miss Reals invests it with simple, poetic charm. Thornton as Bigelow has a change from the characters he has been allotted in preceding productions at the Majestic, and he makes the lover a very manly and lovable chap. Gilmore in the small part of Harker the Californian and Eleanor Gordon as the Californian Miss Harker, put much life into their personations. Miss Gordon looks beautiful and carries herself with easy grace. She throws off her mannerisms and acts with naturalness and sympathy. Callahan as Ido, the marriage broker, and O'Hara as Nekko, of the Council, are capital in make-up and the carrying-out of the Japanese roles. Indeed it seems wrong to overlook any of the actors in the fine cast, they are all so good—Stockbridge as the Ensign, Marston as the American Consul, Johns as Yuki's brother Taro, Miss Maclyn as Yuki's maid, Miss Baltes as the stepmother and Miss Ross in the tiny part of Oharu San. "A Japanese Nightingale" was a financial failure in New York, chiefly no doubt because "The Darling of the Gods," somewhat similar in *motif*, had already sated Gotham's appetite for Japanese plays. Artistically, it could nowhere be other than a triumph, and judging by the packed houses still enjoying it at the Majestic, it is also a financial triumph in San Francisco.

#### "The Burgomaster"

It does not seem right that "The Burgomaster" should be given only a week at the Grand, for it is the kind of musical comedy that grows on the auditor and inspires the desire to see it not once but many times. It is not difficult to believe that it enjoyed big runs in all the Eastern cities. In it Pixley and Luders are at their best, and though it was written before "The Prince of Pilsen" and "King Dodo," it is quite as catchy and musical as those later successes. The company presenting it at the Grand is not an aggregation of stars, and perhaps for that very reason the cast is uniformly excellent. Stars are by no means necessary to the interpretation of a musical comedy when the latter is strong enough to stand on its own merits. Two San Francisco girls, Ruth White and Lillian Coleman, were hits in the Eastern productions of "The Burgomaster"; the former was in the original cast. Olga von Hatzfeldt is one of the brightest hits in the Grand production, and looks very pretty if not entirely masculine in her boy's clothes. With Louise Brackett she sings "The Tale of the Kangaroo" with charming *chic*. Oscar Figman is a clever comedian and so is Charles Sharp. The chorus is prettily costumed and sings with vim and dash.

#### The Elizabethan Drama

There is a distinctive, new charm in Shakespeare's "Much Ado About Nothing," given as it is this week at Lyric hall by the Ben Greet company after the old Elizabethan manner. The admirable work of the English actors, their musical, low-pitched voices, and their careful enunciation, make every line a delight. The mind is stimulated by the simplicity of the accessories and the imagination is pleasantly excited by the absence of the luxurious mountings of the productions of modern times. Somehow the illusion is more perfect when left to the magicry of the bard's lines, than when the attempt is made to bolster it up by the tricks of carpentry and electric lighting. One chair is the single piece of furniture but the imagination makes of it now a rustic garden seat and now a luxurious couch, fit for the elegant establishment of the Governor of Messina. From an ethical standpoint the performance is exceedingly interesting. Out of necessity there are a few changes made in the production, such as the substitution of women in the parts taken by the men and boys during the regime of Elizabeth. The comedy was given an even performance—hardly one actor overshadowing another in his or her part. Ben Greet made an interesting but slightly fatuous Benedict. His interpretation of the part seemed patterned somewhat after his Malvolio in "Twelfth Night." Constance Crawley made a charming Beatrice. Her raillery and madcap pleasantries were infectious and in her graver moments she assumed a sweet dignity. The Dogberry of Sydney Greenstreet was humorous in the extreme. Helena Head as Hero, Leonard Shepherd as Leonato and John Sayer as Don Pedro gave creditable performances.

#### Melody at the Orpheum

There's a lot of music in the Orpheum bill this week. Nearly every turn has a song in it. The stage aspirant is amusingly treated in the sketch produced by Lewis McCord and company, Elvia Bates having the part of a girl who thinks she is the ideal

Juliet, and finds it hard to be convinced of her error. It is "Fredrick Lemaitre" done over for farce purposes, with a difference of course. It is one of the most laughable sketches seen here for many moons, and will be continued next week.

"In Summertime Down by the Sea" is the title of a new song and chorus written by Alfred J. Doyle, with a pretty waltz chorus.

#### Next Week's Bills

"Jimmy" Powers, always a prime favorite, and last seen here as a star in "A Mad Bargain," with Pete Dailey, returns to this city next Monday as the featured member of John C. Fisher's production of "San Toy," considered by many as the best example of musical comedy that London has ever sent us. It is eleven years since Powers visited us and betweenwhiles he has secured success after success as the principal comedian of the Augustin Daly company in both New York and London. There is said to be no more handsomely mounted production on the road than is represented in the two settings of "San Toy." The Columbia will have this clever Chinese-English musical comedy for two weeks beginning Monday. Then will come Isadore Rush in "Glittering Gloria."

## THE BEN GREET PLAYERS

This Saturday Afternoon at LYRIC HALL, "MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING"  
This Evening Farewell Performance, "TWELFTH NIGHT"

## Next Saturday, October 22nd, MILLS COLLEGE

### In Aid of Endowment Fund

Afternoon at 2:30 (take 10'clock Broad Gauge to 23rd avenue)

"AS YOU LIKE IT" (In the open air)

Evening at 8:20 (take 7 o'clock boat)

"THE MERCHANT OF VENICE" (In Lisser Hall)

Magnificent Costumes, Vocal and Orchestral Music  
Tickets \$1.50 for either or \$2.50 for both; at Sherman, Clay & Co's,  
Paul Elder's Book Store and Lyric Hall

## TIVOLI OPERA HOUSE

Tomorrow (Sunday) Afternoon at 2:30

FAREWELL POPULAR CONCERT

## JOSEF HOFMANN

THE GREAT PIANIST

(Management of Will L. Greenbaum)

Prices \$1.50, \$1.00, 75c, 50c. Box office Sherman Clay & Co's. Sunday at Tivoli

Coming - - - GADSKI

## LYRIC HALL 119 EDDY ST.

### WENZEL KOPTA'S Violin Recital

SUNDAY AFTERNOON, OCTOBER 23rd, at 3 O'clock

Assisted by MISS MAUDE HOHMAN, SOPRANO  
MR. GYULA ORMAY, AT THE PIANO

TICKETS on Sale at Sherman, Clay & Co's and Will L. Greenbaum, 119 Eddy Street. Kopta-Mansfeldt First Chamber Music Concert to take place Sunday Afternoon, October 30th.

## STEINWAY HALL Tuesday Evening, Oct. 18, at 8:15 CONCERT

given by

## GERTRUDE FLEMING

Child Pianist and High Soprano

Assisted by Mrs. Jeanette Cofer, Soprano and Charles Foley, Tenor and Violinist. RUDOLPH FORSTER, Musical Director

Reserved Seats \$1.00

On Sale at Sherman, Clay and Co's, Monday and Tuesday, Oct. 17 and 18  
Admission 50 Cents

Spence Magnificent Optical Parlors are opened in the Phelan Building.



"A Japanese Nightingale" will continue another week at the Majestic, and no one should miss seeing this really beautiful picture of Japanese life. The Outdoor Art League of California, which has done so much towards arousing a spirit for the beautifying and adornment of San Francisco's highways and parks, will take a benefit at the Majestic on Monday evening, October seventeenth. The League deserves the recognition of the public in a substantial way, and as the receipts of the evening are to be devoted to furthering the purposes of the organization there surely ought to be a jammed house at the theatre on the evening appointed.

At the Alcazar will be given a novelty to us, Clyde Fitch's comedy, "The Way of the World," which contains several new situations and is said to be written in Fitch's best vein. It will serve to show both Miss Lawrence and Mr. Craig in parts entirely different from those in which they appear this week and will also afford Miss Woodson, the new ingenue, an opportunity. The production of "The Way of the World" will be elaborate in every detail. The following week the first stock production of Esmond's comedy, "The Wilderness," will be presented. This is the play in which Henry Miller and Margaret Anglin won favor two seasons ago.

"Arizona," which has twice been given in San Francisco and both times to weeks of crowded houses, is considered by many to be Augustus Thomas's best play. For the first time at popular prices, "Arizona" will be given at the Grand for two weeks beginning tomorrow (Sunday) matinee. It will be given with practically the same company which had part in the recent memorable run at the Academy of Music, New York, and the same elaborate investiture. A detachment of one hundred United States cavalymen from the Presidio, with their horses and equipments, will be one of the features of the production.

"Davy Crockett," Frank Mayo's old play, would be a drawing card without a star, but with James J. Jeffries, the champion, in the title role there is no doubt that the Central will be packed all next week. Jeffries has been starring through the State in the play and his hit has been tremendous, for he is not a bad actor by any means. Features of his production are the deer that he shot himself, and which are now stuffed "properties." One of the scenes of this old play, once so popular, shows Davy rescuing a girl from a terrible death in a blinding snow storm, and then defending her throughout the night from the attack of a howling pack of hungry wolves. After the performance Jeffries will give a three round sparring exhibition that will be a most spirited affair. Joe Kennedy will don the gloves with the champion.

The pretty German comic opera, "Der Rastelbinder" (The Mousetrap Peddler), has scored an immense hit at the Tivoli, which is nightly crowded. It will run next week and probably for some time longer. The London hit, "The Messenger Boy," is in rehearsal.

Techow's Cats, the most intelligent felines before the public, will head the Orpheum bill. In London, Berlin and Vienna they have been a sensation for several seasons. Sinon and Paris, "The Droll Greeks of the Olden Time," come direct from Europe. Josephine De Witt, a violin soloist and singer, will present her act that has won her fame all over the East, "Fiddle and I." "Rounding the Yeggman," the most sensational event ever depicted in Orpheum motion pictures, will be shown for the first time in San Francisco.

At the Chutes the newcomers will be: The Ellsworths, comedy sketch artists just from the East, in "The Silk Stocking"; the Lippincotts, singers and dancers; Master Marion and Little Gracie, a talented juvenile duo.

(Continued on Page 28)

Leading features of the *Sunday Call Magazine* tomorrow will be the second installment of "The Grafters," Francis Lynde's diverting story of politics and love; a continuation of the "Adventures of Reuben," by Edward W. Townsend; "The Roping at Pasco's," a tale of the Arizona cattle country, by Ray Stannard Baker; a page of Alaskan folk lore, by Dr. Dorothea Moore; "Selling American Goods in the Orient," describing the methods and experiences of two live American drummers in the Orient; a practical "tooth talk" for parents and children, by Dr. William Merrill Tryon; a page of storiottes, fashion pages by Augusta Prescott and Madge Moore, and many smaller articles of timely note, in addition to the regular puzzle page.

#### CARD SYSTEMS AND CABINETS.

\$2.00 buys a card index drawer, 500 record cards and 25 guide guards. Loose leaf ledgers, price books and good printing. Sanborn, Vail & Co., 741 Market St.

## COLUMBIA

THE  
LEADING  
THEATRE

Beginning Monday, Oct. 17th Matinees Wednesday and Saturday

FIRST TIME HERE

John C. Fisher presents by special arrangement with the Augustin Daly estate the Greatest Musical Comedy ever written

S A N T O Y

With James T. Powers and others of the original cast  
First matinee Wednesday afternoon

## ALHAMBRA THEATRE

Direction Gottlob, Marx & Co.

Beginning

TWELVE CONCERTS

Sunday night, Oct. 16th

Matinees Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday and Sunday

S O U S A

And His Band

Estelle Lieblich, Soprano Jessie Straus, Violinist Herbert Clark, Cornetist  
Change of Program at Every Concert

Prices—Evening 50c to \$1.50. Matinees 50c to \$1. Seats at Sherman, Clay & Co's

## ★TIVOLI★

Cor. Eddy and Mason Sts.

Regular Matinee Saturday

Beginning Next Monday Night, Oct. 17th

Second Week of The Famous European Comic Opera Success by Victor Leon and Franz Lehar

"DER RASTELBINDER"

(The Mouse Trap Peddler)

Magnificent Cast and Production Usual Tivoli Prices, 25c, 50c and 75c  
In preparation, the London and New York Musical Comedy Hit,  
"THE MESSENGER BOY"

## ALCAZAR THEATRE

Phone "ALCAZAR"  
Belasco and Mayer  
Proprietors  
E. D. Price, Gen. Mgr.

Regular Matinees Saturday and Sunday

Evenings, 25c to 75c Matinees Saturday and Sunday, 25c to 50c

One Week Commencing Monday, Oct. 17th

First San Francisco Production of Clyde Fitch's Great Play of Fashionable Life in New York

THE WAY OF THE WORLD

As played by Elsie De Wolfe

Superb Scenic Embellishments Unexcelled Alcazar Cast  
Monday, Oct. 24—First Alcazar Presentation of R. V. Esmond's  
"THE WILDERNESS"

## Majestic

FRISCO  
FINEST  
THEATRE

H. W. BISHOP  
Lessee and Manager

Second Week Beginning Monday, Oct. 17th

Oliver Morosco offers the Exceptional Dramatic Treat

"A JAPANESE NIGHTINGALE"

Matinees Thursday and Saturday

Prices from 25c to 75c

Monday Night, Benefit for the Outdoor Art League of California

## Orpheum

O'Farrell between  
Stockton and Powell  
Streets

Week Commencing  
Sunday Matinee,  
Oct. 16th

EXHILIRATING VAUDEVILLE!

Techow's Cats; Sinon and Paris; Josephine DeWitt; Hickey and Nelson; "A Night in Venice;" Murphy and Willard; Julius M. Tannen; "Rounding the Yeggman," Shown in Motion Pictures and Last Week of  
LEWIS McCORD AND COMPANY

Regular Matinees every Wednesday, Thursday, Saturday and Sunday  
Prices, 10c, 25c and 50c.

## GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Phone "Grand Opera House"  
Grand Opera House Co.  
Lessee

Two Weeks

Beginning Tomorrow (Sunday) Matinee

Grand Production of America's Greatest Play

"ARIZONA"

By Augustus Thomas

Great Cast

One year each New York, Chicago, London

First Time at Popular Prices

Evenings, 25c, 50c, 75c.

Saturday and Sunday Matinees, 25c, 50c

Coming—Jane Corcoran in "PRETTY PEGGY"

## CENTRAL

Belasco & Mayer, Props. Phone South 533  
Market Street near Eighth  
Opposite City Hall

Week Beginning Monday, Oct. 17th

Matinees Saturday and Sunday

JAMES J. JEFFRIES

With the Central Theatre Stock Company, in Frank Mayo's  
Sterling Frontier Drama

DAVY CROCKETT

Prices: Evenings, 10c to 50c

Matinees, 10c, 15c, 25c, 35c  
Next—"PAUL KAUFAR"



## A Scenic Triumph

Even in New York there can be found no more accomplished scenic artists than in San Francisco, and one of the best of the scenic engineers is at our own Central. "She," this week is produced on a scale of scenic splendor that was not surpassed in "Ben Hur." The first scene shows the city of Kor by moonlight, the volcano spouting fire in the background. In the second act the African coast, with the peculiar man-shaped mountain on the banks of the Ethiopian, is a masterpiece of scenic art. The ruined city of Kor and the cave of the Fire of Life, with the fire in which She comes to her ghastly end, were beautiful pictures. The theatre was crowded on Monday night, every box, loge, orchestra and gallery seat being filled. The occasion was rendered more than usually interesting as marking the return of Eugenie Thais Lawton for a week at her old acting-ground, after her Alcazar season with Whittlesey, and the young actress received a warm welcome and many flowers, among the "pieces" being a huge floral ladder denoting her climb up the ladder of footlight fame. Miss Lawton had the role of the mysterious She-who-must-be-obeyed, and acted with repose and dignity. Mayall as Killikrates in the prologue, and the fallen priest's descendant Leo Vincoy, in the play proper, had a part that suited him far better than the melodramatic characters he has been compelled to play of late. Miss Ellsmere, too, whom we have become accustomed to coupling with adventuresses' roles, was given the pretty, pathetic part of Armenartes in the prologue, Ustane in the play. Shumer as Horace Holley, Halifax and Corrigan as the servants of the two explorers, and Webster as Deep, were well cast. An army of natives, slaves and Amahaggars lent impressiveness to the production. It is safe to say, now that "She" has been resurrected, everybody will be reading again Rider Haggard's old novel, which once had such a vogue but of late years has been rather forgotten.

## Sousa and His Band

No musical organization regularly visiting this city is assured of a warmer welcome than that which always awaits John Philip Sousa and his world famous band, now announced for a series of twelve concerts at the Alhambra, beginning tomorrow (Sunday). Sousa will give eight evening concerts and four matinees, more than he has ever given on any previous visit. The matinees will take place on the Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday and the last Sunday of the engagement. Popular programs will be the rule throughout, the bill being changed at every performance. Mr. Sousa will present a number of European musical novelties and he will have several new compositions from his own prolific pen to offer, a new suite having been reserved by the composer for its original performance here. Seats may be secured at Sherman & Clay's. The soloists will be Miss Estelle Liebling, soprano, Miss Jessie Straus, violinist, and Herbert L. Clarke, cornetist. The engagement is under the direction of Gottlob, Marx & Co.

## The Fleming Concert

Gertrude Fleming, the child pianist and soprano whose voice soars to high E, will give a concert at Steinway hall next Tuesday evening, at a quarter after eight o'clock. The little one has often been heard at church and charitable entertainments in this city and those who have heard her predict that she will some day become world-famed. She will play works of Mendelssohn, Beethoven, Chopin, Bach, Schumann and other classical composers, including a left hand fugue, by Kalkbrenner, and in company with Rudolph Forster, her instructor, will give the "Lutspiel" overture for four hands, by Kellar Bela, and also some of the Moszkowski Spanish dances. The young artist, who is but eleven years of age, will sing Gounod's "Au Printemps," "The Last Watch," by Pinsuti, and the Bach-Gounod "Ave Maria," with a violin obligato by Charles Foley. Mrs. Jeanette Cofer, the well known soprano, will sing the aria and scene from Freischutz and "June," by Mrs. H. H. A. Beach, and Mr. Foley, who is also an accomplished tenor, will be heard in Mattei's "For the Sake of the Past." De Beriot's "Air Varie," for the violin, will also be another number by Mr. Foley. Little Miss Fleming has hundreds of friends in this city and the house will undoubtedly be crowded. Seats will be on sale at Sherman, Clay & Co.'s, Monday and Tuesday.



## FAIRCHILD SUITS, WAISTS AND CORSETS

TO ORDER ONLY

The latest Parisian creation, front lacing Corsets. Made perfectly to conform with the figure—high or low, light or heavily boned, as the form requires.

Phone Larkin 862

1211 SUTTER STREET



## "An ounce of Prevention"

is worth a pound of cure" is an old saw and a trite maxim to follow. Many could have saved their lives if they had quickened their circulation and warmed their blood in time when attacked with grip or pneumonia. Keep a bottle of the OLD ROSE BUD whiskey in the house for cases of emergency, and carry a flask with you when you are going to expose yourself to fierce Autumn winds or Winter colds. The OLD ROSE BUD whiskey is high grade and pure.

## RATHJEN COMPANY

PACIFIC COAST AGENTS

139 MASON ST.

Phone SOUTH 893

NEAR ELLIS

## LAST CHANCE!

during October for

## REDUCED RATES

to the

## WORLD'S FAIR

via

## SOUTHERN PACIFIC

Only a few more days in October when you may buy tickets to the great exposition at greatly reduced rates. The dates are

October . . . 19, 20, 26, 27

and the rates are

St. Louis and Back . . . \$67.50

Chicago and Back, . . . \$72.50

## NOW'S THE TIME

to make your Eastern trip. To New York \$108.50; to Boston \$109.50; to Washington \$107.00. Low round trip rates to other Eastern points if you buy on the above dates.

REMEMBER that you have choice of routes and trains, stopovers, and need not return until Dec. 31, if you go via

## SOUTHERN PACIFIC

ASK AGENTS AT CITY OFFICE

613 Market St.

San Francisco



*Ben Greet's Players at Mills College*

The Ben Greet Players will give a Shakespearean festival at Mills College on Saturday afternoon and night, October twenty-second, in aid of the endowment fund of that splendid institution. For thirty years past Mrs. Mills has devoted her labors and funds to the establishing on this coast of a college that now ranks with the best in this country. No young woman has ever been denied assistance in gaining an education, when her abilities warranted it, at Mills College. While there is a snug endowment fund already it is by no means adequate to the needs of the college and the performances by the splendid troupe of English players should help the fund considerably. The afternoon will be devoted to "As You Like It" under the greenwood tree in a beautiful spot in the college grounds. Ben Greet is famous for his elaborate open air productions and this will be the only opportunity to witness one in this vicinity. In the evening "The Merchant of Venice" will be given in the Elizabethan manner and in the original version, at Lissner hall, one of the handsomest of the college buildings. The casts will be very strong, Constance Crawley, whose portrayal of Everyman made such a deep impression, appearing as Rosalind and Ben Greet in his great role of Touchstone in "As You Like It" and also as Shylock. The costuming of both plays will be most elegant and Manager Greenbaum is giving special attention to the music, both vocal and instrumental. Tickets for either performance will be one dollar and a half, or a course ticket for the two, two dollars and a half. These may be obtained at Lyric hall, Sherman, Clay & Co.'s, Paul Elder's book store or at Mills College. The one o'clock broad gauge from this city to Twenty-third avenue, Oakland, will connect with electric cars direct to the college; the seven o'clock boat for the evening performance. As many will attend both, a supper will be served by the young ladies at a nominal price. Special rates for tickets will be made to schools, colleges and literary clubs in large parties on application to Will L. Greenbaum at Lyric hall, or Mrs. Mills at the College.



THOMAS H. PERSSE,

The tenor who has made a success as "Yanku" in "Der Rastelbinder" at the Tivoli.

*The Dutch to Go*

We are to have surcease of Dutch dialect in O'Farrell street. Rice and Cady have decided to take themselves hence. George Lask, who was formerly stage manager at Fischer's, has been engaged to stage the Weberfield pieces in Pittsburg, and he wired Rice and Cady to come on. They decided to do so, and Bobby North agreed to accompany them. The Fischer management expects to return to musical comedy without the predominant Dutch feature.

—The Playgoer.

For a comfortable voyage, visit the Tourist Outfitting Co., 227 Montgomery St. This ad. is worth 10 per cent discount. Cut it out.

**MME. GILLINGHAM****COMPLEXION SPECIALIST**

Will guarantee to permanently remove every wrinkle (no matter how deep) crows feet, small pox pittings, freckles, bagginess of the eyes, restore lost contour, making you a new skin as clear and fresh as in youth. No surgery or electricity used. There are ladies at the Parlors who have one half of the face treated, showing the thoroughness of the treatment. In press "The Woman Beautiful." Send for it.



All Consultation, either by mail or person, free and confidential.

143 STOCKTON ST. Union Square Bldg., over Regal Shoe Store

And opposite City of Paris Dry Goods Store

ROOM 16

Moved from 131 Powell St.

**DR. E. H. RETSLOFF**

2504 CLAY ST.

Phone Geary 2259



WRINKLES, Crows Feet, Lines, Scars, Tan, Freckles, Yellow and Flabby Skin and all FACIAL BLEMISHES REMOVED by my new scientific Parisian method. No pain, no inconvenience, no bad after effects. SUPERFLUOUS HAIR removed.

**RETSLOFF CREAMS AND ASTRINGENTS**

Invaluable to ladies of refinement

Will teach others the Profession—Dr. Retsloff will form a class for teaching any part of her wonderful treatment to those who desire to make a profession of Facial and Skin Treatment. Call or write.

**MRS. L. WARWICK**

(Formerly of the Waldorf)

**ELECTROLYSIS, FACIAL TREATMENTS**

Superfluous Hair, Warts and Moles Removed with ELECTRIC NEEDLE

Room 408 STARR KING BUILDING

121 GEARY STREET

Phone Private Exchange 216

**Century Electric Corporation**

SUPPLIES, CONSTRUCTION, MANUFACTURING AND REPAIRING. BUILDINGS WIRED

16 and 18 SECOND STREET

Telephone Bush 352

San Francisco

**TO LET****MR. H. B. PASMORE'S STUDIO**

At 1424 Washington St., Near Hyde

Suite of three fine rooms, capable of seating 125 people, with flat of seven well lighted rooms and garden in the rear.

BALDWIN & HOWELL, 25 Post St.

Private Rooms

Phone Main 5966

Jules Wittmann

**JULES' RESTAURANT**

Regular Dinner with Wine, 75c  
Sundays and Holidays, \$1.00

315-317-319-321-323 Pine St.

Music Sundays

Open Evenings

JULES IS IN NO WAY CONNECTED WITH ANY UPTOWN RESTAURANT

Lamps, Phones, Bell and Electric Work promptly attended to and repaired.

**National Electric Company**

455 SUTTER ST., San Francisco

Telephone Bush 396

## Music

[Communications addressed to this department should be received not later than Tuesday noon.]

### The Hofmann Concert

Josef Hofmann was certainly in a Chopin mood at his second concert. The most distinctive thing on his program was the group of this master's Etudes, delightfully played. In these studies we have Chopin at his very best; health and vigor are nowhere absent, and there is even a nice balance between the aesthetic and the technical, a balance well preserved in Hofmann's interpretation. The two more familiar ones in G flat, the arch "Black Key" and the nimble "Butterfly," he was forced to repeat. Another characteristic number was Schumann's "Carnival." Hofmann did not surround it with Bauer's orchestral iridescence, but brought out finely its tricky humor and fantastic merriment. The old French group was neatly done—charming technique in "Le Rappel des Oiseaux" (Rameau) and "Le Tambourin" (Couperin); pure and lovely feeling in "La Tenebreuse," something of which reappeared later in the Gluck-Sgambati "Melodie." The Schubert "Hark, Hark the Lark," done over by Liszt, which proved such a favorite when Hofmann was here before, has lost nothing of its charm in his hands. The Beethoven Sonata Op. 22 led the program, but only in the adagio did the young pianist get into the Beethoven depths. Nor did I care for the Liszt Rhapsodie, notwithstanding those pearly runs. It was an unreasonable audience that could and did ask for more, but in response it got one of the loveliest of the Chopin nocturnes, the one in C minor, and played divinely at that. Did I not say that

the artist was in a Chopin mood that night? Hofmann has grown since his last visit. He gets nearer to the heart of his composers than he did then. Moreover he has no pose. He does not seek to impress his individuality upon his composers, but rather to seize theirs. His playing gratifies one's artistic sense. There is no violent declamation, no pounding out of fortes, no abuse of the pedal; on the contrary he understands the beauty of the pianissimo, the witchery of the nuance.

### Josef Hofmann's Farewell

Tomorrow (Sunday) afternoon, at two-thirty o'clock, Josef Hofmann will give a popular concert under Greenbaum's management at the Tivoli, tickets for which will range from one dollar and a half to fifty cents. The program will be: Prelude and Fugue, D major, Bach-D'Albert; Lieder Ohne Worte, Mendelssohn; Sonata Appassionata, Beethoven; Polonaise Fantasie, Barcarolle, Impromptu G flat major, Valse C sharp minor, Valse A flat major, Prelude No. 25, Chants Polonaise G major, Polonaise A flat major, Chopin; Isolde's Liebestode, Feuerzauber, Wagner; Etincelles, Moszkowski; Rhapsodie No. 2, Liszt.

Gadski will be the next big concert attraction. The great soprano will be heard in song recital.

The course of free organ recitals by Louis H. Eaton, at Trinity church, will be resumed for the winter on Thursday evening, October twentieth, at eight o'clock. Miss Una Fairweather, contralto, and Miss Grace Courtney Jenkins, violiniste, will assist. A contribution of not less than ten cents each is expected from the audience, which sum, after deducting the expense of the program, is used to pay the carfares of the volunteers of Trinity church choir.

The first concert of the twenty-eighth season of the Loring Club, in Native Son's hall on Tuesday evening, occurred too late for review in this issue. The committee of management of the club has arranged for four concerts to be given during the present season, and in two out of the four concerts the club will have the assistance of a full orchestra, so that a number of compositions of much importance and of great interest to music lovers will be produced during the season. Several of these are such as are very rarely heard, owing to the difficulty of getting together



GERTRUDE FLEMING

The little artist who will give a piano and song recital in Steinway hall, next Tuesday evening.

### Dr. H. J. STEWART

#### TEACHER OF VOCAL MUSIC

Pianoforte, Organ, Harmony and Composition

Special course for singers desiring church appointments

Studio, 1105 Bush St.

### MR. ANDREW BOGART

#### TEACHER OF SINGING

METHOD of the ELDER LAMPERTI

Home Studio: S. E. corner Buchanan and Page Sts.

PHONE PARK 202

MR. THEODOR

## SALMON

Concert Pianist and Teacher. Pupil of Kullak, Reinecke, Jadassohn and Richter. Studio, 546 Sutter St. Phone James 1281 Residence, "The Nordhoff."

### MR. ALFRED COGSWELL, Baritone

546 SUTTER STREET

ORATORIO

RECITALS

VOICE PLACING

TONE DEVELOPMENT



the combination of voices and orchestra necessary for their proper production.

The vocal pupils of Mrs. Grace Davis Northrup and violin pupils of Alexander T. Stewart will give a recital in Steinway hall next Thursday evening. The affair is invitational.

#### The Kopta Recitals

On Sunday afternoon, October twenty-third, assisted by Miss Maude Hohmann, soprano, and Gyula Ormay at the piano, Wenzel Kopta will give a violin recital in Lyric hall. A very fine program has been arranged for the recital: Concerto for Violin op 15, Bazzini; violin solos, "Romance op. 50 F major, Beethoven, "Gavotte," Becker, "Slavish Dance" from op. 67, Dvorak, "Cannonetta" from the Concerto op. 35, Tchaikowsky; song, "My Heart at Thy Sweet Voice," Saint-Saens; concerto for violin, No. 2, Adagio, Rondo, La Campanella, Paganini; songs, "Summer," Chaminade, "Spring," with violin obligato, Weil; violin solo, "Ballade et Polonaise de Concert," Vieuxtemps. The Kopta Quartet, composed of Wenzel Kopta, first violin, John Josephs, second violin, Charles Heinsen, viola and Adolph Lada, violoncello, with Mrs. Oscar Mansfeldt at the piano, will give six chamber music concerts in Lyric hall on Sunday afternoons, October thirtieth, November thirteenth, December eleventh; January fifteenth, February twelfth and March twelfth, 1905. The program for the first concert will consist of a Mozart string quartet, piano quintet by Sinding, and string quartets by Svendsen, Corsanego and Sinding. This organization gave concerts last season which were notable for their excellent programs and execution.

—The Music Critic.

#### With You to Show the Way

With you to show the way,  
To break the path and make it clear of thorns,  
To help bewildered reason to the light,  
To set, and guide, poor blundering feet aright,  
With you as pilot, over any sea  
Not known before, the course would easy be;  
The world seems filled with naught but what adorns,  
With you to show the way.

With you to show the way  
How helpless and dependent have I grown;  
I fear to venture lest I stray afar  
And, wandering back to paths where sorrows are,  
Again be lost within their Stygian gloom.  
What weave the Fates upon their shadowy loom?  
Must I, in some dread hour, walk on alone,  
With none to show the way?

How, then, will seem the way?  
The flowers will all be dead, the birds all dumb;  
The well-loved paths, close-hidden from the throng,  
Will all repeat my dead heart's funeral song,  
I could not bear to look on things once shared—  
One may not go and leave the other spared,  
So, tarry but a little till I come  
And show me, still, the way.

October, 1904.

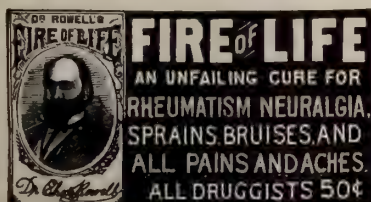
Mabel Porter Pitts.

#### ARTISTS' MATERIALS.

We are agents for Winsor & Newton, makers of the best artist materials in the world. New stock of pyrography goods and new things to burn. Sanborn, Vail & Co., 741 Market St.

"Love is purely an accident," said the grass-widow who was expecting a fourth husband.

"And marriage is sometimes a catastrophe," remarked the cynic.



Fire of Life, known for years as the most remarkable remedy for the cure of

#### RHEUMATISM

A trial of this remedy will at once show its great merit as a rheumatic cure.

**ROWELL & BROWN**

32 Turk St., S. F.

## LOUIS H. EATON

ORGANIST AND DIRECTOR OF THE CHOIR

TRINITY CHURCH

Teacher of Singing, Piano and Organ

Special advantages offered singers in choir training

Studio and Residence 1676 Broadway

Between Van Ness Ave. and Franklin Street

## MRS. GRACE DAVIS NORTHRUP

### Voice Culture

Solo Soprano: Beth Israel Synagogue, San Francisco, and First Congregational Church, Oakland. San Francisco Studio: 1750 Sutter St. Phone Scott 1155. Oakland Studio: Blake Bldg., Tuesdays and Fridays.

## THE BURROWES COURSE OF MUSIC STUDY

### FOR CHILDREN (KINDERGARTEN AND PRIMARY)

Studio, 2209 Broderick St., bet. Washington and Jackson. Reception Hour, Fridays, 2:15 P. M. **MRS. FRANCES B. WILLIAMS, Piano Teacher** Representative of Katharine Burrowes. Teachers taught the Burrowes System and outfits furnished. Telephone Geary 2472.

## H. B. PASMORE

TEACHER OF SINGING

WILL REMOVE TO

1430 GOLDEN GATE AVENUE

SEPTEMBER FIRST

1424 Washington Street

## M. GERTRUDE JUDD

Teacher of Whistling

Publisher: "Whistling Exercises"

785 GEARY ST., San Francisco

Phone Hyde 933

**JOSEPH ROECKEL and MME. ELLEN COURSEN-ROECKEL**  
VOCAL INSTRUCTORS

Assisted by MARIO and MARIA ROECKEL in the Juvenile Classes Church and Operatic Repertoire, a specialty  
1060 Fulton St., bet. Steiner and Pierce

**Conrad W. Fuhrer**

TEACHER of Violin and Ensemble Playing. 1676 Page St.  
Phone Grove 463. Also care of Sherman, Clay & Co.

## Von Meyerinck School of Music

Telephone Park 223

841 FULTON STREET

Offers all the advantages of Eastern and European conservatories for a thorough musical education.

#### STAFF OF TEACHERS.

Voice Culture - - - MRS. ANNA VON MEYERINCK  
Art Expression, Opera and Drama, MRS. MARY FAIRWEATHER  
Piano Harmony and Composition MR. FRED ZECH, JR.  
Violin and Viola - - - MISS MARIE H. MILLS  
Competent staff of assistant teachers. Special teachers for Languages, German, French and Italian, Physical Culture, Fencing, Elocution, and Stage Dancing. Prospectus upon application.

## SIGNOR PAOLO LA VILLA

(Of Florence, Italy)

N. B.—Special Terms for Professionals.

Vocal Studio: THE ROOSEVELT, 546 Sutter St.  
Phone James 1282

## CHICKERING PIANOS

Best in the World  
Oldest in America

100,000 IN USE

BENJ. CURTAZ & SON, 16 O'FARRELL STREET

SOLE AGENTS

## BUCHANAN BROS.

Dealers in Feather Dusters, Brooms, Carpet Sweepers, all kinds of Brushes, Liquid and Paste Blacking.

609 Sacramento Street

San Francisco, Cal.



## Automobile Topics

George P. Fuller, the California racing king, has just added a new Oldsmobile to his stable. "It is my ambition," said Mr. Fuller, "to own the largest stable of automobiles of any man in California, and I will always find a place for an Oldsmobile."

The Pioneer Automobile Company is in receipt of the following letter from the Oldsmobile Company in Detroit: "Our expert representatives, Messrs. William E. Peck and Company, have just made a deal with Mr. Rafael Guirola Duke of San Salvador, for the agency of our Oldsmobiles in that country. The gentleman, who is of refinement and means, was formerly vice-president of San Salvador. He has just returned from Europe with his wife and family and is now at the World's Fair at St. Louis, whence he will return to his home in San Salvador and enter upon the duties of his new enterprise."

F. A. Lathe of the Pioneer Automobile Company has been spending the week visiting the Pioneer Company's agents in Southern California, and has already reported orders for five Oldsmobile light tonneau touring cars.

Mr. Klinger of the Fireman's Fund Insurance Company has just returned from a two weeks' business trip to Watsonville, Salinas, Santa Cruz, and other towns adjacent thereto in his Stevens-Duryea machine. Mr. Klinger has everything good to say about the practicability of an automobile for getting over the ground and saving time.

A deal of interest is being taken by the public in the small car, or the car for the man of moderate means. Much of this concern is due no doubt to the recent reliability trials at Hereford, following which Messrs. Jarrott and Letts, Limited, have put two Oldsmobiles on the road for an extended trial. On Wednesday, September twenty-first, the two vehicles—one a two-seated car, and the other a four-seated light tonneau—started from Great Marlborough street, London, each car carrying two people and their entire luggage. The idea is that the cars will do fifty miles in the morning and fifty in the afternoon, making a total of one hundred miles per day, and this for thirty days makes a total of three thousand miles, throughout England, Scotland, Ireland and Wales. The observer who will accompany each car will keep a record of everything that happens. The cars will be run under the ordinary conditions that any man would expect; i. e., to take half an hour in oiling the vehicle and looking carefully over it, then do fifty miles non-stop in the morning, stop at mid-day for lunch, again oil up his car and do a further fifty miles in the afternoon, non-stop. The observers will report to Messrs. Jarrott and Letts, by telegraph, the arrival at the destination each day, and a large map of the trip will also be made. The vehicles attracted much notice as they sailed forth from Great Marlborough street toward Hyde Park Corner, attended by a long line of other cars, and their progress will be watched with interest by automobilists.

Return Roberts of Madera made a trip recently through rain and mud from San Francisco to his home, and the following is a short newspaper account of the remarkable journey of his steam automobile: "Mr. and Mrs. R. Roberts, Misses Minnie Roberts and Olive Smith and E. M. Capurro arrived here this morning in Mr. Roberts's White automobile from San Francisco. The party left San Francisco Saturday afternoon and stopped all night at San Jose. Sunday morning the trip was renewed, the journey for most of the way being made through a heavy rain. The roads were in a frightful condition, especially so between Los Banos and Merced. The machine stood the severe ordeal well and made the way through the heavy, sticky mud without a stop or accident. The party arrived at Merced at seven o'clock last night, but on account of the threatening weather, deferred their trip home until this morning. Mr. Roberts is justly proud of his machine."

John A. Benson made a difficult but interesting tour in his White recently. He ran to San Mateo over the rough country road and then went over to Half Moon Bay, when he found he had no lubricating oil. He intended to go to Monterey, but decided to return home and came up the coast to Point San Pedro and then into Colma over the San Pedro road. This road is in bad condition and is seldom traveled, but the White touring car held its own through the unfavorable conditions and arrived in San Francisco in good shape.

The modish woman's stationery is as much a part of her nowadays as her dainty wardrobe. Cooper & Co., 746 Market Street, are showing the newest modes in paper and envelopes, dies and seals.

## DIAMOND TIRES

The Original and Best American Detachable Tire



Winning 14 Firsts Out of a Possible 17 at

### DEL MONTE RACES

Show speed, durability, economy and popularity.

75 per cent of cars on the grounds equipped with our product.

Be governed by experience of others to avoid tire trouble.

## DIAMOND RUBBER CO.

608 MISSION ST.

*The Emporium*  
CALIFORNIA'S LARGEST  
AMERICA'S GRANDEST STORE

### OUTFITTERS FOR AUTOMOBILISTS

The only complete assortment of Auto clothing and sundries in the city. The stock includes the products of O. Strom & Fils, Paris, and Saks & Company, New York.



## HEALD'S

LEADING BUSINESS COLLEGE of the WEST

Over 24 Post St., San Francisco, Cal.

Established 40 years. Open entire year, day and night. Write for circulars (free.)







AT THE  
**DEL MONTE MEET**

HELD AUGUST 26, 27, 28

**Rambler**

**SPEEDY POWERFUL EASY RIDING**

The Rambler not only defeated everything in its own class, but had no trouble in out-classing cars of three times the price, and double the horse-power, easily defeating the White, four-cylinder Pierce Arrow, and three-cylinder Thomas, on the track and hill-climbing contest.

Read Results of the Races

**RAMBLER AUTOMOBILE AGENCY**

1331 MARKET STREET

Send for Descriptive Catalogue



FOUR CYLINDER, PIERCE ARROW, 1905 MODEL  
PRICE \$4150

Side Entrance Cast Aluminum Body  
34-38 Horse Power  
Deliveries in December

MOBILE CARRIAGE COMPANY, San Francisco  
Los Angeles Branch, 333 South Main St.

**GEO. P. MOORE CO.**

Phone South 697

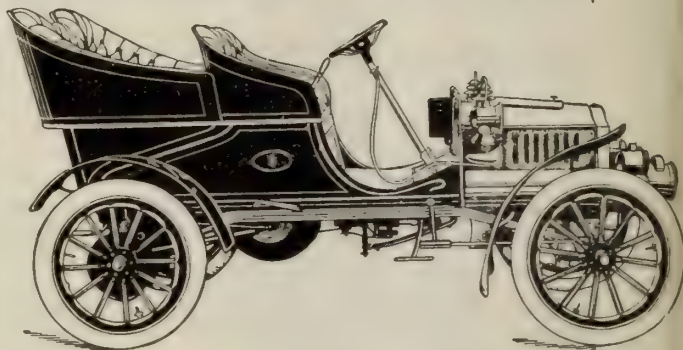
**AUTOMOBILE SPECIALTIES**  
325 VAN NESS AVENUE



This is the **White Steam Touring Car** complete with canopy top, curtains and glass front, baskets, acetylene lamp equipment, and extra tonneau seat.

**WHITE STEAM TOURING CAR COMPLETE**

**THE OLDSMOBILE TOURING CAR**



We have at last succeeded in getting caught up with our back orders on The OLDSMOBILE TOURING CAR, and can now make quick deliveries on both the TOURING CAR and the RUNABOUT.

That we have sold over 200 this season of the Oldsmobile cars is the best guarantee of the success of this, the most prominent of automobiles.

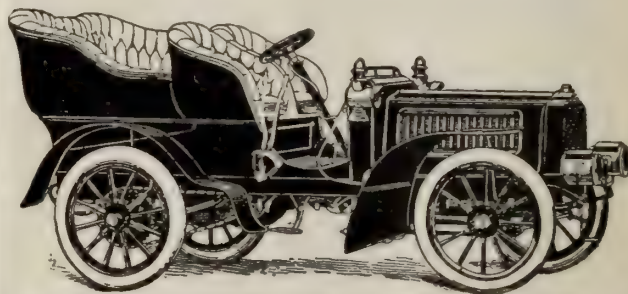
PRICE OF TOURING CAR \$1050.00

PRICE OF RUNABOUT 700.00

**PIONEER AUTOMOBILE CO.**

901-25 Golden Gate Ave. - San Francisco, Cal.

Telephone "Private Exchange 1000"



**"Pope Toledo"**

Pope Toledo Touring Car Co.,  
134 Golden Gate Ave., San Francisco.

Toledo, O., Oct. 10, '04.

Herbert Lytle, driving twenty-four horse power "Pope Toledo," only standard stock touring car in Vanderbilt race, wins third place, close to leaders, finishing last round with average speed of fifty-eight miles an hour. This record has never been approached by any car of equal horse power in any part of the world and is a triumph of endurance and speed for American cars.

POPE MOTOR CAR CO.

The New Model L, which will be in San Francisco in ten days,  
is an exact duplicate of car driven in Vanderbilt races.

**POPE TOLEDO TOURING CAR CO.**

Phone South 1142

G. A. BOYER, Manager

**134-148 GOLDEN GATE AVE.**



## Automobiling in Hawaii

BY GEORGE A. TURNER.

To the automobile enthusiast looking for pastures new, and having time and inclination, a visit to the Hawaiian Islands offers one of the most unique trips that one could imagine. At first thought one is very apt to imagine the cost of such a trip would be excessive, but having enjoyed a visit to these beautiful islands I am in position to state facts as to the cost incident thereto. We took passage on the *Sierra*, shipping on the steamer our Rambler touring car, the cost of transportation for the machine being but thirty-five dollars for the round trip. The Oceanic Company accepts the auto for shipment in running condition, the only preparation being the emptying of the gasoline tank. On



steamers of this company the autos are carried in the baggage room and, judging from our experience, one need have no hesitancy in sending the finest of cars in this manner, as ours reached its destination at Honolulu in perfect condition and without a scratch. On our return we took passage on the Pacific Mail steamer *Siberia*, but, strange as it may seem, the port-holes of this steamer, though it is much larger than the *Sierra*, would not permit of the machine's being taken aboard through them, as was the case with the former. As it would have been necessary to have hoisted the auto by sling in order to have brought it on this boat we sailed without it, having made arrangements for it to follow us by one of the Oceanic steamers.

As the machine is carried in the baggage room on arrival at Honolulu it is practically the first freight off the steamer, and Hall & Co.'s warehouse is but three minutes' walk from the dock. Gasoline of good quality is obtainable at three dollars and sev-

enty-five cents per case of ten gallons and it did not take us long to fill our tank. With a turn of the crank we started on our most pleasant tour.

The accompanying photographs speak convincingly of the quality and picturesqueness of the various roads. The climate being semi-tropical suits the gasoline car to perfection, and during our stay of one month there was not an incident connected with the running of the car that afforded the least trouble. The natives and the white population take very kindly to the auto, and occasions were very rare where the horses showed any alarm or fright. There are no automobile laws or regulations on the Islands and it is left to one's common sense to go where or how he will. Although there are but two touring cars on the Islands there are several first-class machine shops, which make a specialty of automobile repairs and carry a full line of tires and other necessities. One could start on this trip with no greater preparation than he would for a trip to San Jose.

Once arriving at Honolulu one should lose no time in looking up Mr. Boyd of the Honolulu Promotion Committee, who knows all about every road and byway, its condition, grade, distance, the locations of the most attractive plantations and the best hour to visit them. It was our pleasure to have him accompany us on many of our little tours, and he gave us all the information we asked for regarding the scenic features along our roadway. A tour of the Islands on an auto is one of the most delightful and satisfactory surprises one could possibly look for, and my only regret was that my camera was not used more freely. However on many of our trips the time of day was not the proper one for taking pictures, and I did not have time to cover the ground again. Any one contemplating this trip should by all means take his camera, and I should advise taking a goodly supply of plates or film. There are numerous photographic supply houses there, but I believe it is far better to carry one's own supply as the climate is such that all sensitive materials deteriorate very rapidly. One need not have any hesitancy in having his work developed in Honolulu, as the photographers there are competent and care-taking.

There are quite a number of runabouts on the Island and several orders have been placed for the larger cars. I am satisfied that it will not be long before any auto visiting Hawaii will find plenty of company. All the first-class hotels, the Alexander Young, the Moana and the Royal Hawaiian, are prepared to house and care for automobiles. Our Hawaiian possessions promise to become a favorite touring ground for the "lightning conductors."





### Her Stratagem

Once upon a time there lived a pair of lovers. For the space of a few months they were the most devoted lovers that ever kissed and quarreled, kissed and made it up again. She lived but for his presence; he existed only upon her smiles.

But, as is the way when Cupid holds the reins with too passionate a grip, in time that unpleasant aftermath made itself felt—Surfeit. The woman tired of her passionate wooer, and became indifferent. To conceal her growing indifference, she acted her part with added ardor. This had the opposite to the desired effect.

From her over-ardent love the man sickened, and as is the way with men—who are never more than bad actors when their desire dies—this one considered discretion the better part of valor, and he fled the scene.

This should have been the proper ending to the love story—if it had not been that the woman *was* a woman. No woman enjoys being deserted by her lover; if there is to be a parting, she must take the initiative.

This action of the man caused the woman's dying love to spring again into lusty life. His defection caused her to love him more dearly than ever.

She did what she could to bring him back, wrote tender messages with the imploring sentences cleverly disguised in woman's wit. But he did not answer—perhaps he never received them. However, the woman could not bear the uncertainty and finally, after much thought, she sent a wire to him:

"I am dying—I long to see you once before I die."

Then she went to bed, and waited.

Posthaste, on receiving the message, the man traveled toward the erstwhile object of his passion. A great tenderness surged in his soul toward her, for she—so he interpreted it—was dying because of his cruelty.

All the way on his journey he thought of her, pictured her as she had been in the zenith of their mutual love, and as she must be now, with her footsteps on the threshold of death's domicile.

He forgot everything but that she was dying and had sent for him. Once more love burned hotly in his heart for her.

When he was led to her bedside, his head was bowed with grief. When he raised his head and saw the lovelight in her eyes, an answering gleam of warmth shone in his.

The woman concealed her satisfaction at the success of her ruse to bring the man again to her side. She buried her face in her hands and sank back on her pillow.

"Do not die," he cried, pressing her hands in his, "you must not die—live, love, for me."

He drew her unresisting lips toward his. Their lips met in a kiss that was full of thrills.

She dropped back upon the pillow, but did not take her hands from his.

"I feel, dear," she said, softly, "that I shall live. I was dying, but you have called me back to life."

And she lived, and they were married. And he considered himself the happiest man in the world. But one day, after they had been married a year, and each was satisfied of the other's love and devotion, the wife told of the stratagem to which she had resorted to draw him back to her. She thought it such a good joke she knew he would enjoy it.

He did. But unfortunately his love for her had been inspired by her frankness and candor and freedom from the characteristic arts of her sex. He had always believed her guileless. He was certain that she was different from other women that he had met. Her little joke disillusioned him.

He appreciated the fact that it was her love for him that impelled her to trickery, but he could not blind himself to the fact that hers was not a soul above deception. His ideal was shattered.

Thereafter his confidence waned. His suspicions were constantly being excited. He became a chronic skeptic. Incredulity saddened his heart.

A year later they were divorced.

It is well to make of the wooing period a closed book.

—The Romancer.

#### THE COLONIAL

#### THE SELECT HOTEL

OF SAN FRANCISCO

S. E. COR. PINE AND JONES STS.



### SAN MARCO HOTEL

536 Taylor Street

Between Geary and Post Sts.

A new modern fireproof family and tourist hotel. 52 sunny suites with private bathrooms. 44 single rooms, with public bathroom on each floor.

Electric Light, Steam Heat and Telephone in every room

Only White Help Employed

In its furnishings and table the San Marco will compare favorably with any select family hotel.

GEO. J. CASANOVA, - - Manager

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT IN AND FOR THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

Department No. 3. No. 9728.

MAY HARVEY ELY,

Plaintiff.

vs.

FRANCIS H. B. ELY,

Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and the Complaint filed in said County in the office of the Clerk of the said Superior Court.

The People of the State of California send Greeting to:

FRANCIS H. B. ELY, Defendant.

YOU ARE HEREBY REQUIRED to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and to answer the Complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons, if served within this County; or if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between Plaintiff and Defendant, upon the ground of Defendant's willful desertion of Plaintiff for the period of more than one year continuously, next immediately preceding the date of the commencement of this action, and also upon the ground of Defendant's failure to provide for Plaintiff the common necessities of life he having the ability so to do, for the period of more than one year continuously next preceding the date of the commencement of this action; also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the Complaint on file, to which special reference is hereby made.

All of which will more fully appear in the Complaint on file herein to which you are hereby referred.

AND YOU ARE HEREBY NOTIFIED that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief therein demanded.

(SEAL) GIVEN under my hand and the Seal of said Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 7th day of October in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and four.

JOHN J. GREIF, Clerk.

By JAS. R. McELROY, Deputy Clerk.

EUGENE S. WATSON, Attorney for Plaintiff.  
175 Crocker Bldg., San Francisco



## Letters

### *The Wail of Writers*

Now goes up a cry for a "literary clearing house," in order that poor authors may be saved the suspense and expense resultant from the present method of peddling wares from place to place in the hope of making a sale. Grace McGowan Cooke has written practically and entertainingly on the topic, in which she sets forth the advantages of some recognized bureau at which editors could make application for short stories, timely articles, jokes and poetry, stating quality, quantity and price, on the same plan that housewives order tea and sugar from the grocery, or apply to a floor-walker of a dry goods emporium for directions to the proper counter. It is argued, reasonably enough, that today well written articles and good stories go a-begging from pillar to post because the authors cannot be informed as to what editors may have in stock or what they may particularly require, and miss their chance of acceptance because they fail to arrive at the psychological moment. If an editor could overhaul the stock of the clearing house and select what he wanted on Russia or Japan or the kindergarten movement, it would save him time and worry, and give him more freedom of choice than he now enjoys when he is compelled to take or leave what is offered to him as an individual, and as to writers, they would not be longer in placing their articles than they are now. All of which is good as far as it goes, but there still remains the problem of why people will persist in writing what no one wants. The diligent reader of periodical literature, even though the diligence expends itself on the indexes, must be struck with the fact that year by year the contents of the reviews and the better classes of magazines are the work of experts. Scientists, professional men, military and naval officers, artists and actors, furnish the information and opinions concerning their specialties. Re-hashes of old school books and encyclopedia pages are not wanted, and amateur inferences and conclusions have no market value. Most of the publications of any standing or influence do not wait for volunteer copy, but solicit from statesmen, college professors or others who are in a position to speak with authority on the subject desired, and offer compensation at a rate which is sure to secure what is wanted. The observations of the amateur are practically worthless, since he, and more especially she, seldom knows how to see, and about the only unfenced field open to all comers is the chance to describe how some popular author lights his cigarette or steps off the street car, accompanied by a snap-shot of the remarkable feat. As to fiction, there is a constant stream, of varying degrees of mediocrity and badness, pouring through every editorial office. No one will believe for a moment that if anything better were obtainable the trash would be printed at all. It is an idea as old as the art of writing that there is a "conspiracy to down genius," each writer with a returned manuscript seeing in himself the personification of genius. No doubt many good stories are returned for definite reasons. They may be excellent in themselves, but of a character to shock the sensibilities of the clientele of a particular school; they may be such as are unfit to put into the hands of growing boys and girls, or of adults of arrested mentality, and magazine editors have to consider their wares in connection with general circulation. Jack London recently made a strong plea for a periodical devoted to what he styles "tales of terror," but it is a question whether there are enough votaries of this style of literature to warrant a special medium, and it is unquestioned that a single such story might seriously cut off the circulation of a general magazine. The librarian at Santa Rosa found it advisable to remove Frank Norris's novels from the shelves and issue them only on direct application, because women who lacked the sense and discretion to know what was proper mental diet would read them and then complain, even write communications to their local paper concerning the altogether private fact that they, individually, could not sleep after reading "McTeague" and "A Man's Woman." But these are exceptional cases. The fact remains that most of the fiction offered is poor in quality, while as to quantity, if every accepted manuscript in existence today were to be destroyed and none more offered for five years at least, it would not be until the end of that time that publishers would need to feel any uneasiness as to the perpetuity of the supply. What is needed far more than a literary clearing house to enable scribblers to more easily dispose of their wares is some method of persuading them to turn their attention in some other direction. It is not enough that people would rather write than dig, nor even that they write better than they can dig, but that they can write better than any one else can,

Celebrated "KNOX" Hats

Eugene Korn, the Hatter, 746 Market Street

For those who appreciate comfort and attention

## Occidental Hotel

MONTGOMERY ST. bet. BUSH and SUTTER

SAN FRANCISCO

American and European Plan. A Quiet Home. Centrally Located.

GEORGE WARREN HOOPER, LESSEE

## Hotel Richelieu

1012 VAN NESS AVENUE

Having renewed our lease, and entirely renovated this Hotel, we will continue making it the finest and leading Family Hotel of this Coast.

AND

HOTEL GRANADA

1000 SUTTER ST.

HOTEL RICHELIEU CO.

## Take a Rest

A great many San Francisco people are planning to spend days and weeks during the Fall and Winter at Hotel Del Monte. No other resort in California offers such a combination of attractions—sea bathing, golf, automobilism, bowling, tennis, fishing, and all out-of-door sports. Instead of going from place to place seeking comforts, the wise ones of society spend their time at Del Monte by the sea. Address GEO. P. SNELL, Manager, Del Monte, California.

## At Hotel Del Monte

## The Angelus

LOS ANGELES

NEW MANAGEMENT

Summer Rates to December 1st

LOOMIS BROS., Proprietors

## Byron Hot Springs

Open all the year. Unexcelled climate. Luxurious Mineral and Mud Baths, and the most curative waters known for Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, Liver and Kidney and Nervous troubles, also Malaria.

Hotel unique in cuisine, service and appointments.

Rates \$17.50 per week in Cottages. \$3 per day and upwards in Main Hotel.

Reached by Southern Pacific, 2 1-2 hours from San Francisco. Trains leave San Francisco at 8:30 and 10 A. M., and 6 and 8:05 P. M. Dining Car on the 6 P. M. train.

H. R. WARNER, Manager

Byron Hot Springs Post Office, California

## GARDEN CITY SANITARIUM

A Sanitarium, cottage plan; not a hospital. Equipped for the scientific application of Water, Electricity, Massage, Tissue Oscillation, Electric Light, X-Ray, Dry, Hot Air and all minor treatments. Large grounds, 5½ acres, shade, etc. Separate treatment apartments for men and women. Fifteen minutes walk from centre of city; one block from car line. Beautiful scenery. Write for literature.

GARDEN CITY SANITARIUM, San Jose, Cal.



that should be the final factor in the case. Poor digging is better paid for than poor writing, besides making very much less difference to the world.

Mrs. Voynich's publishers announce that the interest which has been incited by her latest book, "Olive Latham," has been reflected in her first novel, "The Gadfly," and the inquiry has been sufficient to justify them in preparing a new edition. Nothing that Mrs. Voynich writes can be classed under the head of "pretty little tales," and it gives a better impression of that vague body, "the reading public," to know that there are a sufficient number interested in such strong, if unpleasant stories, as to warrant the re-issue of "The Gadfly." This was one of the first novels to fall into the hands of the dramatizer, but the stage version proved a particularly dismal failure. Just what connection Mrs. Voynich had with the venture never was made clear, but she disavowed any interest in the drama, whether it failed or succeeded, though, as one critic put it, she thereby showed ingratitude, for any one who saw the play must need read the book to find out what it meant at all.

Here is the very newest and latest bit of book booming—but it may turn out to be a boomerang. Marie Corelli has a new book out, "God's Good Man," and her publishers furnish the information that if the type were set in a straight line it would extend one hundred and twenty-five thousand miles! Miss Corelli would appear to have some method in her madness, in her recent tirade against the people who will not read books that are too long. How much is "too long"? One would imagine a one hundred and twenty-five thousand mile journey taken to better purpose than through one of her novels. At all events, if people do object to reading long books it is hardly a stroke of worldly wisdom to call attention to such an eye-tinerary as this.

The executors of Thomas Dunn English's estate have found half a dozen short stories among his effects, which they are going to publish immediately under the title "The Little Giant, and Other Wonder Stories." This business of trafficking in the affairs of the dead, publishing letters, raking out juvenile work, and turning all things to account, recalls that story of Dickens, "Somebody's Luggage." It begins to look as though any disappointed hectorer of editorial and publishing offices has but to die and leave a barrel of unaccepted manuscript to make sure that it will see itself in print, not in hap-hazard periodical publication, months and years ahead, but immediately, in book form, and with the additional advertisement of its being posthumous. Perhaps that adds lustre in some cases—the reasonable hope and expectation that this is the end.

—The Bookworm.

#### NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of ELLEN STANTON, sometimes known as Ellen F. Stanton, formerly Ellen Mullally, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Thomas Stanton, Administrator of the Estate of Ellen Stanton, sometimes known as Ellen F. Stanton, formerly Ellen Mullally, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the office of his attorneys, 67-70 Crocker Building, Post and Market streets, the same being his place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

THOMAS STANTON, Administrator of the Estate of Ellen Stanton, sometimes known as Ellen F. Stanton, formerly Ellen Mullally, deceased. Dated at San Francisco, September 17, 1904.

LENT & HUMPHREY, Attorneys for said Administrator.  
67-70 Crocker Building, San Francisco

#### SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA

In the matter of the Estate of SAMUEL DAVIS, Deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Joel Johnson, praying for an order directing the Executor of the Will of Samuel Davis, deceased, to convey to petitioner a lot 25 x 100 feet in Protrero Block No. 145, in said City and County.

IT IS ORDERED that said petition be set for hearing on Friday, October 21st, 1904, at 10 o'clock A. M., and that notice of said application be given by publication by the Clerk of this Court once a week for four weeks, in the "Town Talk," a newspaper published in said City and County.

Dated September 12, 1904.

FRANK H. KERRIGAN, Judge of Superior Court.

Endorsed, Filed September 12, 1904

JOHN J. GREIF, Clerk

By D. J. CRANE, Deputy Clerk.

**VERUS GUARANTEED CURE TO PILES**  
OR \$50. FORFEITED. One application relieves. Cures while you work. Price \$2. Send only 10¢, and we will send you a \$2 package of Verus prepaid. Send us the balance when cured.  
**VERUS REMEDY COMPANY,**  
Dept. E Los Angeles, Cal.

## MURINE EYE REMEDY



## \$200 Reward

For the arrest and conviction of any one assaulting members or employees of this association or destroying property belonging to them.

ALLIED EMPLOYERS ASSNS  
**CITIZENS' ALLIANCE**  
SAN FRANCISCO

Report promptly to the Law Department, Citizens' Alliance, 217 Crossley Building.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE,  
CITIZENS' ALLIANCE

## That St. Louis Trip

TAKE THE BUSINESS LINE, THE

## UNION PACIFIC

saving 12 hours Rate only **\$67.50** round trip. Through first and second-class cars, diners and all comforts. Best road and equipment. Safest line. Drop a postal and I will call and explain everything.

S. F. Booth, Gen. Agent U. P. R. R.

1 Montgomery St., San Francisco, California



## Charms and Omens

St. Luke's day, which falls on the eighteenth day of October, is reputed to be more lucky for lovers than even the day of St. Agnes. A love charm to be used on this occasion, and which is, of course, infallible, as they all are, is concocted as follows: Take marigold flowers, a sprig of marjoram, thyme, and a little wormwood; dry them before the fire and rub to powder, after which, filter through a piece of lawn. Simmer in white vinegar with a little virgin honey, over a slow fire, and after lying down, anoint the breast, eyes and lips, saying three times:

"Luke, St. Luke, be kind to me,  
In dreams let me my true love see."

Then go to sleep at once and the image of the future wife or husband will appear betimes. It surely should bring dreams of the lover.

Michaelmas used to be on October tenth but it is now, I believe, twelve days later by the new calendar. The devil puts his foot on blackberries on Michael-

## HAIR GOODS

**G. L. E. D. E. R. E. R.**  
Wig Maker and Hairdresser. Scalp treatments, Shampooing, Manicuring, Hair dyeing, Switches, Ornaments, Toupees. Complete line of pure Hair Goods only. 123 Stockton St.

## KIMONOS AND JAPANESE GOODS

**K. I. M. O. N. O. S.**  
Silk and Cotton; Custom made and made to order; of every description at special low price. Call and inspect our large and artistic line. The Orient, 633 Sutter St. near Taylor.

## UMBRELLAS

**U. M. B. R. E. L. L. A. S.**  
Repaired and re-covered. 423 Sutter St. 424 1/2 Montgomery Street. Telephones Black 4616. Red 3212.

Residence 852 Grove St., S. F.  
Telephone Page 81

**HENRY P. TRICOU**  
Notary Public

Telephone Main 1580

205 Montgomery St.  
Bet. Pine and Bush



Visit  
**DR. JORDAN'S**  
Great  
Museum of Anatomy

1051 Market St., bet. 6th and 7th  
San Francisco, Cal.

The largest of its kind in the world.  
Book "The Philosophy of Marriage" mailed free.  
A Valuable Book for Men.

**LASH'S**  
KIDNEY & LIVER  
**BITTERS**  
A PLEASANT LAXATIVE  
NOT INTOXICATING

mas day, and after that they must not be eaten as they will cause death or sickness. One must not go nutting on Sundays, either, as the devil holds down the bushes. In Scotland they leave a bit of the land uncultivated for the devil, lest he take possession of the whole farm. In Cornwall it is considered unlucky to bring in an odd number when the apple crop is gathered, and they always leave some of any fruit on the tree, and all fruit out of season, as it is unlucky to cheat the elves.

## The Correct Idea

This is on a tablet in one of the English cathedrals:

"Ursula—

Tyndall by birth,  
Coxee by choice,  
Upcher in age and for comfort."

From "An Imaginative Man," by Robert S. Hitchens:

Everything that is strictly private is fascinating. Only when one has made it strictly public does the bloom vanish from the peach. The Bluebeard chamber of the soul is, after all, the only room worth looking into. But the worst of it is that one can generally find the means of entrance to it much too easily, and often it turns out to be only a barely furnished and respectable attic after all—the sort of a room a Christian mistress gives to a Christian housemaid.

The bewildered are never more bewildered than by their own unwonted moments of intelligence.

Submission may be one of the world's greatest sins, for it gives the rein to tormentors. It makes slavery, cruelty, all wrong, easy and effortless. I do not find submission in silence. There is nothing conquered in that which makes no sound. No statue, no picture or scene submits itself. You may chip it, paint it out, destroy it with a town or a railway, and it merely passes away. It is no longer there. It becomes a memory at once and has all the tender beauty of a memory forever. But when a man or an animal submits he is just as he was, with only an added ugliness, a servility in his demeanor, or a muzzle over his mouth—something about him to rouse contempt. (Dennison.)

## The Champion Ananias

James Russell Lowell used to tell the story that one of the gentlemen he met in Chicago had a great deal to say of his travels in Europe. Lowell remarked that George Sand was one of his favorite authors. This reference to the great Frenchwoman called forth a characteristic reply.

"Oh, yes! I have spent many a happy hour with Sand."

"You knew Sand, then?" asked Lowell with an expression of surprise.

"Knew him? Well, I should rather say I did," cried the Chicago man, adding as a clincher: "I roomed with him in Paris."



## A PERFECT COCKTAIL

is a drink in which all the ingredients are so carefully blended that whilst no particular one is in evidence yet the delicate flavor of each is apparent.

This result is difficult to arrive at, as a few drops more or less will destroy the balance. The only safe way is to buy

## Club Cocktails

which are the original and best, scientifically blended from the choicest old liquors and properly aged before being bottled.

The most popular varieties of the Club Cocktails are the Martini and Manhattan, the former having a gin and the latter a whisky base.

All grocers and leading wine merchants sell them.

G. F. HEUBLEIN & BRO., Sole Proprietors,  
HARTFORD, NEW YORK, LONDON.

Pacific Coast Agents

**SPOHN-PATRICK COMPANY**

San Francisco Seattle Denver  
Salt Lake City Los Angeles

## AN EDISON PHONOGRAPH

and  
**EDISON GOLD MOULDED RECORDS**

make a musical combination that leads the world. They make music possible in every home.



**PETER BACIGALUPI**

Pacific Coast Headquarters

786 Mission St. SAN FRANCISCO

## Visit the HOFFMAN CAFE

LUNCH, GRILL, AND WINE ROOMS

Half a block below Palace and Grand Hotels, S. F.

Fine Goods a Specialty. Merchants' hot lunch from 11 a. m. to 2:30 p. m. An extra spread served on all holidays. Merchants' lunch served in Ladies Cafe and Grill, from 11 a. m. to 2:30 p. m. Oysters, English Chops, Steaks and Delicacies a specialty.

Handsomest Cafe in America

Open all night. Private Dining Rooms for Ladies and Escorts

601 Market St. (S. W. Cor. 2nd and Market Sts.)

**POODLE DOG RESTAURANT**, CORNER Eddy and Mason Streets, San Francisco—Private dining and banquet rooms. Telephone 429.

A. B. BLANCO & BRUN, Proprietors

## W. SCHEPPLER &amp; SON

Dealer in Watches, Diamonds, Etc. Repairing and Cleaning of Watches and Jewelry.

1071 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

WARRANTED 10 YEARS

SOHMER  
PIANO  
AGENCY

**BYRON MAUZY**

PIANOS  
308-312 Post St  
San Francisco

THE CECILIAN—The Perfect Piano Player

## PALACE HOTEL

San Francisco, California.

TOURISTS and TRAVELERS will, now, with difficulty recognize the famous Court into which for twenty-five years carriages have been driven. This space of over a quarter of an acre has recently, by the addition of very handsome furniture, rugs, chandeliers and tropical plants, been converted into a lounging room, the

**FINEST  
IN THE  
WORLD**

THE EMPIRE PARLOR—the Palm Room, furnished in Cerise, with Billiard and Pool tables for the ladies—the Louis XV Parlor—the Ladies' Writing Room, and numerous other modern improvements, together with unexcelled Cuisine and the most convenient location in the City—all add much to the ever-increasing popularity of this most famous Hotel.



Beautifies and  
Preserves the Complexion.

A positive relief for chapped hands, chafing and all skin affections. Mennen's face and body powders. Sold every where. Price, each, 25c. Sample Free.

GERHARD MENNEN CO., Newark, N. J.  
Somethin' New. MENNEN'S VIOLET TALCUM. Exquisite.

## Techau Tavern

The most unique resort in San Francisco. There is not a more artistically appointed cafe in the country.

It is a place wherein the guest may feast the eye while dining sumptuously and being regaled with exquisite music.

The Tavern is now under new and experienced management, and patrons are assured of the constant attendance of the chief of the establishment, and of prompt service at all times.

Special attention is paid to luncheon, dinner and after-theatre parties.

## OUR STANDARDS

Sperry's Best Family.  
Drifted Snow.  
Golden Gate Extra.

## Sperry Flour Company

### OFFICE CHIEF OF POLICE

It gives me much pleasure to recommend to the public Mr. George Mayerle of San Francisco. I have been using glasses for the past six years and during that time have consulted several opticians but not until I had consulted Mr. George Mayerle and had him fit glasses to my eyes, did I get entire satisfaction.

Most respectfully,

J. H. ANDERSON,

Sergeant of Police.



### GEORGE MAYERLE'S EYE WATER

Is a harmless and effective remedy; it instantly relieves all eye troubles and makes weak eyes strong, diseased eyes well; rests tired eyes.

50c; by mail 62c.

The genuine bears the signature of

**GEORGE MAYERLE**

German Expert Optician. Charter Member American Association of Opticians.

1071 Market St. San Francisco  
Near 7th Street. Phone South 572

## \$200 REWARD

For the arrest and conviction of any party or parties obtaining money by falsely representing themselves as GEORGE MAYERLE, the German Expert Optician, or his agent.

## CAFE ZINKAND

After the Theatre call at this Palace of Delights and revel in the luxuries of a spread fit for the gods, or drink of some of the best wine that ever chased the skeleton from the feast or painted land scenes within the brain of man.—Hograve.



# TOWN TALK

VOL. XIII. No. 634.

SAN FRANCISCO, OCTOBER 22, 1904.

PRICE TEN CENTS.

A BATH ROOM LUXURY—INDEED

## The Knickerbocker Fountain Brush

A combination of **FLESH BRUSH**, **SHAMPOO** and **SHOWER** made of pure India Rubber. Flexible and soft as velvet. Superior to a sponge, cloth or bristle brush. A continual flow of fresh water renders it absolutely clean and sanitary. Can be used in connection with the ordinary bath or basin cock.

Price each  
Complete **\$3.75**

SEND FOR DESCRIPTIVE BOOKLET

The majority of High Grade Plumbing Fixtures installed in the city of San Francisco and vicinity are selected by owners and architects from our display.

If you purpose building a **NEW HOME** or remodeling an old one, you will be interested in our **NEW SHOW ROOMS** in which we have installed under water a complete line of modern **PLUMBING FIXTURES**, an exhibit not equalled on the Pacific Coast. You are cordially invited to call and inspect our exhibit and make your selections.



## GEORGE H. TAY COMPANY

49-53 FIRST ST.

SAN FRANCISCO

...THE...

**German Savings & Loan Society**

526 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus - - - - - \$ 2,448,948.13  
 Capital actually paid up in Cash - - - - - 1,000,000.00  
 Deposits June 30, 1904 - - - - - 36,573,015.18

**Board of Directors**

JOHN LLOYD, President.  
 DANIEL MEYER, 1st Vice-President  
 H. HORSTMANN, 2nd Vice-President  
 Ign. Steinhart      Emil Rohte      H. B. Russ      N. Ohlandt  
 I. N. Walter      J. W. Van Bergen  
 A. H. R. Schmidt,      Cashier  
 Wm. Herrmann,      Asst. Cashier  
 Geo. Tourny,      Secretary  
 A. H. Muller,      Asst. Secretary  
 W. S. Goodfellow      General Attorney

**San Francisco Savings Union**

532 California Street, Corner Webb

Deposits July 1, 1904 - - - - - \$33,908,594.00  
 Paid Up Capital - - - - - 1,000,000.00  
 Reserve and Contingent Funds - - - - - 935,033.00

E. B. POND, President      W. C. B. de FREMERY } Vice-Presidents  
    ROBERT WATT  
 LOVELL WHITE, Cashier      R. M. WELCH, Asst. Cashier

**DIRECTORS:**

Henry F. Allen, William A. Magee, W. C. B. de Fremery, C. O. G. Miller,  
 Robert Watt, George C. Boardman, Fred H. Beaver, Jacob Barth.  
 E. B. Pond.

Loans upon San Francisco and Oakland Real Estate, and Farms and  
 Farming Lands in the Country.

Receives Deposits: Country remittances may be made in checks pay-  
 able in San Francisco, Post Office or Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Money Orders,  
 or coin by Express, but the responsibility of this bank commences only  
 with the receipt of the money.

No charge is made for pass-book or entrance fee.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and Saturday evenings, for receipt  
 of deposits only, 6:30 to 8 o'clock.

**CONTINENTAL BUILDING & LOAN ASSOCIATION**

OF CALIFORNIA

ESTABLISHED IN 1889

Subscribed Capital - - - - - \$17,000,000.00  
 Paid in Capital - - - - - 3,500,000.00  
 Monthly Income - - - - - 250,000.00  
 Homes built since organization - - - - - 1,500

Home Office 301 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

DR. WASHINGTON DODGE, President  
 WM. CORBIN, Secretary and General Manager

It might be well to remember  
 when making a will

- - -  
T AT THE**CALIFORNIA SAFE DEPOSIT  
AND TRUST COMPANY**

Is in a position to settle estates with the assurance  
 that the administration will not change hands and  
 that the estate will be prudently managed with  
 absolute safety.

WILLS SAFELY KEPT WITHOUT CHARGE

OFFICES:

Cor. CALIFORNIA and MONTGOMERY STS.  
 San Francisco

**Rathjen Bros.** 39 Stockton St.  
Phone Main 5522

Complete Line of Imported and Domestic

GROCERIES, TEAS, COFFEES  
WINES AND LIQUORS

Special Sale Days—Thursday, Friday and Saturday  
 Look for Items in all the Daily Papers

**The Owl Drug Co.**

is the largest concern of its  
 kind in this country—it buys  
 its goods in such large quan-  
 tity it can sell them for less  
 money than most any other  
 druggist pays for them.  
 Telephone orders filled at  
 once and delivered free.  
 South 356.

1128 MARKET ST., S. F.  
 BROADWAY & 10TH ST., OAKLAND

**La Grande**

BRANCHES

5A Taylor Street  
 200 Mtgy. Ave. cor. Kearny  
 202 Third cor. Howard  
 1738 Market opp. Eleventh

**Laundry**

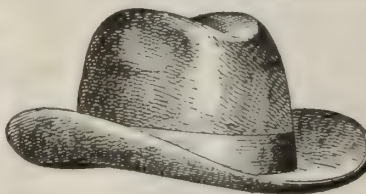
23 POWELL ST.  
 Phone Bush 12

Sew Buttons

Ordinary Mending

Work called  
for and  
deliveredFREE  
of charge**J. PORCHER**

HATTER



JOHN A. STETSON CO.

Latest  
 Winter  
 Styles

1109 Market St.  
 Odd Fellows Building, S. F.

**TONKIN, Photographer**

1490 MARKET ST.

Bet. 7th and 8th Sts.

San Francisco, Cal.

GROUND FLOOR STUDIO

**The Reason Why**

so many San Francisco houses advertise in the **Oakland Tribune** is because it reaches thousands of families who depend entirely upon **The Tribune** for all the news of the day.



# TOWN TALK

SAN FRANCISCO, OCTOBER 22, 1904.

THIS JOURNAL IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

TOWN TALK PUBLISHING CO.

THEODORE F. BONNET - - - Editor  
CHARLES S. SMITH - - - Manager

146 Second St. Sixth Floor Telephone Bush 713

SUBSCRIPTION.—One Year, in advance, \$3.00; six months, \$1.75; three months, \$1.00; one month, 40 cents; single copies, 10 cents. Foreign subscriptions (countries in postal union), \$4.00 per year. Sample Copies and Advertising Rates sent on application. For Sale by all Newsdealers.

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter.  
RALPH A. GROVER Manager of Advertising  
New York Representative, FREDERIC M. KRUGLER, Room 918,  
150 Nassau Street.

The trade is supplied by the San Francisco News Company, 342 Geary street; east of the Rocky Mountains by the American News Company, N. Y.

TOWN TALK is kept on file and is for sale at Brentano's, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France; 9-15 Union Square, New York City; 1015 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.; 200 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, and Willard's Hotel, Washington, D. C.

No attention is paid to anonymous communications, but the wishes of contributors as to the use of their names will be scrupulously regarded. We cannot undertake to preserve or return manuscripts.

## *Four Honest Judges*

It is important that all decent citizens, irrespective of party allegiance, should consider it their highest duty to retain upon the bench the four incumbents—Kerrigan, Seawell, Trontt and Murasky—who are now candidates for re-election. It is extremely hazardous to yield to the influence of a partisan spirit. A bold effort is being made by the bosses to secure personal representation in the Superior Court, and their despicable plans should be thwarted. The push and every staffer on the register will vote for Burchard and Conlon, and it behooves decent people to defeat the villainous combination by casting a ballot for the two Democrats and two Republicans who are known to be honest. No man sensible of the importance of safeguarding the ermine from impurity should heed the requests of friends in such a crisis as this. The allied forces of corruption are powerful but are incapable of achievement when the respectable citizens of the community are united against them.

## *Our Shrinking Executive*

Mayor Schmitz appears to be unaware of the efforts of the Grand Jury to uncover evidence of malfeasance and misfeasance in public office. The records of the criminal courts show that grave irregularities have occurred in departments of the city government over which Mayor Schmitz has absolute control. Yet the Mayor betrays not the slightest interest in the proceedings. He is giving a fine exhibition of stolid indifference to matters of vital importance. There is about him a sphinx-like silence suggestive of the great effigies of Egypt, though the figure that he cuts is less grand and imposing. He lacks the sublimity of repose that characterized those sculptured wonders. Dumb as an oyster he may be, but not as deaf as a post. He is not insensible to the ominous rumblings that portend a shock to his political system. But it is unfortunate for him that his crafty mentor did not instruct him to quit his shell and avail himself of an opportunity for a grand-stand play. Any official inquiry into the acts of commissioners appointed by Mayor Schmitz concerns him, and if he were a zealous and upright Executive he would be anxious to have them vindicated or condemned. A wiser politician would have at least affected a desire for

a thorough investigation; he would have expressed a willingness to assist the jury in obtaining information and disclaimed intention of shielding his own appointees from scrutiny. But Mayor Schmitz seems to have deemed it advisable to stay in the background. His present attitude is in strong contrast to his conduct on other occasions, when there were opportunities to bathe in the spot-light.

## *Because He is Grateful*

The Oakland Tribune has taken Professor Moses to task for delivering a political speech to his class at the State University. Our Oakland contemporary suggests that the class-room of a public educational institution is not the place to air political opinions. Quite true, but Professor Moses is an economical gentleman, and he has no inclination to go to the expense of hiring a hall. Moreover if he were so inclined it is far from certain that people would care to hear him discuss the Philippine question. He has aired his views on that question so often that they have become trite. They are the views of a man grateful to the Republican Administration for having made him a member of the Philippine Commission. It is of course improper for Professor Moses to exploit his gratitude under color of a lecture on the principles of government to the students of a State University. If he is impelled either through gratitude or a lively sense of favors to come to volunteer as a campaign orator, he should communicate with Mr. Cortelyou of the Republican National Committee, and send in his resignation to the regents at Berkeley. Meanwhile President Wheeler should caution him to abate his ardor as an advocate of Republican policy.

## *Another Heretic*

Another Presbyterian divine is at issue with the creed of his church. He rejects the Westminster Confession because, in substance, it proclaims the dogma of eternal torment, and he is horrified at the thought that for the single sin of Adam countless millions were condemned to hell. There is only one logical thing for him to do and that is, quit his church. He should not wait to be arraigned for trial by his Presbytery as a heretic because some of his judges might themselves be in an embarrassing position. This Presbyterian rebel, who rejects fundamental dogma as "blasphemous" and "monstrous," represents a great deal of up-to-date evangelical sentiment. The dogma of the Fall of Adam and the redemption of man by Jesus Christ is the foundation of the Christian religion, but there are a great many Protestant clergymen with a smattering of theology who do not take it seriously. They have been revising the Westminster Confession, and have made several amendments but they do not dare remove the foundation, knowing that the whole structure would come tumbling down.

## *Confess and Avail*

At a Methodist Church Conference held recently in Georgia, soon after a lynching in which negro prisoners who had been convicted were taken from the jail, a request was made that any member of the church who had partici-

Covey's Cafe, 600 Mission. Mercantile Lunch 11 to 2. Cedar Brook Whiskey, formerly W. H. McBrayer—10 yrs. old.

DR. CHARLES W. DECKER

DENTIST—Phelan Bldg. Rooms 6, 8, 10, 48. 806 Market St. Phone John 3541.



pated in the affair should make public confession and withdraw from membership. "Open confession is good for the soul," but with the prospects of indictment for murder staring men in the face it is hardly to be reckoned good for the body, and common prudence would recommend a still tongue. In this connection it is pertinent to ask: what is the proper function of a church? Admitting that men who will resort to mob violence are not model Christians, what is a church organized for? Is it an exclusive club, to which only the "saved and sanctified" are eligible, and only "the good" may belong? "I call not the righteous, but sinners to repentance," said the founder of Christianity, but the modern church seems to make no provision for the sinner at all—after he has been found out. A church edifice, in these days, appears to be not a "House of God," but a private meeting place, and a minister not a public servant, but a lecturer to the few who are afraid of losing caste socially if they are not most careful of the morals and manners of those who sit in their pews. If the churches had done their part in the training of the community to respect for the law—if the ministerial body could not be relied upon at all times to preach warfare and intolerance—if, in a word, too often, the inflammatory speech and the anarchistic suggestion had not come from some ill-balanced cleric, lynching, burning alive and other horrors would have been less common than they have become. Instead of turning the lawless out of their communion, they should rather strive to gather the black sheep into the fold and by example and precept do their best to calm excitement and encourage coolness.

#### *Taking Meredith Seriously*

Simply because of the association of the name George Meredith, there is an unwonted degree of attention being given to the prediction that in time we shall have a working rule of marriage for limited periods, terminating at the end of the specified time without the necessity of formal divorce. The idea is not new. For twenty-five years at least it has been discussed and it has been held out ever since as a panacea for unhappy marriages and all their relative ills. It has even been said that if women were not permitted to monopolize a man for life their unmarried sisters would have a chance to sample wedded bliss, since it is a matter of statistical enumeration that there are not men enough to go round. The theory just at present is that if marriages were contracted for ten years and expired by limitation at the end of that time, the "divorce evil" would disappear of itself; that is to say, if every one were divorced it could not cause any more comment or criticism than there is over the universality of birth and death. As a matter of record, the average marriage which ends in a divorce court does not now endure for ten years, nor yet for five, and those who have contracted the divorce habit would chafe as much under a ten year contract as they do now under one which is nominally for life. What is sadly needed is not the open gate at the other side of the pasture, but a closely guarded entrance from the high road. Some effort should be made to instill into the growing generation a proper appreciation of the duties they voluntarily assume and a sense of honor in the matter of observing obligations. Clergymen and magistrates should exercise some judgment about uniting those who present themselves as candidates, when it is evident from their conduct that they do not know what they are about. All too frequently we have the spectacle of giddy girls applying for separations on the ground of their youth and

the absence of parental consent, and brazenly telling how they laughed and skittered and otherwise misconducted themselves during the ceremony. It seems to be a joke enjoyed as much by the parents as by the children when they drop in for a marriage license on their way to a picnic, or stop on a transfer half way to the Cliff House and finish the trip as a wedding journey. Next week they see some one whose taste in bonbons or neckties approximates their own and application is made for a separation based on the grounds of extreme youth. More divorces are asked for by brides of a few months' standing than by those who have given the institution a fair trial, and by far the greater number of separations, even for sufficient cause, are granted to those who have been married less than the provisional ten years—a fair argument that things do not grow worse with length of years. It is one of the pleasant theories of the culture clubs that women are the only ones who have a grievance, and that, given free divorce, it is the men who would find themselves in a bad box and under urgent need for reformation if they hoped to have homes. It seems to be taken for granted that the women would be enabled to pack up and leave and the men would be left standing among the ruins. On the contrary, were men not restrained by habit and public opinion, it would be they who could walk out free and unencumbered.

#### *A Ridiculous Hugo*

The descendants of Victor Hugo seem to be taking up a fair share of public attention in France. Jeanne Hugo, the granddaughter of the author, is suing for her third divorce, and her brother, George, has announced his intention of making use of the family title. Henceforth, it he can engineer it, he is to be known as "Count Hugo." It is absurd enough for anyone to be laying claim to a title in this day and generation, when the probabilities are in favor of such distinctions being pretty generally abolished, or at least very much restricted, but "Count Hugo" is a little more absurd than the average wearer of borrowed plumes. The title, which was bestowed on his great-grandfather, was not "Count Hugo," but Count Cifuentes. It was a Spanish, not a French honor, and the soldier who might have borne it never made any use of it at all, but treated its bestowal as a joke. It was given to General Hugo by Joseph Bonaparte, then King of Spain, after he had defeated an insurgent force at Cifuentes, apparently in the same spirit which it is popularly recorded that an English King knighted a dish of beef. But even had it been otherwise, the Spanish titles are not handed down like old suits of clothing. They are not hereditary unless the successor petitions for special permission and pays

**The Hub**  
 CHAS. KEILUS & CO.  
**EXCLUSIVE**  
 HIGH GRADE CLOTHIERS

The best ideas, from foreign and domestic "noted tailors," are cleverly reproduced in our fall and winter models. The tailoring and fitting of our garments are far better than most shopmen can accomplish. Reputation, you know, is made by merit.

**132**  
 KEARNY STREET  
 Churlow Block



the heavy fees demanded. In this case, no such privilege was ever prayed for, and even if it had been, there is no probability that it would have been granted, since the Bourbon rulers have never either confirmed or renewed any Bonaparte titles, nor acknowledged Joseph Bonaparte as a king. General Hugo's father was a carpenter, and his grandparents were peasant farmers, so "Count George" belongs to the same noble rank as our own "Count Murphy."

### An Important Suggestion

Irene Clark's "Lady Caller," discoursing in the *Bulletin* on the subject of feeding the baby, suggests that a course in hygiene and the chemical value of foods should be established in the grammar grade. Of course. It would be pretty hard to imagine any subject that ought not to be crowded into the higher grammar grades. Children are expected to learn more or less of all the arts and sciences, to cook, sew, do carpentry, bead work, basketry, paint Christmas cards, weave shoestring gimeracks, master the rudiments of medicine and nursing, and incidentally pick up a few stray ideas in the matter of spelling, geography, history, reading, writing and grammar; not too much, of course, but enough to pick their way through the nature books and skim-milk literature. Any sort of a fad will answer if it will furnish an excuse for a new text book and another special teacher with a high salary to see that the regular instructor gives due attention to the new branch. There are so many things which "ought to be" introduced into the school course that the home is practically eliminated. Not only do parents no longer feel it incumbent on them to teach anything at all in the home, but children have no desire to learn. Ten-year-old Mary does not feel elated when she is permitted to take the cook book of a Saturday morning and experiment with her first loaf of gingerbread or pan of cookies. She has played that game in school, and she "knows all about it." Neither may her elder sister be called upon to get dinner in an emergency. She has had a lesson on how to prepare mushrooms, but potatoes and carrots are beneath her. Besides, she is accustomed to a gas range and the very latest of patent contrivances, and to adapt herself to the emergency and remember that her father's pocket is neither so deep nor so wide as the city treasury, is a lesson that is not thought of. Anything that any one doesn't want to do is foisted on the school department. The only wonder is that some one hasn't come out before this with a suggestion that there be a maternity ward attached to each building and a course in gynecology added, with a phalanstery in which the products of each institution may be raised at public expense with the pupils of the unfortunate upper grammar grades in charge. It is only half a step in advance of some of the things already insisted on. Nothing is so easy as for some idle theorist to add a straw to the pack, without a thought of the load already borne. It is a pity that there cannot be some practical plan evolved by which the Irene Clarkes and Ella Wheeler Wilcoxes and others of their stripe can be put into schoolrooms where they will be forced to teach all the fads in vogue in addition to their own particular pet hobbies. It is a pity that this cannot be managed in some way so that while they are made to bear the responsibilities pupils can be protected from their irrational folly. Teachers are expected now to do everything for children but bear them.

### The Conscienceless Bryan

The *Examiner* suggests that the names of Cleveland and Olney be eliminated from the list of Democratic campaign orators. Why not include William J. Bryan? Does

anybody believe that the eloquence of the hypocritical blatherskite is furthering the interests of Judge Parker? He is probably receiving pay for his campaign labor, but it is money pocketed under false pretenses. Like William R. Hearst, he is keeping his record straight, but he hopes that the Esopus candidate will be defeated. His support of Judge Parker is insincere and stamps him as a fakir. It is interesting to recall at this time some of the comments made by the Nebraskan, within the last few months, on the man whose election he is now advocating. Here are a few excerpts from his harangues:

With such a candidate, the battle would begin with a foot-race and end with a rout.

Parker goes before the country on a cowardly and straddling platform.

A speechless candidate and a meaningless platform.

A man weak enough to put his candidacy in Hill's and Belmont's hands.

The plutocratic element is in control of the Democratic party.

Parker's nomination virtually nullifies the anti-trust plank.

Parker's nomination was secured by crooked and indefensible methods.

He and his managers adroitly and purposely concealed his position until the nomination had been assured.

Despite those utterances and sentiments of the erstwhile silver champion, he is today advocating the election of Judge Parker to the Presidency of the United States. And yet he poses as a patriot and a gentleman. And he had the impertinence to assert in a recent speech in Omaha that he had neither recanted nor withdrawn from where he had stood before the nomination. The most discreditable feature of the Parker campaign is that arising from the toleration of the conscienceless mountebank from Nebraska.

### Russia's Military Genius

Military experts are beginning to appreciate the tactics of General Kuropatkin. The Russian commander has been conducting the Manchurian campaign under stupendous difficulties and disadvantages for which he was not responsible, and yet he has suffered no humiliating defeats. He set out from St. Petersburg fully cognizant of the unpreparedness of his country and of the demoralization of the Russian army, due to the corruption with which the War Department was honeycombed. He knew that he would meet with reverses, and feared that as a consequence of the great discrepancy in the strength of opposing forces, the lack of facilities for reinforcement and the superior equipment of the enemy, his reputation as a tactician would suffer. But the contrary is the case. He was subjected to the severest of tests and has vindicated his generalship. He has steadily retreated but it has been a masterly retreat, and the achievements of the Japanese have been disastrous. It has been dearly bought prestige that they have won. Kuropatkin, so far, has been more than a match for the Japanese commanders. But, so overwhelming are the odds against him that he cannot hope to turn the tide of battle.



**BOOTH'S DRY GIN**

For Cocktails, Fizzes and Ricketys Commands the highest price in London and is recognized as the Best Dry Gin the world over.

**HILBERT MERCANTILE CO.**

Sole Agents for Pacific Coast  
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.



## A Public Spirited Citizen

BY THEODORE BONNET.

The indications are that Mr. James Duval Phelan is being groomed for the mayoralty race again. Since his return from Europe his admirers have begun to sing his praises in a meticulous strain, for they are sensible of the danger of jolting the dear people unexpectedly. They probably intend to tickle the popular tympanum with the dulcet music of his name deftly arranged in alluring cadences before the blaring fanfare to arms in his support. There is unquestionably a large element of this community desirous of the services, in the Executive office, of James D. Phelan. It is so unusual to find a millionaire who has no inclination to graft off the public, willing to devote his time to civic duties, that people feel grateful to him, and being assured that he will sustain the dignity and the credit of the city they care naught for the trifling imperfections attributed to him.

I am not addicted to vaticination, but I have not the slightest hesitation in proclaiming that paragon of civic virtue, James D. Phelan, the People's Choice in 1905. And why not? After a season of Ruefschmitz we should not only be willing but eager to condone the comparatively trivial transgressions of the father of the organic law that happens to be responsible for the present demoralization of the city. Methinks I hear an anvil chorus faintly rehearsing the Knockers's Medley, but I hearken not. Mindful am I of the signs of the time. I read in them the revivification of the glory of James D. Phelan. The wanderer has returned from his fleshpots to give aid and comfort to the oppressed, and the oppressed lift up their voices and chant the praises of their redeemer. When Cicero returned from his banishment, the people met him with shouts of joy and congratulation and all Rome went out to receive him. How like unto the Romans are the modern people of the several hills! And how quick was J. Duval Phelan, the repudiated, to take at its flood the tide in his affairs, signaling his return by condescending to become an humble election officer intent upon safeguarding the sanctity of the elective franchise, and then reviving the credit of the city by securing purchasers for two million dollars' worth of its besmirched securities!

Mr. Phelan has many enemies in this city who, despite the importance of rescuing the government from the control of the grafters, are uncompromising and unreasonable in their opposition. They speak of his shifty tactics, his selfishness and his insincerity, and they are not open to the conviction that the good he is capable of doing will far outweigh the evils that flow from his political manoeuvring. The attitude is unfortunate. San Francisco is in need of an Executive who will frown upon grafters, who would scorn to traffic in demoralizing privileges, and in whom civic pride is etherealized. Such a man is James Duval Phelan, the natural born, enthusiastic, professional reformer; the tried and true friend of the people, three times Mayor of San Francisco, and throughout whose re-

gime neither the security nor virtue of the statue of Justice on the New City Hall was jeopardized.

In such a crisis as we are now confronted with the objections that are made to James Duval Phelan, as a mayoralty candidate, are puerile. It should be sufficient to know that so far as financial matters are concerned he is an honest man, that he is proud of his native city, scorns corruption in public office, despises grafters and generously devotes his time and money to all enterprises for the development of the municipality.

I have heard him denounced as a pot-house politician. The accusation is unjust. Mr. Phelan is a politician of lofty aspirations. He confesses that he longs to adorn a seat in the United States Senate, and that his political activity is inspired by that laudable ambition. Surely he is not to be reproved for striving to reach that high goal. His enemies argue that in fathering the charter he was actuated more by personal motives than civic enthusiasm; that the charter was designed to promote the construction of a political machine, and that his insincerity became apparent when he ignored the Civil Service provisions, and appointed illegally his servitors to positions in the City Hall. To those charges I can only plead the Statute of Limitations, and suggest that Mr. Phelan should be taken for what he is worth, and not apotheosized. No demigod is he, nor does he counterfeit the graces of divinity. He is a plain, unassuming millionaire brooding over the egg of his Senatorial aspiration. The plain people should rejoice that he condescends to take an interest in the affairs of state, and that his passion for politics never flags. It is not to his discredit that, like a patient spider, he devotes his energies to the weaving of political webs with an eye on the broom of public opinion. Some of the most distinguished statesmen in the world's history have promoted their own interests under color of the public good. The motives of the best actions will not bear too deep scrutiny.

In the charter campaign Mr. Phelan carried out his program of perfecting the frictionless operation of a political machine, feeling no doubt that as a friend of the people he should scheme to compass his laudable ambition, and that as the people are blind to their own interests it would not be wise to take them into his confidence. The ultra-

**Engraved  
Wedding Announcements  
and Invitations**

**ROBERTSON** 126 Post Street  
San Francisco

**Sportsmen, Attention!**

**DEWAR'S**



**SCOTCH WHISKY**

When out on the marshes you will find a few bottles of the above "the best kind of ammunition."

**SHERWOOD & SHERWOOD, - - Importers**

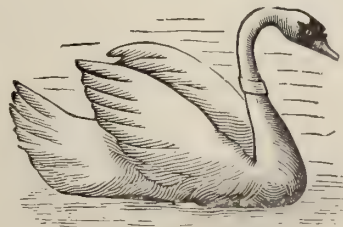


scrupulous say that it was unmanly in him to denounce as crooks all those who foresaw the mischievous effects of the instrument which he was foisting on the community for selfish and patriotic purposes, but it should be remembered that he was convinced that his own political success would redound to the interest of the people.

It may also be safely assumed that Mr. Phelan has been chastened by experience. He has probably repented the Machiavellian tactics that brought discredit on his last term in office. He had done much to earn the gratitude of the people, and he had won their confidence and esteem to such an extent that he was virtually empowered to do as he pleased, and that is what he did. He felt that in consideration of his great public service he was justified in manipulating the municipal government for the improvement of his private interests. Perhaps at times he exhibited traits of character that appealed not to the admiration of idealists, but his civic zeal was always rampant. His loyalty to the people was such that he has frequently defended their rights at the sacrifice of the closest friendship. Most of the political prestige of this fearless young millionaire was won by turning his back on his friends and sticking to the dearly beloved people. It is of such stuff that the best public servants are fashioned. For his characteristic loyalty to the people, whose favor he naturally appraises more highly than that of individuals, since it is to them that he must look for that which he holds most dear, he was denounced as a demagogue, and Prince Poniatowski went so far as to assert that he was no gentleman, and was unfit to associate with decent people. But the Prince was angry because Mr. Phelan would not keep a race-track open after having intimated that he would do so, under the misapprehension that the thing could be done without exciting serious protest or harsh criticism. Mr. Phelan was always quick to retrace his footsteps when he found himself on the quicksands of unpopularity. He knew his fickle public well, and nursed its esteem religiously. It was said at the time of the race-track episode that he induced two of his friends in the Board of Supervisors to vote for the ordinance opening the track, and then shocked them with his veto, but the fact was that upon judicious second thought he realized it would be a grave political blunder to approve the measure. His action proceeded from the inviolable dictates of a chevelar conscience and a high and necessary concern for the welfare of the city. As a sagacious politician he knew that he could better afford to sever the friendship of individuals than alienate the affections of the people. From experience he had learned that the people detest only those vices in an official that they suffer by. No man knows better than he that individuals are snobs, and that they are always to be conciliated by wealth and position. He returned to private life scoffed and sneered at by his social acquaintances and humiliated by being snubbed by the Irish whose friendship he had most assiduously cultivated. It seemed for a time that Prince Poniatowski had given utterance to an oracular pronouncement, but young Croesus calmly ignored the scowls and frowns of his erstwhile associates. Maintaining as he did his financial eminence, he could afford to be indifferent to the affronts that were offered. His confi-

dence in the winning ways of Mammon was supreme, and it was vindicated when he was elected President of the Bohemian Club, not through esteem for his personal virtues, but because of his wealth, for which he is not to blame, and his vanity, the most superb of his vices. It was felt that by reason of his vanity he would so keenly appreciate the preferment that he would contribute generously to the glory of the organization, and right royally has he fulfilled the hopes of his sponsors.

And today James Duval Phelan is to be reckoned with as San Francisco's leading public spirited citizen, repentant of his past and eager to begin anew his career as the friend of the people. Let us welcome him with open arms, treasuring not the prejudices of disillusionment, and no longer inclined to pedestal him among the canonized, but prepared to make allowances for the weaknesses of the flesh. Let us remember that the highest virtue is often found in a mind where it is eclipsed by a hundred vices; that it is a mistake to expect more reason and virtue from human nature than it is capable of. Since we are all imperfect as to morals and character, why should any of us deride the shortcomings of another? Each man that prides himself on his virtues has vices that another may scorn who too is proudly cognizant of his own good qualities, though by no means free from deformities of character. There are wide differences between man and man in respect both of morality and intellect, differences established by nature and often effaced by society, for the man to whom nature has been cruel is often the favored of the world. Mr. Phelan, like all men, is the subject of his own individuality and temperament, and it happens that he is specially qualified by nature for the public service. Craving popular acclaim as he does, he is ever ready to serve the people and repudiate his friends. Even conceding that Poniatowski was right, it should be remembered that what San Francisco needs at this time is a Mayor who will flout the grafters and who will make a record for honesty and integrity, and restore the confidence of the business element. Why should we deal in fine distinctions that are immaterial and irrelevant? Why discuss ethics to determine whether it is improper for a host surreptitiously to lampoon one of his guests in the public prints, when a whole community is feverishly excited over the prostitution of public office to private gain? An honest, upright Mayor is wanted and James Duval Phelan fills the bill.



## Swan Gin.

THE FINEST HOLLAND GIN

IMPORTED SINCE 1819

CHARLES MEINECKE & CO.,  
AGENTS P. C. SAN FRANCISCO

## MANUEL LOPEZ

CLEAR HAVANA CIGARS

J. A. DRINKHOUSE CO., - - Distributors



## The Gospel of Loot

BY EDWIN H. CLOUGH.

Thy substance and thy treasures will I give to the spoil without price, and that for all thy sins, even in all thy borders.—Jeremiah xv: 13.

The Rev. W. S. Ament, D.D. was arrested by the French military authorities of Paoingfu on February fourth, 1901. He was charged with blackmail, extortion and looting. It was unfortunate for Mr. Ament that he poached on French preserves. In the American, British, German and Russian loot sphere he was free to gather the missionary harvest where he pleased, but when he reached out from that broad but overworked territory into the spoil yard set apart for the industrious chevaliers of France he was promptly jailed.

The story of the Reverend Ament's effort to collect a Boxer indemnity on his personal account has been partially exploited in the *North American Review* by Mark Twain, but as soon as the missionaries found that it was not one of the great American humorist's jokes they brought sufficient influence to bear on the magazine to suppress the discussion.

It was urged by Mr. Ament that he was merely "adjusting the claims" of native Christians; that as there was no provision in the indemnity demands of the Powers whereby these "converts" were to be remunerated for losses sustained by reason of their profession of Christianity according to the special gospel of the Reverend Ament, leading member of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions, he had taken it upon himself to remedy the omission. It was as raw a graft as was ever perpetrated in China. Even the mandarins, past masters in the gentle art of "squeeze," were astounded by the forthright thievery conducted under the personal supervision of Mr. Ament, whose gang of looting "converts" swooped down on everything in reach and brought it in cart loads to the Ament bazar, there to be sold to the highest bidder.

While his Chinese accomplices were stealing right and left in Peking and its suburbs, the Reverend Ament was foraging on his own hook. He went into the outlying villages and terrorized the officials by telling them that the foreign troops were coming and would lay the town in ashes unless his demands were fulfilled. It was on one of these expeditions that he was arrested by the French. That he was never brought to trial was due to the exertions of Mrs. Squires, wife of the First Secretary of the American Legation in Peking, and to the intercession of Mr. Conger, the American Minister. It is currently reported in Peking, by those who participated in the siege, that a large portion of the most valuable plunder acquired by Secretary Squires at this time came from the Ament loot; and it is said that Mrs. Squires was doubly anxious that the missionary should not be compelled to tell all he knew. Another proof now put forward by the Reverend Ament to corroborate his plea of innocence in this matter is the circumstance that he was not convicted. It is true that he was never convicted of his larcenies and his blackmail, but nobody in China considers this negative testimony sufficient to acquit the missionary of the crimes with which he has been charged.

The American Board of Foreign Missions did not dare to bring the accusation of Mark Twain to a direct issue. A private investigation convinced them of its absolute truth, and they were probably warned by Minister Conger

against pressing the "vindication" of Mr. Ament too close to the bone of contention. If the American Board of Foreign Missions had probed the charges against Mr. Ament they would have been compelled to find him guilty, and this organization could not afford to stain their own 'scutcheon with the bar sinister of Ament. Their verdict would have confirmed all that has been charged against the missionaries of their Board. Moreover they would have involved other shining lights of the Presbyterian and the Methodist Episcopal missions then and now resident in China. Perhaps the American Board of Foreign Missions was wise to let the Ament episode drop.

The "adjustment" of the claims of Chinese Christians by the missionaries was a larceny of magnitude. Its illegality was not denied by the missionaries themselves. Their excuse for levying on the village authorities for compensatory damages sustained by the "converts" rested solely on the plea that the Chinese courts would not adjust these claims, that the various commissions of the Powers could not assess these damages, and that it was the season for loot anyway—a time of retribution for the Chinese who had presumed to question the right of the foreigner to invade the Middle Kingdom to harry and rob the people thereof. Everybody else was looting, and why should the missionaries and their retinue of poverty stricken coolies be debarred from the privilege?

Peter Turner, a well known contractor resident in Peking, says that he sallied forth one day armed with a Winchester rifle and accompanied by a Peking cart, seeking what he might devour. On his way he met the sexton or verger of the Methodist Episcopal mission, a pious old gentleman who had grown gray in the service of the Lord, returning with a Peking cart loaded with loot of varied and valuable character.

"Ah, ha!" sneered Turner, "it's an early bird that catches the late worm."

"Fair prey," responded the sanctimonious cynic, "fair prey, Mr. Turner, and ample warrant. We're spoiling the Egyptians—spoiling the Egyptians." And the old thief cackled merrily.

The total amount of indemnity charged to the Chinese on account of the Boxer revolt was four hundred and fifty thousand Haikwan taels, each tael worth at that time about seventy-four cents American money, or about three hundred and thirty-three million dollars. Of this amount the United States received thirty-two million nine hundred and thirty-nine thousand and fifty-five taels, or twenty-four million four hundred and four thousand nine hundred dollars. Subsequently the value of the Haikwan tael depreciated, but the Powers refused to calculate the unpaid portion of the indemnity at less than the original value. Neither would they listen to the generous proposition of the United States to accept payment in silver. Shylock was in court with his scales, demanding his pound of flesh and asking to be shown where it was otherwise nominated in the bond.

### THE CASTLETON PARLORS

Phone Main 3146 128 GEARY ST.

#### Hair Dressing and Manicuring

POPULAR PRICES

MRS. ABBOTT & MISS RHOTON, Proprietors

Formerly with the Waldorf

Suit yourself with a suit case at the Tourist Outfitting Co., 227 Montgomery St. Cut this ad. out. It will get you 10 per cent discount.



It has been charged by those who do not love us that America is a nation of grafters. But if there is a basis of truth in this wholesale accusation it must be admitted that we are also a nation whose sense of justice and equity is superior to that of any other, and we need only cite our proposed action in the matter of this Chinese indemnity to prove that fact. Only our missionaries joined the objection of the Powers to just and generous treatment of the Chinese—for only our missionaries were greedy of the profits within their grasp. Out of the American share of the indemnity the Methodist Episcopal mission of Peking, at the head of which is the Rev. H. H. Lowry, has erected a stone palace which they call the Peking University (Ching-tu Hui-wen Shu-yuan), a title intended to deceive in that it confuses this theological seminary with the Imperial University of Peking—the Han-lin of national education. The original mission of the Methodist Episcopal propaganda in Peking was a miserable pile of buildings and outhouses worth, probably, including contents and appurtenances, not more than ten thousand dollars at a very liberal estimate. The mission now occupies five hundred acres of the choicest section of Peking, close by the Hataman or East Gate of the Tartar City—an area half as extensive as the combined area of all the Legations. This domain is surrounded by a stone wall crenellated and loop-holed for artillery and rifles. Within the wall, besides the

seminary buildings, are “humble cots” surpassing in elegance of finish and architectural beauty even the glass-enclosed villas of Kuling and the beautiful bungalows of Pei-tai-ho. The interiors of these Queen Anne “cots” are furnished throughout with imperial blackwood handsomely carved, and ornamented with priceless relics of “the loot.” Each of these “cottages” is occupied by a member of the “Peking University Faculty”—H. H. Lowry, M.A., D.D., President and Professor of Practical Theology; G. D. N. Lowry, M.A., M.D., Professor of Histology and Pathology; F. D. Gamewell, M.A., M.Sc., Ph.D., Professor of Chemistry and Physics; I. T. Headland, M.A., S.T.B., Ph.D., Professor of Mental and Moral Science; Tsao Yung-kwei, M.D., Professor of Gynecology and Obstetrics; H. E. King, M.A., Professor of History and Political Science; N. S. Hopkins, M.D., Lecturer on Diseases of Eye and Ear; Miss A. Terrell, M.A., Professor of Mathematics; and Mrs. H. E. King, M.A., Professor of English.

The story of Aladdin and his wonderful lamp is based on a Chinese legend—or so Monsieur Galland claimed. Here is a tale based on Chinese history that surpasses the Frenchman's romance—a story that tells how a Methodist “bethel” and a cluster of “shanties” were transformed to a magnificent possession more than “baronial” in its splendor and more than “princely” in its grandeur.

(To be continued.)

## Undertones

BY HARRY COWELL.

When we come to be old enough to have seen the children of whom we knew as children, the chances are that on days when we are not feeling quite ourselves, the thought of the trivial round life makes, of its senseless return into itself—seed, plant, flower, seed—strikes us with sickening reiteration. We become subject to fits of philosophic blues, are, for the time being, apostles of pessimism, and are like to find ourselves hortatorily holding forth, preaching an end to it all by means of the universal adoption of celibacy.

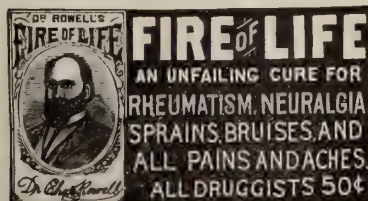
Look at yonder group of school girls floating down the stairs like a bouquet of uprooted wild flowers flung by Capriciousness on the bosom of a stream. (The figure is, I fear me, inept, writ in water, sure to erase itself. Clever reader, make for yourself one in every way appropriate.) Well, there the girls are, gliding seaward down the school stairs—surely a gladness to behold. A gladness—no, not on a man's bad day. “Only too well I know what is before you, poor drifting flowerets,” he, the sick one, the sophisticated, says to himself, with a sigh. “Unless Death intervene, you will grow up, the most of you, but to go the way of all womankind. There is already about you from which a fool could foretell your doom: Sooner or later, along the journey you will fall in with the fateful blind boy, and because of him will smile ecstatically and grievously weep. Each of you will be gladder and sadder than was ever girl before. You will make, as did your forebears,

your compromise with the Ideal, and marry; and in due course of time little likenesses of your fair selves will grow old and wise and wonder at your children's folly.” Thus, on one of his off days, the optimist to himself, as he gazes, contemplatively, at what he “only too well” knows to be foredoomed to wife- and motherhood.

How well Turguney wrote it in his inimitable “Enough.” “All this was, has been, has been again, and is a thousand times repeated—and to think that it will last on so to all eternity—as though decreed, ordained—it stirs one's wrath! Yes . . . wrath!” And the beautiful plaint of Russia's great prose-master finds the cosmopolitan heart of far-away San Francisco. He is spokesman not only for his own people—as Renan said of him—but for the whole race of reeds that feel rather than think. He is perfect mouth for the dumb many of all times and lands. Had you and I but the gift of speech and we, too, had said: “All has been felt, all has been gone through. . . . I am weary. What to me now that at this moment, larger, fiercer than ever, the sunset floods the heavens as though aflame with some triumphant passion? What to me that, amid the soft peace and glow of evening, two paces hence, hidden in a thick bush's dewy stillness, a nightingale has sung his heart out as though no nightingale had been on earth before him, and he first sang the first song of first love?” How exquisitely between the wonderful, sad lines is written



**G. M. ROY**  
REGISTERED OPTICIAN  
Glasses scientifically fitted  
at reasonable prices  
211 KEARNY ST. Phone Black 4212



**FIRE OF LIFE**  
AN UNFAILING CURE FOR  
RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA,  
SPRAINS, BRUISES, AND  
ALL PAINS AND ACHES.  
ALL DRUGGISTS 50¢

Fire of Life, known for years as the most remarkable remedy for the cure of

### RHEUMATISM

A trial of this remedy will at once show its great merit as a rheumatic cure.

**ROWELL & BROWN**  
32 Turk St., S. F.



the old inevitable contradiction—life reasserting itself! How enchantingly the disenchanted tongue, despite itself, proclaims the truth that love and beauty are forever new! In the weariness of the flesh that comes of much study, I have read and read again and yet again Ivan Turgunov's re-saying of the saying of Israel's preacher that all has been said, all done; and bathing in its beauty as in a river whereof the water is ever being renewed, found refreshment ineffable. With every return of spring new songs are sung. If you will not take my word for it, ask the first pair of lovers you meet in a lane when either side them the hedges are the color of pleasure, and they seem to be walking right into the blue heavens before them over the hill. But even the ecstatic new Now lets lovers out of its grasp "every once in a while"; when, say, the stars come out, and the twain, tired of their sweet talking, watch in silence those bright distant worlds, brood over the everlasting mysteries, grow melancholy, and remember that the very words which they have been saying with such rapturous spontaneity each to each have all been said before a thousand times and a thousand times a thousand. Well for them if it be impossible for either to recall saying the self same things in the self same way to some other man or woman. And then, to think that all golden lads and lassies—even golden to you and me—going heavenward between green hedges, must some day come to dust and nothingness! Yes, "wrath," that's the word. But whether early or late we cry "Enough!" for the last time and fall into the ditch, nothing daunted, our children, led by the blind child, will go on toddling toward the lane. An old world, truly, boring the sun with its sameness, but ever being rejuvenated by new "I love you's" whispered into new ears.

All this, however, had it a moral purpose, would be but vain writing. By no contemplation of the inevitableness of his coming to dust; by no realization of his woful lack of originality; by no humble saying to himself: "The stars are large and I am little; time is unthinkably long and my interval ridiculously short," can any man be permanently cured of egotism. What happens to me is important, the least trifle; original my imitation; my repetition the reverse of trite. Is there, upon the face of the globe, the like of my native land? My moment, has eternity a match for it? "No; I do not read French literature," says one to me, and with a word the incomparable thing is bereft of all its beauty. Says another, "Beer is my drink," and forthwith champagne goes flat. No need to multiply instances. The sorriest ragmuffin reading with reminiscent eye his own life history is engaged with matter of more interest and moment than is to be found in Carlyle's "French Revolution," or Gibbon's "Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire." The universe has as many centres as there are men and women, to say nothing of the so-called brute creation. The question which Alfred Russel Wallace raised awhile back is easily settled. We inhabit the earth.

The will to live smiles at the "I am weary" of men. For a brief space of his brief space life may seem to a man a great running and no goal, but run he must. Though to one the processio of the suns lead no whither, none the less will he leave behind him heirs to his *ennui*. In a dream the other night I found myself in a vast forest astir with spring—I with a wildness in my blood. (Before falling asleep, I must say parenthetically, I had been in no very happy frame of mind. I was then, in fact, of the opinion that wholesale killing in kindness aforethought was the one benefaction, and the bringing of children into such a world as this the only crime. "Were I and a lone woman the sole inhabitants of this pestiferous planet," I had been declaiming to myself in righteous indignation,

"and there would soon be an end to human existence, or I'd know for what!") And there, to go on with my story, lying full length at the foot of a great tree, was a woman of immense majestic stature. She was reading from a little book and from time to time she laughed. I burned to take her in my arms, but they, even in the dream, I knew to be absurdly small. On a sudden, she turned and seeing my insignificant self, "One of my many lovers," quoth she with a smile. "Your most devoted, Mistress Nature," said I, somewhat taken aback; and then, to change the subject, "The book you seemed to be enjoying so much, may I ask—" The whole forest seemed to go into ripples of laughter as she interrupted: "This old fellow is simply killing; don't you find him so, my friend?" And she held up to scorn a noted name. It was Leo Tolstoi. With that I came to my senses. Here we end where the dream ends; would that life did the same.

### Repentance

The man who sinned  
Is old and gray,  
He sins no more  
In his sad decay,  
Nor thinks of the life  
He spoiled one day,  
That day at the old Rotunda.

The man who sinned  
Has now no care,  
For now as he lolls  
In his easy chair  
He sings a psalm,  
Or breathes a prayer  
Ne'er thinks of his youthful blunder.

Ne'er thinks of one,  
So old and gray,  
Now slowly starving  
Over the way.  
He doesn't remember  
That awful day;  
Will God remember, I wonder?

—Arthur Delroy.



**Ruinart**

A perfect champagne,  
unequalled in it's  
distinctive bouquet.

**HILBERT MERCANTILE CO.**  
Pacific Coast Agents  
V. W. Gaskill, Special Agent  
SAN FRANCISCO



## The Saunterer

### *It was not Harry Holbrook*

By reason of an unfortunate confusion of names I was led into a most mischievous error last week that proved very embarrassing to Mr. Harry M. Holbrook. I reported that he had been involved a few weeks ago in an unpleasant dispute with the management of the Waldorf-Astoria hotel in New York. The information came in a letter from New York, the writer of which confounded Mr. Holbrook with some one else. As Mr. Holbrook has not been in New York in several years it is obvious that he did not figure in the episode. He was probably the most surprised man in town when he read the story of the adventure of which he was absolutely ignorant.

### *Colonel Mazuma Under Cover*

Though Chairman Stone of the Republican State Central Committee assured Mr. Cortelyou that California expected no contribution to the Presidential campaign fund from the National Committee, a little money would be thankfully received in the Congressional districts. The Republican Congressional candidates are almost as much in need of financial support as are the Democrats. The shortage of funds in this campaign is felt all over the State, and the apathy that exists is largely due to the economical basis on which the fight is being made. Even Julius Kahn is complaining, and yet he seems to be having a walk-over this time. E. A. Hayes is the only man who is not looking for financial assistance and he is said to be making great headway. The Republican leaders think that Roosevelt's plurality will be so large in California that he will carry with him the Congressional nominees in doubtful districts. They also figure on getting many votes through the voting machines, believing that people unfamiliar with the devices will cast a straight ticket.

### *The Spectacular Braunhart*

Supervisor Sammy Braunhart, a professional reformer, wishes it to be understood that he does not dead-head his way into prize-fight exhibitions. Therefore the announcement from the immaculate statesman that he "gives away" the free passes to the exhibitions presented to him by the promoters of the profitable pastime. The pose is excellent in that it is eloquent of the Braunhart's conception of the distinction between right and wrong, and affords inspection of his moral code. It is pretty generally understood that the free passes given to Supervisors are tokens of esteem inspired by the granting of the permits for the holding of the exhibitions. It is common report that the Supervisors and other shameless officials demand these passes; that they get big bunches of them, and distribute them among their political servitors. Mr. Braunhart, I have been told, is one of the greediest members of the board, and it appears that he differs from his associates only by reason of the fact that he retains not a single pass for himself. As prize-fights bore him there is nothing remarkable in his act of unselfishness. And his failure to join the grand army of dead-heads is hardly to be attributed to moral scruples, for he does not scorn to accept the passes as perquisites of office, or to use them in the fortifying of political friendships.

The Star Hair Remedy—best of all tonics and restoratives. Stops falling hair, cures dandruff, restores color. Not a dye. At druggists and hair-dressers. Accept no substitute. Star Remedy Co., 1338 Polk street. Telephone Sutter 31.

### *The Big Stick*

In one of his harangues the other night Congressman Livernash took occasion to refer to President Roosevelt and his "big stick." Democratic orators all over the country are making capital out of the President's "big stick." It seems to be the general impression that Roosevelt gave utterance to the sentiment that a big stick should be used by Uncle Sam to intimidate other nations. There is not the slightest foundation for this notion. The President wrote in one of his books: "To boast is bad, and causelessly to insult another is worse. Yet worse than all is to be guilty of boasting, even without insult, and when called to the proof to be unable to make such boasting good. There is a homely old adage which runs:—'Speak softly and carry a big stick; you will go far.' The adage appeals to all sensible people and its misinterpretation is hardly to be commended.

### *An Old Club Feud*

That contretemps of the Phelan dinner has passed into Bohemian Club history, but the questions of ethics growing out of it are still efflorescent. The consensus of opinion among those Bohemians who are skilled in the niceties and punctilios of social intercourse is that Vice-President Hall was not an ex-officio toastmaster of the occasion, as the dinner was given by members, and was not a club function. It was proper for the committee in charge of the affair to select the toastmaster, and Mr. William Greer Harrison, I am told, was the choice. But Raphael Weill, a member of the committee, though in the minority, presumed to change the program at the last minute. He shifted the cards. Mr. Harrison did not retire on making the discovery, but took the place assigned to him, and was about to seat himself when Mr. Weill rushed over and took him to task for having marshaled the guests and escorted Mr. Phelan into the dining room. It was then that Mr. Harrison, feeling that he had been rudely affronted, withdrew. Such is the version of the affair gathered in the aftermath, and along with it is recounted the story of an old club feud that had its origin in a dinner given at Marchand's some years ago. Suffice it that the relations between Mr. Harrison and Mr. Weill have been strained ever since the former questioned the propriety of the dry-goods merchant's conduct on that other memorable occasion.

### *Willis Polk's Mot*

It was considered somewhat significant that on the evening following the unfortunate misunderstanding, Mr.

## D'Orlan...

An exclusive establishment where ladies and gentlemen can receive all attentions pertaining to the toilette, including all kinds of hair and scalp treatment, manicuring, facial massage, using either electrical or vibratory methods.

MRS. L. WARWICK  
MISS CROWELL  
MISS ELLISON  
MISS NELLIE JACKSON, formerly with Cosgrove

Formerly with The Waldorf

407-8-9-10 STARR KING BUILDING  
121 GEARY STREET



Phelan gave a dinner to Architect Burnham, and that Mr. Harrison occupied the seat of honor on his right. It is believed that Mr. Phelan's purpose was to indicate his sympathy for Mr. Harrison and, at the same time, vindicate his conduct of the preceding evening. At the Burnham dinner the old familiar complaint against the knocker who is believed to be indigenous to the soil of San Francisco was voiced, and Willis Polk made a hit with a bon mot. He said that it was a well known fact that whenever a San Franciscan applied for admittance to Paradise, and divulged the name of the city whence he came, St. Peter admonished him to enter without knocking.

#### *Roncovieri's Pet Scheme*

The toughest of tough old boards during the pre-charter days was never guilty of such raw work as the present Schmitz-Ruef-Roncovieri Board of Education is now engaged in. During the past week the public school teachers have been furnished with copies of Roncovieri's proposed amendments to the charter, and have been instructed to place them in corner groceries and other places where the necessary signatures could be obtained in order that they may be submitted to the people at a general election. High school boys have been going round the streets begging citizens to affix their signatures to a paper purporting to be a petition for the establishment of separate schools for Chinese and Japanese,—thus obtaining signatures under false pretenses. It is safe to say that few of the signers have taken the time or the trouble to read the two pages of closely printed matter containing the proposed amendments, and are perhaps not aware that the meat of the matter is not reached before Section III. This section is vicious in the extreme. By its provisions the Board of Education is entirely liberated from any and all restraint by the Supervisors in the raising and spending of funds. The Board makes up its own budget, and the Supervisors, being unable to object or even to alter an item, are to be compelled to levy a special tax to make up the sum demanded. Furthermore, the School Directors can compel the Supervisors to levy each year a building tax of not more than ten cents on one hundred dollars, which fund shall be under the exclusive control of the School Board. Section II. takes away from the teachers the privilege of going down to the treasury to collect their own salaries. It provides that the school principals shall collect the money due to the teachers and janitors under them, less deductions for absence, tardiness and "other causes" (mark the possibilities for graft that lurk in *other causes*), and shall pay over to said employes within twenty-four hours, the sum to which they are entitled. The principals are not under bonds and the responsibility of the city would cease when the money was paid over and receipted for. It is safe to assert that under a reign of graft but few full salaries would be paid. It is generally understood that school employes who neglect or refuse to work for the success of President Roncovieri's proposed charter amendments are to be blacklisted, and fear of the Board's

displeasure is driving many teachers into activity, or a show of it.

#### *Backing Mizner's Ponies*

Some very fast young bloods from this city are making merry in New York and contributing to the gayety of the tenderloin. Conspicuous among them is Ollie Tobin, who is still well supplied with the coin of the realm. One of the Mizners—Wilson of that ilk—is always on hand to discourage symptoms of nostalgia. I am informed that Mizner is cutting a wide swath as a horse owner, and that with true Californian loyalty young Mr. Tobin backs them liberally whenever they go to the barrier. It is said that if Mizner can keep his horses from going lame it will not be long before Ollie goes broke.

#### *The Hagers are Bored*

Here is a bit of information that should prove an incentive to philosophical reflection: Ethyl Hager has made up her mind to withdraw from the social whirl. She has been surfeited with the mild dissipation, mechanical gaieties and monotonous diversions of the smart set. In other words, the ebullient belle is bored. The popular heiress who for years has been one of the most active spirits in the fashionable herd, and to whom society was indebted for the little effervescence that saved many of its functions from insipidity, has reached the conclusion that the life of a social butterfly is hardly worth while. Perhaps she feels that the infusion of new blood, instead of quickening the fashionable pulse, has superinduced torpidity of the liver. The whirl is surely tamer than it used to be and even the compelling individuality of a Hager is no longer appreciated. Both Miss Alice and Miss Ethyl have been going out less and less every year, and of late they have been cutting out dances altogether. Once they were the life of Greenway's and other swell dances, but only special attractions will lure them hereafter. Ethyl Hager surely will be missed.

#### *Great Minds—Crossed Wires*

My attention has just been called to the fact that George Hamlin Fitch and Bailey Millard, the leading local literary critics, are agreed in their estimate of the comparative merits of three leading local literary gentlemen whose flight athwart the horizon of up-to-date letters has been termed "meteoric" by their admirers and likened to "a phosphorescent exhalation out of the decaying literature

California Optical Co.  
205 Kearny St.

H. L. Davis      J. W. Davis  
W. D. Fennimore

Let our name be  
the first to enter your  
mind when thinking of  
**Good Eye Glasses**

We do not  
**CROW**  
when we say that  
**JACKSON'S**  
**NAPA**  
**SODA**  
makes the  
finest lemonade  
in the  
whole  
wide  
world.



of the book swamps," by those who delight to condemn the efforts of young and struggling genius. In his weekly melange Mr. Fitch, perfunctorily reviewing "Prosit," a book full of verse that sings the pleasure of drinking to excess, tells us that "the extracts range from Anacreon and Omar to Tom Moore and Wallace Irwin." Mr. Millard, in his printed thought concerning the volume, says that the "poets represented range all the way from Will Irwin down to Will Shakespeare, and from Anacreon up to Gelett Burgess." This is funny but the laugh seems to be on the critics as sardonic as it is intended to be on the victims. What a jumble up and down the "range" of the "classics"! And presuming that the two great men whose function it is to make and mar the careers of rising young geniuses did not collaborate in this sneer at the expense of our trio of literary rockets, we must be astounded at this added proof of telepathic intercommunication. Mr. Bailey Millard, in his atelier at Larkspur, luring gold from the coffers of yellow journalism, unconsciously absorbed the thought of Mr. George Hamlin Fitch, at that moment concentrating on the sublimely ridiculous incongruity of Anacreon, Tom Moore, Omar Khayyam and Wallace Irwin. In transmission, however, the wires were crossed and Mr. Millard not only reversed the comparison but he substituted the inferior for the superior Irwin and mixed Anacreon with Gelett Burgess. But it is seldom thus in the critical output of Mr. Saintsbury Millard and Mr. Taine Fitch. This was their lighter mood—their most playful humor.

#### A Pertinent Query

Furthermore, Mr. Millard consoles us with the reflection that if we cannot "claim Homer as one of us, nor Dante either, we can claim John McNaught." It would be hard to decide whether this shaft is directed at the dead poets or the living journalist. Is Mr. Millard grinning at Homer and Dante, or at John McNaught? I wonder how Mr. McNaught would answer this question.

#### Mr. Fitch's Discovery

In his brief resume of opinion concerning "Prosit" Mr. Fitch declares without any qualification whatever that "one of the best" of the "fine things" contributed by "local men and women" is a "drinking song by Ernest Sylvester Simpson." Now, Mr. Fitch, who in thunder is "Ernest Sylvester Simpson"? Is he another of these literary meteors preparing for a flight athwart the horizon of "local" letters? Has this drinking songster "arrived" or is he only on the way? Construe, good Master Fitch, construe! A town full of clubwomen who are blushing at some of the drinking songs in "Prosit" want to know more of this Ernest Simpson whom you appear to have "discovered"! If the lyric gentleman referred to is none other than my old and talented college chum, plain Ernest Simpson, City Editor of the *Chronicle*, then why deprive him of the glory of illustrious achievement in the literary world by attributing to him a name that conceals his identity?

#### Merely a Suggestion

Mr. Millard's inference that the best "local talent" was not called in to provide gayety for "Prosit: a Book of

Toasts," and naming Lillian Ferguson, Edward H. Hamilton, Edward F. Cahill and Ashton Stevens as sins of omission, suggests a "companion volume" to "Prosit" to be entitled, "Malescribat: a Book of Roasts," with the literary Peris mentioned by Mr. Millard inside the gate.

#### Mrs. Martin's Castle

The departure of Mrs. Eleanor Martin just before the opening of St. Brigid's Church Fair occasioned a great deal of comment in the parish. Mrs. Martin is one of the parishioners of that church, and she was expected to lend eclat to the fair and assist Father Cottle in raising some of the money needed to pay off the indebtedness on the sacred edifice in Van Ness avenue now approaching completion. One of the features of the fair is an Irish castle which was to have been the headquarters of the Dowager Martin. It was understood that she would have a booth therein, and stimulate the patronage of her society friends. But she renigged, and went off to St. Louis. And the people of the parish were greatly disappointed. However, I am informed that Mrs. Martin made a very generous donation to the church, and that there were no strings to it such as were reported to have been attached to the one she agreed to make some years ago, when she proposed that Martin dust be interred beneath the altar.

"I hear your husband is fond of sport."

"Yes, he gives duck dinners, and he assures me that they are stag affairs."

#### The Genius of Mrs. Salisbury

Mrs. Monroe Salisbury has spoken, the edict has gone forth, the Fortnightlies are not to be. Mrs. Salisbury felt that her physical condition was such as to make it imperative for her to put by the sceptre. The responsibility of leadership was too great, and besides there was nothing more for her to achieve. Through her clever management of the Fortnightly dances, in spite of her humble circumstances, she became powerful socially and raised her entire group of relatives to social importance. When you reflect on all that this brilliant tactician accomplished, the successful matches made by her children as a result of the environment created by their distinguished mother, you cannot but marvel at her genius and acclaim her talents for leadership. A woman of vast wealth, such as Mrs. Astor of New York, is deserving of no great credit for compelling recognition of her claims to the title of Queen of the Four Hundred. The force of her wealth was irresistible. She displayed neither tact nor cleverness. Though Mrs. Salisbury was once in affluent circumstances, it was after struggling for years against the storms of adversity,



**TREADWELL**  
WHISKY  
"THE BEST EVER"  
TREADWELL & CO. SOLE PROP.



**DECORATIONS** For Weddings, Dinners, Luncheons, Receptions and Stores. Flower gifts attractively arranged. Bridal bouquets artistically specialized.  
Original Designs in Favors, Name Cards, Menus, Almond Dishes and Candle Shades  
**MISS CHARLOTTE F. WILLIAMS**  
121 Post Street Tel. John 1911 San Francisco  
Out of Town Correspondence Solicited



and while bravely bread-winning herself, that she performed the Napoleonic feat of crowning herself Queen of the fashionable herd, a feat that was all the more remarkable when we consider that the scope of her activities was confined to a society of knockers, climbers and snobs. Her success must have been due to the fact that her superior character asserted itself, and that our conglomerate social push realized her innate equipment for leadership. It now remains to be seen whether, by reason of her retirement, those brought to the front by her will slip back into oblivion.

#### *Drawing the Line*

With the passing of the Fortnightlies the Assembly dances loom up as the most popular of functions. There were a few people that had the entree to Mrs. Salisbury's functions who were barred by the patronesses of the Assembly, and there were people who were *personae gratae* to the Assemblies whom Mrs. Salisbury drew the line at. Mrs. Salisbury always made it a rule that no one should be invited to the Fortnightlies who had not first called on her. In a few instances she allowed her friend, Mrs. Eleanor Martin, to invite her friends, and most of the visiting military men who attended the Fortnightlies did so at Mrs. Martin's invitation. There was one well known belle who never attended the Fortnightlies, for she had once given offense to Mrs. Salisbury, and there was a girl who was barred from the Assemblies because several snobs objected to the way in which her father made his money. This year she is on the invitation list. The Assembly patronesses are Mrs. A. H. Voorhies, Mrs. Eleanor Martin, Mrs. James P. Langhorne, Mrs. W. A. McKittrick, Mrs. W. H. Herrin, Mrs. John D. Spreckels, Mrs. Bowman McCalla, Mrs. Frank Sullivan and Mrs. J. W. McClung. Many were surprised to find Mrs. McClung's name among the patronesses again, as it was rumored that she had given up society for all time.

#### *In the Swim*

The social push is jockeying at the barrier, and the starter is about to drop the flag for the winter handicap on the fashionable turf. The first big dinner of the season is that to be given by the Henry Foster Duttons next week at the Bohemian Club in honor of Kathryn Dillon, Gertrude Dutton and their fiancés. Fifty people have been invited. Kathryn Dillon and Lieutenant Winship have been dined every night since their engagement was announced. As both are sturdy young people they have been standing the ordeal well. Shortly after their marriage they will take a tour abroad. A lucky chap, that Winship. Another big event scheduled for next week is the Kohl reception to be given by Mrs. Kohl in honor of Mrs. Frederick Kohl. As all the Four Hundred have been invited there will be a crush. The Kohls are identified with the Oxnard-Irwin-

Winslow set, but are popular in all the social cliques. They are fond of entertaining and the Kohl dinners are famous for the elegance of their appointments. Saturday is the day set for the Kohl reception and on that same day Miss Natalie Coffin and Miss Carol Moore will make their debut. So it will be a strenuous day for society. The following week a series of functions will be pulled off, including the Draper dinner and dance, and the first dance of the perennial Greenway who is now in the East.

#### *The Borels are Coming*

Keep your eye on the Borels, the record breakers for grand balls. I am informed that they will return from their country home at Burlingame in the early part of next month, and that they are contemplating giving society another treat at a ball that will be more dazzling than the one that caused Mrs. Peter Martin of Newport to gasp with astonishment. This interesting family sets a fast pace and has won much prestige by past achievements. The latest recruit to the ranks of the debutantes is Miss Eliza Kline, daughter of the George Klines. She is a rosy-cheeked girl, the sister of Mrs. Thomas Jagers (Helen Kline), who, it will be remembered, broke the record by marrying a few weeks after her debut.

#### *The Wilson Program*

The Alexander Wilsons, I hear, will entertain at only small dances during the coming season, though their daughter will be one of the first to give a large tea at the St. Francis. I hear that it has not yet been settled whether Miss Bernice is to make her debut. She is very anxious to be one of the winter's buds but her parents and sister consider her too young. If she does not make a formal debut she will be seen at some of the smaller functions now and then.

#### *Kirkpatrick's Stiff Bracer*

An occasional correspondent writes me from Manila an amusing story of the whitewashing of Captain Thomas J. Kirkpatrick, Assistant Surgeon, U. S. A., by a military tribunal. He was sentenced to suffer the loss of "five files," but big brushes and plenty of lime were used at the trial. The defendant was charged with drunkenness and conduct unbecoming an officer. While intoxicated he invaded the residence of H. D. C. Jones, a British banker, in



**CHAS. LYONS**  
LONDON TAILOR

Hundreds of fabrics to select from, the best cutters, fitters and tailors—these are the inducements we offer to men who want good clothes. Prices range from \$7.50 up. Samples and self-measurements free by mail.

721 MARKET ST., San Francisco Branch: 122 KEARNY ST.



**A GOOD  
GLOVE  
FOR A  
DOLLAR AND A HALF**

***Centemeri***

**109 GRANT AVE. BET. GEARY AND POST ST.**



company with Paymaster Irwin of the navy, and because the female members of the family would not come downstairs and entertain them they assaulted two Filipino servants and broke up the furniture. It appears that they thought they were in a brothel and behaved accordingly. The defense was that Captain Kirkpatrick had been the victim of a practical joker. According to his story he had been drinking a little, and feeling the effects of the liquor he asked a friend at the Army and Navy Club what was best to take to counteract the dizziness that he was experiencing. The friend suggested green absinthe. Though Kirkpatrick is a graduate physician he took the prescription of his jocular friend, and swallowed two doses of the elixir of wormwood. He was soon in a playful mood, and then, inviting Paymaster Irwin to accompany him, he invaded the privacy of the banker's home. He swore that he had no recollection of what occurred after the second dose of absinthe. And the officers of the court believed him.

#### *Timid Mrs. Oelrichs*

The fate of the Fairmount, now in the hands of Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs, is awaited with keen interest in business circles. Ever since Willie K. Vanderbilt Jr. threw cold water on the enterprise Mrs. Oelrichs has been worried. She has been fearful of getting into financial straits. Shortly after work on the hotel was started she wanted to call a halt. She did call a meeting of the contractors for the purpose of submitting a proposition by which they might be induced to rescind their contracts. About that time the architects were very much alarmed over the prospect of losing the big commission they had calculated upon. Naturally they hoped that the contractors would demand more money than Mrs. Oelrichs would be willing to pay. And their hopes were realized. All the work contracted for at that time has been finished, and now Mrs. Oelrichs wishes to do some figuring with her local agents before proceeding farther. Such a large sum of money has already been spent on the building that it is not likely to be left unfinished. I have no doubt, however, that Mrs. Oelrichs would gladly dispose of the property at a comparatively low figure. She is a very timid financier, and has great respect for the advice of her Newport friends who regard San Francisco as an overgrown village. The Fairmount was the pet project of Mr. Hermann Oelrichs who has confidence in the enterprise, and who would be willing to risk a fortune in the venture, but Mrs. Oelrichs isn't taking his advice these days.

#### *Tony and the Lord*

Tony Drexel and his chum, Lord Herbert Vane Tempest, brother of the Marquis of Londonderry, spent a few days at Del Monte, and enthused over the famous hotel. It was reported in the dailies that Drexel contemplated emulating the example of his friend, William Waldorf Astor, by becoming a British subject, but he has no intention of expatriating himself. He is an ardent American and though he lives abroad his son is being educated at Har-

vard. His wealth is estimated at eighty millions, and he is enjoying it in royal fashion. He is an enthusiastic yachtsman and owns the largest steam yacht afloat. He sold a yacht a few years ago to King Leopold. He hobnobs with royalty and he recently entertained the German Emperor on his yacht. He is a brother of John R. Drexel of New York whose wife owns the finest collection of pearls in the world.

#### *The Presentation Nuns*

The Presentation nuns of this city celebrated their fiftieth anniversary this week. Very few people know that these nuns are absolutely ignorant of what goes on in the world. It is a "close" order, and until recently the nuns belonging to it were not permitted to stir beyond their convent walls. What bits of life they learned came from the lay sisters, who were permitted to go abroad on the necessary purveying jaunts. Lately from Rome came a new rule, that those sisters who desired might venture outside their convent home, but this privilege has not been seized with such avidity as one might suppose. Those sisters who took the vow of eternal privacy no doubt believe their souls' welfare would be endangered were they to depart one whit from their original pledge to God. The younger sisters, less used to discipline, are naturally willing to take a look at the outside world occasionally. I am told that the Mother Superior of the Presentation Convent near North Beach has not been outside the place for thirty years. When she took her vows, the western half of the city was nothing but sand dunes, and to her the story of San Francisco's growth reads like a fairy tale.

#### *Among Those Not Present*

Joe Redding was not Edgar Peixotto's best man after all. Mr. Redding found himself detained in California on business and was unable to reach New York in time for the wedding. He sent Mr. Peixotto a fifty-word telegram from the mountains, explaining his absence, which Mr. Peixotto never received. The latter was rushing wildly about New York for a best man at the last minute; but on Mr. Redding's return, after the Peixottos had returned from their wedding trip, he was host at an elaborate theatre and supper party, at Sherry's, at which the bride and groom were the honored guests.



### **PIERCE-RODOLPH STORAGE CO. Inc.**

STORAGE, MOVING, PACKING AND SHIPPING

WAREHOUSE: EDDY ST., near Fillmore

Specially built for the Storage of Household Furniture

OFFICE: POST AND POWELL STS.

Phone Private 571

## **Hotel Pleasanton**

### **San Francisco**

Pleasantly and Centrally located. Best cuisine and service. Tourist and Transient Trade solicited. American and European plans. Rates Reasonable. Special Terms by the month and to families.

E. S. de WOLFE, Proprietor



*Getting Up-to-Date*

The Hotel St. Francis musical season was brilliantly inaugurated by Mme. Fannie Francisca. The management set a belated example of comfort and elegance in receiving the guests of the occasion that ought to be followed at all theatres and places of refined public amusement. As Town Talk has often pointed out, San Francisco with its wealth, beauty and fashion ought not to take its public outings in "rough-house" fashion or as if this glorious city is to be forever content with the makeshifts of an undeveloped civilization. Coming from New York or the European capitals, it is positively funny to see the meagre arrangements made for the comfort of patrons in public resorts. When Town Talk, three years ago, urged feminine theatre patrons to leave wraps and hats in dressing-rooms a writer of social gush in one of the dailies gave voice to a protest that smacked of rank provincialism. She said that such a practice would be dangerous, for maids might try on wraps, and opportunity would be given for copying hats. The warning was amusing. The women of New York have no such fears, and as for having people copy your hats—oh, la, la! if they are worth copying they will be whenever you wear them. And Madame Backwoods should remember that even queens love to set fashions. I have digressed at such length that I almost forgot the concert, which though artistic and entertaining was not half so instructive as the object lesson in up-to-date management. The diva was as charming and sang as brilliantly as on her previous appearances.

*To Promote Humor*

San Francisco is rapidly becoming as cultured as Boston. Organizations for the encouragement of mental activity among women are becoming more numerous every year. One of the latest—the Cap and Bells Society—is devoted to the cultivation of the sense of humor as well as to the development of literary sense. Mrs. Buckingham, the president, was formerly of the Papyrus Club which, having been enlivened with several warm controversies, was playfully dubbed by a wag "The Scrappers." It was owing to the lively tilts that the club split, or rather that Mrs. Buckingham and her most intimate friends withdrew.

*She Dotes on Antiques*

Mrs. Rudolph Spreckels has become one of the most ardent of antique collectors, and during her recent trip abroad the purveyors of historic junk and artistic curios were generously patronized by her. She made many purchases and brought handsome presents to her friends and numerous relatives. She is the proud possessor of a choice collection of bric-a-brac which she will use in the further adornment of her big wooden house in Pacific avenue.

*The Literary Joliffes*

Mrs. Spreckels's three sisters, Gertrude, Minnie and Frances, have developed a great fondness for literature. Miss Gertrude is said to have written several short stories that have merit. Miss Minnie has become a veritable bookworm, and has almost deserted society for literary research.

Miss Frances, who discovered, after years of perseverance on the stage, that managers are slow to discover dramatic temperament, has turned dramatic critic. I have often wondered that with all her social pull she did not make greater strides in the profession; it would have been so easy for Mr. Rudolph Spreckels to have starred her. She has become a great student of the drama and has joined the *Bulletin* staff of critics. In her criticism of "Ajax" the other day she naively exploited her familiarity with Academic criticism of the Greek drama.

"There is a great deal of literary merit to his play."  
"Then of course you consider it unfit for production."

*Her Father's Gift*

Among Charlotte Russell's wedding presents a magnificent set of pearls is probably the most prized by the bride-elect of "Clem" Tobin. It is not the intrinsic value of the gift that makes it prized by Miss Russell, so much as the fact that it is the gift of her father, Captain Russell. The pearls are of fine size, and are beautifully mounted, the settings being of rare workmanship and design. Miss Russell, by the way, inherited her good looks from her father, who is one of the handsomest officers in the steamboat service.

He—Shall I order a pint of wine?  
She—Not if you expect to drink with me.

*An Exceptional Official*

In these piping times of graft it is refreshing to learn that there is one official in the City Hall who is willing to render more than the service he is paid for by the taxpayers. I refer to County Clerk Greif who, it appears from disclosures made before the Supervisors' Finance Committee, has devoted much of his time to the task of bringing up to date the work of his shameless predecessor. He found the records of the Probate and other departments fully a year behind, and without extra assistance, but by working overtime, succeeded in catching up. Mr. Greif is a zealous public servant, deserving of commendation.

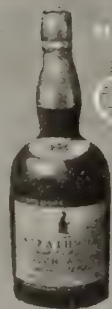
**WARNING**

Every Bottle of Genuine CLICQUOT  
Champagne will bear OUR LABEL as  
a guarantee of quality.

ACCEPT NO SUBSTITUTE. INSIST ON VIGNIER'S LABEL

**A. VIGNIER CO., San Francisco**

Sole Agents Pacific Coast



*"Strathmill"*  
*Scotch Whisky*

an aged whisky distilled  
from barley malt—not corn

CROWN DISTILLERIES CO.

GENERAL AGENTS



### *The Turn in Banker Alvord's Life*

By what curious roads most of us poor pilgrims of life reach our Mecca! I could not help ruminating on the text the other day when I saw William Alvord, head of the California Bank, led gently into court by an apologizing deputy sheriff to explain why he should not take up the burden of his citizenship and do common jury duty. He explained to the Judge that he was suffering from a severe cold. The sans culottes are apt to grin at this apparently flimsy attempt to dodge court service, but anyone who knows the florid and big-bodied capitalist could tell at a glance that his health was suffering. The judge evidently thought so, too, for he excused him. I looked at the banker as he walked slowly from the courtroom, and ruminated on the anecdotes I had heard of his youth. He was a weakly young fellow, and several doctors took turns at trying to transform the sickly sapling into a healthy oak. But all to no avail and young Alvord and his relatives began to lose hope that he would ever pull through and reach man's estate. At last came along a plain, easy-going Aesculapian who had picked up a deal of hard-headed, common sense among the multitude. "The lad's all right, for he has the basis of a sound constitution if it's forced to come to the front and do its duty. Give him plenty of whisky and milk, and don't spare the whisky—good whisky." And on gentle toddies young Alvord's health began to mend; he broadened out and laid a physical foundation that made him one of the commanding figures in the city, and the anemic microbe that was wasting his youth was completely knocked out. And by this curious road did young Alvord reach health and his financial mecca.

"His wife refuses to speak to him when he's drunk."  
"Is that why he cultivates a perpetual jag?"

### *Will Take an Auto Trip*

The marriage of Helen Pettigrew and William Lemon will take place on November tenth. Miss Pettigrew has selected her most intimate friend, Alice Sullivan, as her maid of honor. Her uncle, Henry Callahan, with whom Helen is a special favorite, will give her away, and her brother, Percy, will be Mr. Lemon's best man. The honeymoon trip will be novel and decidedly after the latest pattern in wedding journeys. They will take an automobile journey, the itinerary of the trip being a secret except to themselves. After touring for a few weeks they will return to town and settle themselves for the winter in their own home in Jackson street. Mr. Lemon is, I hear, an expert chauffeur and auto mechanic, so if there are any breakdowns on their wedding journey there will be no necessity of their being obliged to drag the touring car to the nearest town.

### *Society Amateurs*

The De Youngs are to give another vaudeville in town this year for the exploitation of amateur dramatic and musical talent. Mrs. Jack Spreckels, who had a strenuous season at San Rafael last summer, and who is probably the

most vivacious young matron in society, is to be the star of the occasion. Mrs. Mark Gerstle, who is to take part, is now trying to organize a dramatic club for the winter to put on some of the serious plays. I hear it predicted that before long the stage fever will lure at least one society woman to the professional stage, so many of them have become assured that they possess real dramatic temperament.

Mrs. Horace Blanchard Chase is giving her wind-up house party at "Stag's Leap" before returning to town. This time she is relying upon her own gift for entertaining, her brother, "Addie" Mizner, not being available. It is probable that he will remain in New York all winter.

"Brown says that he is his own worst enemy."  
"He must be a gullible chap."

### *Their Short Honeymoon*

Juliet Wilbor Tompkins's long stay in California is puzzling her friends. She left New York a month after her marriage with Emery Pottle, and seems to be in no hurry to return. Now her friends are recalling the fact that before marriage her love affair was not a continuous performance. Her engagement with Mr. Pottle was broken and renewed. Both Mr. and Mrs. Pottle are indefatigable, and they are among the most prolific of short-story writers. Mr. Pottle is still editor of the *Criterion*, but Mrs. Pottle is doing no editorial work at present.

### *Failed to Bag the Bull*

The duck hunters were relating their experiences coming up from Mt. Eden, last Saturday, on the opening day of the season. They were all in merry mood although only two of the bunch had shot the "limit." The empty bags evened up matters by digging up all the "hot shot" yarns they could muster on the full bags. And among those thus peppered was John Stack. Stack had been plodding his way across the Mt. Eden marshlands, making a short cut to catch the train at the station. The way led him across a field in which were confined a bull and several cows. Stack payed no attention to the animals but heaved his game and gun case to an easier position on his shoulder as he jumped unconcernedly from the fence and trudged along. Very soon there came a challenging bellow and when Stack looked around to see the cause, lo and behold, the bull was making toward him with lowered head. Fortunately there was a great rock in the field and

DRS. A. C. MOORE & B. P. SHEPHERD

OSTEOPATHISTS

Formerly at 204 SUTTER ST.

HAVE REMOVED TO

ALTO BUILDING, S. E. Cor. Kearny and Bush Sts.

# Leslie Sterilized Salt

For the Table Kitchen or Bath

The Height of Salt Perfection, No Clogging, Runs Freely, Clean, Sanitary, Not an Impure Grain in a Ton



dropping his game Stack made toward it and clambered up to a point of safety. He got there just in time to see the bull horning the base of the rock in his impotent rage. Stack saw his early train go by with still no chance of release and he began to call that bull all sorts of unkind names. Three hours passed by with no prospects of release, for the bull was pawing and fuming below as if whetting his appetite for the victim he felt confident would soon be his. By this time the rage of Stack exceeded that of the bull and he uncased his gun. For thirty minutes he fingered the shells, restrained only by the morals of the good sportsman: he was out after ducks, not bulls, and to stalk a bull at two yards when he wouldn't shoot at a duck, unless it was on the wing, at twenty, seemed like a heinous crime. But at the end of another hour, just as the sun was going down, his sportsman's code, conscience and everything else went up in smokeless, and with flaming eyes he banged straight at the bull. There was an answering bellow and for five minutes each tried to tell the other what he thought of him. In the midst of the fracas along came the farmer and more rage was added to the mix-up. The farmer brandished his fists and made all sorts of threats. Stack loaded his gun with more shells and punctuated the atmosphere with red hot remarks, and the bull brandished his head and replied in his kind. After another hour of raging the three cooled down enough to consider a compromise. The bull was led away. The farmer accepted what Stack offered in payment for the damage to the bull's hide, and Stack, seizing what was left of his game, sprinted for a train that was just looming into view in the darkness.

Whom the gods would destroy they first make grafters.

### *Bruguiere and His Opera*

My playful swat at Emil Bruguiere, some weeks ago, appears to have prompted him to loosen up. I remarked that though he was the most prolific composer of the age and was always on the point of producing an opera, no child of his musical genius had yet come out to defy the critics. I marveled that he should be able to achieve so much newspaper fame for his muse without ever producing a birth certificate to prove that his relations with the goddess of harmony had not been in vain. About ten days later his press-agent announced that the young composer's comic opera, "Baroness Fiddlesticks," was soon to be produced on Broadway. Since then the press-agent has been

busy. First he caused a story to be wired out about how Jack Gallatin "called down" a Vanderbilt in a New York bar. Incidentally it was stated that Mr. Gallatin, scion of a once rich family, was to appear in the Bruguiere opera. Then came a sensational story about a Miss Fitzhugh, prima donna of the Bruguiere opera company. Being skeptical, I am wondering whether Miss Fitzhugh, of whom I had never previously heard, was as mythical as some of the numerous Bruguiere operas. However there is some likelihood of the opera being produced at Bruguiere's expense. Theatrical managers are as generous as book publishers when handling the products of the artistic rich.

### *The O'Connell Libretto*

It is to be hoped that Mr. Bruguiere's opera will prove a success. The society gushers of the dailies have touted the young dilettante musician so many years that it would be embarrassing if "Baroness Fiddlesticks" proved meritless. And by the way, I believe that this opera is not one of his latest works. The name is familiar. I think it is the first opera he was ever credited with, the librettist of which was Dan O'Connell, the poet of Bohemia who has been dead many years, a circumstance indicating the length of the period during which Mr. Bruguiere has been grinding out operas in the society columns. The O'Connell-Bruguiere opera has for its theme the trials and tribulations of Count and Countess Festetics during their tour of the world in a yacht. Their experience abounded in comic opera incidents. It will be remembered that the Count was a penniless Austrian who married Miss Haggin. After shining for awhile in society he studied navigation at his wife's expense, bought a yacht and started on the tour of the world with a crew of fresh-water chaps. It was an eventful voyage. Whenever the Count took the sun he made the painful blunder of locating the yacht in the Atlantic instead of the Pacific. As a consequence the sailors became impatient. Entering the harbor of Honolulu he ran the boat on a reef, and then the crew deserted. Later the Countess procured a divorce.



## United Crafts and Arts

(ORLOF N. ORLOW, Founder)

*A renaissance of the useful  
 arts of the middle ages.*

*Estimates given upon special  
 furniture and all manner of  
 crafts work.*

**147 Presidio Avenue**

TELEPHONE WEST 358

THE HOME OF THE CRAFTS MOVEMENT



*Young Harrison's Ambition*

"Our Mary," Mary Crocker Harrison, is achieving more than the regular young society matron's share out of things political in the East. Her husband, Francis Burton Harrison, the son of his mother, has been nominated for Lieutenant Governor of New York on the Democratic ticket. Young Harrison has been helped in more ways than one by his wealthy young wife. She is a cousin of Mrs. J. Sloat Fassett and J. Sloat Fassett is a power in New York politics. The inference is easy. Any way, young Harrison had the best kind of backing for the nomination. He was the slate candidate and captured the plum as easily as if it had been nailed down for him. This is his second attempt to climb the ladder of politics. Two years ago he was nominated for Congress and won after a hard contest. His first bid for prominence was in the Spanish war. He went to the front as a private in Troop A and returned a Captain, promoted for gallantry at Santiago. A good record for a chap only thirty-one years of age, even if he has the strongest kind of literary, political, social and financial backing. In a way he inherits his keenness for a public career: his father was secretary to Jefferson Davis. Win or lose in his forthcoming fight, he is bound to have the hearty co-operation and support of his Californian wife. There is no doubt that if he fails of election this time he will have her aid in the attempt to bag a bigger political prize later on.

*Drew a Prize in the Money Mart*

Mary Crocker Harrison is an ideal wife for an ambitious politician. She has not the irascible quick temper which makes her brother, Templeton, whoop things when his wishes are frustrated. Jennie Crocker, the younger sister, has a bumptious sense of her personal importance, which time may sandpaper smooth as she is yet extremely young. But to Mary has been given the most equable disposition in the family and it would be hard to find a more loyal and lovable young woman than Mrs. Frances Burton Harrison. A conspicuous example of her loyalty to old friends was exemplified the last time the Harrisons were out here. Mrs. Harrison took Augusta Willey, an old playmate, to Del Monte. Miss Willey is the granddaughter of the former principal and owner of Van Ness Seminary from which so many of our society girls have been graduated. "Gussie" Willey, as she was always called, was the pet and pride of the head master's heart and was born and raised in the seminary. She and Mary Crocker were inseparable as children, and about the time that the Van

Ness consolidated with another fashionable school Mary Crocker went East and to Europe for finishing touches while Gussie Willey prepared herself for the bread-and-butter problem, the family finances having suddenly gone to the bow-wows. Mrs. Harrison took a great interest in her less fortunate friend's welfare and on the occasion of her last visit to California insisted that Miss Willey spend her vacation at Del Monte as her guest. Such qualities as Mary Crocker Harrison displays are a valuable political asset for her husband. As a rule a man of social standing who goes into politics finds his wife excess baggage in the game political. She rubs the common herd the wrong way and is sure to rouse the enmity of any of the ordinary politicians' wives with whom she chances to come into contact. But Mrs. Harrison can kiss babies with just the right amount of osculatory fervor and she can small talk with the mothers without showing a taint of condescension in her speech. Frances Burton Harrison drew a prize not usually found in the money marts.

*The San Mateo Flower Show*

Mrs. A. B. Ford, Mrs. John Johns, Mrs. C. E. Green, Mrs. J. H. Doane and Mrs. I. L. Tibbetts form the committee of arrangements for the San Mateo flower show, which will be held on October twenty-eighth and twenty-ninth. Other active workers for the success of the affair are Mrs. J. O. Lincoln and Mrs. George Ross. The annual show of flowers is always a big event socially as well as artistically in San Mateo, and is conducted by the Women's Auxiliary Civic Club. It interests the whole county, as well it may, since the Civic Club devotes itself to beautifying and improving the neighborhood. All the Blingumites will be in attendance, for they are all flower-lovers. Mrs. Frank Harrison takes as much pride in her flowers when she is in California as she does in her husband's political progress in his State. The Eastons have a beautiful garden, and the gardens of the Tevis and Will Crocker homes are horticultural paradises.

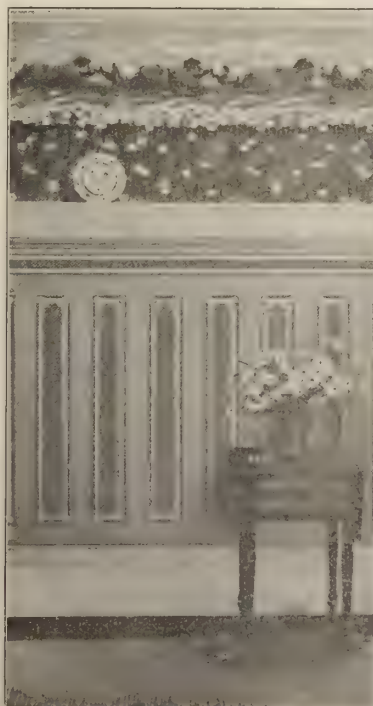


**Very Oldest Procurable**

**King William IV**  
**Scotch Whisky**

*Jillmann & Bendel*

PACIFIC SLOPE DISTRIBUTERS



**Fine Wall  
Papers**

**Interiors  
Designed  
and  
Decorated**

**L. Tozer & Son Co.**

**762**

**MISSION ST.**

**Phone Bush 807**



*Passing of a Pioneer*

William Mandeville Lent, who passed away on Monday, was one of the best-known and active of the pioneers who were active in the upbuilding of San Francisco. Mr. Lent was in his eighty-seventh year, and he came to this city when he was but thirty-one years of age. He was a member of that famous party of California and Oregon pioneers who came West in 1849. It was in April of that year that Mr. Lent arrived here. He organized the commission firm of Grogan & Lent, later Lent, Newell & Co. and Lent, Sherwood & Co. As a result of his energetic effort the Holladay-Flint line of steamers, plying on the Mexican coast, was launched. He furnished funds for the survey of the State of Sonora, was interested in the Comstock mines and also advanced money for the development of Central, Mexican, Savage, Bullion and Yellow Jacket mines. He was a man of simple habits and high ideals. Much of his life was passed in traveling, and he was as well known in New York as here. His wife died some time since, and his eldest son, Will, passed away many years ago. A sister, Miss Catherine Lent, is still living in New York, but his brother died some years back. He was the father of Eugene and George H., and Mrs. Fanny Lent, all of whom are prominent in San Francisco society. The Lents lived for years in the large old-fashioned house at the corner of Polk and Eddy streets of which the distinguishing feature is an expansive and beautiful garden.

*Her Friends Will Be Bridesmaids*

Tom Driscoll's fiancée, Alice Bacon, is, with her mother, visiting Commander and Mrs. Phelps in Piedmont. The marriage is not to be pulled off until January, and is to be solemnized in the quaint old Mission church in Santa Barbara. Miss Bacon, who is an exceedingly pretty girl, and very young, is, I hear, a prime favorite with the exclusive set of Uncle Sam's navy. She has an intimate friend in sweet little Kitty Kautz, daughter of Rear-Admiral Kautz, and the latter will be one of the bridesmaids at the coming wedding. Eleanor Phelps, whom Miss Bacon is now visiting, will be another, and Cornelia Kempff is to be maid of honor, the girls all having played together in their babyhood in the solitudes of Mare Island. After the wedding the young people are to spend a year in foreign travel. Mrs. Henry A. Butters is planning to give a dinner at Alta Vista, in honor of the betrothed couple.

*Her Popular Father*

The bride-elect's father, Rear-Admiral Bacon, is one of the most popular officers in the navy. It is told that when he was detached from the command of the *Marblehead* and, having said good-bye to his comrades, entered the gig that was to take him ashore he found it manned by a crew of his fellow officers, Lieutenant Daniel W. Wurtsbaugh pulling stroke oar.

*Black Sheep in the Service*

It has been a long time since a commissioned officer of the Marine Corps has been haled before the authorities

on charges of financial irregularity; and the latest one, Lieutenant George H. Mather, has the distinction of being the accused in the only two cases of recent years. It was only a year or so ago that he found himself before a court-martial in the Philippines on the same charges that confront him now, and the light sentence given him then appears to have emboldened him to the point of recklessness. Like the Army, the Marine Corps, at the close of the Spanish war, took a lot of questionable material into its commissioned force, and has been suffering ever since from the resulting evils of too hasty appointments. The Army is energetically weeding out its black sheep, and it might be well for the Marine Corps to do the same thing. There are other Mathers in the corps whose places might be vacated with benefit. Political influence, however, has done more to retard the weeding out in the Marine Corps than in the Army. Fortunately for the Navy, it was spared the influx of a horde of "mustangs" at the close of the war.

*No Occasion to Deplore*

Army officers are constantly bemoaning the fact, emphasized in time of peace, that few soldiers whose terms of enlistment expire care to re-enlist. One enlistment seems to be about all the majority of them care for, with the result that there is a constant flow of discharged soldiers into civil life, and a corresponding activity on the part of recruiting officers to get new men to replace them. I fail to see that the situation is a cause for much mourning. If the same men re-enlisted over and over again, the dissemination of military knowledge throughout the country at large would be retarded. The more men we have in the country, no matter in what occupation, who have had a military training, especially in active service against an enemy, the better it is for the country; and the more men who are sent back into civil life, the more men there must be to replace them and get similar training. Two or three years with the colors will make a seasoned soldier, and, with a steady current of these back into civil life, with an equal current of raw recruits going into the army to

**S. KRAMER**  
**The Ladies' Artistic Tailor**  
 HIGH-GRADE TAILORING  
 MEDIUM-GRADE PRICES  
 Phone Black 3831 218 Powell St., San Francisco



**HAVE A BEER WITH  
 YOUR RACKET**  
**MAKE A RACKET IF  
 YOU DON'T GET**  
*Rainier*

JOHN RAPP & SON, AGTS., S. F.  
 Distributors in every  
 town on the coast.



replace them, a large and growing trained reserve is thus maintained.

### The Man Behind the Gun

The ward-rooms of our men-of-war are ringing with admiration for the splendid work done with the eight-inch guns of the flagship *New York's* after turret, commanded by Lieutenant Clarence C. Kempff, during the recent target practice in Magdalena Bay. Kempff's guns broke the record of the world's navies for weapons of their calibre, the best string being that of Coxswain A. W. Gay, who pointed the gun that made four hits out of four shots, in a few seconds over a minute, fired at a twelve-foot target at a range of over a mile, with the ship at about ten knots' speed. That was certainly shooting, especially when the size of the guns and the fact that those of the *New York* are of old pattern are considered. Lieutenant Kempff is a son of Rear-Admiral Louis Kempff, a resident of California. There are many officers in the navy whose fathers and other ancestors were officers before them, and, with rare exceptions, they are strikingly efficient. I need mention only "Tommy" Phelps, "Dick" Wainwright, "Tom" Stevens, M. R. S. McKenzie, Raymond Rodgers, "Mack" Ridgers, "Tommy" Rodgers, "Billy" Truxtun, "Cam" Winslow, "Reggie" Nicholson, W. R. Gherardi, R. R. Belknap and Kempff, to show what good material the service has obtained from its own people. Many years ago, appointments were regularly made of "sons of officers," but an idea got into some people's heads that this practice would create a military caste, and the practice was abolished, sons of officers now having to take their chance with sons of civilians in getting appointed to Annapolis. As few naval officers, however, have any fixed abodes until late in life, their sons were thus generally left out in the cold, until the recent practice was established of giving officers' sons the preference in appointments "at large."

### The Newspaper Artists

The things that went off like hot-cakes at the exhibition of the Newspaper Artists' League, that closed last Saturday night, were the caricatures. Sold signs decorated nearly every one of the caricatures, the purchasers being the subjects caricatured. Abe Ruef, Sam Shortridge, George Hatton, Tiley L. Ford, the Mayor, C. H. Markham, Emil Pohli, E. I. Wolfe, E. A. Hayes, Livingston Jenks and Leon Sloss were among those whose sense of humor moved them to approve to the extent of purchase of their portraits showing them in characteristic attitudes. E. I. Wolfe also bought the beautiful sketch in colors by Nahl, "Fishing at Night." Young Nahl, by the way, has certainly inherited a big share of his late father's talent. He is doing things for the *Examiner* that are artistic as well as clever, and by and by he is sure to do something better that will place him in the front rank of Californian artists. Langguth of the *Chronicle* always seems to hit the popular fancy with his sketches, and has good luck in parting with them for fair prices. Last year he sold his few exhibits for one hundred and fifty dollars. Laura Foster of the *Bulletin* shows the strength of a man in her sketches. One of hers this

year that caused considerable comment was the figure of a girl, a strange sad face full of character, which she titled "Volga." The best thing shown by Cahill of the *Call*, that wonderful young artist who draws with his left hand, was the portrait of Joaquin Miller, sketched from life. I did not care so much for those works of Cahill's that are drawn after the Gibson model. He is far better when he draws in his own original way. Several of the other artists also show this leaning toward the Gibson school, which is a weakness of their work. Since Gibson picture copying was made a feature of the course of drawing at the high schools, every embryonic artist can copy Gibsons that are as good as the originals, except for the especial touch that only Gibson himself can give. Haig Patigian, though he has become a sculptor, has not wholly given up his newspaper art work. Of his twenty-one sketches in the exhibition quite a number were sold. I have not sufficient space to dilate on each of the artists' work, but as a whole it was a remarkably fine showing of what our newspaper artists are capable of doing.

Theodore Wores is showing an exhibition of his Spanish sketches at Claxton's, where Mrs. Mary Mott Smith Bird is also showing her latest designs in artistic jewelry. Wores stayed a long time in Spain, and his Grenada pictures are well worth seeing.

### A Rabbi's Mot

Rev. Dr. Bernard M. Kaplan, the new Rabbi of the Bush street temple, is a wit, and he dearly loves his little joke. The other day some friends called on his family and tea was served in the regulation small afternoon cups. When one of the tiny cups was passed to the Rabbi he said: "I should prefer a cup of tea as usual." "This, my dear, is tea," said Mrs. Kaplan. "No," said the Rabbi, "this is formalitea; I prefer my every-day cup."

### Brastow-Henrici

The marriage of Miss Wanda Brastow and Ralph Henrici surprised all but their intimate friends. Those who had fancied there might possibly exist an engagement had no idea the marriage would occur so soon. Mr. Henrici is a brother of Edith Henrici of the *Bulletin* staff and of Ilse Henrici, who married Lieutenant Andrew a year or so ago. The bride is a daughter of S. D. Brastow, one of the "old" members of the Bohemian Club. Both Wanda and her sister Virginia are very clever and belong to the literary set.



## ANITA

We would be more than happy to place a skilled corsetiere at your service at any time, who will not only explain the essential excellence of ANITA, but should you so desire give you a trial fitting at no expense to you. ANITA ranges in price from

**\$2.50 per pair  
upward to \$12.**

**Mrs. T. D. Wright**  
6 Geary St. San Francisco

## DOWNING

923 MARKET STREET

Next Door to Zinkand's

**For Real Swell Millinery**

EXCLUSIVE STYLES POPULAR PRICES



The Majestic, which always has a gala air owing to the lightness and brightness of its interior decorations, was in more than usually festive array on Monday night, when the Outdoor League held its benefit. The ladies of the League had worked busily during the day, bringing flowers, ferns and plants to add to the scenic accessories of the auditorium, and the effect was very pleasing. I have no doubt they made a lot of money on the occasion, for the theatre was crowded.

There is hope for Oakland yet. The fact has been proclaimed from the social housetops that Alta Vista, the home of the Henry Butters, is not to be closed and that the autumn nights of full moon are to be made still more gorgeous and spectacular by the dashing through the suburbs—and perhaps even down Broadway itself—of the red English coach, to the brazen strains of the winding horn, made in London, and for the tooting of which a lusty-lunged Britisher was imported. And there are to be hunting breakfasts out at Piedmont. What would Oakland be without the Butters!

Some of the thirsty members of the Athenian Club of Oakland are elated over the success of their scheme for procuring free drinks. When they catch a Democratic tenderfoot they propose a straw vote on the Presidential contest. Two or three Republicans are asked their choice, and in loud tones they exclaim "Roosevelt," each one accentuating the name more stentoriously than his predecessor. Finally the Democrat is called upon, and not to be out-shrieked he announces with all his lung-power, "Parker!" That happens to be the name of the barkeeper of the club, who appears on the scene as though projected through a star-trap, and ingenuously asks the astonished gentleman for his order. The bar receipts have grown wonderfully since the opening of the campaign.

The Allan Chickerings will not winter in San Francisco. They have rented their house and will stay in Oakland with the W. H. Chickerings who are just back from a trip abroad. Added to the family party is Emily Chickering, whose glibness in the use of the French and German languages is the despair of her girl friends. She has been educated abroad and is taking the place of Fraulein Von Rippert of Miss Horton's school, thus giving that hard-working lady an opportunity to take a rest and visit her own beloved Vaterland.

#### EVENT EXTRAORDINARY.

In order to introduce to the public our newly arrived magnificent collection of artistic brasses, coppers, lamps, shades, candelabra, and numerous other objects of art, both antique and modern, we are going to have a Special Introductory Sale, allowing 20 per cent discount on all purchases for one week only. All admirers of the artistic and beautiful are cordially invited to call and inspect our excellent selection. Russian Bazaar, 428 Sutter St., near Powell.



WIDELY  
IMITATED BUT NEVER EQUALLED

**THE GENUINE**

**Murray & Lanman's**  
**Florida Water**

The Perfume of Perfumes.  
REFRESHING, DELIGHTFUL.  
Without exception the best  
Toilet Water in the World.

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR  
**MURRAY & LANMAN'S**  
AND SEE THAT YOU GET IT.

#### FASHION IN CHAMPAGNE.

Speaking of champagnes, our New York correspondent writes that the predominance of Moët & Chandon White Seal at all fashionable functions at Newport, Saratoga, and other watering places is remarkable. The present vintage appears to have caught the taste of the bon vivant, it being pronounced not too sweet, but medium dry, of an exquisite bouquet, and is said to agree best with a constitution taxed to the utmost by a strenuous society life.

—The Caterer.

## Brockton Shoe Store

**MEN'S FINE  
\$2.50 SHOE**

ALL LEATHERS  
ALL STYLES

A Guaranteed Shoe in Every Particular  
Fit, Wear, Style and Comfort

**925 MARKET ST.**

Next to Zinkand's    In Emma Spreckels Bldg.

F

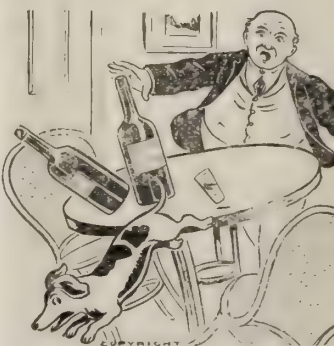
#### FAIRCHILD SUITS, WAISTS AND CORSETS

TO ORDER ONLY

The latest Parisian creation, front lacing Corsets. Made perfectly to conform with the figure—high or low, light or heavily boned, as the form requires.

Phone Larkin 862

1211 SUTTER STREET



#### OFF THEY GO.

There is such a demand for our beverages that keeping them any length of time is out of the question. It is because of the distinctive character that our liquors possess. We have the finest stock of table wines, whiskeys, brandies, etc., to be found in the city.

**RATHJEN COMPANY**  
**139 MASON ST.**

Phone SOUTH 893

NEAR ELLIS



*She Rehearses Her Characters*

That clever writer of fiction, Mrs. Grace Gorrill Gowing, has found a novel way of putting life into her heroes and heroines. When she finally decides upon the people who are to figure in a book, she gives a dinner out at her parents' place in Piedmont. The guests are told beforehand what character in Mrs. Gowing's books they are to impersonate at the function, and what they must wear, and they then come prepared to act the parts to the life. "It is the strangest sensation," said a girl to me, describing one of these affairs, "to find that you are engaged to a man whom you have never heard mentioned. And there are other strange situations, but they are perfectly dear, not in the least like anything that has ever been done." After dinner is over, the guests adjourn to the library where they read and discuss their own parts. Mrs. Gowing says that this gives her a "working idea of her plot."

*The Valentines*

Mrs. John Valentine, widow of the late Wells-Fargo magnate, has forsaken Oakland for the time being, and is established in Germantown. She intends to return to California when her son, Dudley, graduates from the Hill school, Pottstown, Pa., and finishes his course at a university. Ethel Valentine meanwhile lingers in Oakland, the guest of her sister-in-law, Mrs. Jack Valentine. She is to be bridesmaid for about half a dozen of the brides-to-be between now and Christmas.

*St. Anthony of the Hills*

Out in the hills near Joaquin Miller's place there is an eight-sided house. It is one of the queerest places imaginable, and the occupant, a hermit, has not spoken

to a woman for nearly half a century. He is a German and a man of letters. Over his windows, set far from the ground, possibly for fear of a female invasion, are carved "Love," "Fear," "Hope," "Satan." Some weeks ago an attempt was made by some daring Oakland girls to get an interview with "the octagon hermit," but the man was not to be trifled with. In language that indicated his distaste for polite society he shouted his disinclination to have any acquaintance, either at long or short range, with the seductive belles of California. "If the hermit can escape the women of Oakland he is a good one," remarked a club man the other day, when the matter was under discussion.

*The Hooper Wedding*

One of the attractive features of the Hooper wedding, in Alameda, last week, was the arrangement of the bridal party during the ceremony. The Hooper house looks out on the bay and is beautifully situated. Every window shade was up as high as it would go, and the effect was an improvement on the stuffiness of the house electrically lighted in the daytime. During the ceremony, which was performed by the popular Mr. Shaw, the bride and groom stood on a dais in the library, which is three steps above the level of the other rooms. All the guests could see. Later, tables were set throughout the rooms and the bridal table was brought in in halves, tablecloth and all, beautifully decorated and entirely set. When the two semicircles were fitted together, a handsome round table was formed.

*The Tragic Aftermath*

Mabel Hay Barrows, the young woman who made a name in the East and abroad by her manner of staging Sophocles' "Ajax," and who directed the tragedy as given

# DOS MESAS WINES

## CEDAR KNOLL WINES



Filling a Cask, 300 Feet from Entrance to Tunnel—Dos Mesas

### ANNOUNCEMENT

I have procured the entire output of the Cedar Knoll Vineyard and Winery, Napa Co., and all the business connected therewith. This I have combined with my largely increasing business with my Dos Mesas Wines, from the Dos Mesas Vineyards and Winery in the Livermore Valley. As the hills around the Livermore Valley are justly celebrated for the production of fancy Sauternes and Clarets, so are the Napa hillsides celebrated for the highest types of Rieslings raised in California.

I have leased the old wine cellars at 319 Montgomery street, with 5,400 feet of floor space, and shall be ready to do business from that place about the first of October. I shall be pleased to show interested persons through this cellar at any time, and you are cordially invited to visit me and to sample my peerless vintages.

**Address H. N. CROSS, M. D., 319 Montgomery St.**



in the Greek theatre in Berkeley, promises to spread to the four winds the refusal of the university representatives to compensate her as per contract. Miss Barrows says that she did not come to the university unsolicited, but at the earnest invitation of President Wheeler. And while it is true that the managers of the affair agreed to pay the director of the play seventy-five per cent of the gate receipts, they now say that the illness of Miss Barrow during the last week and her inability to appear in her chosen part, that of Tecmessa, wife of Ajax, absolves them from the agreement. The role was assumed at the last moment by a student, Augustus C. Keane, who, not expecting to have the mantle of genius fall upon his shoulders, was not prepared for the honor and had to read the lines, thus spoiling much of the effect. Under these conditions, William Dallam Armes informed Miss Barrow, when, after the play, she appeared to claim the promised seventy-five per cent of the money taken in, that he was perfectly willing to give her seventy-five per cent of what was left after the expense of putting on the tragedy was paid. This the young woman declined to receive and there is likely to be another tragedy played with the Greek theatre as a setting.

#### *Wants Genius to Be Conventional*

Professor Adolph C. Miller of the State University uttered some heterodoxical sentiments in an address before his class in economics, the other day. He was telling his class in economics of his recent visit to the World's Congress in St. Louis. "One thing that attracted my attention," he said, "was the polish of the European scholar. It did not seem to matter that he had gray matter to burn; he found time to make a careful toilette and he thought it worth while to be courteous in speech and manner. Scientists of this country are too apt to think that it is beneath them to look like or act like a gentleman; the grizzly bear is their favorite pattern. It is true that many of our learned men and women are of small calibre, they lack the all-round education. But I am proud to say that in the Congress at St. Louis the scholars from the University of California compared favorably with the great men from abroad. California received high honors at this congress. Not only did she send chairmen of divisions, but after Yale, Harvard and Columbia, the principal speakers were from the State University."

#### *An English Art*

There is not a man in the Faculty Club of Berkeley, I am told, who can touch Professor Henry Morse Stephens when it comes to concocting a rarebit. As Charles Mills Gayley remarked apropos of this accomplishment:

"He is the superior of any of the staff when it comes to the practice of English arts."

Professor Henry Wetherbee Henshaw, who has but lately returned from a long visit in Hilo, has received an important appointment at the Smithsonian Institute at Washington, D. C. During his last stay in California, prior to his departure for the East, Professor Henshaw was a guest of Mrs. Henry Wetherbee, of Fruitvale, whose nephew he is.

#### FAT FOLKS

I reduced my weight 70 pounds, bust 6 inches, waist 6 inches and hips 14 inches in a short time by a guaranteed harmless remedy without exercise or starving. I will tell you all about it. Enclose stamp. Address

MRS. E. S. RICHARDS,  
226 E. 9th St., Riverside, Cal.

## J. H. Cutter

### WHISKY



**DELIGHTS THE PALATE OF A CONNOISSEUR**

**SHERWOOD & SHERWOOD, Distributors**

SAN FRANCISCO      LOS ANGELES      PORTLAND      SEATTLE

The Dinner Setting is Incomplete  
without

# White Rock

## LITHIA Water

A Selected Water is as Essential  
as a Selected Wine

**P. J. WENIGER & CO.**  
DISTRIBUTORS

**101-103 Powell St.**  
SAN FRANCISCO

Commencing with the SEPTEMBER NUMBER of the

### CALIFORNIA REVIEW

A Powerful Serial of American Life entitled "THE SUBSTITUTE"  
by Will N. Harben, author of "Abner Daniel"

SOLD BY ALL NEWSDEALERS

## IMPERIAL STUDIO

744 Market St.  
San Francisco - Cal.

### THE IMPERIAL STUDIO'S PARCHMENT PROOFS

Are the swellest thing the Photographer's art has yet produced. There are plenty of imitations. The real thing is a little more expensive, but it's worth the difference.

## MILLS & HAGBOM TAILORS

EMIL W. HAGBOM, formerly with James W. Bell Son & Co., New York  
EDWARD MILLS, late of Bullock & Jones

PHILAN BUILDING, Rooms 1, 2, 3

Phone Main 5287



# The Stage

## "San Toy"

We waited a long time for the coming of that dainty Chinese musical comedy, "San Toy," and now that we have heard its delightful melodies and feasted our eyes on its wealth of Oriental color we readily understand its great success in London and New York. Though it took four seasons for it to reach us it came right-side-up-with-care as to scenery and costumes. The color scheme has lost none of its effectiveness. From the stage-manager's critical viewpoint the production is a fine appeal to lovers of the artistic, but in selecting his company Manager John C. Fisher depended too much on the fame of the piece and the popularity of the featured comedian, James T. Powers. I should have preferred to have been introduced to "San Toy" through the medium of the Daly company, which came to the California with the intention of producing it, but which grew discouraged after presenting "The Runaway Girl." Mr. Powers was not a member of that company but in the organization were some women with pleasing voices and some knowledge of the vocal art. Miss Margaret McKinney is the most pretentious of the vocalists with the Fisher company, and though she has grown vivacious she lacks magnetism, and makes no distinct impression. Yet she has the famous Rhoda song that enabled the exquisite Minnie Ashley to captivate a young millionaire to whom she is now married. Miss Ashley played the English maid in the first production of "San Toy" in America and through her ability to grasp the opportunities of the role she rose from obscurity to brilliant musical comedy prominence. Her pretty dancing with the irresistible James T. Powers, and her naivete, accentuated in her rendition of the song about the girl who ran the pagoda in London tower, were the talk of Broadway. I cannot imagine Miss McKinney luring a passionate millionaire to her feet while singing about Rhoda. However, though she does not make Mr. Powers look anxiously to his laurels, she assists nobly in the exploitation of his comic section. And that breezy comedian shows not the faintest signs of staleness in the part he has so long played. He is the most amusing heathen I have ever seen on the stage. George Fortesque, the roly-poly mandarin, looks as though he had been taking some anti-fat concoction since his last visit, but there has been no diminution of his fun-making energies. The important part of San Toy is played by Miss Mina Rudolph, petite and pleasing to the eye. She would be qualified for the role if the composer had not imposed on her certain vocal obligations that must be as painful to her as the attempt at fulfillment is to the audience. But Miss Rudolph is not the only sinner against the vocal proprieties in this company. It is not a pleasant task to discuss them candidly. I should rather meet Manager John C. Fisher, and tell him what I think of certain incompetents who are engaged in supplying the demand for amusement in this country. I do not ascribe the shortcomings of his company to motives of economy, for he has given us a sumptuous production of the famous musical comedy. It has some excellent features, and I know that we should be grateful. It must be pure, sublimated ignorance that is responsible for the casting of people in important roles that they are utterly incapable of filling. I am not captious. I do not petition for high-priced song-birds in road companies. I have encountered much mediocre vocal talent that did not cause my gorge to rise. I am tolerant of the voice that does not split my ear, but voices corroded, voices that come through a sieve, voices that are raucous and shrill, are voices that should be hushed, Mr. Fisher.

Theodore Bonnet.

## Comedian Powers

That comedian James Powers has not been seen in San Francisco for several years is evidence of his high standing along Broadway. He is one of the highest priced comedians in the mountry and it is seldom that he wanders afar from the New York rialto. He is best remembered in this city as the original "Rats" of the "Tin Soldier" in which he made a big hit at the old Bush street theatre. But he visited San Francisco some years before that with Willie Edouin's company in a farce-comedy called "Dreams, or Fun in a Photograph Gallery." In that same company was Lillian Russell who had just begun her stage career.

## At the Orpheum

An original and pretty phase of the illustrated song is Josephine De Witt's "Fiddle and I" at the Orpheum this week. Miss De Witt has arranged the charming song very cleverly as a vaudeville stunt and sings and plays with excellent technic and

command of voice and violin. This arrangement of Miss De Witt's offers a new field for vaudeville artists. There are many songs and recitations that could be converted into picturesque numbers with a little stage business added. Techow and his educated felines are looking fresh and handsome, and are as full of animation as ever, after their season in Paris. The cats are cleverer than some humans.

## "The Way of the World"

It was a capital idea of Clyde Fitch, in "The Way of the World" which the Alcazar is showing us for the first time, to make all his characters married men and women at the beginning of the story. This eliminates the bread-and-butter ingenue and



ELEANOR KINSEY,

With the Harvey Comedy Company, at the Orpheum.



the ebullient college lad from the program, and gives a much more interesting tinge to the opening scenes. The plot of "The Way of the World" centres about the wife of the future Governor of New York. She is a woman of such purity of mind that only the barest of facts show her the villainy of a man she has befriended but who betrays her trust in him. Miss Lawrence enacts the role of this trustful woman, Mrs. Croyden, and enters so fully into the spirit of the part that she wins and retains the audience's sympathetic interest throughout the play. The Alcazar has certainly a great acquisition in its new leading woman. What pleases me particularly in Miss Lawrence is her lack of affectation. She walks and talks like a real woman, not a puppet, and never in any way overdoes her emotional scenes. It is possible that after acting with her and Mr. Craig for awhile the other members of the company may acquire, by association, this repose of manner that differentiates the metropolitan stock leading man and woman from the product of the provinces. Mr. Craig has very little to do as the husband, Mr. Croyden, but he does that little gracefully and naturally. Upon Mr. Connors's shoulders falls the burden of the action. He is Neville, the false friend, and as he is used to playing villains he does well by this one. Miss Woodson as Mrs. Lake acts vivaciously. A real live baby is a feature of the cast. One of the most natural scenes is in the first act, when real automobiles chuff-chuff over the stage.

#### Popular "Arizona"

Augustus Thomas's "Arizona" bids fair to exist as a popular favorite even as has his "Alabama." Thomas's chief hold over his auditors lies in his mastery of color. He so clearly obtains the atmosphere of the locale in which he places his characters that he interests from the start, and what is better, succeeds in retaining that interest until the final curtain. By a few adroitly arranged situations he constructs a play that is absorbing from A to Z. This is "Arizona's" third visit to San Francisco, but no one would fancy that it is not a new play to see the audiences at the Grand this week. The house has been packed every night. It was Dustin Farnum who won the women auditors when the play was first given here, at the Columbia, the same Farnum who is now winning laurels as "The Virginian," which has not yet come West. In the Grand production the idol of the audience is Escamillo Fernandez, who has a role in which he fits like a glove, that of Tony the Mexican. His thrilling exit never fails to bring down the house. The women in the cast, though not brilliant actresses, fill their parts successfully, and the men are very good indeed. Frances Justice as Lieutenant Denton acts well, especially in the second act. James Kirkwood as Canby and Carol Arden as Bonita do capital work. The production on the whole is deserving of high praise.

#### Next Week's Bills

"The Wilderness," the pretty play by Esmond, in which Henry Miller and Margaret Anglin appeared a season or so back at the Columbia, will be given at the Alcazar with all the new people in the cast. Also of the company will be the little Sorenson children who were in the Miller production. To follow, October thirty-first, comes the first San Francisco production of "Drusa Wayne" by Franklin Fyles, for years the well known dramatic critic of the New York *Sun*, who collaborated with Belasco in "The Girl I Left Behind Me." The play is stirring, with a melodramatic flavor, and its incidents are greatly diversified, covering Montana mining camp, Cuban battlefield and fashionable New York drawing-room.

The advance sale for the second and last week of "Arizona" at the Grand, which begins tomorrow matinee, seems to indicate that crowded houses will continue till the end of its run. Jane Corcoran will begin an engagement at this theatre Sunday matinee, October thirtieth, in "Pretty Peggy," of which the New York *Herald* says: "Nothing of the sort has been produced here as beautifully since the days of Augustin Daly."

"San Toy" could easily crowd the Columbia for a month, but will only have one more week, when will come Isadore Rush in "Glittering Gloria."

The Majestic theatre company has been augmented by its consolidation with Oliver Morosco's original organization which created such a favorable impression with the theatre-going public during its engagement at the California theatre during last May and June. The changes resulting from the combination are noticeable in the cast of next week beginning Monday night, when Harry V. Esmond's comedy "When We Were Twenty-One" will

#### ARTISTS' MATERIALS.

We are agents for Winsor & Newton, makers of the best artist materials in the world. New stock of pyrography goods and new things to burn. Sanborn, Vail & Co., 741 Market St.

be the attraction. The consolidated organization includes Amelia Gardner, Elsie Esmond, George Woodward, Robert Morris, Frank MacVicar and Harry Mestayer of Oliver Morosco's original company and J. H. Gilmour, Henry Stockbridge, J. D. O'Hara, Joseph Callahan, Eleanor Gordon and Margaret Maclyn of the Majestic theatre company as it stood before the combination went into effect. "When We Were Twenty-One" is an attraction that will enable all the players in the cast to show themselves to advantage.

"Der Rastelbinder" (The Mouse Trap Peddler) continues to draw large audiences at the Tivoli. The next attraction will be the London and New York musical comedy success "The Messenger Boy" in which Teddy Webb will have a character much on the order of the one in which he scored such a hit in "The Toreador."

No stronger story of the Reign of Terror in France exists than that told by Steele Mackaye in his powerful five-act drama "Paul Kaurar" which will be produced at the Central on Monday night with Herschel Mayall in the title role. Henry Shumer will also have a strong character. Scenically the piece will be better staged than any seen at the Central in many months. For the past four weeks the carpenters have been busily at work and no expense will be spared to make it one of the greatest productions of the year.

When the Dumond Parisian Minstrels were at the Orpheum before only three men constituted the little band, but one of these has been dropped and a talented girl, the daughter of the violinist, substituted, and will appear here next week. The Harvey Comedy Company, which includes Charles Rowan, Eleanor Kinsey and George C. Harvey, will be new to this city. William J. Sullivan and Clarice Pasquelena promise a distinct novelty in their comedy song act, entitled "A Newsboy's Appeal." Owley and Randall, comedy jugglers, will also make their first appearance here.

There will be five new acts at the Chutes: Frank Stafford, whistler and mimic, and Marie Stone, soprano, in "A Hunter's Game"; Emile Chevril, comedy trick violinist; Fields and Whalen, the "Bowery Sweethearts"; Mademoiselle Ventura, Parisian danseuse, and the three Forrests, triple horizontal bar performers.

(Continued on Page 28)

Madame Bavarde will have some specially interesting society chat in next Sunday's *Bulletin*, and the doings of the smart set, as pictured in the latest European cablegrams, will be fully described. The same number will contain an account of the latest great swindle for eighty million dollars that has set the Paris boulevards agog. It rivals the Humbert case; indeed, the Humberts are indirectly mixed up in it. There are numbers of capital features in the same line. That alluring pencecraftswoman, Dorothy Dix, has an article that is bound to entertain you. As for the children, they will find amusement by the hour in trying to win the capital prizes offered those who solve the puzzles, and who guess what the famous Wogglebug said. Get next Sunday's *Bulletin* if you want to entertain the household.

## LYRIC HALL

NEXT TUESDAY NIGHT, OCT. 25th, AT 8:15

AND

SATURDAY MATINEE, OCT. 29th, AT 3:00

## MRS. W. P. BUCKINGHAM

In Costume Reading of

## "MACBETH"

SEATS, \$1.00. Monday and Tuesday at Sherman & Clay's then at Lyric Hall

## LYRIC HALL

119 EDDY ST.

### WENZEL KOPTA'S Violin Recital

SUNDAY AFTERNOON, OCTOBER 23rd, at 3 O'clock

Assisted by MISS MAUDE HOHMAN, SOPRANO  
MR. GYULA ORMAI, AT THE PIANO

TICKETS on Sale at Sherman, Clay & Co's and Will L. Greenbaum, 119 Eddy Street. Kopta-Mansfeldt First Chamber Music Concert to take place Next Sunday Afternoon, October 30th.



## A NEW SHOE STORE.

The Brockton Shoe Store, just opened by E. J. Carter and D. J. Keer, of Brockton, N. Y., is the newest thing in metropolitan shoe stores in San Francisco. The Brockton \$2.50 shoes are the equal of those twice and thrice that price. They are made in all leathers and styles, welted soles, and every pair guaranteed to wear. The fit is perfect, the style modish to a degree. What is more, the Brockton shoes are comfortable. The store is at 925 Market street, next to Zinkand's, in the Emma Spreckels' building. The goods are sold directly from factory to feet.

## CARD SYSTEMS AND CABINETS.

\$2.00 buys a card index drawer, 500 record cards and 25 guide guards. Loose leaf ledgers, price books and good printing. Sanborn, Vail & Co., 741 Market St.

## In Financial Circles

The usual tranquility prevailing in financial circles gave no sign of the approach of the good-sized shake-up of the market. S. F. Gas & Electric, which had been selling at about \$62, declined to \$56.1-2 under a strong selling pressure. The reasons therefor have been fully stated in the dailies. The opposition which threatens the Gas & Electric Co. thus far has not passed the stage of talk, no tangible signs of its materializing being perceptible.

The most sensational decline in the history of the Stock and Bond Exchange was made by Alaska Packers' Association. At the corresponding period of last week the quotation stood \$127, from which it rapidly lost twenty-five points, closing a trifle stronger at \$106. Such breaks are unnatural and greatly detrimental to legitimate business. The company has been paying and earning good dividends for years and the stock has always been considered a safe investment. Their affairs by no means justify a panic of such ferocity. The company carries a large floating Bills Payable Account; estimates vary from four to five millions, but its stock on hand amply covers the indebtedness.

Spring Valley Water showed strength, scoring an advance of 1 1-2 points to \$40.

Sugar stocks were inactive, the interest of brokers and dealers being confined to Gas & Electric and Alaska Packers' Association.

Transactions amounted to \$332,000, bonds, and 7,190 shares, divided as follows: 3,180 lighting, 900 water, 1,390 miscellaneous, 100 bank and 1,620 sugars.

—The Financier.

Alfred McKinnon leaves for New York Saturday, October twenty-second, in the interest of A. P. Hotelling & Co., with whom he has been connected for some time as manager of the advertising department. He will be away for a month and expects to come back by way of the St. Louis exposition.

Charles Keilus has gone East on a business trip, accompanied by his son, Henry M. Keilus, who will remain there to take up the higher branches of tailoring.

Recent arrivals at Hotel El Carmelo, Pacific Grove, were: W. M. Klinger and wife, M. Kochman, I. M. Kochman, W. E. Louis, C. F. Vagts, C. Wall, Mrs. P. Galpin, Master Philip Galpin, Bert Harris, Mrs. Edna Henry, Mrs. S. P. Silver, Miss Silver, William Belmont, M. Kochman, J. Kimball, J. P. Thorn.

## A NEW ART GALLERY.

We have converted our picture room into a beautiful art gallery for the exhibition and sale of moderate priced paintings, water colors, pastels, etchings and fine photographs. Inspection cordially invited. Sanborn, Vail & Co., 741 Market St.

The Sunday Call magazine tomorrow devotes considerable space to special fiction stories. In addition to the third installment of "The Grafters," there is a breezy, rollicking yarn, "A Fill of Adventure," by Albert Sonnichsen, author of many stirring sea tales. A new serial, "On and Off the Bread Wagon," by Charles Dryden, begins, being chapters from the life of an amateur hobo. There are nearly a dozen clever and entertaining stories, together with one of Kate Thyson Marr's pithy dissertations, "How to be Miserable Though Married." Madge Moore has a page on

the marrying age for girls; Augusta Prescott describes the new autumn gowns; Mae Slessinger talks on the art in miniature painting, and in addition to the usual puzzle page, there are numerous bright and readable "page-enders."

Photographic work bearing the name of Rasmussen will never be cheapened by becoming an advertising gift of any dry goods, grocery, or vegetable store. The word Rasmussen stands for the best and most exclusive in Photographic Portraiture.

Sittings by appointment. 139 Post St.

## COLUMBIA THE LEADING THEATRE

Tonight, Sunday Night and ALL NEXT WEEK

The Daintiest of all Musical Comedies

## SANTOY

With James T. Powers and others of the original cast

Matinees Wednesday and Saturday

Watch for "Glittering Gloria"

## ★TIVOLI★

Cor. Eddy and Mason Sts.

Only Matinee Saturday

Beginning Monday Night, Third and Last Week of the First Production in English of the Famous Comic Opera

## "DER RASTELBINDER"

(The Mouse Trap Peddler)

Next—the London and New York Musical Comedy Hit,

"THE MESSENGER BOY"

SAME PRICES

25c, 50c and 75c

## ALCAZAR THEATRE

Phone "ALCAZAR"

Belasco and Mayer

Proprietors

E. D. Price, Gen. Mgr.

Regular Matinees Saturday and Sunday

Evenings, 25c to 75c

Matinees Saturday and Sunday, 25c to 50c

One Week Commencing Monday, Oct. 24th

First Stock Production of H. V. Esmond's Most Delightful Comedy

## "THE WILDERNESS"

As Played by Miller and Anglin

Monday, Oct. 31—First San Francisco Production "DRUSA WAYNE," Franklin Fyles' Great Play of Montana Mining Camps, Cuban Battlefields and New York Society.

## Majestic THEATRE

H. W. BISHOP

Lessee and Manager

Tonight and Tomorrow Night

Matinees Thursday and Saturday

## "A JAPANESE NIGHTINGALE"

Commencing Next Monday, Oliver Morosco offers the combined strength of the original Oliver Morosco and Majestic Theatre Companies in

## "WHEN WE WERE TWENTY-ONE"

The cast includes Amelia Gardner, Elsie Esmond, George Woodward, Harry Mestayer, Frank McVicar and the regular Majestic Company.

PRICES remain unchanged

## Orpheum

O'Farrell between Stockton and Powell Streets

Week Commencing Sunday Matinee, Oct. 23rd

EUROPEAN AND AMERICAN STARS!

Three Dumdums. Harvey Comedy Four. Sullivan and Pasquelena. Owlley and Randall. Lewis McCord and Company. Simon and Paris. Josephine DeWitt. Orpheum Motion Pictures, and Last Week of TECHOW'S CATS

Regular Matinees every Wednesday, Thursday, Saturday and Sunday

Prices, 10c, 25c and 50c.

## GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Phone "Grand Opera House"

Grand Opera House Co.

Lessee

Beginning Tomorrow Matinee

Last Week of America's Greatest Play

## "ARIZONA"

Sunday Matinee, October 30th

JANE CORCORAN in "PRETTY PEGGY"

Popular Prices — 25c, 50c, 75c.

## CENTRAL

Belasco & Mayer, Props. Phone South 533

Market Street near Eighth

Opposite City Hall

Week Starting Monday, Oct. 24th

Matinees Saturday and Sunday

Stupendous production of Steele Mackaye's thrilling drama of the

Reign of Terror

## "PAUL KAUVER"

With Herschel Mayall in the title role. Showing "The Reign of Terror," "Inhumanity of Man," "The Parole," "Twist Love and Honor."

Prices: Evenings, 10c to 50c

Next — "THE WORST WOMAN IN LONDON"



ELIZABETH WOODSON,

The charming and winsome ingenue of the new Alcazar stock company, adopted the histrionic profession under circumstances that border on romance. She is the daughter of John Woodson, president of the Memphis Cotton Exchange, who for years was more prominently identified with this great industry than were any of the Southern cotton speculators. It was when a reverse in fortune came that Miss Woodson, considered the most beautiful type of Southern beauty, adopted the stage as a means of making her independent. From the beginning her success has been most favorable. She combines a most excellent personality, beautiful features and supple girlishness with magnetism that has won only the most favorable notices wherever she has appeared. With Stuart Robson and Jacob Adler, at the Academy of Music in New York, she made a most decided hit. It will be recalled that Miss Woodson replaced Josephine Cohan in "The Governor's Son" as a singing and dancing soubrette for an entire year.

#### *Jeffries the Actor*

When Mr. James J. Jeffries made his fistianic debut in this city some years ago his art was as crude as was his art on Monday night, when he made his appearance in the role of Davy Crockett at the Central. Nobody that saw the boiler-maker on his initial appearance in the twenty-four foot ring detected the slightest hint to the talent that he developed within a few years. The critics were impressed with his bulk and his strength, but they had no hesitation in expressing the opinion that he would never develop great skill. In their opinion he lacked both mental and physical ability. But today he is one of the most scientific of the

heavyweight boxers. Who shall say that he lacks the artistic temperament essential to notable achievement on the histrionic stage? I thought that I detected more than a hint to it on Monday night. The Central star is an enthusiastic actor. He is worth taking seriously. Of course he is a bad actor. He has had no Billy Delaney of the dramatic school to train him. He has not caught the trick of expressing his emotions emotionally. His heroic uppercuts are monotonous. He is a poor judge of distance in climaxes. His short-arm jabs at the risibles are not effective because he telegraphs his leads. When the heroine feints at him in sentimental mix-ups he side-steps awkwardly. But when he cross-counters the villain he lands effectively, and the gallery tears the roof off. What stirring melodramas could be written around James J. Jeffries! No buzz-saw or locomotive could ever approximate the realism of this powerful giant. It is worth the price of admission to see him carry off the heroine under one arm. All that he needs is a play that calls for muscle, something distinctly in the heavyweight class. In the atmosphere of the stage the requisite temperament will probably develop as it did in the roped arena. Perhaps the great American Othello is now in his incipency.

#### *Sousa's Greatest Achievement*

Why do we always go to hear Sousa and his band? Perhaps it is because all the world loves a brass band and especially Sousa's. We have come to look upon him as the most successful bandsman since great old Patsy Gilmore. He is the only man who could make "The Stars and Stripes Forever" heard round the world.



SOUSA,

As he was caricatured by one of the English newspapers. The great composer and bandmaster is now at the Alhambra theatre in this city and with his fine band is winning as much favor as ever. His engagement comes to a close next Sunday night.





MISS ANNA BAUMANN

In the Tivoli opera company is a young girl who is destined for great things in the music world. A palmist, reading Miss Anna Baumann's rosy palm, would be interested at once in her career, the fate line showing that her future contains name and fame. Miss Baumann is musical by inheritance. Her father, Adolf Baumann, was the noted Wagnerian stage manager, who was lost on the ill-fated *Elbe* in 1895, on his way to New York to stage the Wagner operas at the Metropolitan Opera House. Her mother is a graduate of the Royal Conservatory of Music in Leipzig, Germany. It can therefore be readily seen that Miss Baumann's easy, graceful stage manner and sweet, musical voice came to her as naturally as water runs down hill. Nothing is quite so potent a factor in the success of a singer or actress as to have been born of parents who are of the stage. It is quite in the ordinary course of matters that the daughter of musical parents, born to and bred in the musical atmosphere, should be also musical. When the musical taste goes hand in hand with talent, that usually means an artistic career for the child. Very few young singers come into the world under such favorable conditions as those surrounding Miss Baumann, who is just now acquiring experience at the Tivoli.

#### The Open-Air Performance at Mills

No one should miss seeing the beautiful pastoral production of "As You Like It" by the Ben Greet Players at Mills College this afternoon. The woodland stage has been erected under a beautiful cluster of trees and the broad lawn of the campus will be the auditorium. A fine quartet of singers will render the charming music and the entire production will be given as only the famous stage manager Greet can give it. Constance Crawley will be the Rosalind and Ben Greet, Touchstone. The costuming will be particularly elegant and a most enjoyable performance will be given. In the evening in Lissner hall, one of the handsomest auditoriums in the West and one of the finest college buildings of the character in America, "The Merchant of Venice" will be given in Elizabethan style. For those desiring to attend both performances supper will be served by the young ladies of the college at a nominal price. All this is for the benefit of the endowment fund of the splendid institution. Tickets can be secured at Sherman, Clay & Co.'s in this city and Oakland, Lyric hall, Paul Elder's and also at Smith Brothers' in Oakland. The one and seven o'clock broad gauge boats connect with electric cars at Twenty-third avenue, Oakland, direct to the college grounds. Tickets are one dollar and a half for each performance or two dollars and a half for both.

Cut this ad. out. It earns you 10 per cent discount off all plainly priced goods at the Tourist Outfitting Co., 227 Montgomery St.

#### Mrs. Buckingham's Shakespearean Readings

Mrs. W. P. Buckingham, whose talents as a dramatic reader have so often been given to the cause of charity, will make her debut as a public reader at Lyric hall next Tuesday night and Saturday matinee when she will read Shakespeare's tragedy "Macbeth" in costume. Mrs. Buckingham has personally designed each costume and all will be historically correct as well as magnificent. Appropriate music will be rendered between the scenes. Tickets may be secured on Monday and Tuesday at Sherman, Clay & Co.'s and the rest of the week at Lyric hall. The price of seats is one dollar. Among the list of patronesses are Mrs. Eleanor Martin, Mrs. John F. Merrill, Mrs. Ira Pierce, Mrs. Cyrus Walker, Mrs. W. P. Morgan, Mrs. Julius C. Reis, Mrs. J. C. Morong, Mrs. Bradford Leavitt, Mrs. Isaac Hecht, Mrs. Ralph C. Harrison, Mrs. B. F. Norris, Mrs. J. Hemphill, Mrs. J. J. Brice, Mrs. M. H. Hecht, Mrs. J. C. Martel, Mrs. Marcus Gerstle, and Mrs. John H. Jewett, besides the presidents of the Century, Browning, Channing, Sorosis, Outdoor League, California, Sketch, Ebell, Forum, Philomath and Cap and Bells clubs. As Mrs. Buckingham has always been an active member and earnest worker in many of these clubs, a crowded house is to be expected at each recital.

ERNEST HOWELL,  
At the Central.

Burton Holmes, the famous traveler, has just returned from the British Isles and among the subjects for his next course of "Travelogues" will be "In London," "Round About London" and "Beautiful Ireland." He comes here in January next to Lyric hall.

The Ben Greet Players will return here for one week before going East and will produce the beautiful Miracle Play, "The Star of Bethlehem," adapted and arranged by Professor Charles Mills Gayley of the University of California. The opening performance will be November twenty-eighth for the benefit of the Channing Auxiliary.

—The Playgoer.

Coffee is the most popular beverage in the United States, say the statisticians. When a pure, absolutely good coffee is put on the market, it naturally finds a steady and ready sale. No doubt the favorite coffee today is Armer Bros.' "Very Best," which is a pure product, grown on Armer Bros.' own plantations.

ITS OWN AND ALL OTHER RECORDS  
CHICAGO to NEW YORK  
SHATTERED BY A  
**COLUMBIA TOURING CAR**  
Performance by a 4-Cylinder Stock Machine  
**WEST COAST MOTOR CAR CO., 606 Van Ness Ave., San Francisco**  
Pacific Coast Agents for  
COLUMBIA AND AUTOCAR AUTOMOBILES  
LOS ANGELES OFFICE: 701 SOUTH MAIN ST., LOS ANGELES

## When the Sultan Goes to Ispahan

BY RICHARD VALENTINE.

In the boxes the occupants showed their delight in that familiar opera, "Faust," by disregarding it for a demi-heure at a time. In the box where sat Mrs. Gray-Smythe's party the conversation was more than usually punctuated with vivacity. That inimitable wit, "Maddy" Laureston, was regaling his hostess with the latest club mots, and Trix Dewing was carrying on a brisk flirtation with the newest addition to Mrs. Gray-Smythe's list of available lions. Only Mrs. Sidney Brown was silent. She had heard the opera many times, but she loved the music and she hated to lose even a bar of the "Salve Dimora." But the chat around her became so noisy that in despair she gave up the attempt to listen to the music, and for the lack of someone to talk to her she occupied herself in gazing at the audience below.

As with lorgnette upraised she scanned the people in the stalls her eyes caught those of a man sitting in a seat near the stage. He was staring directly at her, and she could not help being drawn by his gaze. Something in the poise of his well-shaped head attracted her critical art-sense, and she found herself wondering where she had seen some one that looked like him. Mrs. Gray-Smythe, in a pause of Maddy's animated talk, turned to look at her young friend, and following the direction of Mrs. Brown's lorgnette she also caught the eye of the man in the stall below.

"Of all things in heaven and earth," she exclaimed, "there is the very man I wanted you to meet, Sibyl," to Mrs. Brown, "and here he is. What corner of the earth, I wonder, did Len Newton drop from."

With the easy air of the social leader whose every action is right, she leaned over the sill of the box and waved her fan at the man. He made an insignificant motion that let her understand that he had seen her, and would meet her later on. He was too well-bred to leave his seat until the act was over, but as soon as the curtain was rung down he came to the box.

That meeting marked an epoch in Mrs. Sidney Brown's life. She was a bride of the preceding season. Her husband was many years older than she, and his business necessitated constant traveling, for he owned many mines and oil wells, and he was his own manager. In his absences he left his young wife to Mrs. Gray-Smythe's chaperonage, and the delights of town society to which she had been a stranger until her marriage. She had been a country girl, brought up on a ranch, and had known nothing at all of the gay world of cities until Sidney Brown married her and established her in a luxurious apartment in town. She had everything now that heart could wish—unlimited credit, a bank account of her own, an automobile, a trap and horses—everything indeed but some one to fuel her consuming passion.

In her girlhood's days on the ranch, she had fed her mind on novels, all kinds of books, and in these she had always read with deepest interest those tales that told of great love stories, women and men who loved deeply, not always wisely, but with the love that counts sacrifice nothing for the beloved object. To Sibyl these men and women were realities, not the creations of the author's imagination. When she married Sidney Brown, her fancy invested him with some of the qualities of the heroes of whom she had read. But a few weeks had disillusioned her. Sidney Brown was a man of affairs. He loved his young wife, but he could not be making love to her all the time. His business absorbed him. He therefore left her to amuse herself week after week, while he was journeying up and down the State. "Be a good girl," he would say when he kissed her good-bye, "have a good time, flirt and amuse yourself. I'll be thinking of what a nice time you are having when I am far away."

He was not in the least jealous of her. He could not imagine his wife caring seriously for any other man than her husband.

And Sibyl did not, until that night at the opera. Len Newton opened to her a new world. When they were introduced, and later sat together in the back of the box, when the others paired off as before, Len whispered to the young wife:

"Do you know what I was thinking when I saw you looking at me below? I felt that it was a meeting of two souls that had known each other many aeons ago."

This sort of jargon was new to Sibyl, though it was then the fad among a certain cult. Len Newton saw that it fascinated her, and found no difficulty in retaining her interest in the subject.

She was not at all shocked at the man's boldness in making such open love to her at their first meeting. It was a part of the program she had learned since she entered the whirl of society in

Grip this ad. and get a grip at the Tourist Outfitting Co., 227 Montgomery St will earn you 10 per cent.

### THE COLONIAL THE SELECT HOTEL OF SAN FRANCISCO

S. E. COR. PINE AND JONES STS.



## SAN MARCO HOTEL 536 Taylor Street

Between Geary and Post Sts.

A new modern fireproof family and tourist hotel. 52 sunny suites with private bathrooms. 44 single rooms, with public bathroom on each floor.

**Electric Light, Steam Heat and Telephone in every room**

Only White Help Employed

In its furnishings and table the San Marco will compare favorably with any select family hotel.

GEO. J. CASANOVA, - - Manager

### IN THE SUPERIOR COURT IN AND FOR THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

Department No. 3. No. 92728.

MAY HARVEY ELY, Plaintiff.  
vs.  
FRANCIS H. B. ELY, Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and the Complaint filed in said County in the office of the Clerk of the said Superior Court.

The People of the State of California send Greeting to:

FRANCIS H. B. ELY, Defendant.

YOU ARE HEREBY REQUIRED to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and to answer the Complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons, if served within this County; or if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between Plaintiff and Defendant, upon the ground of Defendant's willful desertion of Plaintiff for the period of more than one year continuously, next immediately preceding the date of the commencement of this action, and also upon the ground of Defendant's failure to provide for Plaintiff the common necessities of life he having the ability so to do, for the period of more than one year continuously next preceding the date of the commencement of this action; also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the Complaint on file, to which special reference is hereby made.

All of which will more fully appear in the Complaint on file herein to which you are hereby referred.

AND YOU ARE HEREBY NOTIFIED that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief therein demanded.

GIVEN under my hand and the Seal of said Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 7th day of October in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and four.

JOHN J. GREIF, Clerk.

By JAS. R. McELROY, Deputy Clerk.

EUGENE S. WATSON, Attorney for Plaintiff.  
175 Crocker Bldg., San Francisco

**WM. WILLIAMS & SONS**  
(LTD.) OF ABERDEEN.

**V V O**

**Scotch Whisky**

Importers - MACONDRAY & CO.



town. An evening without its flirtation was, to quote Trix Dewing, "an evening of unmitigated boredom."

Besides she felt that this was her fate. At last she had met him for whom she had waited all her life.

The next day Len Newton called at her apartment. It was not his last call. He came every day, and sometimes oftener, after that. The automobile was in constant requisition for trips into the country, and the trap for drives to the Park. Len Newton confided to Mrs. Brown that he had a wife, but they were mismated, as she was, and they might as well revel in their little dream of bliss for awhile, as it must end some day.

It ended, and in a sordid, commonplace way that did not harmonize with the tales of grand passions that Mrs. Brown in her romantic girlhood days had fed her mind upon. Mrs. Len Newton had long been looking for evidence upon which she could secure a divorce from her husband. She had another husband in view for herself, but that does not belong to this chapter of the story. She lived in another city, but there are ways and means by which a wife in search of evidence of her husband's peccadilloes may obtain what she seeks.

Mrs. Len Brown took up her morning paper one day and read her name in big type as the co-respondent in a divorce suit brought against Len Newton by his injured wife. As all were people of social prominence, the letters were large, and the names could not be mistaken.

Sibyl Brown sank into a wretched little heap on the floor. She was too miserable to weep. The maid came in and found her thus. The girl tried to cheer up her mistress in her kind-hearted, tactless way, but the effort was futile. A message came from Newton. He was on his way eastward, but wrote that all would be right. "Cheer up," he said, "I'll fix it with her. There'll be no more scandal. There never was any real cause, as both you and I know. Ours was only a little flirtation."

So that was the way he looked at it. A little flirtation, and she had dragged her husband's name in the mire for a thing like that.

There was only one thing for her to do. She would kill herself, and pass out of Sidney Brown's life. Her "grand passion" would thus end with self-sacrifice, as it generally did in the novels she had used as her model.

So she sat down and wrote a piteous little note, the refrain of which was: "Forgive me, but believe me when I tell you, dear, that I was never guilty of more than folly. I never was untrue to you, never. If you had not left me so much alone—"

After she had written the note, her head fell upon her nerveless hands. She was not of the stuff that martyrs are made of, but only a weak, silly little woman. She felt that the only thing for her to do was to kill herself,—but she hated to do it. She began to cry like the merest baby as she thought of herself lying in her coffin, and life still going on without her.

As she wept a strong arm lifted her up, and her husband's kind voice said:

"You are not going to die, now, little girl. Come, and we'll talk it over."

Sidney Brown had returned to town, when he read the despatch in the paper in the mining town not far away, where he had been looking after some of his interests. His first impulse—for he was a man of hot temper—was to kill the man and the woman also. He had speeded home, and there on the desk he had seen the tear-blotted note Sibyl had written. It moved him to compassion. And the weeping woman intensified his softened feeling.

He remembered that he had, as she had written, left her much alone.

Sibyl nestled in the arms held out to her. There was a feeling of protection in those strong arms. She sobbed out the whole story. There was nothing in the tale but, as she had said, folly. Her husband believed her.

"Do you want to marry him?" he asked when she had finished.

"Marry him?" she returned, with an accent of utter loathing, "I despise him from the bottom of my heart."

"Then I will take you away," he said, "back to the ranch, if you wish, and you can stay there until you want to come back."

"I can never come back," she said, "they will never speak to me again."

"They will be glad to speak to you," he answered proudly. "If I forgive, what can the world say? We will make them believe the truth, as I believe it."

And they did, for the world judges more leniently of the woman whose husband stands up for her than of her whose follies are dragged through the divorce court.

The modish woman's stationery is as much a part of her nowadays as her dainty wardrobe. Cooper & Co., 746 Market Street, are showing the newest modes in paper and envelopes, dies and seals.

## MME. GILLINGHAM

### COMPLEXION SPECIALIST

Will guarantee to permanently remove every wrinkle (no matter how deep) crows feet, small pox pittings, freckles, bagginess of the eyes, restore lost contour, making you a new skin as clear and fresh as in youth. No surgery or electricity used. There are ladies at the Parlors who have one half of the face treated, showing the thoroughness of the treatment. In press "The Woman Beautiful." Send for it.



All Consultation, either by mail or person, free and confidential.

143 STOCKTON ST. Union Square Bldg., over Regal Shoe Store

And opposite City of Paris Dry Goods Store

ROOM 16

Moved from 131 Powell St.

### DR. E. H. RETSLOFF

2504 CLAY ST.

Phone Geary 2259

WRINKLES, Crows Feet, Lines, Scars, Tan, Freckles, Yellow and Flabby Skin and all FACIAL BLEMISHES REMOVED by my new scientific Parisian method. No pain, no inconvenience, no bad after effects. SUPERFLUOUS HAIR removed.

#### RETSLOFF CREAMS AND ASTRINGENTS

Invaluable to ladies of refinement

Will teach others the Profession—Dr. Retsloff will form a class for teaching any part of her wonderful treatment to those who desire to make a profession of Facial and Skin Treatment. Call or write.



### TO LET

#### MR. H. B. PASMORE'S STUDIO

At 1424 Washington St., Near Hyde

Suite of three fine rooms, capable of seating 125 people, with flat of seven well lighted rooms and garden in the rear.

BALDWIN & HOWELL, 25 Post St.

Private Rooms

Phone Main 5966

Jules Wittmann

## JULES' RESTAURANT

Regular Dinner with Wine, 75c  
Sundays and Holidays, \$1.00

315-317-319-321-323 Pine St.

Music Sundays

Open Evenings

JULES IS IN NO WAY CONNECTED WITH ANY UPTOWN RESTAURANT

Lamps, Phones, Bell and Electric Work promptly attended to and repaired.

### National Electric Company

455 SUTTER ST., San Francisco

Telephone Bush 396



BUY THE

## NEW HOME

ALL KINDS

Second Hand

\$3.00, \$5.00, \$8.00

Slightly Used

\$10.00, \$15.00, \$20.00

You know—where the dolls swing in the window

1051 MARKET ST.



## Music

### Loring Club Concert...

The Loring Club offered a good old-fashioned program at its first concert of the twenty-eighth season, many of the choruses being unaccompanied even by the piano. The club was in good voice, and the different numbers were carried off in splendid style. That good old stand-by "The Three Chafers" was given with the real Loring Club finish, and familiar as it was, it had to be repeated. Mendelssohn's "Voyage" was a particularly delightful number. For the first time in the history of the club since Mr. David W. Loring resumed its directorship, he failed to conduct, being confined to his home from the results of an accident. Mr. W. C. Stadtfeld assumed the honors and responsibilities of conductorship, and led with credit to himself and the club. The following is the program in full: "Saint John's Eve," Rheinberger; The Stars in Heaven, Rheinberger; Image of the Rose, Reichardt; The Voyage, Mendelssohn; O, Wert Thou in the Cauld Blast, Kucken; Night on the Ocean, Brambach; Morning in the Woods, Rheinberger; The Three Chafers, Truhn; Proposal, Osgood; The Lotus Flower, Schumann; Sea Greeting, Arthur W. Thayer. The solos by Messrs. Macurda, Boysen and Kneiss were very effective. The hall was, as usual, packed.

Josef Hofmann had a very large audience to hear him play his farewell last Sunday afternoon at the Tivoli. The audience was a typical matinee one, mostly of the gentle sex, and applause was of the enthusiastic order. Hofmann becomes more popular with San Franciscans every time he plays, and it seems almost impossible for them to get enough of him.

### The Kopta Recital

There should be a large audience in Lyric hall tomorrow (Sunday) afternoon, when Wenzel Kopta gives his violin recital. Kopta's playing is a lesson for all violin students, and there will no doubt be a large percentage of ambitious young students in the audience tomorrow. The program will be: Concerto for Violin op. 15, Bazzini; violin solos, "Romance" op. 50 F major, Beethoven, "Gavotte," Becker, "Slavish Dance" from op. 67, Dvorak, "Canzonetta" from the Concerto op. 35, Tschaiakowsky; song, "My Heart at Thy Sweet Voice" (from Samson and Delilah), Saint-Saens; concerto for violin, No. 2, Paganini; songs, "Summer," Chaminade, "Spring," with violin obligato, Weil; violin solo, "Ballade et Polonaise de Concert," Vieuxtemps. Miss Maude Hohmann will be the soprano soloist, and Gyula Ormay the piano accompanist.

### The Kopta Quartet

The first of the series of chamber music concerts by the Kopta Quartet will be given in Lyric hall on Sunday afternoon, October thirtieth. Mrs. Oscar Mansfeldt will be at the piano. The program for the first concert will be: String Quartet, No. 12, Mozart; string quartets, "Andantino" from op. 1, first time, Svendsen, "Scherzo" op. 6, first time, Corsanego; piano quintet, op. 5 (by request), Sinding.

Madame Fannie Francisca, assisted by Eugene Marcellino as accompanist and piano soloist, gave a song recital last Friday evening in the ball-room at the Hotel St. Francis, which drew a fashionable audience. This was the first of the concerts that are to be given at the St. Francis this season, modeled on the Waldorf-Astoria concerts of New York, under the management of Mr. Bagby. Will Greenbaum will direct the concerts here, and owing to the limited size of the ball-room only four hundred tickets will be sold for each concert. The St. Francis Musical Art Society is the new musical club that planned these affairs. Gadske will be the second offering.

Miss Carrie Sheuerman, who played at a recent "open meeting" of the Adelpian Club of Alameda, made an exceedingly pleasing impression on her cultured audience. Miss Sheuerman is a very young girl, a pupil of Hugo Mansfeldt, and I have before commented on the remarkable qualities of her interpretations. The Adelpian Club contains in its membership some very fine pianists, and they all expressed their delight at Miss Sheuerman's recital. It takes technicians thoroughly to appreciate the difficulties of interpreting certain masterpieces, and praise from these means more than from the lay musician.

All you need for the trip can be obtained at the Tourist Outfitting Co., 227 Montgomery St. Cut this ad. out. It will obtain you ten per cent discount.

## LOUIS H. EATON

ORGANIST AND DIRECTOR OF THE CHOIR

### TRINITY CHURCH

Teacher of Singing Piano and Organ

Special advantages offered singers in choir training  
Studio and Residence 1676 Broadway

Between Van Ness Ave. and Franklin Street

## MRS. GRACE DAVIS NORTHRUP

### Voice Culture

Solo Soprano: Beth Israel Synagogue, San Francisco, and First Congregational Church, Oakland. San Francisco Studio: 1750 Sutter St. Phone Scott 1155, Oakland Studio: Blake Bldg., Tuesdays and Fridays.

## THE BURROWES COURSE OF MUSIC STUDY

### FOR CHILDREN (KINDERGARTEN AND PRIMARY)

Studio, 2209 Broderick St., bet. Washington and Jackson. Reception Hour, Fridays, 2:15 P. M. MRS. FRANCES B. WILLIAMS, Piano Teacher Representative of Katharine Burrowes. Teachers taught the Burrowes System and outfits furnished. Telephone Geary 2472.

## ||. B. PASMORE

TEACHER OF SINGING

WILL REMOVE TO

1430 GOLDEN GATE AVENUE

SEPTEMBER FIRST

1424 Washington Street

## M. GERTRUDE JUDD

Teacher of Whistling

Publisher: "Whistling Exercises"

785 GEARY ST., San Francisco

Phone Hyde 933

## JOSEPH ROECKEL and MME. ELLEN COURSEN-ROECKEL

### VOCAL INSTRUCTORS

Assisted by MARIO and MARIA ROECKEL in the Juvenile Classes Church and Operatic Repertoire, a specialty  
1060 Fulton St., bet. Steiner and Pierce

Conrad W. Fuhrer

TEACHER of Violin and Ensemble Playing. 1676 Page St.  
Phone Grove 463. Also care of Sherman, Clay & Co.

## Von Meyerinck School of Music

Telephone Park 223

841 FULTON STREET

(Offers all the advantages of Eastern and European conservatories for a thorough musical education.)

### STAFF OF TEACHERS.

Voice Culture - MRS. ANNA VON MEYERINCK  
Art Expression, Opera and Drama, MRS. MARY FAIRWEATHER  
MR. FRED ZECH, JR.  
Piano Harmony and Composition MISS MARIE H. MILLS  
Violin and Viola - MR. W. F. ZECH

Competent staff of assistant teachers. Special teachers for Languages German, French and Italian), Physical Culture, fencing, Elocution, and Stage Dancing. Prospectus upon application.

## SIGNOR PAOLO LA VILLA

(Of Florence, Italy)

N. B.—Special Terms for Professionals.

Vocal Studio: THE ROOSEVELT, 546 Sutter St.  
Phone James 1282

## CHICKERING PIANOS

Best in the World  
Oldest in America

100,000 IN USE

BENJ. CURTAZ & SON, 16 O'FARRELL STREET  
SOLE AGENTS

## BUCHANAN BROS.

Dealers in Feather Dusters, Brooms, Carpet Sweepers, all kinds of Brushes, Liquid and Paste Blacking.

609 Sacramento Street

San Francisco, Cal.



### A Song Recital

Miss Sannie Kruger will give a song recital at Lyric hall Thursday evening, the twenty-seventh instant. Miss Kruger will sing in five languages, with all of which she is said to be familiar. Although she is an unusually accomplished pianiste, she is not to play except as accompaniste, preferring to devote her program to song. For a long time she has studied the vocal art with Fernando Michelena of this city. A matter of interest connected with Miss Kruger is that she is a relative of the late Oom Paul Kruger. She will close her interesting program with the Boer national anthem. Miss Kruger's plans for the future are, I believe, a season of study in Italy.

### Lucchesi's Testimonial

The testimonial concert given to Mr. Richard Lucchesi by the Pianistic Club was a great success. The commodious, artistically arranged rooms of the United Arts and Crafts building were completely filled with an unusually appreciative and enthusiastic audience. The members of the club, Mrs. Lizzie Chamot, Mrs. Hattie Wilson, Miss Sadie A. Wafer, Miss Mabel Vanderhoof and Miss Alice Dunn, were assisted by Miss Christine Labarraque, soprano, Mr. Nathan Landsberger, violinist, and an orchestra of twelve. The program opened with an eight-hand selection for two pianos, "Genoveva," by Schumann, which was played with precision and dash by the club. A very graceful minuet was next played (its first rendition here), and was followed by the inspiring Marche Militaire of Schubert. A most interesting study for violin and piano was played by Mr. Landsberger and Mr. Lucchesi, the "Ciaccona" of Vitali. Mr. Landsberger played the selection with great fervor and was obliged to respond to an encore. The sextet from "Lucia" for left hand alone which Madame Bloomfield Zeisler has made so famous was played skilfully by Miss Sadie Wafer, bringing out the beautiful theme very clearly and with admirable expression. Miss Lizzie Chamot was handicapped by the orchestra, which for some reason only followed her occasionally. She played the big number entirely without notes. The orchestra redeemed itself in the big selection from Verdi's "Don Carlos." Miss Christine Labarraque sang the solo part splendidly. The aria brought out the brilliancy and dramatic quality of her voice. The selection from "The Cid" by Massenet she also sang with great artistic expression. Miss Labarraque leaves for Boston soon to study and last week's concert was something in the nature of a farewell.

Sousa and his band remain at the Alhambra up to and including Sunday night. There will be popular matinees today and Sunday. Programs for the closing concerts are especially attractive and will bring out big houses. Estelle Liebling, the soprano, and Jessie Straus, the violiniste, are winning no end of commendation for their solo work at the various concerts. The band is this season in better form than ever before and is equally effective in the rendition of the great operatic works as in the popular airs and famous marches of Sousa.

A very enjoyable evening of song was given last Thursday, in Berkeley, by Miss Virginia Goodsell of San Francisco. Miss Goodsell possesses a rich soprano voice, and the artistic manner in which she rendered her program completely enraptured her hearers. Especially charming was her rendition of "Regrets," by Delibes, "My mother bids me bind my hair," by Haydn, and "What matter?" by Delibes. Miss Orrie Young assisted her as accompanist.

The choir of the First Congregational church of Oakland will give its eleventh oratorio service Sunday evening, October twenty-third. Upon this occasion the work to be presented will be "The Daughter of Jairus" by Stainer, one of the most popular of the less pretentious oratorio works by English composers. The oratorio will be sung by the chorus choir of sixty voices under the direction of Alexander Stewart, and the following soloists: Mrs. Grace Davis Northrup, soprano, Mrs. Carroll Nicholson, contralto, Mr. Arthur A. Macurda, tenor, Mr. Henry L. Perry, bass, with Miss Virginia de Fremery, organist. In addition to the musical numbers of the oratorio, Mrs. Carroll Nicholson will sing Gounod's "O Divine Redeemer" with violin obligato by Miss Helen Sutphen. Miss de Fremery will play two special organ numbers.

Professor Joseph Beringer has issued invitations for a piano recital to be given by his pupil, Alta Yocom, assisted by Stella Silverstein, dramatic soprano, at Steinway hall on Friday evening, October twenty-eighth.

Accordeon and Sunburst Pleating, STEWART'S, 110 Taylor St. Phone Folsom 2121

### The Fleming Concert

Little Gertrude Fleming shows great improvement since her last recital. She is certainly a very talented child and possesses the true musical temperament, besides a self-possession that older artists might well envy. I notice a great gain in power and technique, as well as a firmer grasp of the meaning of her composers. There is still a childish tendency to rattle off the quick movements with a total disregard of color and phrasing; but time and training will no doubt remedy this defect. Some of her selections at her concert on Tuesday night were very prettily rendered, notably the Chopin nocturne, the "Traumerei" and Beethoven's "Farewell to the Piano." The Kalkbrenner left hand fugue was quite a *tour de force*. Miss Fleming's musical gifts are not confined to the piano. She sings like a canary bird, her top notes being remarkably full, strong and clear, and her voice showing no signs of a break. Her solos were all good, particularly the Gounod "Ave Maria." Miss Jeanette Cofer sang an aria and scene from "Der Freischutz" and later Mrs. Beach's "June." Her voice is too throaty to be agreeable. Mr. Charles Foley was too modest at first to let his audience know what a really good tenor he is. Toward the end of his solo he warmed up to his work and did justice to an uncommonly fine voice. His violin solo, a De Beriot air with variations, was a very neat piece of work. The program ended with a four-handed piece, Moszkowski's Spanish Dance, No. 2, by Miss Fleming and her teacher, Rudolph Forster.

### Schumann-Heink in Comic Opera

Mme. Schumann-Heink, the greatest contralto in the world, made her comic opera debut in New York recently. The best critics, mindful of her wonderful vocal art and splendid gifts, forbore to speak harshly of her efforts in the new venture, and tenderly and differentially pointed out the rose-bowered return avenue to the grand opera field. The critics of limited vision make no allowance for the bad judgment of the great artiste trying to be commercial, and see only a ludicrous old dame making wild and pitiable attempts to be a queen of giddy opera bouffe. All agree that the opera is mediocre and that it does not give Mme. Schumann-Heink sufficient scope to display her rare vocal accomplishments. One of the best song hits of the piece is "Fellow Your Country's Flag," sung by Wallace Brownlow, her leading man, who played a short engagement at the Tivoli a few months ago. To be a great light opera star requires special talents. Vocal understanding and achievement alone will not suffice to keep one in a fixed orbit. No, Madame, your light would go out as quickly on the musical comedy stage as would that of the gayest butterfly who ever fluffed about in some whirlwind, frothy extravaganza should it enter her pretty head to try to do your own strenuous, magnificent roles.

The program rendered by the pupils of Mrs. Davis-Northrup and Mr. Stewart was given too late in the week to be reviewed in this issue.

—The Music Critic.

## Dr. H. J. STEWART

### TEACHER OF VOCAL MUSIC

Pianoforte, Organ, Harmony and Composition  
Special course for singers desiring church appointments

Studio, 1105 Bush St.

## MR. ANDREW BOGART

### TEACHER OF SINGING

METHOD of the ELDER LAMPERTI

Home Studio: S. E. corner Buchanan and Page Sts.  
PHONE PARK 202

MR. THEODOR

## SALMON

Concert Pianist and Teacher. Pupil of Kullak, Reinecke, Jadassohn and Richter. Studio, 546 Sutter St. Phone James 1281. Residence, "The Nordhoff."

## MR. ALFRED COGSWELL, Baritone

546 SUTTER STREET

ORATORIO RECITALS VOICE PLACING  
TONE DEVELOPMENT



AT THE  
**DEL MONTE MEET**

HELD AUGUST 26, 27, 28

**Rambler**

**SPEEDY POWERFUL EASY RIDING**

The Rambler not only defeated everything in its own class, but had no trouble in out-classing cars of three times the price, and double the horse-power, easily defeating the White, four-cylinder Pierce Arrow, and three-cylinder Thomas, on the track and hill-climbing contest.

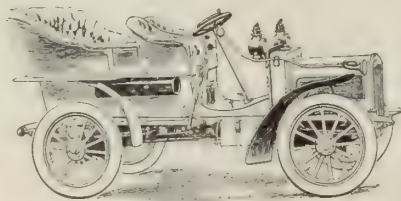
Read Results of the Races

**RAMBLER AUTOMOBILE AGENCY**

1331 MARKET STREET

Send for Descriptive Catalogue

**1905 WHITE**



King of Belgians body, long wheel base, large wheels, plenty of room. Great luxury of upholstery and fittings, higher power, greater speed.

1905 Model to arrive October 25th.  
GARAGE - MARKET and FRANKLIN STREETS

**"SOLUTION OF TIRE TROUBLES"  
FISK DETACHABLE**

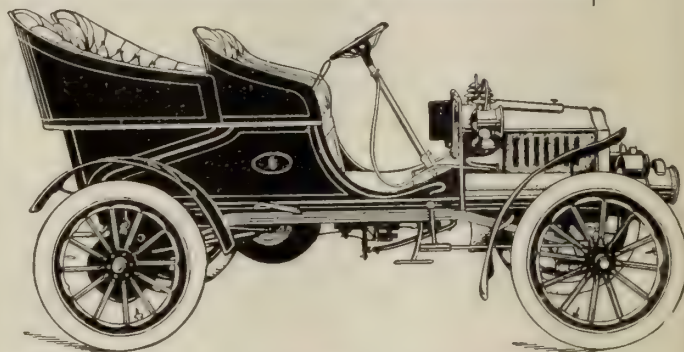
ONLY A WRENCH NEEDED  
CAN'T COME OFF THE RIM  
CAN'T PINCH THE TUBE



MORE MILEAGE  
MORE COMFORT  
MORE SATISFACTION

CALL OR WRITE PACIFIC COAST BRANCH  
**PHIL. B. BEKART CO.** 114 SECOND ST.  
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

**THE OLDSMOBILE TOURING CAR**



We have at last succeeded in getting caught up with our back orders on The OLDSMOBILE TOURING CAR, and can now make quick deliveries on both the TOURING CAR and the RUNABOUT.

That we have sold over 200 this season of the Oldsmobile cars is the best guarantee of the success of this, the most prominent of automobiles.

PRICE OF TOURING CAR \$1050.00  
PRICE OF RUNABOUT 700.00

**PIONEER AUTOMOBILE CO.**

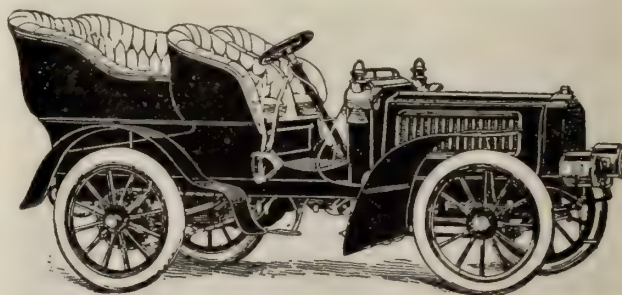
901-25 Golden Gate Ave. - San Francisco, Cal.  
Telephone "Private Exchange 1000"

**AUTOMOBILE REPAIRS**

81 CITY HALL AVE. Telephone South 1039

De Dion Plugs  
De Dion Porcelains  
Electric Cable

**ANDREWS, KEENAN & BLASAU**



**"Toledo"**

Sample of the Model L Car that won the 3rd place in the Vanderbilt Cup Race will be here October 25th

**POPE TOLEDO TOURING CAR CO.**  
Phone South 1142 G. A. BOYER, Manager  
134 - 148 GOLDEN GATE AVENUE



## Automobile Topics

All over the United States it is beginning to be appreciated that the record of fifty-eight hours and forty-five minutes total elapsed time from Chicago to New York, which was made this month by Bert Holcomb in the thirty to thirty-five horse-power Columbia car, is about the best long distance record ever made and the most valuable one. The new inter city record was made with every delay counted in and the car kept running day and night by the operators relaying one another. The big four-cylinder car was in perfect condition after its Eastward flight against time. The value of this record lies in the fact also that the machine used was a regular stock model. The Columbia car started on its record-breaking trip from Chicago to New York. At two o'clock on a Tuesday morning, South Bend, Ind., was reached, breaking all records to this point; Buffalo was reached at seven-forty a. m. Wednesday, and Binghamton, eight hundred and fifteen miles, at nine o'clock, when over a thousand people had gathered to greet the sturdy car and gallant crew. The run of three hundred and eighty-four miles from Chicago to Cleveland was made in sixteen hours. The total elapsed time for the eleven hundred mile journey was fifty-eight hours and forty-five minutes. The previous record was seventy-three hours and twenty-three minutes, a drop in the record of fourteen hours and thirty-eight minutes.

Duncan McKinnon of Salinas has bought another automobile, the fourth he has purchased since they came into use. The last is a handsome Autocar with ten horse-power engine, with double cylinders of the newest and best type. The body is painted black and the running gear a dark blue. The carriage will accommodate two persons and has a commodious baggage box. Mr. McKinnon is his own chauffeur.

The Autocar runabout has established a name for itself as a vehicle with speed, an abundance of power and wonderful high climbing capabilities. The Edison Electric Light Company of Boston recently purchased eight Autocar runabouts and these natty little horseless carriages will be used principally for collecting purposes.

Dr. J. Wilson Shiels is having much pleasure with his Autocar runabout. Motoring is nothing new with the doctor, he having previously owned three other makes of cars.

Charles B. Shanks, general sales manager of the Winton Motor Carriage Company at Cleveland, Ohio, spent last week in San Francisco. Mr. Shanks has a great deal to say about the automobile industry for the season of 1905. All the principal

factories in the East are being enlarged with the expectation of doing a big business next season. In speaking of the Winton factory, Mr. Shanks said that it is now running day and night, getting out their 1905 machines.

C. F. Montgomery last week purchased an Oldsmobile runabout from the Pioneer Automobile Company. The Pioneer Company shipped to its agents at Stockton during the past week three Oldsmobile runabouts, and also shipped one Oldsmobile light tonneau touring car to Lillie Brothers at Lodi.

W. F. Hunt and party of friends made a trip to San Jose on Sunday last in the Winton Quad. Mr. Hunt expects to do considerable touring around San Jose and vicinity before his return to San Francisco.

Dr. J. K. Warner, of Livermore, last week purchased from the Pioneer Company an Oldsmobile runabout. The doctor has abandoned horses entirely, as he now has two automobiles in use in his daily practice.

R. J. Mier and party of friends made a trip around the bay on Sunday last in Mr. Mier's Winton touring car.

James L. Flood in his twenty-four horse-power Pope-Toledo touring car, toured to Los Angeles recently, in his party being Perry Eyre, John W. Twiggs and the chauffeur, Pierre. They made the trip in forty-two hours without any attempt at record breaking. Mr. Flood in an interview says: "We just loafed along, enjoying ourselves." The trip from Santa Barbara to Los Angeles was made in five and a half hours, and Mr. Flood said he was very proud of the way his car behaved. They came by the new Canejo grade, a beautiful way for a motor car, going up the entire grade on their second speed without difficulty, although the car was heavy and carried much weight. "I have heard much about the road in the vicinity of Calabasa being bad," said Mr. Flood, afterward, "but we found it easy going."

The Pope Motor Car Company advises its agents, the Pope-Toledo Touring Car Company, that had it not been for a delay of forty minutes in the Vanderbilt cup race on account of tire trouble, the twenty-four-horse power Pope-Toledo would have won the race easily. Heath's delay on account of tire trouble was very slight. The New York World said: Herbert Lyttle, in his twenty-four-horse power Pope-Toledo, finished third in the Vanderbilt cup race. It had been predicted that this small machine would be the first to drop out. Lyttle met with many tire troubles, losing about forty minutes on account of same. He was compelled to drive many miles on his bare rims. Had he



Packard four-cylinder car. This car is the one that made the record run from Los Angeles to San Francisco, W. R. Dinsmore at the wheel, the personal representative of the Packard Co., who had charge of the expedition.



been as fortunate as Heath in losing but a few miles on the whole course, Lytle would surely have contested first place with Heath in his ninety-horse power Panhard. As it was, he was the only other entrant who made the entire journey." The New York *Tribune* said: "The fine showing of the twenty-four horse-power Pope-Toledo car was one of the features of the race. This little twenty-four horse-power machine met with an accident last week, was driven by Herbert Lytle in yesterday's race and came in third. Lytle was unfortunate in having many tire troubles." The New York *Telegraph's* verdict was: "The twenty-four horse-power Pope-Toledo, driven by Herbert Lytle, was improving all the time and was holding its own with Tarte in his ninety-horse-power Panhard, and was running away from Campbell and Wormser in their huge Mercedes of sixty and ninety horse-power. It was the best performance ever made by an American car in a great International contest."

The Pope-Toledo Touring Car Company reports sales of forty horse-power 1905 Pope-Toledos to E. R. Dimond, Rudolph Spreckels and George A. Pope. All of these cars will be fitted with cape cart tops and side entrance tonneaus. Both Mr. Dimond and Mr. Pope have at the present time twenty-four horse-power Pope-Toledos. Mr. Boyer, manager of the company, is much elated over his sale of a Pope-Toledo to Mr. Spreckels, who has just returned from abroad and who, while there, thoroughly investigated all the fine cars of Italian, French, German and English makes.

C. S. Dewey of Chicago has just passed through San Francisco on his way to the Orient and a trip around the world. He has placed his order at the Toledo factory for a forty horse-power Pope-Toledo.

C. J. Stovel made his maiden trip in his new four-cylinder Packard, going to San Jose on October eighteenth. This is a duplicate of the car that made the record run from Los Angeles to San Francisco.

H. B. Larzelere, formerly with the Pacific Motor Car Company, has accepted a position with the Jones-Corbin Company of Philadelphia.

The Pacific Motor Car Company has a full line of Packards in stock now, having just received a carload.

There has been a change in the management of the Mobile Carriage Company. Mr. F. E. Hartigan having been retired as manager and from all connection with said company. The Board of Directors has appointed an executive committee from among its own members, who will give more of their personal time and attention to the affairs of the business than heretofore. This committee will have the general management of the affairs of the company. William J. Harvey is attending to all of the details of the business, having special charge of the garage and livery department.

American cars scored heavily at the hill-climbing contest of the Hertfordshire Automobile Club in England recently, the five White steamers entered capturing first, second, third, fourth and seventh places in competition with twelve gasoline cars of French, English and Belgian make, ranging from six to twenty-four horse-power. Among the big foreign cars was a twenty-horse-power Napier, two twelve-horse-power Wolseleys, and a twenty-four-horse-power Bollee.

C. A. Hawkins, general manager of the White Sewing Machine Company of San Francisco, is on his way home. Mr. Hawkins witnessed the Vanderbilt cup race. In a letter received last week he wrote: "Mr. White got a telegram last night saying that the 'White' had been awarded the grand prize at the St. Louis Exposition." The White steam touring cars still manage to carry off their share of the prizes in the various big automobile race meets throughout the country. At the recent races at Pittsburg a White car entered four events and won three firsts and one second. The race in which the steamer was awarded second was a five-mile open event and went to Barney Oldfield in his big machine by a very close margin.

Frank Daniels is the owner of a White car. While in this city he and his wife enjoyed many a pleasant spin in one of the White Company's touring cars, Mr. Daniels being perfectly at home at the steering wheel of the steamer.

—The Chauffeur.

**CURES**  
*Bythinia*  
 NATURAL CATHARTIC  
**CONSTIPATION**  
 FOR SALE AT DRUG STORES AND BARS

## PACKARD FOUR CYLINDER CAR

### STANDS FOR DURABILITY

The Packard Stock 22 H. P. 4-cylinder touring car made a continuous run of 600 miles from Los Angeles to San Francisco, sustaining the most severe practical test ever given a touring car without need of adjustment to either car or Diamond tires, with which it was equipped. The same car was driven 1000 miles without stopping motor at an average of 33 1-2 miles an hour.

**PACIFIC MOTOR CAR CO., Agents 49 City Hall Ave.**

Garage never closed. Storage rates reasonable. Expert mechanics.  
 AUTOMOBILES FOR SALE OR HIRE

## GEO. P. MOORE CO.

Phone South 697

### AUTOMOBILE SPECIALTIES

325 VAN NESS AVENUE

## Century Electric Corporation

Supplies, Construction, Manufacturing and Repairing. Buildings  
 Wired. 16 and 18 Second St., San Francisco. Tel. Bush 352.

*The Emporium*  
 CALIFORNIA'S LARGEST—  
 AMERICA'S GRANDEST STORE

## OUTFITTERS FOR AUTOMOBILISTS

¶The only complete assortment of Auto clothing and sundries in the city. The stock includes the products of O. Strom & Fils, Paris, and Saks & Company, New York.



## \$200 Reward

For the arrest and conviction of any one assaulting members or employees of this association or destroying property belonging to them.

ALLIED EMPLOYERS ASSNS.  
**CITIZENS' ALLIANCE**  
 SAN FRANCISCO

Report promptly to the Law Department, Citizens' Alliance, 217 Crossley Building.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.  
 CITIZENS' ALLIANCE

# HEALD'S

LEADING BUSINESS COLLEGE of the WEST

Over 24 Post St., San Francisco, Cal.

Established 40 years. Open entire year, day and night. Write for circulars (free.)



## Letters

### The "Yosemite Legends"

This work, by Bertha H. Smith, with illustrations in color by Florence Lundborg, is a veritable *edition de luxe*. With appropriate end papers, marginal decorations and cover design, printed on heavy, tinted paper, in large type, with good spacing, and wide margins; mechanically, there is nothing left to be desired. Miss Smith has selected six of the legends of the Yosemite tribe and has related them sympathetically. Her versions correspond very closely with those of Galen Clark, for many years guardian of the valley, and more conversant with the Yosemite and their traditions than anyone else has ever been. Though Mr. Clark gave warning that the legends were probably more or less modified by many repetitions, and embellished in translation, so that they could not be definitely described as purely aboriginal, it is a valuable endorsement of Miss Smith's work that she has selected the same tales and the same versions which appealed to the Father of the Valley as best entitled to preservation. They are: "Yosemite, Large Grizzly Bear;" "Po-ho-no, Spirit of the Evil Wind;" "Hum-moo, The Lost Arrow;" "Py-we-ack, The White Water;" "Tu-tock-ah-nu-lah and Tis-sa-ack," and "Kom-po-pai-ses, Leaping Frog Rocks." There are thirteen full page illustrations and sixty-four pages of text, and accustomed as we have become to the artistic elegance and mechanical perfections of the issues of the Tomoye Press, in this instance the Paul Elder Company has surpassed itself. An exhibition of the originals of Miss Lundborg's illustrations, together with camera studies of Yosemite, by Mr. N. E. Dassonville, will be continued until the end of the current month at 238 Post street. Lovers of beautiful books and pictures, or of the Yosemite Valley, will be equally pleased with a copy of this volume, which will make an appreciated holiday gift to residents of the State, or Eastern friends.

### "The First American King"

This work belongs to the "Looking Backward" school of literature and doubtless, if it were the pioneer of its kind, it would attract as much attention as its early predecessors. A chief of the New York detective force and an ex-professor of the Chicago University were put into a state of suspended animation as a joke, the perpetrator intending to restore them to consciousness in twenty-four hours and enjoy a laugh at their expense. Dr. Jacquet was killed on his way home from the cave in which he had exercised his hypnotic powers, and the mysterious disappearance of two well-known men went down into history as an unsolved problem. Seventy-five years later they were discovered and resuscitated, to find that the American Republic was no more, the growth of the trusts, the desire of the moneyed classes for a titled aristocracy and the indifference of the people to corruption in office and the rectifying force of the ballot having worked together towards the establishment of a monarchy, with a court composed of the Baron Gold, the Marquis Marquanna, and the Macquehays, Rockinghams and other descendants of our plutocrats under various titles. Apparently everything was working along smoothly enough, but in reality there was a revolution ripe, and Chief Kearns and Professor Dean awoke just in time to be in the thick of the melee, for there was a powerful element of Reactionists intent on restoring a new and better republic on the ashes of empire. As all of the action is compressed into a few days, the author has been unable to show his visitors from another age anything but a glimpse of the court, but apparently, from that, the world has not had time to change very materially between 1900 and 1975. There are some conversations through which we learn of wars and of the increase of the money power and the concentration of trusts until seven gigantic corporations control all the industries. Society appears to be made up of military men, attaches, unchaperoned maids and emancipated matrons, and gossip, scandal and intrigue flourish as ever. Bridge appears to have followed ping-pong, but baccarat and poker are still to the fore, and it may interest the eternal feminine to learn that chiffon and the Directoire style are yet in vogue, and that the "fetching costume" of short skirts, high boots, and a becoming cap perched jauntily have not yet entirely disappeared. One might have expected some new slang phrases, since the court society is only our own smart set lifted forward three-quarters of a century, but the same old language still does duty. The book might easily be worse. It is interesting, though not absorbing, and as the text upon which the sermon is preached is

Celebrated "KNOX" Hats

Eugene Korn, the Hatter, 746 Market Street

For those who appreciate comfort and attention

## Occidental Hotel

MONTGOMERY ST. bet. BUSH and SUTTER

SAN FRANCISCO

American and European Plan. A Quiet Home. Centrally Located.

GEORGE WARREN HOOPER, LESSEE

## Hotel Richelieu

1012 VAN NESS AVENUE

Having renewed our lease, and entirely renovated this Hotel, we will continue making it the finest and leading Family Hotel of this Coast.

AND

HOTEL GRANADA

1000 SUTTER ST.

HOTEL RICHELIEU CO.

## Take a Rest

A great many San Francisco people are planning to spend days and weeks during the Fall and Winter at Hotel Del Monte. No other resort in California offers such a combination of attractions—sea bathing, golf, automobiling, bowling, tennis, fishing, and all out-of-door sports. Instead of going from place to place seeking comforts, the wise ones of society spend their time at Del Monte by the sea. Address GEO. P. SNELL, Manager, Del Monte, California.

## At Hotel Del Monte

## The Angelus

LOS ANGELES

NEW MANAGEMENT

Summer Rates to December 1st

LOOMIS BROS., Proprietors

## Byron Hot Springs

Open all the year. Unexcelled climate. Luxurious Mineral and Mud Baths, and the most curative waters known for Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, Liver and Kidney and Nervous troubles, also Malaria.

Hotel unique in cuisine, service and appointments.

Rates \$17.50 per week in Cottages. \$3 per day and upwards in Main Hotel.

Reached by Southern Pacific, 2 1-2 hours from San Francisco. Trains leave San Francisco at 8:30 and 10 A. M., and 6 and 8:05 P. M. Dining Car on the 6 P. M. train.

H. R. WARNER, Manager

Byron Hot Springs Post Office, California.

## GARDEN CITY SANITARIUM

A Sanitarium, cottage plan; not a hospital. Equipped for the scientific application of Water, Electricity, Massage, Tissue Oscillation, Electric Light, X-Ray, Dry, Hot Air and all minor treatments. Large grounds, 5½ acres, shade, etc. Separate treatment apartments for men and women. Fifteen minutes walk from centre of city; one block from car line. Beautiful scenery. Write for literature.

GARDEN CITY SANITARIUM San Jose, Cal.

rendered clear enough for those who run to read, perhaps the author has accomplished all he set before him in pointing out what appears to him the inevitable tendency of the time. George Gordon Hastings; published by the S. S. Company.

#### 1 Protest from Fiona

A new book by Fiona Macleod has brought out again the old querying wonder who she is. The *London Daily Telegraph* recently remarked that there is "no means of identifying her with any one known to commentators" as connected with the Celtic revival, and the following communication from the author is the result:

"Will you permit me to say that as there is no mystery (beyond the privacy I have ever sought to maintain and have a right to ask to be respected) as to the authorship of my forthcoming book, 'The Winged Destiny,' and its predecessors, there is neither necessity nor courtesy in the use of inverted commas when you honor me by quoting my name, nor in the implication that I am other than Yours, very truly, Fiona Macleod."

For some unaccountable reason, ever since this author made her first appearance in the literary field, critics and editors generally have persisted in assuming that she is some one else writing under a nom-de-plume. What difference it would make if this were so is one of the unanswerable questions. A nom-de-plume is supposed to be adopted for the purpose of concealing identity, so that a writer may pursue some other occupation without being subjected to annoyance or interference. When the pen name is bracketed with the real appellation, it would as well be omitted. Many authors have adopted names at first because, doubtful of their success, they have chosen to provide a means to conceal possible failure. Later on, when they come out openly, it is necessary for them to identify themselves. Henry Harland wrote his earlier novels under the name "Sydney Luska." The late Henry Seton Merriman was in actuality Hugh Stowell Scott, but owing to parental objection to a literary career, he was discreetly silent as to his writing at all as long as the elder Scott lived, and once he had the unique experience of having the irate parent, in the course of a discussion of the subject, hand him a copy of one of his own stories, with the remark: "Now, if you could ever hope to write a book like this, it would be another thing altogether." Pierre Loti has quite effaced Lieutenant Viaud of the French navy, and Professor Harry Thurston Peck calls himself Rafford Pyke when he feels particularly captious. The late Andrew C. Wheeler was remarkably successful in marking out a new line of work under the name of J. P. Mowbray, or the initials of J. P. M., and keeping his secret so well that though there was suspicion in some quarters, the identity was not revealed until his death. Charles Egbert Craddock was the name assumed by Mary N. Murfree because she felt convinced that under a masculine name her stories would have a better chance for receiving fair criticism. Clement Shorter, the English critic, makes use of several signatures since he contributes matter to a number of different literary journals, and Samuel Clemens, like Lieutenant Viaud, is better known under his pen name than his own. A generation ago a pen name was like a ball gown, more or less of a necessity, and alliterative floral cognomens had a great vogue especially among the contributors to the poets—or was it the poetess's corner? We had Fanny Fern and Florence Fane and Violet Vane and Lily Laburnum, and every other combination. But it is not the name that makes literature, so whether Fiona Macleod be Fiona Macleod or some one else matters not a jot as long as she continues to give the appreciative the products of her pen.

—The Bookworm.

#### CROWN JEWELS PAWNED BY MONARCHS.

It is a well known fact that rulers have been compelled to pawn the royal jewels in times of need to carry on affairs of state importance. The private citizen of today need not feel skeptical about doing likewise if necessary. A special department for this purpose exists at the Baldwin Jewelry Store, 906 Market street, where liberal advances can be obtained at banking rates.

## MURINE EYE REMEDY



## Sunday Excursions

TO

### SANTA CRUZ

OCTOBER 23rd and 30th

ROUND TRIP \$2.00

October weather makes Santa Cruz a most delightful place at which to spend Sunday. Seabathing, fishing, boating and other attractions. You pass the


### SANTA CRUZ BIG TREES

on the way, and see beautiful mountain scenery. No pleasure place like the Monterey Bay coast.

Special train will leave Third and Townsend streets depot at 7:30 a.m.; returning, leave Santa Cruz at 4:10 p.m.

ASK ABOUT IT TODAY

**SOUTHERN PACIFIC**  
613 MARKET STREET

MT. TAMALPAIS RAILWAY					
Lv. San Francisco			Ar. San Francisco		
DO NOT DELAY	Wk. Days	Sundays		Sundays	Wk. Days
		8:25A		1:30P	*10:50A
		9:50A		2:55P	2:55P
		11:00A		4:25P	
		1:45P		6:22P	6:22P
		Saturdays 4:35P		Saturdays 11:12P	
*Via Gravity Car			Mt. Tamalpais to Mill Valley		
TICKET OFFICES			650 MARKET ST., (North Shore Railroad) and SAUSALITO FERRY, Foot Market St.		

DO  
NOT  
DELAY

GO  
AT  
ONCE

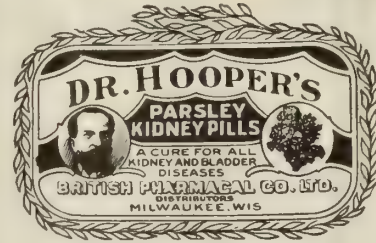


### The Marriage Broker

The marriage broker, called "Nakodo," in "A Japanese Nightingale," is a very interesting character, and evidently a very necessary personage in a Japanese marriage. I remember when "The Children of the Ghetto," Zangwill's play, was given at the Grand a few years ago. A marriage broker figured in the *dramatis personae*, and created much discussion among those unfamiliar with ancient Hebrew customs. A good many said that they did not believe such a person could exist. I wonder how many have ever read Charles Dickens's delightful sketch of the marriage-broker as he found him in Genoa? He wrote: "Do you know of the marriage-brokers among the Genoese? Sometimes they are women, who are always presenting themselves mysteriously at unexpected times, like their sisterhood in 'The Arabian Nights.' But there are men brokers, shrewd, hard thorough-paced men of business. They keep formal registers of marriageable young gentlemen and marriageable young ladies, and when they find a good match on their books—or rather when one of these gentry does—he goes to the young lady's father, and says: 'Signor, you have a daughter to

dispose of?' 'I have,' says the father. 'And you will give her,' says the broker, 'fifty thousand francs?' 'On fair terms,' replies the father. 'Signor,' says the broker, 'I know a gentleman with fifty thousand francs embarked in business, who will take the fifty thousand francs and the clothes.' 'Clothes to what value?' asks the father. 'Clothes to the value of five hundred francs,' says the broker, 'and a gold watch. She must have a gold watch.' 'His terms are too high,' says the father; 'my daughter hasn't got a gold watch.' 'But, signor, she has a cast in her eye,' says the broker, 'and a cast in the eye is cheap at a gold watch.' 'Say clothes worth two hundred and fifty francs,' retorts the father, 'and a silver bracelet. I admit the cast in the eye, and will throw in the bracelet, though it is too much.' 'We couldn't do it, signor,' says the broker, 'under a gold watch. The young gentleman might have done better in his last negotiation, but he stood out for a watch. Besides, signor, as a fair-dealing man, you must make some allowance for the ankles, which,' says the broker, referring to his books, 'are thick. If I did rigid justice to my employer, signor, and hadn't a personal regard for you, I should require one hundred and fifty francs at least for each leg.' On such terms the bargain is discussed and the balance struck, and the young people don't see each other until it is all settled. In short, it's very like the system of our own dear dowagers at home, except that the broker boldly calls himself a marriage-broker, and has his regular percentage on the fortune."

The world is full of musical treasures, but we are not being enriched by these to half the extent we ought to be.—Booth.



### ARE — YOUR — KIDNEYS IN PERFECT ORDER?

Thousands and thousands of men, women and even children are going around with weak unhealthy kidneys and neglecting themselves day after day.

#### THE WEAK SPOT

isn't going to stand the strain many days. You must either do something for yourself quick or be in a condition beyond all medical aid.

Weak and unhealthy kidneys are responsible for more sickness and suffering than any other disease, therefore, when through neglect or other cause kidney trouble is permitted to continue, fatal results are sure to follow.

Your kidneys have a great deal of work to do and it is therefore absolutely necessary that they should be in a healthy condition at all times.

Hooper's Parsley Kidney Pills are aiding hundreds and hundreds on to a quick and sure recovery. The effect of this "Godsent" pill is mild and immediate.

People who have tried almost every medicine without effect have been cured entirely after taking a few boxes of these wonderful pills. The name tells you what the pill is chiefly composed of. It is proving to be nature's own cure for that terrible disease—Kidney trouble. The form in which we compound this cure makes it pleasant and easy to take. British Pharmaceutical Co., Milwaukee, Wis., Distributors.

Price 50 cents a box.

For sale by

#### THE UNION DRUG CO.

### Visit the HOFFMAN CAFE

#### LUNCH, GRILL AND WINE ROOMS

Half a block below Palace and Grand Hotels. S. F.

Fine Goods a Specialty. Merchants' hot lunch from 11 a. m. to 2:30 p. m. An extra spread served on all holidays. Merchants' lunch served in Ladies Cafe and Grill, from 11 a. m. to 2:30 p. m. Oysters, English Chops, Steaks and "Delicacies" a specialty.

Handsomest Cafe in America

Open all night. 350 Private Dining Rooms for Ladies and Escorts

601 Market St. (S. W. Cor. 2nd and Market Sts.)

POODLE DOG RESTAURANT, CORNER Eddy and Mason Streets, San Francisco—Private dining and banquet rooms. Telephone 429.

A. B. BLANCO & BRUN, Proprietors

### W. SCHEPPLER & SON

Dealer in Watches, Diamonds, Etc. Repairing and Cleaning of Watches and Jewelry. 1071 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

#### HAIR GOODS

**G. L E D E R E R**  
Wig Maker and Hairdresser. Scalp treatments, Shampooing, Manicuring, Hair dyeing, Switches, Ornaments, Toupees. Complete line of pure Hair Goods only. 123 Stockton St.

#### KIMONOS AND JAPANESE GOODS

**K I M O N O S**  
Silk and Cotton; Custom made and made to order; of every description at special low price. Call and inspect our large and artistic line. The Orient, 633 Stockton St. near Taylor.

#### UMBRELLAS

**U M B R E L L A S**  
Repaired and re-covered. 423 Sutter St. 424 1/2 Montgomery Street. Telephones Black 4616. Red 3212.

Residence 852 Grove St., S. F.  
Telephone Page 81

### HENRY P. TRICOU

Notary Public

Telephone Main 1580

205 Montgomery St.  
Bet. Pine and Bush



#### Visit

### DR. JORDAN'S Great Museum of Anatomy

1051 Market St., bet. 6th and 7th  
San Francisco, Cal.

The largest of its kind in the world.  
Book "The Philosophy of Marriage" mailed free.  
A Valuable Book for Men.

### Proverbs of the Sea

When you walk, pray once; when you go to sea, pray twice; when you go to be married, pray three times.

He who would learn to pray should go to sea.

Women are ships and must be manned.

All the rivers go to the sea, and it never overruns.

The sea is not soiled because a dog stirs it up.

What comes by larboard goes by starboard.

He that will not sail till he have a fair wind will lose many a voyage.

Unless you have the wind astern, you must know how to navigate.

You cannot sail as you would, but as the wind blows.

In a calm sea every man is a pilot.

To a rotten ship every wind is contrary.

It will not do to have two mainmasts in a ship.

Better lose an anchor than the whole ship.

Any port serves in a gale.

A mariner must have his eyes on the rocks and sands, as well as on the north star.

Strict moral and mental training produces our best men—why should not strict art be required in order to train artists? The principles of true morality and those of pure art taste must be inculcated early in life.—Merz.

SOHMER  
PIANO  
AGENCY

WARRANTED 10 YEARS  
**BYRON MAUZY**  
The CECILIAN — The Perfect Piano Player

PIANO  
308-312 Post St  
San Francisco.

**LASH'S**  
KIDNEY & LIVER  
**BITTERS**  
A PLEASANT LAXATIVE  
NOT INTOXICATING

## PALACE HOTEL

San Francisco, California.

TOURISTS and TRAVELERS will, now, with difficulty recognize the famous Court into which for twenty-five years carriages have been driven. This space of over a quarter of an acre has recently, by the addition of very handsome furniture, rugs, chandeliers and tropical plants, been converted into a lounging room, the

**FINEST  
IN THE  
WORLD**

THE EMPIRE PARLOR—the Palm Room, furnished in Cerise, with Billiard and Pool tables for the ladies—the Louis XV Parlor—the Ladies' Writing Room, and numerous other modern improvements, together with unexcelled Cuisine and the most convenient location in the City—all add much to the ever-increasing popularity of this most famous Hotel.

## Techau Tavern

The most unique resort in San Francisco. There is not a more artistically appointed cafe in the country.

It is a place wherein the guest may feast the eye while dining sumptuously and being regaled with exquisite music.

The Tavern is now under new and experienced management, and patrons are assured of the constant attendance of the chief establishment, and of prompt service at all times. Special attention is paid to dinner and after-theatre parties.

### OFFICE CHIEF OF POLICE

It gives me much pleasure to recommend to the public Mr. George Mayerle of San Francisco. I have been using glasses for the past six years and during that time have consulted several opticians but not until I had consulted Mr. George Mayerle and had him fit glasses to my eyes, did I get entire satisfaction.

Most respectfully,  
J. H. ANDERSON,  
Sergeant of Police.



**\$200 REWARD**

For the arrest and conviction of any party or parties obtaining money by falsely representing themselves as **GEORGE MAYERLE**, the German Expert Optician, or his agent.

## LAST CHANCE!

during October for

## REDUCED RATES

to the

## WORLD'S FAIR

via

## SOUTHERN PACIFIC

Only two more days in October when you may buy tickets to the great exposition at greatly reduced rates. The dates are

October . . . 26, 27

and the rates are

St. Louis and Back . . . \$67.50

Chicago and Back, . . . \$72.50

### NOW'S THE TIME

to make your Eastern trip. To New York \$108.50; to Boston \$109.50; to Washington \$107.00. Low round trip rates to other Eastern points if you buy on the above dates.

REMEMBER that you have choice of routes and trains, stopovers, and need not return until Dec. 31, if you go via

## SOUTHERN PACIFIC

ASK AGENTS AT CITY OFFICE

613 Market St.

San Francisco

### GEORGE MAYERLE'S EYE WATER

Is a harmless and effective remedy; it instantly relieves all eye troubles and makes weak eyes strong, diseased eyes well; rests tired eyes.

50c; by mail 62c.

The genuine bears the signature of

**GEORGE MAYERLE**

German Expert Optician. Charter Member American Association of Opticians.

1071 Market St. San Francisco  
Near 7th Street. Phone South 572

## CAFE ZINKAND

After the Theatre call at this Palace of Delights and revel in the luxuries of a spread fit for the gods, or drink of some of the best wine that ever chased the skeleton from the feast or painted landscapes within the brain of man.—Hograve.



# TOWN TALK

VOL. XIII. NO. 635.

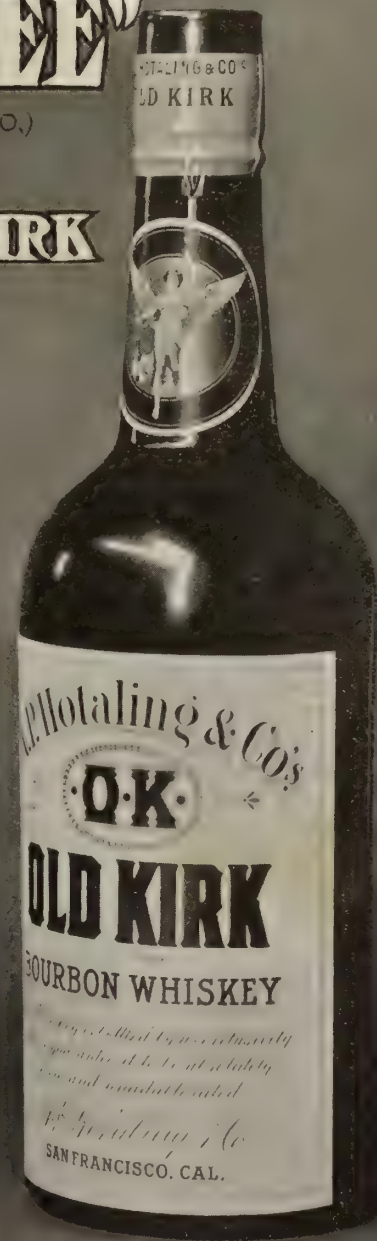
SAN FRANCISCO, OCTOBER 29, 1904.

PRICE TEN CENTS.

## HIS MASTER'S "SKEE"

(APOLOGIES TO THE VICTOR TALKING MACHINE CO.)

### IF YOU WANT PURE WHISKEY ASK FOR HOTALING'S OLD KIRK



**A. HOTALING  
& Co's**

**OLD KIRK**

**BEST ON THE  
MARKET.**

...THE...

**German Savings & Loan Society**

526 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus - - - - - \$ 2,448,948.13  
 Capital actually paid up in Cash - - - - - 1,000,000.00  
 Deposits June 30, 1904 - - - - - 36,573,015.18

## Board of Directors

JOHN LLOYD, President.  
 DANIEL MEYER, 1st Vice-President  
 H. HORSTMANN, 2nd Vice-President  
 Ign. Steinhart    Emil Rohde    H. B. Russ    N. Ohlander  
   I. N. Walter    J. W. Van Bergen  
   A. H. R. Schmidt,    Cashier  
   Wm. Herrmann,    Asst. Cashier  
   Geo. Tournay,    Secretary  
   A. H. Muller,    Asst. Secretary  
   W. S. Goodfellow    General Attorney

**San Francisco Savings Union**

532 California Street, Corner Webb

Deposits July 1, 1904 - - - - - \$33,908,594.00  
 Paid Up Capital - - - - - 1,000,000.00  
 Reserve and Contingent Funds - - - - - 935,033.00

E. B. POND, President    W. C. B. de FREMERY } Vice-Presidents  
                                     ROBERT WATT  
 LOVELL WHITE, Cashier    R. M. WELCH, Asst. Cashier

## DIRECTORS:

Henry F. Allen, William A. Magee, W. C. B. de Fremery, C. O. G. Miller,  
 Robert Watt, George C. Boardman, Fred H. Beaver, Jacob Barth,  
 E. B. Pond.

Loans upon San Francisco and Oakland Real Estate, and Farms and  
 Farming Lands in the Country.

Receives Deposits: Country remittances may be made in checks pay-  
 able in San Francisco, Post Office or Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Money Orders,  
 or coin by Express, but the responsibility of this bank commences only  
 with the receipt of the money.

No charge is made for pass-book or entrance fee.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and Saturday evenings, for receipt  
 of deposits only, 6:30 to 8 o'clock.

**CONTINENTAL BUILDING & LOAN ASSOCIATION**

OF CALIFORNIA

ESTABLISHED IN 1889

Subscribed Capital - - - - - \$17,000,000.00  
 Paid in Capital - - - - - 3,500,000.00  
 Monthly Income - - - - - 250,000.00  
 Homes built since organization - - - - - 1,500

Home Office 301 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

DR. WASHINGTON DODGE, President  
 WM. CORBIN, Secretary and General Manager

It might be well to remember  
 when making a will

THAT THE

**CALIFORNIA SAFE DEPOSIT  
 AND TRUST COMPANY**

Is in a position to settle estates with the assurance  
 that the administration will not change hands and  
 that the estate will be prudently managed with  
 absolute safety.

WILLS SAFELY KEPT WITHOUT CHARGE

OFFICES:

Cor. CALIFORNIA and MONTGOMERY STS.  
 San Francisco

**Rathjen Bros.** 39 Stockton St.  
Phone Main 5523

Complete Line of Imported and Domestic

GROCERIES, TEAS, COFFEES  
WINES AND LIQUORS

Special Sale Days—Thursday, Friday and Saturday  
 Look for Items in all the Daily Papers

**The Owl Drug Co.**

is the largest concern of its  
 kind in this country—it buys  
 its goods in such large quan-  
 tity it can sell them for less  
 money than most any other  
 druggist pays for them.  
 Telephone orders filled at  
 once and delivered free.  
 South 356.

1128 MARKET ST., S. F.  
 BROADWAY & 10TH ST., OAKLAND

**La Grande**

BRANCHES

5 A Taylor Street  
 200 Mtgy. Ave. cor. Kearny  
 202 Third cor. Howard  
 1738 Market opp. Eleventh

**Laundry**  
 23 POWELL ST.  
 Phone Bush 12

Sew Buttons

Ordinary Mending

Work called  
for and  
deliveredFREE  
of charge**J. PORCHER**

HATTER



JOHN A. STETSON CO.

Latest  
 Winter  
 Styles

1109 Market St.

Odd Fellows Building, S. F.

**TONKIN, Photographer**

1490 MARKET ST.

Bet. 7th and 8th Sts.

San Francisco, Cal.

GROUND FLOOR STUDIO

**The Reason Why**

so many San Francisco houses advertise in the **Oakland Tribune** is because it reaches thousands of families who depend entirely upon **The Tribune** for all the news of the day.



# TOWN TALK

SAN FRANCISCO, OCTOBER 29, 1904.



JANE CORCORAN

As Peg Woffington in "Pretty Peggy," at the Grand Opera House next week.

THIS JOURNAL IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

TOWN TALK PUBLISHING CO.

THEODORE F. BONNET - - - Editor  
 CHARLES S. SMITH - - - Manager

146 Second St. Sixth Floor Telephone Bush 713

SUBSCRIPTION.—One Year, in advance, \$3.00; six months, \$1.75; three months, \$1.00; one month, 40 cents; single copies, 10 cents. Foreign subscriptions (countries in postal union), \$4.00 per year. Sample Copies and Advertising Rates sent on application. For Sale by all Newsdealers.

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter.

RALPH A. GROVER, Manager of Advertising  
 New York Representative, FREDERIC M. KRUGLER, Room 918,  
 150 Nassau Street.

The trade is supplied by the San Francisco News Company, 342 Geary street; east of the Rocky Mountains by the American News Company, N. Y.

TOWN TALK is kept on file and is for sale at Brentano's, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France; 9-15 Union Square, New York City; 1015 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.; 200 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, and Willard's Hotel, Washington, D. C.

No attention is paid to anonymous communications, but the wishes of contributors as to the use of their names will be scrupulously regarded. We cannot undertake to preserve or return manuscripts.

### *The Choice of the Bar*

Some lawyers like to have personal representatives on the bench, but the bar as a whole would like to see the judiciary free from the influence of individual practitioners. Every lawyer, it is said, would rather try a case before a judge partial to him than before one absolutely impartial. Human nature dictates a preference for advantage, and few lawyers are advocates of the idealities when the opportunity to avail themselves of judicial sentiment presents itself. A lawyer's love of fair play is most ardent when he fears that it is not to be for him, and though he may not expect a friendly judge to be unfair to his adversary he feels more secure if he is sure that the man on the bench is likely to resolve doubts in his favor. However, the morality of the profession is of finer quality than that of any individual member, and moreover the profession is sensible of the fact that its interests are safeguarded by a judiciary composed of men who are conscientious in the discharge of their duties. Whatever safeguards the interests of the profession, safeguards also the interests of litigants. It is therefore wise for laymen to be guided by the profession in the selection of judges. Those who are convinced of the force of this argument will vote for the reelection of Judges Kerrigan, Seawell, Troutt and Murasky. Those four jurists have won the respect and confidence of the bar, and it is the earnest desire of the profession that they be retained on the bench.

### *Our Official Paradox*

Instead of bewailing the grafting proclivities of Mayor Schmitz's commissioners why not congratulate ourselves that the Administration has not availed itself of all the potentialities of the Charter. Upon reflection it will appear that Mayor Schmitz is a man of remarkable forbearance. His commissioners have not attempted to exploit some of the most fruitful fields of graft that are under their control. Their neglect of their pecuniary interests is astonishing for unquestionably it is not due to squeamishness or regard for public opinion. Neither is it likely that the Mayor has put any restraints on the members of his official household. He is evidently pleased to see them prosper, for he is a kind soul, is the city's executive, and he is true to his friends. So intense is his loyalty that he cheerfully shoulders all the odium cast on his Administration both by his commissioners, and his thrifty pal Abe Ruef. Such loyalty is seldom encountered in these degenerate days. If the Mayor were sharing in the graft he would be deserving of no credit for fidelity to his friends, because it would be a

purely selfish devotion. But the Mayor is moved entirely by sentiment. A high sense of gratitude impels him to put money in the purse of Mr. Ruef but not a cent into his own. It is estimated that Ruef's "legal practice" has netted him a quarter of a million since he established his "drag" with the Administration, but Mr. Schmitz has been content to worry along with nothing but his meagre salary and heaps of abuse. If he were a crook and inclined to exercise the vast power with which he is vested in vicious activities, what a fortune he could accumulate! But he is not mercenary. He is merely good to his friends. For their sake he will retire from office repudiated by the community, scorned by all who have been disgusted with the indecencies of the Administration, and yet he will have none of the spoils the accumulation of which he made possible. In all history there is not such another example of loyalty. Men have sacrificed their lives for their friends, and they have also risked their honor, but the peculiar circumstances of this case are unparalleled, for here is a man who actually encourages his friends to heap dishonor on him, who invites opprobrium purely in the interest of his sordid friends, and yet who loves virtue to such an extent that he would not pocket a dishonest penny. The man is a paradox. And yet skeptics are not inclined to regard him as such. They think that there is a partnership between Abe and Eugene, an unholy suggestion, unwarranted by any disclosures that have yet been made. Mayor Schmitz is a man of artistic temperament, and he loathes money. He is a philanthropist, of a most sympathetic character, free from sordid taint.

### *The Dogs of Newport*

When Rome began to assume imperial proportions, the aristocracy of wealth and luxury and pride gave itself up to the relaxation which comes of easy indulgence. The higher life became bestial. In those days no fashionable dinner was considered a success unless the host introduced a series of surprises. Caprice followed caprice, but monkey dinners were unknown. The same craving for the novel prevails in Newport, and it would be interesting to know where it will end. First Mr. Lehr introduced the simian as a guest, and then came Mrs. Lehr with her dog "Mighty Atom," perfumed with violet powder. By depriving the little beast of his doggy odor Mrs. Lehr gave a hint to Mrs. Belmont, who has her pet pug sprayed with the essence of mignonette. And now the Sloanes, the Clarks and the Lovejoys are buying ounces of attar of roses, which is sold by the drop, for their favorite poodles and terriers. If the ladies must have dogs at the table it is perhaps well that they keep the atmosphere free from the canine scent. Even a few monkeys among the guests will not be so objectionable if they are properly deodorized. Indeed we are not quite sure that we would not prefer the society of a simian uncologned to a Harry Lehr, scented for a function.

### *A Lesson from the Orient*

In their war with Russia the Japanese have done more than merely demonstrate their wonderful progress in military tactics. They have almost solved the problem of preventing disease in an army in the field. The best strategists in the Mikado's army are the members of the Medical Corps, who have shown that they are capable of equalizing the armies of the two nations, notwithstanding the fact that Russia has four men to put into the field for every one that Japan can muster. Disease as a factor has been elim-

### Celebrated "KNOX" HATS

Eugene Korn, the Hatter, 746 Market Street

Accordeon and Sunburst Pleating, STEWART'S, 110 Taylor St. Phone Folsom 2121



inated from Marshal Oyama's calculations. In six weeks of actual hostilities in the Spanish-American campaign the mortality from wounds in our army was two hundred and sixty-eight; from disease, three thousand six hundred and eighty-two. Under the Japanese medical and commissary system the proportions have been nearly reversed. It is the effort of the Japanese to lose no man except from wounds received in battle, and every effort is made to save the wounded. They have an omnipresent medical corps, the officers of which travel with scouting parties and prevent the troops that follow from drinking contaminated water. They lecture the men on hygiene, and they have a rigid quarantine system. The men are carefully fed and scientifically safeguarded against all the ills that soldiers in the field are heir to. No country ever before paid such strict attention to the importance of enforcing sanitary regulations as has been shown by Japan. The Japanese have demonstrated that the efficiency of a medical corps is of greater importance than generalship, for the ordinary percentage of mortality in war is four deaths from disease to one from wounds in battle.

### *The Heroic Stoessel*

Kaiser Wilhelm has been directing his latest appeal to German patriotic pride through the personality of General Carl Stoessel, commandant at Port Arthur, for that spectacular and highly distinguished officer is a native son of the Fatherland and an exemplar of German military science. He is a natural subject of the German Emperor and was formerly an officer in his army. And he is worth boasting about for he is a man whose memory will be perpetuated in marble and bronze. Up to date he is the greatest hero of the war. There is no man on either side having to his credit an achievement so notable as that which has made the name of Stoessel a household word throughout the Czar's dominions and the subject of toasts throughout the German army. Stoessel is a bombastic chap, a picturesque hero, avid for military glory and a lover of the limelight, but he has "made good." He has relieved himself of a great deal of perfervid oratory, but it cannot be said of him that his utterances were clap-trap. Eighteen days after the beginning of hostilities, when Port Arthur seemed not to be in imminent danger, he issued a proclamation to the effect that he would never surrender. Military authorities pronounced the premature proclamation absurd and adjudged Stoessel a braggart. But since then there have been moving incidents by field and flood. In nine months of war his magnificent courage and marvelous genius in defense have saved Russia from overwhelming disaster. He has lived up to the spirit of his proclamation. He has kept fifty thousand of the enemy busy trying to capture Port Arthur, and if he had surrendered those troops would have been withdrawn and used in fighting against Kuropatkin. The latter left St. Petersburg to relieve Stoessel, and Stoessel has been busy protecting Kuropatkin. In the world's history there are few instances of valor equal to that of Stoessel at Port Arthur. Time and again he has been offered terms of surrender, and though he has been in the most desperate straits known to a military commander, under almost constant fire day and night, on short rations, threatened with disease from the infected air wafted over the bodies of the unburied dead in heaps on the hillsides, never once has he faltered. The besiegers have always

found him on the alert, he has frequently met them more than half way, and despite his desperate situation he has served notice on them that the next Japanese officer who entered his lines with an offer of terms of surrender would be put to death the moment his purpose became known. His indomitable spirit inspires his troops with tireless energy and commands the admiration of the world.

### *Give Them Play Space*

The newest scheme for the adornment of the city is that of enlisting the co-operation of the school children in planting gardens in their play grounds. There is nothing more attractive than a flower garden and no exercise is more enjoyable than that of digging and planting and weeding and watering. But what the children of our public schools need vastly more than they do school gardens is room in which to stretch their legs and swing their arms. There is not a foot of space to spare for planting in any school yard in this city, and what with sky-scrapers front and rear, and high buildings at each side, there is precious little sunlight to encourage vegetation. Some of the older school buildings, like the Horace Mann and the Columbia, were set back a few feet from the street line, and the space between planted with hardy varieties, but when new positions in the department were netting a fat income to the grafters, new school buildings were called for at a rate far in advance of necessity, and two overflow classes gave an excuse to organize a separate school with principal, janitor and all the other expenses. The Board of Supervisors refused to vote an appropriation to cover demands and the Board of Education thereupon threatened to put up shanties on the rear of the lots. The Supervisors did not weaken and the shanties were erected with a view to exciting public execration. But the public did not execrate. They probably congratulated themselves on saving the taxes and took it all philosophically enough. It was the children who suffered, being herded into cold, ill-lighted and worse ventilated barns and deprived of recreation space. Once the trick was learned, thereafter, when a new building went up, the old one was moved back, and when lots were purchased for school purposes, less concern was manifested for securing yard space. Meanwhile, the unoccupied lots which were appropriated as playgrounds after school and in vacation have been built upon and there is no place left but the street. As the children scarcely have room to walk comfortably now there is nothing to be gained by still further restricting them in order that a few languishing plants may be furnished with a place in which to die. Better organize a crusade against the old, tumbledown wooden rookeries, some of them in constant and continual use for half a century, and see that the little ones have the fresh air and sunshine that they need. Then it will be time enough to demand that they shall plant school gardens.

**BOOTH'S DRY GIN**  
FOR  
**COCKTAILS,  
FIZZES  
AND  
RICKEYS**

Commands the  
highest price  
in London and  
is recognized  
as the Best Dry  
Gin the world  
over.

**HILBERT MERCANTILE CO.**

Sole Agents for Pacific Coast  
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

**M. H. RICHARDSON. Opposite Phelan Building**  
Importer of Precious, Semi-Precious and Superior Imitation Stones  
**769 MARKET ST., SAN FRANCISCO**



### *The Objection To Alger*

In discussing children and books, the custodian of the Boston library had occasion to refer to Horatio Alger: "But we don't permit him here." And why not? one would like to inquire. What harm has ever resulted from the reading of Alger's juveniles? The boys, and the girls too, of the last generation, read Alger, Kellogg, Oliver Optic, Captain Mayne Reid and half a score more and were none the worse for them. They graduated from this school of juvenile literature, devoured in their intermediate and grammar school days, and took up Scott, Dickens, Bulwer, Thackeray and their Shakespeare, and were all the better for it. They laid away childish things with their childhood and were ready to go on. Those were the good old times before the advent of pre-digested foods, physical as well as mental. There were no solicitous grannies with a pull on educational officials, to foist milk and water imitations of classics on the compulsory list of supplementary reading. No one kindly put "Robinson Crusoe" through a sieve and mashed the lumps in "Ivanhoe," or sorted "Little Nell." The "Iliad" was not a nursery tale in one syllable nor "Hiawatha" a primer. It was not considered necessary to crowd all knowledge, and least of all, a knowledge of all books into the first years of life, but some provision was made for expansion. The very worst books that found their way to the shelves of school libraries in the days when Horatio Alger was not *tabu* were the brief histories by John and Jacob Abbott. The spirit in which they were produced was right enough and the language in which they were written less babyish than that of the juvenilized classics of today. The harm they did was in supplanting genuine history, the very same thing which is being accomplished by the "Red Cap Tales," "Dickens' Little Folks," and the thousand others of the same kind. A very large proportion of the adults who thought they were absorbing history when they read the brief biographies prepared by the Abbotts never read anything afterwards, and today they ignore facts which were omitted for obvious reasons from books intended for children, pass over later evidence or other authorities, and plant themselves firmly on the little red volumes which they regard somewhat as they would the testimony of an eye witness as against that of far-removed hearsay. This is precisely the effect which is to be looked for from the juvenilization of literature. The children who are crammed with infant versions, whether they want to read them or not, will acquire a loathing for the books as well as a false impression that they have read what they have barely peeped into. There is no use in railing at the quality of the boom books and best-sellers when the whole school population is being deliberately educated to a taste for dime novels in cloth bindings and rushed through a superficial acquaintance with what they would enjoy if it were left to them to discover for themselves. If boys of from nine to twelve years have minds above Horatio Alger they should be put in the way of reading something better as it is written, not as some fool educator thinks it ought to have been. If they want Alger, why not let them have it? Even a poor book read for pleasure is of more use than the best laboriously gone through under compulsion or a sense of duty. No boy of average intelligence will be satisfied with juvenalia all his life. Some one once explained the popularity of uniformed societies of semi-military organization by saying they attracted all those who were forbidden to play soldier when they were little boys. It is often said that the gayest old flirts are the women who were most prune-and-prismy in

their youth. So we may expect the little boys whom pious Boston will not permit to read their Alger now to become the devourers of best sellers in their maturity.

### *A Sad Truth*

The author of a literary lament begins his complaint by saying, "It is a sad truth that publishers say poetry has absolutely no market value." It is an obvious truth, but why particularly sad? There is no market for religious tracts, either, unless for gratuitous distribution. Nobody wants medical circulars or patent medicine almanacs, or ten thousand other printed documents. Nobody wants a last year's hat, or knee breeches or hoop skirts. It is every bit as sad a fact for those who can produce nothing else. Manufacturers who do not watch the market will find themselves with unsalable plaids on hand after fashion decrees stripes, and those who continue to furnish stripes when spots are in vogue and spots when they have been superseded by plain colors will be "up against" sad facts, too, but nobody will write elegies for them. On the contrary, they will be blamed for stupidity and short-sightedness, as they would, in turn, blame others who exhibited as little perspicacity. Literary fashion has changed, whether for better or for worse. Many readers do not want poetry, and not wanting it, they will not buy it. Publishers are not carrying on business as a philanthropic proposition, and they are wise in their generation not to deal with unsalable products. The day *may* come when fiction will have no market value, and the novelist who keeps on turning the crank of his machine will find himself in no better fix than the poet. There is some sort of an ill-defined notion that to "appreciate poetry" is to have a place among the elect, and with it goes the idea that what some one has described as prose cut in cordwood lengths and piled cap-side outward must be poetry because it looks that way. When any commodity is not marketable there must be one of two reasons for the condition — very likely both. Either the article itself is too far below grade to commend itself to purchasers, or else it is something which has no present use or esthetic value. We cannot have poetry without poets; we do not want Dresden china ornaments in a world of hard work. Besides, when we did have poetry, some genius discovered that it could be transposed into prose, pulled apart, parsed and analyzed and explained. Well, there you are! When we were defenceless little school children we were dragged behind the scenes. We saw what made the wheels go round, and we poked our little meddling fingers in here and there. We made them stop and we hurried them along. We broke the poems into words and we stuck them together again, any old way. We patched pieces of one on to pieces of another, and made whole crazy quilts from scraps, and poetry has no more market value than any other broken toy to the generation which was permitted, encouraged, aye, driven to the work of destruction. Perhaps it would have passed to a natural death by now, but at any rate it is gone — gone as the wild flowers are going, and as interest in all natural objects, animal and vegetable, will depart, done to death by over-zealous friends.

## Engraved Wedding Announcements and Invitations

ROBERTSON 126 Post Street  
San Francisco

For a long trip, for a short one, everything you need at the Tourist Outfitting Co., 227 Montgomery St. Present this ad. and get 10 per cent discount.



## Why Chinese Hate Christians

BY EDWIN H. CLOUGH.

And they covet fields, and take them by violence; and houses, and take them away; so they oppress a man and his house, even a man and his heritage.—*Micah, ii:2*

The Rev. D. Z. Sheffield is an old man. He has grown gray in the mission service. He came to China in the days when the missionary was honest in his effort to convert four hundred million pagans to the special faith prescribed by the sect of which he was the foreign representative. This was in the days when the Presbyterians, the Methodists, the Baptists, the Episcopalians, and the sub orders of these religions were tolerated by the Chinese and even encouraged—in conformity with the principle enunciated by Confucius when asked by his disciple, Tsz-kung, to define philanthropy. "A philanthropic person," said the Master, "desiring for himself a firm footing, is led on to give one to others; desiring for himself an enlightened perception of things, he is led on to help others to be similarly enlightened." Dr. Sheffield assisted in the foundation of the Presbyterian Mission at T'unghow, near Peking, when the missionaries in China were humble, when they deferred to the authorities, when they refrained from interference with the course of justice—before the grafter came grafting in the name of Christ and Him crucified.

Dr. Sheffield grew old in the practice of Christian virtues among a pagan people, and it was hard to break away from his life-long principles in the later days. But he did break away. Evil communication eventually corrupted even this good old man. When the Boxers burned the little chapel of the Presbyterians at T'unghow and destroyed the poor belongings of the missionaries, the spirit of greed and the mammon of covetousness entered into their hearts, and good Dr. Sheffield was tainted by the universal avarice. While Dr. Ament was pursuing his unholy career of blackmail, extortion, and robbery among the terrorized villagers in the country around Peking, Dr. Sheffield appeared before the American Commissioners appointed to fix the awards of indemnity and testified that the Boxers had destroyed a library worth five thousand dollars. Questioned as to the number of books in the library Dr. Sheffield said that there were probably five or six hundred. The Commissioners were shocked. Some of them had known Dr. Sheffield, and all of them had heard that he was an honest, upright missionary—not at all like his colleague, Dr. Ament, and the looting coterie of the Methodist concern in Peking. He was asked what sort of books were in the library, and he said they were all theological works. One of the Commissioners told him that he could buy theological works, second-hand, for a dollar a volume, and he wanted to know why Dr. Sheffield was charging ten dollars a volume for such books. Driven to his last resort the poor old man declared that the increased value of the old books was due to the fact that he had made some marginal annotations in them. Whereupon the

Commissioners smiled derisively and awarded him six hundred dollars—the market value of second-hand theological tomes.

I have this incident on the authority of Consul-General J. W. Ragsdale, of Tientsin, one of the Commissioners who made the award.

It was unfortunate, perhaps, for Dr. Sheffield that he could not take his claim before the British Commission. This body was far more liberal in its awards than was the American Commission. It is recorded in the proceedings of the British Commission that they allowed the claim of an English newspaper correspondent for twelve hundred dollars for a manuscript novel upon no further evidence that the manuscript had ever existed than the uncorroborated testimony of the claimant, and without proof of any sort that the novel was worth publishing or that it would have been published if offered in the open market.

It is hard to teach old dogs new tricks, and I am sure that Dr. Sheffield's conscience rebukes him constantly for his attempt to loot an exorbitant amount from the indemnity fund in compensation for the loss of his annotations.

Out of the share of the indemnity awarded to the Presbyterian mission of T'unghow, known to the Chinese as "Mai-gwo-chiao," or "American religion," and sometimes called "the Tewksbury Chiao," (pronounced "jaw") to distinguish it from the "Lowrie Chiao" of Peking, was erected a theological seminary rivaling the splendor of the "Peking University." Associated with Dr. Sheffield in this missionary enterprise is E. G. Tewksbury and the notorious W. S. Ament. In the turmoil and terror that followed the occupation of Peking by the allied troops, the Tewksbury-Sheffield-Ament combination secured possession of large land holdings on both sides of the wall of T'unghow. When they began to build, the missionaries found that the city wall interfered with their purposes. The nearest gate was a long distance from the missionary domain and those living on either side of the wall were compelled to lose much time in going around from one section of the T'unghow vineyard to the other. They demanded of the city authorities that a gate be placed in the wall connecting the outside acreage with the city lots inside. The Chinese



**"White Horse Cellar"**  
Scotch Whisky

FROM  
MACKIE & CO., Islay, Scotland  
Never in Bulk

**CHARLES MEINECKE & CO.,**  
AGENTS P. C. SAN FRANCISCO

**MANUEL LOPEZ**

CLEAR HAVANA CIGARS

J. A. DRINKHOUSE CO., - - Distributors

refused. They hated the missionaries and were only deterred by the presence of foreign troops from massacring them and again destroying their property. They declared that it was enough to rob the poor people of the city of a million taels with which to build palaces and mansions without seeking to destroy the historic walls of the ancient municipality. If the gate already provided was good enough for the Chinese it was good enough for the Christians. It would be excellent exercise for the missionaries, said the mandarins, and a partial cure for their chronic laziness. The Chinese are endowed with a sarcastic humor peculiarly their own.

The missionaries then defied the law by tearing down the wall between the two sections of their township and the Chinese magistrates appealed to Minister Conger for redress. The Minister has never acted on the appeal and the authorities of T'ungchow are helpless, for, if they should attempt to rebuild their wall the missionaries would probably call out the Legation Guard and drive away the workmen. Even the Americans resident in Peking and the neighborhood are loud in condemnation of the high handed action of Tewksbury and his associates, and some of them, I was informed, had reported the outrage to the American Board of Foreign Missions, but as the mission under its present direction is virtually independent of home control it is not likely that the wall will be restored until the next revolt of the Chinese against missionary aggression and tyranny.

It is actions such as this that have incensed the Chi-

nese against the foreigners in that country. Before the American missionaries came there was peace in the land. The Chinese had been taught by the British that they must not object to the opium traffic; they had been compelled to open their ports to the commerce of the world; they had submitted to the rapacity of the trader and the commercial adventurer of every race; they had learned to meet the invader with his own weapons and were content with the profit of the intercourse. But when the American missionary arrived there was trouble and there has been trouble ever since. And there will be trouble as long as the American missionary is permitted to browbeat the magistrates, to swindle the peasantry, to exploit the country for his personal profit, to sneer at the religions already established in the empire and to conduct himself in his buccaneering, freebooting, and swashbuckling method of spreading the Christian gospel among a people who only ask to be allowed to mind their own business in their own way.

That this estimate of the evil arising from the missionary influence in China is not exaggerated is amply proved by the fact that the longest and most explicit article in the last commercial treaty between the United States and China deals exclusively with the missionary question and expressly prohibits these meddling aliens from interfering with the domestic affairs of the Chinese. If the evil did not exist there would have been no necessity for this effort to compel a remedy.

(To be continued.)

## Middle Age

BY HARRY COWELL.

Youth, from time immemorial, has been likened to spring, the season of romance, of beautiful unrealities, given over by the One God of things as they are to the gods many of things as they ought to be, when the world seems truly, as one has said, "made by the singer for the dreamer." And old age, before it becomes one with winter, has its Indian summer, a second spring, as it were, not infrequently revisited by romance.

But Reality is the lord of middle age, the season of sophistication, when the world seems made by Chance for mediocrity, wherein men make the most of things, accepting like beggars, petty consolations at the hands of Fate, they who had once had pretensions to the place at the right hand of Jupiter, munching with no little satisfaction the scant crumbs fallen from the tables of the gods.

To have come thither at all — that is, to middle age — is, I am thinking, somewhat in the nature of a confession, an owning up to more or less adaptability to the planet we had so scorned, so desired to make over, that it might be a place, if not loveable, at least liveable. Had we been the superfluous godlings of our fond belief, beloved of the greater gods, and we had died long ago; but here we are — a fact to cover us with confusion. Here we are, like others, making the most of it. When we have failed of life's most coveted prizes, love and fame and the like, to fall back upon the so-called comforts of life is sorry comfort; and this is what middle age is forever doing, with many shameful "I thank Thee's." What was once enthusiasm, a gold-red flame leaping heavenward, is now indifference, a handful of gray ashes fallen to earth. The man of forty takes things as he finds them, foregoes fancy, grows fat on the

good things of what after all is a very good world; yet ever and anon, she who gave birth to the Muses whispers a word in his ear and thereat he becomes uneasy in his ease, remembering that one of the mad days dead was more than a month of this sanity — yea, more than a month of Sundays, as the saying is.

The man of forty knows well the face of Love, and the face of Death he knows; and through familiarity they have lost for him a little of their beauty and their terror: he is sophisticated. He has seen, it may be, Death, the strong, struggle with Love, the stronger, and overcome him — the victory seemed, at least for the time being, to go to the lesser god; and on the morrow he ate and drank and slept. And in the life of every man, by the time he reaches two score years, are many morrows whereon to eat and drink and sleep is a shameful thing, an acknowledgment of unbelievable bestiality, an insult to the soul. But the man of forty is in love with mere life, has learned how to make concessions gracefully, to yield priceless points to the environment and unblushingly look his neighbor, the young reformer, in the face. Middle Age is pastmaster of compromise. Begging mercy, it bends the knee to Circumstance. "A whole skin and my comforts!" is its cry; and it adds, as though the victory of the Iron-handed had been incomplete: "On these conditions, gladly will I serve thee,

### THE CASTLETON PARLORS

Phone Main 3146 128 GEARY ST.

#### Hair Dressing and Manicuring

POPULAR PRICES

MRS. ABBOTT & MISS RHOTON, Proprietors

Formerly with the Waldorf

Spence Magnificent Optical Parlors are opened in the Phelan Building.



great lord of this most practical world!" It thinks to save thus a shred or two of dignity.

Without the least recourse to the sophistry at its command, concession-making Middle Age demonstrates to uncompromising Youth that it too must bend upon occasion — and does — but lacking grace and graciousness; that to live at all is evidence of not living ideally; that the dead are the only possible practical idealists.

Marry young, or make a marriage of convenience. Thus to me the great teacher; and thus I to thee, reader, and to thee. At twenty we are crying: "My love and a cottage!" "My conscience and a crust!" and many the like; but at twice twenty the once significant cries are noise and no more, and noise, to borrow of Ambrose Bierce, is "a stench in the ear."

The future for youth, the present for mid-life and for old age the past. Yes, the present for mid-life, but nevertheless a man is then already beginning to look back; and strange are the things he sees — strange and sad.

A man is a bundle of potentialities tied together by Fate — now altogether at haphazard, and again with more or less care and artistry — and flung here and there upon the face of the globe, this one aimlessly, that with surpassing skill.

There is a homekeeping youth with its ever homely wit, as saith the poet, and there is a home-leaving youth that finds the lure of what lies beyond irresistible; in its blood is the wander lust and a restlessness is in its feet. In many lands it breaks strange bread and has sight of curious customs; doing its duty, or neglecting it, as the case may be, in states of life far other than the one in which it pleased God originally to call it; until finally all bread becomes familiar to it, all customs common; until, in a word, losing itself and its provincialism together, it becomes middle-aged and cosmopolitan, and begins, as I have said, to look back. Now, no matter how markedly, under all climes and circumstances, he has remained himself, nor how much he prides himself upon thus preserving his identity, the cosmopolitan of forty, free from bias, comes from his impartial introspections confessing to great changes wrought in him by the ghostly hand of Chance. He sees the thousand and one men he might have been, had things fallen out otherwise and not thus; he sees this potentiality — this soul seed — called by merest accident into actuality, and then watered and cultivated and come to full flowering; and this actuality, fading for lack of the nourishment thus drawn away from it, at length die down into nothingness. He sees what manner of man he would have been, had he married Mary instead of Jane. And had not that bank broken, Mary would not have jilted him; and that bank would not have broken had not the president become infatuated with a certain strange woman met by chance. He knows himself for a strong character, but that is Jane's handiwork, there's no denying it, and that: humors dormant when he met her now wide awake; others then active now sleeping or dead. He sees his personality change with changes in his spiritual propor-

tions. These things he sees and many others, and seeing a great blindness falls upon his inner eye. The man of forty is a Fatalist. Not Fatalism, however, nor any philosophy, but the foreswearing of all philosophies in favor of physical comfort, is the mark of middle age. Then the commonplaces have a man, body and soul, and the day's work or the day's idleness, has wholly dispossessed the dream.

What I have said of the matter-of-factness of middle age, though true, is not the whole truth: matter-of-factness is the rule. Let's to the exception — here as elsewhere, of no little interest. Protesting youth to the contrary notwithstanding; protesting old age, the romance of exceptional mid-life is the right romance; the romance of maturity, of wide-open eyes, of head as well as heart; the romance of immortal mysteries ever more mysterious in a world ever more wonderful; the romance of love that lasts, of beauty that abides; the romance of flesh refined by sorrow, and redolent of soul. It is a miracle, the enchantment of the disenchanted. The romance of middle age, the exception, is no wind upon the surface of the sea, but a moving of the waters to their depths. Unlike that of youth, it is no mere playing of a pair of Nature's puppets, who has ever her own great end in view. The man of forty who proves the rule for middle age is never a marionette in his love making. But if, in his case, the Mother does not pull her wonted wire in behalf of that pathetic thing, reproduction, none the less is Fate mistress of the doll drama — life — and the Exception's feeling and appearance of freedom are but evidence of her astonishing skill. The power of choice made perfect by culture is the last and highest of human attainments; and yet, let a man capable of realizing the full meaning of his words but boast, saying: "I chose me a wife, and I did well," and you should hear the Sisters chuckle.

#### CROWN JEWELS PAWNED BY MONARCHS.

It is a well known fact that rulers have been compelled to pawn the royal jewels in times of need to carry on affairs of state importance. The private citizen of today need not feel skeptical about doing likewise if necessary. A special department for this purpose exists at the Baldwin Jewelry Store, 906 Market street, where liberal advances can be obtained at banking rates.

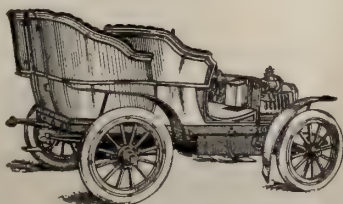
#### ARTISTS' MATERIALS.

We are agents for Winsor & Newton, makers of the best artist materials in the world. New stock of pyrography goods and new things to burn. Sanborn, Vail & Co., 741 Market St.

The Choice of American Automobile Productions

Touring Autocar...12 H. P....\$1850  
Autocar Runabout...10 H. P....\$1050  
Light Touring Columbia.....  
.....14 H. P. ....\$1900  
Columbia Touring Car.....  
.....35 H. P. ....\$4150

West Coast Motor Car Co.  
San Francisco, 606 Van Ness Ave.  
Los Angeles, 701 South Main St.  
PACIFIC COAST AGENTS FOR



**AUTOCAR AND COLUMBIA**



**Very Oldest Procurable**

**King William IV  
Scotch Whisky**

*Tillmann & Bendel*

PACIFIC SLOPE DISTRIBUTERS



## The Vicious Star System

BY THEODORE BONNET.

Eastern dramatic critics gleefully announce that the "star" system is on the wane. The "star" system has long been the object of reproach. Critics have railed at it, and for many years they have been predicting its early collapse, but each new season the theatrical firmament became more thickly studded with histrionic luminaries of more or less brilliance. That the system has been dreadfully over-worked and has become responsible for the degeneracy of the dramatic art, the vitiating of public taste, and the spread of mediocrity, is a fact known to all who have been close observers of the evolution of the stage in recent years. American managers have been obsessed with the delusion that American playgoers were partial to stars, whereas the patrons of the theatre were the pliant victims of the humbugging methods of the theatrical magnates. By various arts known to the Barnums of the Syndicate mummers were vested with prestige which they were incapable of winning by the exercise of their own talents. Believing that there was a demand for stars, the magnates created them, and then to insure success they had plays written down to their limitations. Playwrights were called upon not to create character but to dramatize the personality of favored actors and actresses. Actor-proof parts were demanded for stars, and companies were selected strictly with a view to precluding the eclipse of the central figure. With the employment of inferior talent came an endless procession of spineless dramas.

As a consequence of this perverse system the stage is crowded with actors in need of training in the intricate technique of their art, and who have yet to learn to interpret and vitalize great characters and great emotions in a way to render them credible. And we have become familiar with actors and actresses who are monotonous in their scrupulous fidelity to their own individuality, and who prefer to be themselves than to merge their identity in the parts assigned to them. Their versatility, if they have any, is an unknown quantity. Even the greatest of the stars are not permitted to give evidence of the imaginative faculty. Characters are selected to fit them like a glove, and they play themselves with a hungry attention to details. John Drew, a high priced star, reputed an artist, has degenerated into an actor of pleasing personality who shows wonderful skill in adapting the congenial creations of playwrights to the mannerisms of John Drew. His invariable Drewisms have been stereotyped into a polite classic. His hair, walk, gestures, inflections and glances are as unalterable as the spots of the leopard. If he were to join the Alcazar stock and play a new role every week he would become a sure cure for insomnia.

If an actor must forever remain himself, then what a small and mean art the art of acting is; how little it deserves to rank with painting, sculpture, literature and music. The modern star looks and acts always one way, and his popularity will last until his personality bores. He seems to fear that if he ever gets away from himself he is doomed.

I would not be intolerant of the star system if the air were not so full of dramatic meteors shooting from obscurity into oblivion. There are stars fresh every hour. Those of the feminine gender are particularly numerous. In musical comedy they shoot from the chorus into stellar-

dom while you wait. This brand of luminary is usually the sweetheart of some manager or some generous New York broker, or some successful librettist. Star-making has been so easy that every manager in the country has tried his hand at it, and fortunes have been spent in booming women who are no more qualified for a stage career than a Japanese pug is for a university professorship. All New York has been laughing at the efforts of Manager Brady to persuade the public to take his wife, Grace George, seriously as a star. He has vowed that he would spend all that he made in the theatrical business in accomplishing his purpose, and it looks as though he is engaged in a rash undertaking. But he is game. His press agent keeps the newspapers bountifully supplied with laudatory notices of Grace George but she is yet to arrive even in the provinces.

If the star system is on the wane it is because the managers have begun to disagnose accurately the malady from which the box-office has been suffering in recent seasons. At the same time the public has grown wise and discriminating to a remarkable degree. The New York managers have been hit hard. There have been a few quasi-triumphs and a few semi-demi-successes, but falling stars have been quite numerous and the managers are beginning to realize that it does not pay to send out an unfledged mummer with big type and a generous angel. After awhile we shall be spared such fiascos as "San Toy" with one comedian and a bevy of chorus girls masquerading as soubrettes and prima donnas. We may even hope to escape the torture of musical comedies in which the legs of fair women move in graceful abundance, while tenors sing through the nose and sopranos shriek through a comb.

I read in an Eastern paper the other day that Lillian Russell was soon to return to legitimate comic opera, but that she had no intention of relying on her reputation for pulchritude. She had resolved to surround herself with competent vocalists. The airy fairy one is wise in her generation. I have taken note of the fact that Mr. Frohman no longer relies on the drawing power of John Drew and that he has given that gentleman the support of an all-star cast including Fanny Brough, the great English actress, Ferdinand Gottschalk, a tried and true artist, and Margaret Dale. He has also surrounded Henry Miller with high salaried people. No doubt Mr. Frohman has come to the conclusion that his stars are expensive luxuries. In order to pay them the salaries commensurate with the prestige he created for them, it became imperative to trench in the salaries of their supporting players, and in time his companies became so top-heavy with mediocrity that they ceased to draw. The stars will probably continue to be featured, but they will not be permitted to absorb all the receipts. They have suffered as well as the managers for they have figured in many failures, and they will have to content themselves with moderate salaries so that competent talent may be employed for their support.

Corey's Cafe, 600 Mission. The best Mercantile Lunch in the city served between 11 and 2, 15c. Try "Corey's" for a good, cool glass of beer, 5c. Cedar Brook Whiskey, formerly W. H. McBrayer—10 years old.



**G. M. ROY**  
**REGISTERED OPTICIAN**  
 Glasses scientifically fitted  
 at reasonable prices  
 211 KEARNY ST. Phone Black 4212



## The Voice of Silence

BY MABEL PORTER PITTS

Not things we say but those we leave unsaid  
Discover beauty,  
And not by voiced reproof are slack hearts led  
But by some vague, unspoken work, each hears,  
That pleads for duty.

'Tis not the sounds but silences of life  
To which we hearken;  
The wave-beats of the sea of daily strife  
Raise clouds of sound, with silences between,  
That light or darken.

Not in effulgence can those joys be found  
That flood the senses,  
They come but when the day kills clangorous sound  
And night, all silent, calms the fevered blood  
And rest dispenses.

We lose the theme where eloquence has burned  
Nor long regret it—  
It was a sound; but who of man has turned  
And felt the thrill of silent, breathing art  
And can forget it?

When wind-swept storms leave on the shivering palm  
Great tears that glisten,  
And rage-rent forces speak within the calm,  
What wondrous words are whispered in the ears  
Of those who listen.

As after passion comes serene repose,  
Calm, after flurry,  
So, after life comes silence. Ah, who knows  
How we shall read the music of the void  
To'ard which we hurry?

## The Saunterer

### Ralston's Get-Rich-Quick Smelter

Senator Billy Ralston has some friends who are getting ready to rank themselves among the haughtiest plutocrats of the country. And Ralston is no Colonel Sellers. He is the son of his father, the much beloved William C. Ralston, who was one of the most enterprising financiers that ever manipulated the local money market, and he has inherited much of his parent's business sagacity. He is an expert mining man, and naturally the enterprise through which he expects to enrich his friends beyond the dreams of avarice is intimately connected with the business with which he is most familiar. For some months past he has spent most of his leisure time in a foundry exercising his mechanical ingenuity, not to speak of his muscles, in perfecting a contrivance with which he fondly hopes to revolutionize the business of smelting ore. Recently he finished his labors, and put his smelter to the test. It came fully up to his expectations, and immediately he organized a corporation to engage in the smelting business. From all accounts the Ralston smelter is a money-maker. It can get more gold out of a ton of ore than any other smelter that was ever made, and it can be constructed for one-third the cost of a machine of equal capacity.

### Off To Tonopah

Among the people who have been taken in on the ground floor by Mr. Ralston are Post Master Fisk and Revenue Collector Lynch, and they are highly elated over the prospect of accumulating wealth while you wait. Senator Ralston is now in the new gold fields of Nevada negotiating for the erection of smelter plants. He is empowered to sell the machines outright or take a working interest in any of the mines. He has been all through the Tonopah and Goldfields districts, and he is very enthusiastic over what he has seen. The ore is richer than any that was ever discovered on this coast, and some of the mines give promise of becoming the richest in the world. Ore that does not assay over sixty dollars to the ton is not shipped, owing to the cost of transportation, and it is this rock that Ralston is prepared to handle with his new-fangled smelter.

The modish woman's stationery is as much a part of her nowadays as her dainty wardrobe. Cooper & Co., 746 Market Street, are showing the newest modes in paper and envelopes, dies and seals.

### The Knocker Was There

Some of our most successful men of trade and finance were summoned to a meeting in the Palace hotel last week to discuss ways and means of providing campaign sinews for the Republican party. It was a very successful meeting but the knocker was there in all his glory. He expressed a desire to have it distinctly understood that he would make no contribution to the campaign fund until one S. G. Murphy had been persuaded to separate himself from a small fraction of his hoard. The one S. G. Murphy referred to is none other than the thrifty President of the First National Bank, the institution which has the backing of the so-called High Irish. In a purely commercial sense, Mr. Murphy, who is Irish only in name, is an ardent Republican; that is, whenever there is a chance to enjoy the patronage of the party he does not overlook it, but judging from the sentiment of that business men's meeting he is not a giver of the species that the Lord loveth. So the knocker took occasion to get in his knock.

### Even Buckley Is Staggered

Fancy Chris Buckley deploring the shameless cupidity of a boss! The suggestion is not in the nature of a witticism, though I know it appeals to the risibles. The famous "White Devil" who levanted to Canada once upon a time to avoid an unpleasant quarter of an hour or so with an inquisitorial body somewhat irregularly impaneled by Judge Wallace, confided in his friend Mose Gunst, the

## CYNICS CALENDAR - - - - 1905

Entirely new, better than ever.  
"Money makes the Mayor go."  
30,000 advance copies sold; in all  
the sales have reached 80,000 Cynics.

75c net; Postage, 5c.

**PAUL ELDER & CO.**  
238 POST ST. SAN FRANCISCO

other night, that it shocked him to learn of some of the things that are being done nowadays. And Chris struck no pose while expatiating on the rottenness of the municipal government. He merely differentiated the graft of the period of his ascendancy from the graft of today, and he marveled in apparent solemn sincerity that the people should be so complaisant. But it must not be inferred that Buckley has turned reformer. He abominates political purists, but in his reminiscent moments, when he reflects on his forbearance in deference to public opinion, and contrasts the mildness of his predatory practices with the boldness of up-to-date buccaneering, he flatters himself that after all he was not quite so bad as he was painted.

"Can't you love me a little?" he pleaded as he pressed her hand tenderly and looked unutterable things into her soft gray eyes.

"Not any less than I do now," was the debutante's naive reply.

And it took him several minutes to figure it out.

#### Our Mexican Visitors

At the banquet last week, in honor of Ramon Corral, Vice-President of Mexico, General Torres was introduced as the great Indian fighter, and as a consequence he was regarded with a great deal of admiration. I am told that General Torres was never in an Indian fight. He is a great politician and is the boss of Sonora. Ramon Corral is his protegee. Corral was formerly a newspaper man. He became Torres' private secretary, and it was then that he received the political training that enabled him to become the logical successor to President Diaz. The banquet to the distinguished visitors was a stupid affair.

#### Scheffauer In Berlin

Herman Scheffauer, poet and architect, now communing with the artistic glories of the Old World, has written me an entertaining letter, a poem in prose, descriptive of a Rigo concert. Rigo, the gypsy, has long been town talk in the European capitals not only on account of his liaison with that fantastic sorceress, the Princess Chimay, once Clara Ward of Detroit, but because of his genius as a violinist, which Mr. Scheffauer informs me is considerable. "After a sojourn in London," writes the poet, "Berlin seems like a heaven full of harps and hosannahs and London a place of wailing—to a San Franciscan a veritable grave where the skies lower and weep everlastingly. The magnificent buildings, monuments, theatres, art galleries and museums are innumerable and wonderful. In one evening, for instance, you can take your choice in the drama of the following: 'Monna Vanna,' by Maeterlinck, 'Henry the Fifth,' by Shakespeare, 'Salome,' by Wilde, 'Egmont,' by Goethe, 'The Robbers,' by Schiller, 'The Judge of Zalamea,' by Calderon, 'The Woman of the Sea,' by Ibsen, 'Medea,' by Sophocles, 'Die Meistersinger,' or 'Tristan and Isolde,' by Wagner, and light opera, concerts and vaudeville performances by the score. Every night there is an entire change of program and all the great works of old and modern masters are presented to this art-loving and cultured public. There is more Shakespeare played in Germany than anywhere else. Altogether life is very delightful here, and apart from the art and culture there is everywhere the excellent cooking to commend itself to one who like myself was forced to live a month on Scotch and English fare! They claim roast beef as their natural dish, the English do, but

I know better: it is ham-and-eggs—nothing more. I had it three times a day." But hearken to the concert:

#### Rigo Jancsi in Berlin

The luxurious restaurant of the Hotel Reichshof thick-thronged with an expectant crowd of typical and elegant Berliners. Lovely faces of women beneath flamboyant hats, the sparkle of gems and pale sheen of pearls, the stir and delicate rustle of ostrich plumes and fans, snowy boas that like feathery serpents coil closely and softly about slender throats and shoulders of alabaster, men of haughty and distinguished mien in evening dress, officers in their long, pale-gray military coats with their red collars, white gloves and flashing, clinking scabbards of swords. Here and there the light, intermittent artillery of champagne bottles uncorking. The musical tinkle of uplifted glasses, laughter low or loud, the ethereal odor of flowers and perfumes battling with the bouquet of wines or aroma of cigarettes,—all that is Berlin by night, all that is the fervid breath of the great and majestic capital, is here. The cymbals ring and clash, joyously or sadly rise and fall the strains of melody, the sobbing or rejoicing of gypsy violins in ecstasy. Over all, as though the *genius loci*, proud as a chieftain on his own Hungarian Pusta, stands Rigo in faultless black and white; a diamond upon his bosom blazes not less brightly than his eyes, his violin is pressed lovingly against his breast, on which, ah, so often, la princesse was fain to rest her head! There he stands, the short, swarthy hero of the unspeakable Clara's romance, the gypsy lover of the Princess Chimay, she who was erstwhile the wealthy eccentric American and set to wagging the light tongues of two hemispheres. It seems even the old love dieth not—not yet. Behold, an enormous lyre of resplendent roses is brought before Rigo, ordered by telegraph from a famous firm Unter den Linden and on broad, fluttering ribbons are printed in gold these words: "To my dear Jancsi—Clara." Rigo's band plays madly, weaving fiery and rapturous melody through the rich, aromatic air, higher and higher rise the mild and swinging measures in a towering triumph of sound. Flowers and wreaths are piled before the primus who bows and smiles and shows beneath his dark moustachios his white and gleaming teeth. Rigo's success in critical Berlin is now assured; Rigo fiddles his solos and a deep, appreciative silence does him honor,—not less so the salvos of applause at the close of his rendition. "Ja, ja, das wird sicherlich ein 'run' werden" is the public verdict as we make our way through the gay and brilliant place into the cool, fresh air of night to the wide and beautiful avenue, where now the trees from which it takes its name are shedding in incessant showers their russet, green and golden leaves under the pure stars and vast, autumnal moon.

#### Objectionable Patronage

Some of our society people are congenitally inclined to hoard at the expense of tradesmen who do not relish



**Ruinart**

A perfect champagne,  
unequalled in its  
distinctive bouquet.

**HILBERT MERCANTILE CO.**  
Pacific Coast Agents  
W. W. Gaskill, Special Agent  
SAN FRANCISCO

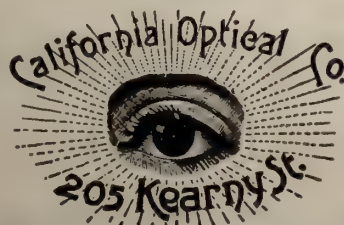
The Star Hair Remedy—best of all tonics and restoratives. Stops falling hair, cures dandruff, restores color. Not a dye. At druggists and hair-dressers. Accept no substitute. Star Remedy Co., 1338 Polk street. Telephone Sutter 31.



their patronage, and there are others who manifest a stubborn disinclination to pay their bills. It is a singular fact that though the very rich are slow to settle their accounts with trade-folk, persons of ordinary income dread dunning reminders and have no peace of mind until such obligations of common honesty have been solaced. I have been told of several reputed possessors of large fortunes who seem to take peculiar delight in postponing, if not finally escaping payment of their bills for attire, adornment and even for the necessities of fashionable life. A prosperous merchant told me some time ago that he did his utmost within politeness to discourage the credit trade of the smart set. He said he much preferred the custom of people of a less exalted social rank because they pay more promptly than the self-adjudged lights of fashion. While the latter are responsible for their indebtedness, they feel privileged to take their time about paying, and consequently their trade is not desirable.

### *The Prince of Plutocrats*

While on this subject I am reminded that the rich men of San Francisco are a picayunish lot. The only prodigal spenders among our rich are a few degenerate sons who are in ignorance of the higher pleasures of life. There is not a single man in this community of the spirit of the late Pierre Lorillard — "Prince Pierre" he was called — who said that a man needed "one thousand dollars a day and expenses to enjoy life." He so expressed himself on many occasions, and one day when a banker, with vastly greater wealth than he possessed, said that one hundred thousand a year would suffice for any man's wants, no matter how luxurious or extravagant he might be, Lorillard laughed and said "that's just about enough to keep a man uneasy. With a hundred thousand a year he just begins to see what a good time he might have if he had the money." Mr. Lorillard held to the rather socialistic idea that the rich were in duty bound to spend their money. He believed that they fulfilled a large part of their obligations to the community if they dispensed their incomes in an extravagant and even prodigal style. While appreciating the virtue of gifts for charitable and educational purposes, he thought that society and the State would get along very well and be able to supply all their own endowments if the rich like himself and his associates scattered their superfluous wealth in the lavish expenditures for which he became notable. There were few years when he did not spend all his income and some when he spent more. For the men who took pride in their economies, and that bent all their wits to increasing their useless hoards he had a lively contempt. He thought that the very rich man who did not spend money extravagantly for the encouragement of the industries and callings that depend on such patronage was very near to being a public nuisance. There are economists who entertain contrary views on the subject but they are mostly rich men or savants with exceptionally high respect for the rich.



H. L. Davis      J. W. Davis  
W. D. Fennimore

Let our name be  
the first to enter your  
mind when thinking of  
**Good Eye Glasses**

### *No Reconciliation Effected*

Claus Spreckels has returned from Europe, and once more there are lights in the windows of the big brownstone castle in Van Ness avenue. The aged sugar king looks quite feeble after his long absence from home, but he says that he feels much improved in health. When the Spreckelses started on their European trip it was thought that perhaps before their return a reconciliation with their widowed daughter would take place, but I am told that Mrs. Watson, who is still in Europe, did not meet her parents. It was reported in an Eastern daily about the time that Mr. and Mrs. Spreckels arrived in New York en route to this city, on the authority of an old acquaintance of the family, that the journey to Europe was taken for the purpose of effecting a reconciliation with Mrs. Watson, but the fact is that Mr. Spreckels made the trip solely for his health.

### *Some Inaccuracies*

Ever since Mrs. Gus Spreckels began to court the recognition of New York's smart set, the social paragraphers of the metropolitan dailies and weeklies have been devoting space to the Spreckels family. And most of them seem to be laboring under the delusion that Mrs. Gus Spreckels has the backing of her father-in-law, and that the latter contemplates opening his sugar barrel for the purpose of furthering the social aspirations of his family. One of the papers recently estimated his fortune at one hundred million, and told how he used to make the Havemeyers walk a chalk line. It was also stated that it was Claus Spreckels who taught the steel crowd how to build small mills and sell them to the United States Steel Corporation at one thousand per cent profit.

### *She Owns a Rodin*

Mrs. Will Crocker, like Mrs. Rudolph Spreckels, brought home many rare works of art from Europe. Mrs. Crocker has an international reputation as a collector, and in London and Paris, I am told, the bric-a-brac sellers speak of her as being one of the most intelligent of American buyers. She knows the exact value of every article she looks at, and is quick to detect the spurious. Among the treasures she brought home with her this time is a Rodin. She is an enthusiast over the French artist and his work, and has visited his atelier in Paris. This is the



We do not  
**CROW**  
when we say that  
**JACKSON'S**  
**NAPA**  
**SODA**  
makes the  
finest lemonade  
in the  
Whole  
Wide  
World.



second Rodin that has come to San Francisco. The other was a head of Minerva, and was exhibited at one of the art shops.

#### *Mrs. Buckingham's Debut*

Mrs. W. P. Buckingham, a well known club woman, made her debut as a professional reader last Tuesday evening. Her recital drew many club and society women. It requires considerable courage for an amateur to challenge criticism as a Shakespearean reader, but Mrs. Buckingham has confidence in her convictions. Unfortunately she is too lightly equipped to inspire the same confidence in her audience. She is handicapped both vocally and temperamentally for the heavy work of "Macbeth." Her rendition of the lines showed careful study, but the tragic note was missing. Mrs. Buckingham wore beautiful costumes, and she presented a series of effective pictures. But her recital served to emphasize the fact that it is a big stride from a cosy parlor to the stage of a theatre.

#### *The Correspondent Erred*

Some weeks ago, in commenting on the change of policy at the Vatican, I mentioned among other things significant of the Pope's attitude politically, that the principal organ of the Jesuit order in Rome had been suppressed. The statement was made on the authority of the New York *Sun's* correspondent at Rome. I have since learned from an authoritative source that the publication referred to, the *Civiltà Cattolica*, is still being issued, no order of suppression having been made.

#### *Experts to Talk*

That public spirited body, the Merchants' Association, which has done so much for the advancement of the welfare of this city, has secured some fine talent for its next social function. It has been announced that James D. Phelan and Gavin McNab, either of whom is entitled to head-liner distinction on any bill, have been engaged to expatiate on the subject of political corruption and to expound the evils that shake the integrity of the elective franchise. To what higher authority could the Merchants' Association appeal for technical exposition of the subject matter of the coming symposium? Mr. Phelan was a candidate for Mayor when the law strictly enjoined candidates for office from spending more than ten per cent of the sal-

aries they would be entitled to in the event of their election. Mr. Phelan will be able to tell the Merchants just how conscientious candidates obeyed that law. When it comes to laying bare the methods of corrupt politicians at primary elections, Mr. McNab is entitled to precedence. It is a matter of record that never were the rights of citizens more ruthlessly disregarded than in the Thirty-seventh district at a primary conducted under the supervision of Mr. McNab. Honest citizens demanded, at a State Convention, that an investigation be made of the methods employed at that primary, and at the behest of Mr. McNab the matter was shelved. At the last primary held in this city Mr. McNab's faction suffered from fraudulent practices, and then that distinguished political leader became a champion of purity burning with indignation.

#### *The Tuft Hunters were Disappointed*

Though the Sequoia Club was originally instituted for the establishment of intimate relations between the social and artistic elect, it has developed, under judicious management, into something more dignified than it gave promise of becoming at its inception. The spirit of genuine culture predominates in the club, and its "at homes" are worth while, for on those occasions people who have done things in the world of art and letters commingle. Among the members are many lion hunters who are always on hand to burn incense at the feet of genius, but of course without them the laurel wreaths would be scarce. The lion hunters were sadly disappointed one night last week when it was reported that Gertrude Atherton would be on hand to radiate culture. Though she prefers the admiration of the multitude at long range she occasionally submits to having her mane stroked. There was a large attendance on the night on which it was understood that she would show what world-famed literary genius looked like in repose. Many of the women donned their smartest frocks and practiced their intellectual poses for the occasion. Everybody felt that the *salon* would look like the real thing as soon as the distinguished novelist contributed the exhalations of her personality to the atmosphere. But Gertrude came not to lend *eclat* to the occasion. The event of the evening was not pulled off, and though Professor Morse Stephens, the historian, dropped in after his lecture on "Browning and the Renaissance," he was an inferior substitute. However the *salongites* having come to acclaim genius accepted what seemed to be the next thing to it in the spirit in which it was offered, and as a consequence

## X M A S S E A S O N

Shreve & Company announce an unusually large and brilliant assortment of Jewelry, Silver, Cut Glass, Objects of Art, in all Departments, especially chosen for the approaching CHRISTMAS Season. Taste has been displayed in selection, the prices are always moderate. Courtesy and considerate attention are invariably given to purchasers of the INEXPENSIVE as well as the costly.

POST @ MARKET STS.

#### THE FAVORITE OF THE FASTIDIOUS

GRANDE **WHITE SEAL** CUVÉE

Maison fondée  en 1743

**MOËT & CHANDON**

**ÉPERNAY-FRANCE**

BEST PRODUCT OF THE CHAMPAGNE DISTRICT. LEADING ALL OTHERS IN IMPORTATIONS



Professor Stephens spent a very enjoyable evening. Later it was announced that Mrs. Atherton would be given a complimentary dinner Friday evening.

### *Looks Like Revenge*

When police officials begin wreaking revenges it is time for honest citizens to become alarmed. Vindictiveness armed with a club and clothed with authority is a serious menace to society. Some weeks ago Mr. Cuyler Lee was arrested in Golden Gate Park while automobiling with his wife, for a trivial transgression of some rule of which he was ignorant. The arresting officer was extremely rude and coarse in the presence of Mrs. Lee, and Mr. Lee complained to the Police Commissioners of the functionary's conduct. At the same time he reported that he had lost his license and asked that a new one be issued. He was told that the matter would be attended to, but days passed by and the new license was not received, though several requests were made for it. Last Sunday Mr. Lee again fell into the clutches of the officer who had previously arrested him. This time he was guilty of riding without a license. He explained why he was without it, but the officer reminded him that he had made complaint to the Commissioners, and then escorted him to the Park police station. There the license was found among the records, but the officer refused to deliver it. He preferred to lock his prisoner up. Mr. Lee seems justified in suspecting that his license was withheld to enable the officer to wreak revenge. In the circumstance it appears to me that he might find redress in a suit for damages for malicious prosecution.

### *The Hawaiian Maestro*

Bandmaster Berger of Honolulu, leader of the Hawaiian Band, who recently came to town, and who handled Paul Steindorff's baton in one number at Golden Gate Park last Sunday, is an interesting character. He is the head and front of the musical cult of the islands, and in the days of the monarchy contributed largely to the success of the royal functions. It was by him that nearly all the familiar Hawaiian airs, from "Hawaii Poni," the national hymn, to "Aloha Oe," were arranged. He is much beloved by the people of Honolulu. Being of an highly artistic temperament he has a keen eye for the beautiful, and whenever there is a theatrical show in town he is always in a seat near the stage. When pretty girls are performing he unconsciously rises from his seat, so deep is his interest, while his eyes are trying to focus on wings and centre at one and the same time. His friends in the house watch him and at the psychological moment comes the admonition from all parts of the theatre, "Sit down, BERGER!!" and Berger meekly subsides, covered with confusion, while the show shows on.

### *Rich But Not Gaudy*

Although Miss Russell's wedding, scheduled for this Saturday, is to be a very simple function, the bride will be in gorgeous array. The report has got into circulation that her trousseau surpasses that of any other bride of recent years. Her wedding gown, according to tea-table chatter, is a marvelous creation, a symphony of the modiste's art, and the lace on it is of rare workmanship. But of course it doesn't look its appraised value, which, I have been told—*sub rosa*, for it is vulgar to discuss such matters publicly—is something like five thousand dollars. Among the bride's wedding presents are two handsome necklaces presented by her stepfather, Mr. de Sabla, each of which is worth a small fortune.

# DEWAR'S



## SCOTCH WHISKY

Wins the GRAND PRIZE at  
the World's Fair, St. Louis

**NIGHT TELEGRAM 1218**

Via the Postal Telegraph-Cable Company

New York, October 20, 1904.

Sherwood & Sherwood, San Francisco.

Grand Prix highest possible award at St. Louis  
Exposition won by Dewar's Scotch Whiskey.

JOHN DEWAR & SONS INC.

8:55 P. M.

## Sherwood & Sherwood

PACIFIC COAST AGENTS

San Francisco Los Angeles Portland Seattle

## Schley Dermatology

Elegant Apartments. Experienced  
Attendants

Hair, Scalp, ) Treatment  
Skin, Facial )

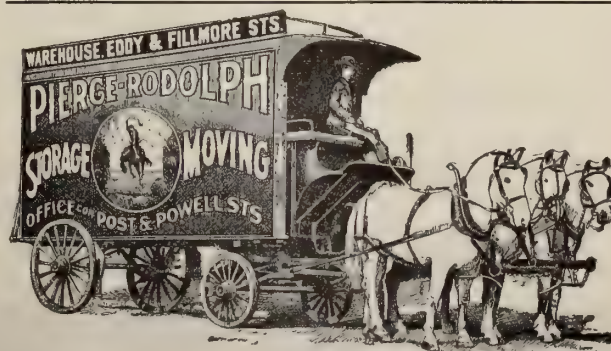
Toilet Articles  
Dermatological Supplies

Wholesale and Retail

**DR. W. C. SCHLEY**

School, 141 Powell St.

Store, 229 Powell St.



## PIERCE-RODOLPH STORAGE CO. Inc.

STORAGE, MOVING, PACKING AND SHIPPING

WAREHOUSE: EDDY ST., near Fillmore

Specially built for the Storage of Household Furniture

OFFICE: POST AND POWELL STS.

Phone Private 571



*The Colliers*

Mrs. Atherton Macondray, who returned from the Philippines not long ago, is still visiting the W. B. Colliers in Pacific avenue. Mrs. Macondray was Maraquita Collier. The Colliers are among what our local bavardes call "the best families." They have many influential connections in the East, among them Secretary and Mrs. Hitchcock, Winston Churchill the author, and the John Jays.

*To Debut at a Ball*

The three debutantes who are to be introduced to society at balls are Elsa Draper, whose dinner dance is to take place next Monday night, Margaret Hyde-Smith and Irene Sabin. The arrangements have not been completed for the Hyde-Smith and Sabin dances but it is expected that they will take place some time during the latter part of November. The bud with the hyphenated name is a charming girl; like her sister Gertrude she has been educated abroad and is somewhat of a linguist. She has quite a bewildering wardrobe for the campaign and will be one of the best-dressed of the buds. The Smiths are domiciled in Green street, and will entertain largely for the debutante. Mrs. Hyde-Smith and her sister, Mrs. Garceau, are spending much time at the bridge tables nowadays and are experts at the game.

It is probable that California Cluff will not make her debut this winter after all. Her sister, Mrs. Jack Wilson, under whose chaperonage she was to enter the charmed circle, is still abroad with her husband, and may stay in Europe a year or so longer.

*The Musical Powers*

And still they come. There are to be buds galore this season. The latest to be added to the bouquet is Miss Ruth Powers, daughter of Dr. George Powers and sister of Miss Katherine Powers, who is well known in society, especially in the musical set. The Powerses are all very musical, and are parlor vocalists of distinction. They sing and play solos, duets, trios, quartets, quintets and sextets, and with considerable artistic finish. No rag-time for them either. They prefer the extremely classic composers, such as Bach, Beethoven and Gluck, and it is seldom that they are not in the mood to favor their friends with a few classic selections.

The Sheldon Bordens are up from Los Angeles and are being entertained by the ultra-Bohemians, whose society they prefer to that of the conventional. Mrs. Borden was a San Francisco girl, Margery Burnett. Her grandfather was General Alexander Burnett.

**D'Orlan...**

An exclusive establishment where ladies and gentlemen can receive all attentions pertaining to the toilette, including all kinds of hair and scalp treatment, manicuring, facial massage, using either electrical or vibratory methods.

MRS. L. WARWICK }  
MISS CROWELL } Formerly with The Waldorf  
MISS ELLISON }  
MISS NELLIE JACKSON, formerly with Cosgrove

407-8-9-10 STARR KING BUILDING  
121 GEARY STREET

*My Story Corroborated*

When the fact was exclusively announced in these columns, many moons ago, that the real purpose of Mrs. Robledo's visit to San Francisco, so shortly after her marriage, was to obtain a legal separation, many readers of Town Talk cried "Fie, fie! it can't be so." Among these readers were intimate friends of Mrs. Robledo, Lottie Gashwiler that was. But my story was proved true last week when the Robledos were legally made two by a decree of the court. The marriage of Miss Gashwiler, who is Mrs. Sam Shortridge's younger sister, contained material for a novel. It was an Othello and Desdemona affair so far as the attraction of the heroine for the hero of many tales is concerned. In Senor Don Robledo's case the adventures turned out to be fairy tales. Mrs. Robledo is a very charming young woman and she had many wooers before the Senor Don came along, but she always asserted that she intended to remain a bachelor maid. Her decision melted before the impassioned wooing of the dark man from the South. Disillusionment did not follow until her journey to his home, when she discovered that all his tales of wealth and greatness were but figments of an excited imagination.

*Isadora's Cult of Beauty*

Miss Isadora Duncan, the San Francisco girl who has become responsible for the renaissance of the Grecian cult of beauty worship, is now the talk of Paris, I am told. Her cult has many devotees in the bizarre capital. A club has been formed by numerous pretty Parisiennes whose object is to carry out, as far as possible, Miss Duncan's ideas as to classic dress. They divest themselves of all garments except such draperies as are absolutely required by way of concession to the most elementary modesty. It is no unusual spectacle nowadays, that of the devotees of a classic renaissance, in the Bois de Boulogne, reclining gracefully in their victorias, with bare head, bare arms, bare legs, their feet encased in sandals and their hair *en bandeaux*. They have decreed that corsets, stockings and gloves must go, and the San Francisco dancing girl will have to answer for the undress innovation.



BALMORAL CASTLE

JOHN BEGGS

**LOCHNAGAR**

Scotch Whisky

As supplied to all the Royal Palaces for over fifty years



### *We Are Not Jay*

In the matter of music, according to Josef Hofmann, San Francisco is no "jay" city, but, on the contrary, "away up in G." The great pianist would, he tells me, be right happy to live here. He likes the land, and the people thereof—people possessed of a finer appreciation of his art than are to be met with in the East. In no mining camp of California, for instance, could the following amusing incident have occurred—an incident which Hofmann enlarges upon with much gusto and artistry: 'Twas in a small town—the name is of no moment—and the strains of Schubert's deathless Serenade in Josef's dreamiest pianissimo were falling like rose leaves upon the ears, when suddenly from the gallery one who ought to have been listening to a lady lecturer at a woman's congress called out, fortissimo: "Louder, please, louder!"

### *Some Master Juggling*

On another occasion, says the raconteur, with Girardy of cello fame, and Kreisler, the violin wonder who after the holidays will be heard here for the first time, he was playing a Rubinstein, I have forgotten just where, but not, of course, in California, when, without the least warning to his confreres, Kreisler began improvising on a then popular air which fitted in with the theme of the master—which was, perhaps, as is often the case with popular airs, an imitation more or less conscious. Not a whit taken aback—for both have the art of impromptu at their fingers' ends—the cellist took the cue as quick as a wink; likewise the pianist; and having played the rare game of follow my leader to their hearts' content, the trio wound up with Rubinstein as written. And the point of the story is that the audience, though it enjoyed the "piece" immensely, was none the wiser. That same Kreisler is coming, so the posters say, but that same Hofmann is gone, and we may never hear him more, for he has a mind to give up concertizing; and to think of the many who have not the least knowledge of Josef who are all for taking it up!

### *A Name That Looks Well*

Count de la Rocca is the latest acquisition of local society. He has assumed the duties of vice-consul at this port, but he will find it somewhat difficult to take the place in society lately vacated by the Italian vice-consul, Count Grimani. However, De la Rocca is a very high-sounding name and it will look well in the lists of "among those present." The lionizing of the count will no doubt soon begin.

### *Victims of The St. Louis Burglary*

Miss Helen Murison, who was the unfortunate victim of a burglary in St. Louis, is the niece of the Miss Murison who has charge of a fashionable finishing school for young ladies in this city. Miss Helen made her debut two years ago at a ball given by her aunt at Century hall. She is a vivacious blonde, one of the cleverest of the younger girls.

She is an accomplished musician and has decided literary talent. Miss Brann, who was robbed of some handsome gowns, is a teacher at Miss Murison's school. She is chaperoning Miss Helen Murison through the East.

### *Roasting the Bishop*

Bishop Potter is catching fits from the good men of the pulpit across the bay. The Rev. E. E. Baker recently declared that though the Bishop was a gentleman his Christianity, being an Episcopalian, was not of the first water. And now comes the Rev. Homer J. Vosburgh, a Baptist clergyman who recently visited the "subway tavern" in New York. He says that Bishop Potter is undoubtedly consistent, being a member of several fashionable clubs that sell liquor, but the subway tavern will send countless young men to drunkards' graves despite the Episcopal benediction.

"She dresses like a genius."

"Case of continuous masquerade, I suppose."

### *The Wheeler Tea*

The big tea given by Mr. and Mrs. Wheeler was a fashionable crush and a great success. It was like buying opera seats, standing in line to get at the host and hostess. Mrs. Wheeler was very pretty in pink, and her sister, Mrs. Marsh, was charmingly gowned in blue. The Wheelers set a new vogue by having no decorations—at least only a few cut flowers high overhead where they could be scarcely noticed. There was music faintly sighing somewhere, but it was unnoticed too. Nothing short of a brass band can be heard at a tea. There were many stunning new gowns at this first tea of the season and they were the principal objects of interest. The Wheeler house is very ornate with a gold-ceiled dining room like the St. Francis cafe. The house abounds in stunning portraits of the master and mistress. Orrin Peck did two fine ones, the one of Mrs. Wheeler in hunting costume of corduroy and fur being a very pleasing conception. A more conventional one of Mrs. Wheeler in evening dress but charming in pose was executed by Mary Curtis Richardson. Several of the Wheeler children have also been limned.



**DECORATIONS** For Weddings, Dinners, Luncheons, Receptions and Stores. Flower gifts attractively arranged. Bridal bouquets artistically specialized.

Original Designs in Favors, Name Cards, Menus, Almond Dishes and Candle Shades

**MISS CHARLOTTE F. WILLIAMS**

121 Post Street

Tel. John 1911

San Francisco

Out of Town Correspondence Solicited

**DRS. A. C. MOORE & B. P. SHEPHERD**

**OSTEOPATHISTS**

Formerly at 204 SUTTER ST.

**HAVE REMOVED TO**

**ALTO BUILDING, S. E. Cor. Kearny and Bush Sts.**

# Leslie Sterilized Salt

For the Table Kitchen or Bath

The Height of Salt Perfection, No Clogging, Runs Freely, Clean, Sanitary, Not an Impure Grain in a Ton



*They Tired of London*

Since the Withrow sisters—Eva and Marie—came back to San Francisco to live, one hears a great deal about their achievements in London. So successful are they reported to have been in the British metropolis that it is surprising that they ever thought of returning to the provinces. It is seldom that people voluntarily circumscribe their field of action, but competition is exceedingly brisk in London, and people in the art world there are constantly under forced draught. It is a case of the survival of the fittest with a vengeance, and to prove one's fitness one must be up and doing. But the Withrows have always been exceedingly active, and besides being talented they possess a very keen commercial sense. They enjoyed many social and commercial triumphs in this city long before they went to London. Years ago they lived in Pine street during the heyday of Mrs. "Billy" Brown's social career, and they entered into the social whirl with much zest. Miss Marie Withrow was always invaluable in helping along the little and big musicales conducted under the auspices of the St. Cecelia choir, prominent members of which were Mrs. Henry Wetherbee and Valentine Gadesden, the "silent tenor." At the same time Miss Eva Withrow stimulated a love of art among society people, and sold many pictures.

*In Reminiscent Vein*

Miss Marie Withrow was also very active in St. Luke's church, where she organized a boys' choir, and later in the Unitarian church. About that time Eva Withrow painted a portrait of Rev. Dr. Stebbins which was purchased by the ladies of the church by popular subscription. It was in those days that Leslie Martin bobbed up as a factor in our infant musical and art cult. San Francisco society had little cultivation in music or any of the arts in that remote period, so when Martin posed as a critic of foreign training he was gladly accepted at his own appraisal. He could put the finest instrument out of tune and lay up a grand piano for repair in no time. For some months he eked out a precarious existence as a teacher, but later he became musical critic of the now defunct *Wave*, and his criticisms were much in the same strain as his playing. But he attracted attention to himself and secured many pupils. Moreover he recognized the talents of the Misses Withrow and exploited them successfully. The present whereabouts of Mr. Martin are unknown, but the talented Withrow sisters are with us again, after a long and successful experience in London, where they perfected their art, and won many friends. They will no doubt renew their triumphs of earlier days.

*May Lead to a Duel*

Letters here to the club friends of George Crocker throw a droll light over the controversy of his twenty thousand dollar suit against Dr. Doyen, who administered the serum to Mrs. Crocker. So worked up have the French medicos and lawyers become over the professional and financial aspects of the case that several duels are seriously threatened. Of course as they are French affairs no blood will be shed but the principals are hurling threats at one another as though the issue would cost more lives than the Russo-Japanese war. Dr. Doyen is out with an ultimatum that "if the individual whom I have in mind as being responsible for Mr. Crocker's attitude toward me reiterates his charges at the next conference of physicians when this subject comes up I shall challenge him to a duel." To otherwise flank his enemies the irascible doctor is going to bring suits for defamation of character by the wholesale against his enemies. Dr. Rochard is the "individual" referred to above and he represents himself just as willing to fight as Dr. Doyen is to challenge. In the last newspaper broadside from the Crocker camp of physicians Dr. Doyen was charged with being the Barnum of his profession. He admitted having performed operations before a cinematograph but declared that the pictures were to be used only to spread surgical knowledge in the profession and that he was proud to have taken this initiative. Professional life in Paris is rent over the controversy and many a twenty thousand dollar reputation will be destroyed before it is over. The rich Americans there dislike the notoriety of the case and think that Mr. Crocker should have submitted to the "squeeze" rather than have invited so much publicity. The discussion has brought to light a number of similar stories showing that it is the regular practice in such cases to mulct the rich Americans visiting Paris for all that can be got out of them.

*An Artist's Method*

But the physicians of Paris are not the only professional sandbaggers. Recently I was told of the dastardly trick played on a San Francisco woman by one of the best known portrait painters of Paris. The woman is not blessed with a fortune, and she felt flattered when the artist invited her to sit for him. No mention of a fee was made, and she attributed the honor of his professional attention to her peerless profile. After the artist had done the head against a black velvet curtain he said, "Before I continue madame, you must pay three thousand francs." The woman in fine disdain whirled out of the studio. Then



the artist finished the woman's head on a nude body and he invited a large gathering to see his new portrait. Two days later a gentleman from California called on the artist and by threatening to make pulp of his face persuaded him to eliminate the likeness to the American woman.

### Smooth Sailing Now

The first big musicale of the Twentieth Century Club this season will be held at Century Club hall this Saturday (twenty-ninth). The club has gone through many vicissitudes since last spring, but the numerous feuds have been patched up and everything looks like smooth sailing for the most fashionable of the musical organizations. An effort will be made, I hear, to secure better talent for the invitational concerts.

### The World's Fake

The story published in the *Examiner* the other day, about the "Ladies' Cabinet" established by Mrs. Roosevelt, was a New York *World* yarn. The *World* has been most malignant in its attacks on the President, and the purpose of the Cabinet story was to show that Mrs. Roosevelt had undertaken to make herself a social tyrant, wielding the same absolute power over women as her husband seeks to exercise over the nation. According to the story as printed in the *World*, no woman is to be permitted to have any social standing in Washington except by grace of the despotic "Ladies' Cabinet." Mr. Pulitzer, proprietor of the *World*, is the distinguished gentleman who recently endowed a college of journalism.

Last week I inadvertently confounded Mr. E. I. Wolfe with Mr. E. S. de Wolfe in my paragraph about the Newspaper Art Exhibition. It was the latter and not the State Senator who purchased the beautiful sketch in colors by Nahl, "Fishing at Night."

The hills of San Francisco are not, I hear, sufficiently attractive to Josephine Loughborough since her return from the seven-hilled city. Her heart turns longingly toward Rome, and she earnestly desires to return there. Mrs. Loughborough prefers San Francisco, but may decide to accede to her daughter's wish for a winter in the Eternal City. Miss Loughborough's supply of imported frocks seems to be inexhaustible, for she wears a new one at every function, each of the gowns, like those of the princess in the fairy tale, being more beautiful than its predecessor.

### She Wanted To Meet Them

The Browning Club recently celebrated the anniversary of the marriage of the immortal Robert and Elizabeth Barrett. Each of the members brought a present to the club in honor of the event. A prominent society girl remarked to a Browning Club member at a tea the other day that she was "just dying to meet the Brownings" and begged for an invitation to their anniversary reception.

### THE RUSSIANS WERE RUSHED.

You have just two days left in which you can take advantage of our generous offer of twenty per cent discount, for this week only. Hundreds of people have taken advantage of it; why not you? Remember the address, The Russian Bazaar, 428 Sutter street, near Powell.

Mrs. Clara M. Pettee of Boston has opened a "The Gay Lord Quex" shop for manicuring—gentlemen only—at 289 Post street. This shop is patterned after those so popular in London, and every known modern appliance used in the art of scientific manicuring can be found here. It is the only shop of the sort, exclusively for gentlemen, in the city.

You need make no mistake when  
ordering CHAMPAGNE

## CLICQUOT

if genuine, is by far,  
the BEST. The  
GENUINE, imported  
direct from France,  
bears

### Vignier's Label

It guarantees  
the quality  
Take no other

A. VIGNIER CO.  
San Francisco  
Sole Agents for the  
Coast



Auction === Free === Auction  
OF NEW IMPORTED FAMOUS COLLECTION

.. RARE ..  
ANTIQUE **PERSIAN RUGS**

DAILY FOR ONE WEEK AT 2 P. M.

*Goods Now on Exhibition*

M. B. Mihran has just returned and has opened his new large importations, famous for beautiful antiques, which should not be missed being seen, as they have become very scarce.

In order to extend the Rug trade and make quick sales the entire collection will be offered at Free Auction.

**MIHRAN'S**

205 POST STREET

Our Motto: Choice rugs, large assortment, quick sales, perfect satisfaction

**"The Gay Lord Quex"**

MANICURE SHOP EXCLUSIVELY  
FOR GENTLEMEN

289 Post St., OPPOSITE NEW PACIFIC UNION CLUB HOUSE Room 403

Mrs. Clara M. Pettee, of Boston, in Charge



## CHAS. LYONS

LONDON TAILOR

OUR ADVANTAGE OVER OTHERS

In making clothes to order we are able to satisfy every whim and fancy a customer may have. The purchaser of ready-made clothes is compelled to accept what is offered him from a limited supply. Our styles, fashions and a brics are unlimited.

721 MARKET ST., San Francisco Branch: 122 KEARNY ST.

## MEN'S FINE \$2.50 SHOE

A small investment for a good shoe—we mean a guaranteed shoe in any leather—we do not exclude patent leather. The shoes fit your foot and are comfortable—this shoe is as good as any \$3.50 or \$4.00 shoe sold in this city and **GUARANTEED**.

**925 Market St. Next Zinkand's**



*She's a San Franciscan*

Marion Hill, who has the first of a series of child stories in the current *McClure's*, is a San Franciscan. She is the eldest daughter of Barton Hill, the veteran actor, and this is by no means her first contribution to literature. Twenty-two years ago she started her career as a writer by winning the first prize of two offered by Ira G. Hoitt for the best story written by a pupil in the San Francisco public schools. Later she wrote some good short stories, and a year or two ago had a serial in *St. Nicholas*. The children of Barton Hill are all very talented. Charles, the only son, was one of the most brilliant assistants of Professor Davidson in his astronomical researches a few years ago. After his marriage he resigned from the Lick Observatory staff and entered the insurance business. Clara, the second daughter, took up the practice of dentistry after leaving school, and Leila, the youngest, went on the stage, appearing with Nance O'Neil and others. The Hills are cousins of the Drows and Ethel Barrymore.

"She comes from one of the old families."

"I thought so; there's something of the antique in her appearance."

*Our Dashing Troopers*

The arrival of the Second squadron of the Fourth cavalry at the Presidio is something more than a mere item of military routine. This is an historic regiment, and this particular squadron is the principal history-maker in the organization, having been a part of the first army expedition that went to the Philippines after Dewey's victory. For three years thereafter, the Fourth cavalrymen marched and fought through all the hard campaigns in Luzon, from 1898 to 1901, against both Spaniard and Filipino. It is a hard riding, hard fighting regiment, and its representatives now at the Presidio look their parts. Seldom has there been seen here so soldierly looking a set of officers and men, an unusually large number of the latter being now in their second and even third enlistments. They are a devil-may-care, trim, dashing looking lot of troopers, typical *beaux sabreurs*, and Major C. H. Murray, their commander, is justified in his pride in his men.

Apropos the arrival of the Fourth, a story is going the rounds to the effect that they are sufferers from a sort of flim-flam bunko game at the hands of Colonel Morris and his coast artillery. The cavalrymen belong in quarters near the permanent barracks at the Presidio, but they are thrown into the infantry cantonment, a lot of flimsy shacks near the Greenwich-street gate. The cavalrymen made a roar at once. Their indignation was intensified when they learned that the Ninth cavalry, a few months ago, was quartered in the post proper. When they asked for a transfer, they were met with the reply that there was no room for them, the artillery post being occupied by two companies of coast artillery, and a big company of the hospital corps. It is thought that General Moore, the department commander, who is an old cavalryman, will not be deaf to the roar of his fellow "yellow legs."

**DOWNING**

923 MARKET STREET

Next Door to Zinkand's

**For Real Swell Millinery**

EXCLUSIVE STYLES POPULAR PRICES

*The Baker Farewell*

Harry Pendleton's farewell dinner to Captain and Mrs. C. T. Baker, at the St. Francis, was one of the most notable affairs of the season thus far. It was largely an army affair, but the *creme de la creme* of civilian society was there. The Bakers are Georgians, and are old friends of their host. Captain Baker made an enviable record during his tour of duty in this city as assistant depot quartermaster, and his zeal and thoroughness in the investigation of several reported irregularities in the transport service made him the terror of the grafters. He is a good fellow as well as an efficient officer. He leaves on Tuesday for his new post at Manila, which is a deserved promotion.

*The Trenton Hero*

Captain Henry W. Lyon, who has been recently ordered to take command of the naval station at Honolulu, is one of the best known as well as one of the most efficient officers of the navy. It was Lyon who, as Lieutenant-Commander, was executive officer of the ill-fated cruiser *Trenton* when that vessel was lost in the disastrous Samoan hurricane of 1889, and to his skillful work was mainly due the small loss of life on that vessel. Lyon performed his duties without dramatic display and his deeds were not exploited by the press-agent methods that made some people believe that R. M. G. Brown was the real hero of the occasion. If the truth were generally known, Brown and Lazarus L. Reamey, both of whom were loudly talked of in connection with the affair, would not figure in a very heroic light. During the Spanish war, Lyon had command of the *Dolphin*, on both the northern and southern blockades of Cuba, and did splendid work with that little vessel. During the stubborn fight of the marines at Guantanamo, Lyon, in the *Dolphin*, and McCalla, in the *Marblehead*, made sure the foothold of the marines, who, without the aid of the guns of those vessels, would have been in a sore plight.



**YOU CAN'T  
FOOL A GOOD  
JUDGE**

He Knows That  
It's  
**Rainier**  
BEER

**JOHN RAPP & SON, Agts.**  
SAN FRANCISCO  
Distributors in every  
town on the coast.



### Gayety on a Transport

The passengers on the transport *Sheridan* which arrived in Manila in September after a trip of nearly thirty-two days, had a very lively time, a correspondent informs me. The only male passengers were three Filipino lieutenants who, with the quartermaster, entertained the women. At Guam a navy doctor came aboard and assumed the role of lion. The second night out from Guam there was a *bal masque* aboard, and the costumes were both ravishing and picturesque. The twenty year old blonde daughter of a dashing grass-widow from San Francisco wore the navy doctor's uniform, and the wife of an army officer stationed at Zauntoanga and who was accompanied by a two months' old baby, dressed as a ballet girl. The other women wore officers' uniforms. The navy doctor did a female impersonating stunt with chemise and corset, and a ship's officer appeared in long white stockings tied with big bows of ribbon, dainty lingerie and a nightie over all. My correspondent says that this was the most sensational trip ever made by an American transport, and that is saying a good deal.

### Harrison Chants of California

William Greer Harrison, veteran athlete, poet (beg pardon, Mr. Bierce), playwright, bon vivant, is once more between book covers, and this time it cannot be said that he has ventured beyond his depth. "The Outdoor Life of California" is the title of a little volume that came to hand this week. Its author modestly presents himself not as one of the literati but as President of the Olympic Club. Who is better qualified to write of the outdoor life of California than the man who has tramped all over it in all kinds of weather? But Mr. Harrison has not attempted a volume of reference, nor has he written for the trade. He has merely burst into a passionate chant of the glories of California outdoor life, seemingly inspired by the amiable purpose of persuading people to fill their lungs with fresh air. And he worked himself into a fine frenzy as he pushed his pen along. He writes of "Waterfalls, the joy tears of the mountain sprites"; of "Cascades in whose music you hear the weeping of wood nymphs over dead forest kings." He tells us that "California is the solarium of the world" and that "When the sun throws aside the robes of night and breathes his morning benediction, until his evening prayer, when his lingering blessing touches everything with his kiss, there is a golden dusk or a sun-charged atmosphere in which man may drink a newer, richer draught of life." He also tells us that the Pacific ocean is "a vast champagne bath, a universal salt glow," the roar of whose breakers is "an organ peal, the swell a flowing song, the spume an electric bath." Now Hermann Oelrichs, will you be good! Puny writer of miserable doggerel, go hide your diminished muse. But aside from the poetry of it I commend Mr. Harrison's brochure because he has come to the defense of our priceless, exhilarating fogs, those beneficent stimulants that every San Franciscan sighs for when he is away, and is always apologizing for as though they

were a scourge. Our envious New England neighbors of Los Angeles have almost made some of us believe that we do not like our fogs. To the California Promotion Committee I heartily recommend "The Outdoor Life of California."

Mrs. Scratchem—Why did Reginald turn down the gas in the parlor?"

Miss Scratchem—He said that he had such a fine sense of touch the light was entirely superfluous, and besides he prides himself on his economy.

### He Must Feed Them All

There was a great rumpus in the Bohemian Club when the announcement was made in the papers that Colonel Draper had sent out invitations to a dinner dance at the Sign of the Owl. Though dancing in the Jinks Room has always been winked at, it has been generally understood that it was tolerated *sub rosa*. So the directors were shocked when the papers gave publicity to Colonel Draper's intention to pull off a terpsichorean revel on the occasion of his daughter's debut. The Colonel was called upon for many explanations, and finally it was decided that the dinner should be the principal function of the evening, and that the dance should come as an afterthought. So it was decreed that the host should entertain at dinner everybody invited to the dance. Though the ultimatum of the directors was not punitive in its purpose that will be the effect, for the Colonel will have to dig a little deeper into his pockets.

### A Little Premature

It is evident that Melba is coming, for her press-agent is beginning to pay a little attention to this neck of the woods. The other day I received a communication from him informing me that she was in doubt as to whether she would wear on her coming concert tour the decoration for science, art and music conferred upon her recently by King Edward VII. "Though she wears exquisite concert toilettes," he adds, "she is a bit *adverse* to displaying such

## Fine Wall Papers

Interiors  
Designed  
and  
Decorated

L. Tozer & Son Co.

110 GEARY ST.  
762 MISSION ST.

Phone Bush 807



## Hotel Pleasanton

San Francisco

Pleasantly and Centrally located. Best cuisine and service. Tourist and Transient Trade solicited. American and European plans. Rates Reasonable. Special Terms by the month and to families.

E. S. de WOLFE, Proprietor



a recognition of her abilities as that of King Edward's gift." When the noted diva learns of the character of "literature" her agent is sending out she will probably raise Cain, for that sort of advertising matter implies that she is getting into the Patti class, whereas her art is at its zenith. It is too early yet for Melba to seek to arouse interest by advertising her jewelry.

#### Greenway Dodging Climbers

The festive social season opens next week with two large balls, the Draper dinner dance and the Greenway "Friday Night Club" function. Mr. Greenway will return just a few days before his ball. It is his usual custom to remain away from town some time before a big ball to escape the importuning of the climbers, who, by the way, have never clamored louder for invitations to his series of entertainments than they have this year. The list, however, remains, with but few changes, the same as it was last year, a circumstance that has occasioned a great deal of surprise, for since Mr. Greenway added a brandy agency to his wine agency, petitions from the trade have been more numerous than ever. There is some talk of his taking a soap agency next year, and it is predicted that if he does the bars will surely come down. His first dance this year will be in honor of his own birthday, but which one he has not yet divulged. He has invited about fifty friends to dine with him at the Bohemian Club on that occasion. I hear that he is to be swamped with invitations to Christmas dinners this year, it having been learned that he dined alone last year, every one in society depending on every one else to dine the Czar, and the consequence being that he ate his turkey in solitude. Society gasped when it heard the dreadful news, for society owes much to the gallant Edward.

The latest dancing club, risen Phoenix-like from the ashes of the defunct Fortnightly, is the Saturday Evening Club. The dances of the new club will be held in the same hall that was the scene of the Fortnightlies. Two of the five balls outlined will be cotillions. The first dance will come shortly after the first Friday Night and before the first Assembly, which will be probably the third Saturday in November. The patronesses of these dances are Mrs. George Allen Moore, mother of Carol Moore, the debutante; Mrs. James Potter Langhorne, also mother of a debutante; Mrs. Wakefield Baker, Mrs. Louis Monteagle and Mrs. George Ashton. I hear furthermore that no wine will be served at the Saturday Evening Club's dances; the punch bowls will contain lemonade without the stick, and if supper is served fizz water will be the only beverage.

#### Gamble's Heliotropes

Some of the rooms in the St Francis are "flower" rooms, the panels having been painted by local "great" artists to conform with the color scheme. The story is current in artdom that Gamble was asked to paint a heliotrope panel for the lavender room. Now Gamble's specialty is not heliotrope, but eschscholtzias on green fields. However he accepted the order. But when the heliotropes were delivered they were found to be impossible, at least so said the critics, and the lavender room was finished without this contribution to its decorations.

The Brockton Shoe Store at 925 Market street opened last week with surprising patronage. The attractive display of up-to-date footwear was perhaps responsible for this. But they guarantee their shoes or your money back.

M. B. Mihran has just returned to San Francisco, bringing with him a large line of new importations. Mihran's is famous for beautiful antiques, and the latest additions in this line should not fail to be seen. Antiques have become very scarce and their value increases every day.

## Bedroom Requisite

*"In every bedroom there should be a bottle of Pond's Extract to rest the tired feet, to soothe the aching joints, to quiet the neuralgic head, to refresh the whole body."*

So says a comfortable woman who contributes to the happiness of her guests by placing in their bedrooms

# POND'S EXTRACT

Nothing is like it to cure Sunburn, Prickly Heat and Sore Muscles.

*Sold only in sealed bottles under buff wrapper*

**Accept no Substitute**

Pond's Extract Co. offers three prizes of \$25, \$15 and \$10 respectively, to the three persons sending, on or before Dec. 1st, 1904, the largest number of words which rhyme with "Extract."

76 Fifth Avenue, New York.

## United Crafts and Arts

(ORLOF N. ORLOW, Founder)

*A visit to the crafts shop is a lesson in the life beautiful. All are welcome.*

*Estimates on furniture and interior decoration given upon request.*

## 147 Presidio Avenue

TELEPHONE WEST 358

THE HOME OF THE CRAFTS MOVEMENT

# TREADWELL WHISKY

**"THE BEST EVER"**

TREADWELL & CO. SOLE PROP.



Colonel M. H. Hecht gathered a most delightful party for the World's Fair. His guests are his four daughters, three of whom are married. At the last moment Mrs. Mark Gerstle thought she could not go as her small son had come home from school with a broken arm on the day before the one fixed for the departure. But as the break was not serious and the little chap was suffering no pain Mrs. Gerstle was prevailed upon to go.

#### Enough For The Provinces

Society has been admiring Mrs. Peixotto's gowns, and the report is current that she has an income of three hundred and fifty a month with which to dress herself. Quite enough, I am told, to dress well on—in San Francisco. Mrs. Peixotto is an attractive woman of culture and so pleasing is her personality that it is predicted she will share the social vogue enjoyed by Mrs. Joseph Marks and Mrs. Mark Gerstle.

#### Distinctly a Family Affair

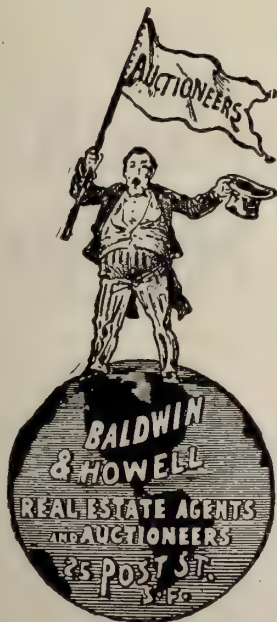
By the way, I am told that there was some surprise that society with a big S was not represented at the Gerstle-

Fleishhacker wedding at "Violet Terrace" in San Rafael. Though the Fleishhackers have not enjoyed that social prominence that breeds newspaperity, the Gerstle family has been very much in the limelight. And it was understood that the union of the two families meant the acquisition by the smart set of some new members. But the bride's family invited only their most intimate friends to the ceremony, and refrained from rounding up any of the Christian swaggers.

On Tuesday night a very delightful "surprise" birthday party was given Edward E. Drake. The rooms were beautifully decorated with roses, carnations and smilax, the table decorations being of maiden hair ferns. Games, music and dancing were the *ordre du soir*. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. William Healy, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Saunders, Mr. and Mrs. John S. Robbins, Mr. and Mrs. Henry A. King, William V. M. Bay, Joseph P. White, Mr. and Mrs. Cress Unger, Dr. and Mrs. Burritt N. Daw, Frank Peterson, Miss Alice Harpham, Mrs. G. W. Ware, Lee W. Harpham, Mr. and Mrs. Edward E. Drake.

## ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE AT AUCTION

BY ORDER OF WM. J. DINGEE, ESQ., ADMINISTRATOR OF THE ESTATE  
OF ALVINZA HAYWARD, DECEASED



LOMBARD (BOULEVARD)															STREET	
313	25	25	25	25	25	25	25	25	25	25	25	25	25	25	100	313
SOLD	15	14	13	12	11	10	9	8	7	6	5	4	3	2	SOLD	100
1063															1063	313
SOLD															36	25
18															37	25
19															36	25
1063															1063	25
25	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	32	33	34	35	313
SOLD	25	25	25	25	25	25	25	25	25	25	25	25	25	25	SOLD	100
312	25	25	25	25	25	25	25	25	25	25	25	25	25	25	312	100
GREENWICH															STREET	
															100	312
															2	25
															3	25
															4	25
															5	25
															6	25
															7	25
															8	25
															100	312

38—BOULEVARD LOTS—38

AS PER DIAGRAM

## THURSDAY, NOV. 3, 1904

At Noon, at Our Office and Salesroom, 25 POST ST.

SPLENDID LOTS—FOR HOMES—FLATS—STORES, ETC., ETC.

Full Particulars at Our Office

TERMS: 50 PER CENT CASH

## BALDWIN & HOWELL

25 POST STREET

AUCTIONEERS

### A Smash at The Hastings

It has remained for Assistant Professor G. H. Boke to give a black eye to the Hastings Law College. He told the students of the senior class in a recent lecture that he would not advise them to study law at a college in preference to the university. Although he did not mention the Hastings college it was clearly understood by those who heard him that it was to that institution he referred. "The proper way to study law is to first learn the theoretical part," said Professor Boke. "That is what is taught here while in the regular college of law it is practice and if the student gets the theory it is picked up in a slipshod way."

### To Honor Le Conte

Graduates of the University of California who are at present in South Africa have sent four hundred dollars as their contribution to the Le Conte Memorial Lodge in the Yosemite. The money was received by Professor Lawson, who announced the receipt at the banquet of mining men in Oakland a few nights ago. It is said that the lodge that is to be built in honor of the late Professor, who was the idol and hero as well as the friend of every student with whom he came in contact, will be one of the most beautiful structures in the State. It is to be of massive stone, raftered with heavy wood and will be as solid in character as was the one to whose memory it is dedicated.

### Why The Ducks Are There

Professor Willis Jepson of the department of botany in the University of California, has made a discovery that promises to be of great benefit to duck-hunters, as well as to the fowl that is hunted. During a visit to the Suisun marshes for the purpose of studying the flora of that district, Professor Jepson found that the supply of food for ducks is virtually inexhaustible in that region. Hunters have known for years that the Suisun marshes were the favorite resort of canvas-backs as well as of wild geese, but they did not know the reason. Professor Jepson noticed that they seemed to find a rich food supply in the dry stalks of the fennel pond weed floating upon the surface of the water, and upon pulling it up found at the root of the stalk a number of small tubers, which secreted a rich, oily substance somewhat resembling the burr-clover. The marsh is full of this weed and it is for that reason that the ducks and geese make it their home during the winter seasons.

### The "Fierceness" of It

Half a dozen gay young society girls were in the audience that gathered, two hundred strong, in Chabot hall, Oakland, last Thursday to hear the first lecture of Professor Henry Morse Stephens in the French Revolution course. Thursday's lecture was on the subject of Louis the Sixteenth and Marie Antoinette. Professor Stephens was at his best and the audience was spell-bound by the vivid descriptions of the eloquent speaker, when presently a faint whisper brought a smile to the faces of the assembled teachers, professors, club and society women with which the hall was filled: "I'm awful sorry that my name's Marie and, say, my new theatre coat is a Louis the Sixteenth. Isn't it fierce?"

**S. KRAMER**


**The Ladies' Artistic Tailor**

HIGH-GRADE TAILORING  
MEDIUM-GRADE PRICES

Phone Black 3831 218 Powell St., San Francisco

## J. H. Cutter

### WHISKY



**DELIGHTS THE PALATE OF A CONNOISSEUR**

**SHERWOOD & SHERWOOD, Distributors**

SAN FRANCISCO      LOS ANGELES      PORTLAND      SEATTLE

The Dinner Setting is Incomplete  
without

# White Rock

## LITHIA Water

A Selected Water is as Essential  
as a Selected Wine

**P. J. WENIGER & CO.**  
DISTRIBUTORS

101-103 Powell St.  
SAN FRANCISCO



**"A BIRD IN THE HAND**  
is worth two in the bush," so don't run around trying to find finer Groceries or table wines, than you can find here, and waste valuable time. You will never be able to match our choice  
**Old Rose Bud Whiskey**  
no matter where you go, and you will always find our prices reasonable.

**RATHJEN COMPANY**  
**139 MASON ST.**

Phone SOUTH 893
NEAR ELLIS



### A Cornell Romance

The engagement of Helen Adelaide Ellsworth of Hartford, Conn., with C. C. Van Loben Sels of Oakland, is said to be the outcome of a romance begun at Cornell, where the young people were students. The wedding will not take place until next June and then the couple will return to California to set up a home of their own. The young man is the son of Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Van Loben Sels, who are connected with the old De Fremery family of West Oakland.

### The Fore-Hewlett Wedding

"Clad in white samite, mystic, wonderful," was the phrase upon which the whole scheme of Ione Fore's marriage with Eugene Hewlett was carried out by her poetical sisters. A touch of green was used in the decorations of the church, as it was remembered at the last moment that St. Paul's had once before, on the occasion of a baby's funeral, been in ghostly, "shuddery" white. The bride wore the most artistic as well as the costliest gown that has been seen at any wedding since Annie Clay's. It was of tulle, paneled with Bruges lace, and embroidered with ribbon in trailing garlands of orange blossoms, leaves and buds. On the deep, finely-shirred lace flounce, which fell upon the long train, was a design of true lovers'-knots and roses. There is a new fashion in the throwing of the bridal bouquet to the eager group of attendants to determine which will be Cupid's next victim. When the bride stands at the top of the stair, she is now required to cover her eyes with her hands in order that no favoritism shall creep into the flinging of the blossoms. It was the youngest of the group, this season's debutante, Gertrude Allen, who caught Ione Fore's lavender orchids. Chrissie Taft was considered the prettiest girl at the wedding. She is the Gibson girl of Oakland.

### A Marriage in Tokio

It is not safe for a pretty girl to go to the Orient these days. She will either announce her engagement to some army or navy man or to a missionary. The latest to fall a snare to Cupid's wiles is Miss Lucy E. Wilcox, whose marriage to Herbert C. Cheek was solemnized in Tokio, Japan, on the fifteenth of June. Miss Wilcox was a member of the exclusive Oakland set and went to Tokio a year ago on a visit to friends. She fell in love with Japan, and then a resident fell in love with her, the sequel being the Wilcox-Cheek marriage. The Cheeks are to live in Tokio but will return to California next year to visit the Wilcoxes.

### The Society Blanchisseuse

Newest of all the fads of the Oakland society woman is that of doing her own washing. There is but one reason given when the women and girls talk over household matters in the clubs and at the "teas" and "bridge" parties and that is "They are too delicate — hand-made you know! That dreadful laundry actually starched them and tore off yards of that sweet lace." But a woman whose purse is not always gold-lined told me that the truth of the new industry springing into favor lies in the fact that laundries have fairly doubled their prices. So the most exclusive ones of the trio of cities on the Alameda shore gather in groups and have washing and ironing bees. It is prime fun, the belles declare, and pretty cheeks are as red as roses over the ironing board and shapely, dimpled hands and arms are distracting as they rise from the foam of the tub. For once, the fathers and husbands are delighted with the whims of their womenkind.

### In Financial Circles

The week's business shows a fair volume of transactions. Dealings in bonds amount to \$591,000, and in stocks 6,841 shares, divided as follows: 1,680 lighting, 550 water, 3,336 miscellaneous, 215 bank and 1,060 sugars. The bond market showed material strength, several classes gaining advances of from one to two points.

Interest in the stock market was confined to Alaska Packers' Association and San Francisco Gas and Electric. At the corresponding day last week Alaska Packers' Association closed \$105; since then it advanced to \$106, from which there was a constant decline to \$98.1-2, closing at \$100. The condition of the company is by no means precarious. The directors seem to have committed the error of allowing the company to treble its business without increasing its means to do the business with. But in the face of ample assets on hand and furthermore in the face of the fact of the company having yielded enormous profits, which it is still making, I believe a modus should easily be found to put the company on a more satisfactory financial basis. San Francisco Gas and Electric still suffers from the danger of a competing rival. The stock had a further decline from \$58 to \$56.1-2.

—The Financier.

Guests arriving at Del Monte during the week ending October twenty-third included Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Mills, Miss Elizabeth Mills, Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Lewis, J. B. Murphy, F. E. Booth, Harry Coleman, H. M. Black, of San Francisco; Dr. Oronhyteka, of Toronto; Mr. and Mrs. S. Hambleton, of Mexico.

Photographic work bearing the name of

### RASMUSSEN

will never be cheapened by becoming an advertising gift of any dry goods, grocery or vegetable store. The word RASMUSSEN stands for the best and most exclusive in Photographic Portraiture. Sittings by appointment.

139 POST STREET

### MILLS & HAGBOM TAILORS

EMIL W. HAGBOM, formerly with James W. Bell Son & Co., New York  
EDWARD MILLS, late of Bullock & Jones

PHELAN BUILDING, Rooms 1, 2, 3

Phone Main 5387

F

### FAIRCHILD SUITS, WAISTS AND CORSETS


TO ORDER ONLY

The latest Parisian creation, front lacing Corsets. Made perfectly to conform with the figure—high or low, light or heavily boned, as the form requires.

Phone Larkin 862

1211 SUTTER STREET

DO  
NOT  
DELAY

MT. TAMALPAIS RAILWAY				
Lv. San Francisco			Ar. San Francisco	
Wk. Days	Sundays		Sundays	Wk. Days
.....	8:25A		1:30P	*10:50A
9:50A	9:50A		2:55P	2:55P
.....	11:00A		4:25P	.....
1:45P	1:45P		6:22P	6:22P
Saturdays 4:35P		Saturdays 11:12P		
*Via Gravity Car		Mt. Tamalpais to Mill Valley		
TICKET { 650 MARKET ST., (North Shore Railroad; OFFICES { and SAUSALITO FERRY, Foot Market St.				

GO  
AT  
ONCE



**FIRE OF LIFE**  
AN UNFAILING CURE FOR  
RHEUMATISM NEURALGIA,  
SPRAINS, BRUISES, AND  
ALL PAINS AND ACHES.  
ALL DRUGGISTS 50¢

Fire of Life, known for years as the most remarkable remedy for the cure of

### RHEUMATISM

A trial of this remedy will at once show its great merit as a rheumatic cure.

**ROWELL & BROWN**  
32 Turk St., S. F.

# The Stage

## A Jesuit "Dante"

Victorien Sardou, the French wizard of the drama, wrote a play to order for Sir Henry Irving, last year, to give the distinguished actor an opportunity to appear in the role of Dante. It purported to be a dramatization of the life of the Florentine poet; but it wasn't. It was pure fiction, but it was more dramatic than was the life of Dante. The French playwright put the divine poet through many theatric paces and served up hell-fire in a series of beautiful tableaux, but to subserve his purpose he dragged the name of the pure Florentine in the dust, and Irving, despite his boasted artistic conscience, was the Frenchman's accomplice. In a spirit of resentment, Rev. Father J. F. X. O'Connor of St. Ignatius College, a student of literature and an author of several valuable text-books, wrote a play dealing with historic incidents in the life of Dante, and idealizing the poet. It was produced in the college theatre on Monday night, and was a most ambitious effort viewed as an amateur production. Scenically it was a surprise, and though the actors, being novices, were incapable of doing it full justice, on the whole it was a creditable performance. The literary merit of the play is of a high order, and it contains much of interest to the student. But it is not deftly constructed, its dialogue is of interminable length and its slender threads of narrative fail to arouse interest. The only drama in Dante's life found expression in his poetry, which is dramatized with the aid of tableaux, and in that feature Rev. Father O'Connor's play resembles the Sardou work. Both playwrights were generous with hell-fire, but Sardou, finding insufficient romance in the poet's life for stage exploitation, invented a mistress for him, and endowed him with an illegitimate daughter who figures as one of the principal characters in the Frenchman's drama. Father O'Connor has given us a sympathetic study of the poet, and it should be worth while as a contribution to literature. Fortunately the Sardou travesty was a failure and is never again likely to call for serious rebuke.

Theodore Bonnet.

## The Fourth Edition

"When We Were Twenty-One" promises to become as popular in its stock presentations as when Nat Goodwin and Maxine Elliott starred in it. It is a charming play, full of interest, the comedy and pathos evenly balanced. The Majestic presents the play this week in pleasing manner, with Amelia Gardner and Howard Gould in the Goodwins' roles. Miss Gardner is a delightful Phyllis and her changes from grave to gay, from lively to severe, show the artistic temperament of the actress to pleasing advantage. Mr. Gould is always interesting as Carewe, and is ably balanced in his rather serious role by George Woodward as "Waddles." Woodward reminds one in his looks and manner of Frank Michaels's chum, the society and club wit, jolly, fat Lansing Mizner. Eleanor Gordon as Firefly wears a beautiful gown and makes a fascinating adventuress, but I liked her much better as the bright young girl in "A Japanese Nightingale." Her temperament is far better adapted to the parts of nice young women than the bold bad ones which are usually allotted her. The best acting in the piece comes in the last act, and it is there that Harry Mestayer as the Imp has his best opportunities. We have seen this part charmingly exploited, but Mr. Mestayer does not excite invidious comparison. His Imp is an artistic performance.

## Esmond Again

The Alcazar has another of Esmond's pretty comedies. It is not likely that anybody has forgotten "The Wilderness" as presented by Margaret Anglin and Henry Miller not so many seasons back. Its heart interest is not so compelling as in the stronger play, but it is a good picture of modern life and manners and the dialogue and situations are clever. The prettiest scene is that where the children appear and talk of the "fairy ring." As a whole it is well acted by the Alcazar players. Mr. Craig is much more plausible in the role of the elderly hero than Henry Miller was, and puts much more genuine feeling into his acting. In the last scene, a real thrill goes through the audience, when the husband discovers that he is not unloved, and clasps his wife to his manly breast. Miss Lawrence is not so well adapted to the portrayal of the young heroine of "The Wilderness" as she was to Lady Algy and last week's heroine, but her acting is pleasing and her manner always gracious and charming. Conness as the amiable villain and the rest of the cast are all more than acceptable.

Fischer's theatre has been sold to the dime vaudeville syndicate.

## The Bowery Girl On Top Again

The coon seems to have permanently retired into the background, and the Bowery Girl is in the ascendancy again. "Tough" skits are the thing nowadays, and have permeated vaudeville almost to the utter exclusion of ragtime artists. Clarice Pasquelena is the Bowery Girl disporting herself on the Orpheum's stage this week, in a clever arrangement dubbed "A Newsboy's Appeal." She has a partner, one Sullivan, who has a better voice than hers and who sings well, but Miss Pasquelena is the feature of the stunt. The Harvey company has a rather good sketch, "Wanted, a Groom," which contains some amusing incidents. Harvey is the star of the company and does a butler turn that is capital. Owley and Randall are the usual things in crockery-smashing comedy jugglers.

## A Theatrical Shake-Up

There is keen rivalry between our stock company magnates, and it will be interesting to watch developments. Only the other day it was announced that Amelia Gardner was to become the leading lady of the Majestic, and now I am informed that she has given the management three weeks' notice and is going back to Los Angeles to become the leading lady of the Belasco theatre. Thomas Oberle joined that organization this week, and made a hit in "We 'Uns of Tennessee." There has been a big shake-up in the company since Manager Price went down. Adele Block, Martin Alsop, Louise Mackintosh and Robert Rogers have all been released, and Marie Howe, for six years at the Alcazar, is going down to open next week in "Lovers' Lane." Joseph Galbraith is to be the new leading man.

## "Paul Kauvar"

Like "The Silver King," "Michael Strogoff" and "Around the World in Eighty Days," Steele Mackaye's "Paul Kauvar" has become a melodramatic classic. Its revival at the Central this week is therefore of more than usual interest. The play's scenes are laid in France during 1794, and the incidents are of the Revolution. There is a mob scene in the last act which reminds one of the mobs in "The Only Way" and "Du Barry."

## PARAISO SPRINGS

SODA AND SULPHUR BATHS  
BEAUTIFUL WINTER CLIMATE

F. E. ROMIE, MGR.  
MONTEREY CO.



## ANITA

Picture the most exquisite Gem of Parisian corsetry and you will have an adequate idea of Anita, our own special hand-made corset which will be shown in all the very exclusive and authentic models for fall and winter wearing.

**\$2.50 per pair  
upward to \$12.**

**Mrs. T. D. Wright**  
6 Geary St. San Francisco



but Mackaye wrote his play long before the Dickens story was dramatized, or Belasco arranged his sketches from the life of the king's mistress. "Paul Kauvar" is in five acts, with little change of scenery but much exciting incident. Mayall in the title role has a part that suits him well, the heroic, diplomatic painter-patriot. In the brown silk tights of the artist, and later in the uniform of a colonel on General Kleterre's staff, he is a picture to gladden the heart of the matinee girl. Shumer, too, is very happily cast as the Marquis de Vaux, the titled villain. His death in the last act is managed with considerable dramatic finesse. Corrigan invests the part of Potin, the one humorous touch in this sombre drama, with the spirit of true comedy. This is the first time Ethel Clifton has had a part that gives her any scope for emotional work. Hitherto her labors as leading lady have been small, and chiefly confined to changing her costume. But the part of Diane de Beaumont is fully as important as those of Paul and the Marquis, and Miss Clifton does not lessen its importance in any particular. She is a young actress, much younger than the average leading woman, but her talent and reserve force are not to be questioned.

#### Next Week's Bills

The scenes of "Glittering Gloria," which will be presented here with Isadore Rush in the title role, at the Columbia, are laid in London at the present time. The first act takes place in a Bond street jewelry shop; the second act shows the interior of Gloria's apartments, and the last act the baggage room at the Easton Station, with the train shed in the background. Miss Rush has a strong supporting company, including George Parsons, Wilton Heriot, Edward M. Favor, Burt G. Clark, Channez Olney, Lulu Loudon, J. Gunnis Davis, Thos. A. Kierman, Irma Davis, George Jackson and W. S. Freeman.

"Drusa Wayne," by Franklin Fyles, will be produced at the Alcazar for the first time in this city. There is a peculiar interest centred about this piece for the reason that it was originally written for Florence Roberts. At that time, however, there was some dispute over a certain point in the dialogue and the play was rejected. When the author heard of this he refused to permit the production to go in any stock company, preferring to hold it out until next season when he could select a star to take it on the road. Hearing, however, that Lillian Lawrence and John Craig were to lead the Alcazar stock, Mr. Fyles consented that the piece be produced here and he stated at the time that he could not have selected two stronger leading people.

"When We Were Twenty-One" will bring its most successful run of a week to a close at the Majestic tomorrow evening. Beginning Monday "Hamlet" will be the attraction, offered on a scale of magnificence so far as its scenic embellishment is concerned, equal to the far famed revivals given to the great Shakespearean dramas in New York. J. H. Gilmour will appear in the role of the Danish prince and Howard Gould will portray the part of Laertes while the other characters will be depicted by the pick of Mr. Morosco's clever players.

One of the most noteworthy attractions of the coming week will be the first presentation here of "Pretty Peggy," in which Jane Corcoran will be seen at the Grand for a two weeks' season beginning tomorrow (Sunday) matinee. "Pretty Peggy" is from the pen of Frances Aymar Mathews, writer of brilliant short sto-

(Continued on Page 28)

A man of very interesting character is now stopping in San Francisco on his way to Arizona. It is C. H. Wilkie, the Pittsburg detective. For years past South Dakota has been the head and centre of the notorious "Circle Society" of cattle rustlers. A strip of fat cattle country extending from Canada to Mexico seemed to be at the mercy of this well organized gang. In this extremity a number of cattle raisers determined to clean out the bandits, so they employed Mr. Wilkie and a number of famous gun-fighters to tackle the job. Wilkie describes his exciting experiences and how he finally succeeded, in next Sunday's *Bulletin*. In the same issue is detailed the surprising adventure of a well-known Englishman who recently attempted to discover the identity of that mad masked beauty who created so much discussion when her picture in the "altogether" was exhibited in the Paris Salon. Madame Bavarde has her usual exclusive society chat, there are special articles on the making and preservation of beauty, the latest Paris fashions, the best cablegrams on European society and pages of other capital features in next Sunday's *Bulletin*.

The Sunday *Call* tomorrow will be strengthened by the addition of one of the very highest class four-page comic sections published in the United States, in addition to its usual excellent articles. "The Grafters," by Francis Lynde, is concluded. Fol-

lowing "The Grafters" will appear, complete in one installment, "The Second Mrs. Jim," by Stephen Conrad. Other features are: "The Adventures of Reuben," by Edward W. Townsend; "On and Off the Bread Wagon," by Charles Dryden; "No Man's Land," by Izolia Foresster, and a page of stories; "New Cloaks for Autumn," by Augusta Prescott; "The Bashful Girl and her Predicaments," by Madge Moore, the puzzle page and many shorter articles. In addition the great fifty dollar local fiction contest is inaugurated, full details of which appear in the Sunday *Call*.

## COLUMBIA

THE LEADING THEATRE

Beginning Next Monday, Oct. 31st.

Matinee Saturday Only

John C. Fisher and Thos. W. Ryley present

ISADORE RUSH

And a superb company in the big London and New York farcical comedy success

"GLITTERING GLORIA"

November 7 - - - "THE COUNTY CHAIRMAN"

## \*TIVOLI\*

Cor. Eddy and Mason Sts.

Monday Evening, Oct. 31st

First performance on the Pacific Coast and Premier in San Francisco

of the famous New York and London musical comedy triumph

"THE MESSENGER BOY"

With a great cast. Superb scenic settings and elaborate costuming!

Seats now selling

USUAL TIVOLI PRICES 25c, 50c and 75c

## ALCAZAR

THEATRE

Phone "ALCAZAR"

Belasco and Mayer

Proprietors

E. D. Price, Gen. Mgr.

Regular Matinees Saturday and Sunday

Evenings, 25c to 75c

Matinees Saturday and Sunday, 25c to 50c

One Week Commencing Monday, Oct. 31st

First San Francisco production of Franklin Fyles' Great Play of Montana

Mining Camps, Cuban Battlefield and New York Society.

"DRUSA WAYNE"

Monday, November 7th - "PRINCE KARL"

## Majestic

FINEST THEATRE

MARKET ST. OPPOSITE LARKIN

H. W. BISHOP

Lessee and Manager

Tonight—Last times—Sunday Night - "When We Were Twenty-One"

Starting Monday Night Oliver Morosco offers a magnificent scenic revival of

"HAMLET"

With J. H. Gilmour, Howard Gould and all the favorites in the cast

Matinees Thursday and Saturday

## Orpheum

O'Farrell between Stockton and Powell Streets

Week Commencing Sunday Matinee, Oct. 30th

EFFULGENT VAUDEVILLE!

Watson, Hutchings, Edwards and Company. The Misses Delmore. Halley and Meehan. Petching Brothers. Sullivan and Pasquelena. Harvey Comedy Company. Owley and Randall. Orpheum Motion Pictures and last week of

THE THREE DIAMONDS

Regular Matinees every Wednesday, Thursday, Saturday and Sunday

Prices, 10c, 25c and 50c.

## GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Phone "Grand Opera House" Grand Opera House Co. Lessee

2 Weeks Only 2.

Beginning tomorrow (Sunday) Matinee

Arthur C. Aiston and J. Emmett Baxter present

JANE CORCORAN supported by ANDREW ROBSON and splendid company in

"PRETTY PEGGY"

By Francis Aymar Mathews The most Notable Dramatic Success of Popular Prices — 25c, 50c, 75c. Recent Times

## CENTRAL

Belasco & Mayer, Props. Phone South 533 Market Street near Eighth Opposite City Hall

Week Starting Monday, Oct. 31st

Matinees Saturday and Sunday

First San Francisco Production of the Melodramatic Success

"THE WORST WOMAN IN LONDON"

Thrilling Situations. Exciting Climaxes. Escape from Burning Building on wire stretched in mid air. The Murder. Innocence Avenged. The Circus. Splendid Comedy.

Prices: Evenings, 10c to 50c Matinees, 10c, 15c, 25c





ISADORE RUSH,

Who will be seen in John C. Fisher and Thomas W. Ryley's production of "Glittering Gloria," is notably one of the cleverest comediennes today upon the American stage. She has had a long and varied stage career, playing in a score of different pieces the last few years. She was joint star with the late Roland Reed for several seasons; following this she played Lady Holyrood in "Florodora" and last season was in "The Medal and the Maid." Her present characterization of Gloria enables her to be seen at her best and also permits of the display of some of those marvelous gowns for which she has always been noted. "Glittering Gloria" will be seen at the Columbia next week.

ries and novels. So well was the play received in the East that its engagement in New York endured for almost an entire season, first at the Herald Square and later at the Madison Square. Miss Corcoran is supported by a large company which includes many prominent players. Her leading man is Andrew Robson, who has himself been a successful star for some four or five years.

On Monday evening the Tivoli will offer, for the first time here, "The Messenger Boy," by the authors of "The Toreador." "The Messenger Boy" was originally produced in America in New York and ran there for over six months. The New York engagement followed a two years' run at the London Gaiety. From a scenic and costuming standpoint the Tivoli production of "The Messenger Boy" will rival the representation of the piece made in the East. It is a far more ambitious affair than "The Toreador" and the scenes of the piece are laid on the river Thames, on the quay of Brindisi, in Cairo, Egypt and Paris. The cast includes Simms, Schuster, Addison Braidwood, Harry Wiegand, Ben Dillon, Dora de Philippe, Aimee Leicester, Bessie Tannehill, Marie Young and Annette Barman.

"The Worst Woman in London," a highly sensational melodramatic play, will be produced at the Central for the first time in this city. The piece abounds in thrilling situations. The

scenic effects include a burning building and one of the acts shows a circus with sawdust ring and trick horses, including a dozen or more performers who will do their various acts in full view of the audience. Mayall and all the Central favorites will be in the cast.

Watson, Hutchings, Edwards and Company, a clever aggregation of fun-makers, will make their first appearance in this city at the Orpheum next week, in "The Vaudeville Exchange." The Delmore Sisters, who made a great hit when last here, will return with an entire novelty. Halley and Meahan will give a few samples of Southern singing and dancing. The Petching Brothers will provide varied harmonies on all kinds of instruments.

At the Chutes the new ones will be the three Avolos, acrobatic marvels, direct from London; Robinson and Jones, colored comedians, singers and dancers.



ALICE HUTCHINGS

Of Watron, Hutchings, Edwards and Company, who will present "A Vaudeville Exchange" at the Orpheum next week.





HENRY SHUMER, at the Central.

*Greet's Players at Mills College*

Has anybody forgotten that bleak, gray day when Nance O'Neil played Rosalind on Sutro Heights while the fog rolled in and spoiled everything? The elements were more propitious when Ben Greet and his players produced "As You Like It" at Mills College last Saturday. The day was perfect; the place an ideal setting for Shakespeare's woodsy play. Just that morning the beautiful lawn had been cut and it was like walking on velvet, moving over the green turf. The tall hedge of trees in the background one could easily fancy was the famous forest of Arden. The audience was in keeping with play, day and players. Whoever missed seeing "As You Like It" last Saturday missed something that he will regret all his life not having seen. I have known better casts, as a whole, than that of Saturday, but never such a charming setting. The company seemed to breathe in the beauty of the day, and to be inspired by it. Constance Crawley was a new type of Rosalind, sweet and serious at times, then all alive with gayety and sportiveness. Agnes Scott was a pleasing Celia, and that is all Celia needs be. Orlando was just the mate for his Rosalind, and Ben Greet made an amazing Touchstone. After the performance the young women who attend Mills College served supper to those of the audience remaining over for the evening production. The girls were delightful hostesses, doing everything possible for the comfort of their guests. The evening affair was in Lisser hall, and barring the waits and cut-offs, was a good production of "The Merchant of Venice." As it was half after eight o'clock, however, before the play began, and ten-thirty when it ended, it can be seen that the "Merchant" was somewhat clipped to meet the situation. The audiences were large and enthusiastic both afternoon and evening.

The Burton Holmes "Travalogues" for this season include two on London, one being devoted to the city and the other to the suburbs, beautiful Ireland, Japan and the Russian empire. By special request the splendid lecture on Yosemite valley will be repeated at a matinee.

—The Playgoer.

Hopper's "Locomotive Jones" is a rattling good foot-ball story in November *Sunset Magazine*, the Thanksgiving number just out. Other attractive stories and articles are by Elizabeth Grinnell, Harriet Bates Calkins, Emily Grant Hutchings, Gelett Burgess, Bruce Porter and others, including Sam Davis, who contributes a Sage Brush poem. A number crowded with good things and beautifully illustrated. For sale by all newsdealers.

Private Rooms

Phone Main 5966

Jules Wittmann

**JULES' RESTAURANT**

Regular Dinner with Wine, 75c  
Sundays and Holidays, \$1.00

315-317-319-321-323 Pine St.

Music Sundays

Open Evenings

**JULES IS IN NO WAY CONNECTED WITH ANY UPTOWN RESTAURANT**

The date of the first musicale of the St. Francis Musical Art Society has been definitely set for Thursday night, December twenty-ninth. Madame Gadski will be the artist and with the assistance of an eminent European pianist will give a charming program of song. After the concert a reception will be held. The membership list is rapidly filling and those desiring to become members are urged to send their applications in immediately and avoid subsequent disappointment. Address communications to Will L. Greenbaum, St. Francis hotel.

Madame Gadski will be welcomed by our music lovers when she appears in recital during January at the Alhambra.

De Pachmann, the greatest of the Chopin players, will give a series of concerts in January under the Greenbaum management.

The second costume reading of Mrs. W. P. Buckingham will be given this Saturday afternoon at Lyric hall, at three o'clock. The subject will be "Macbeth" and a large and fashionable audience is expected.

Creatore and his famous Italian band will play at the Alhambra early in the new year.

**SUNNY DAY TRIPS.**

It takes but 30 minutes to get out of the fogs and winds. Take the Sausalito Ferry and North Shore Electric to Mill Valley, Corte Madera, Larkspur, Ross Valley, Fairfax or San Rafael. Round trip only 25c. to 50c. Most delightful short trip near San Francisco. Ferry departs daily at 7:05, 7:45, 8:25, 9:10, 9:50, 11:00 a. m.; 1:45, 3:15, 4:35, 5:15, 5:50, 6:30, 7:15, 9:00, and 11:35 p. m. Very enjoyable trip to Mt. Tamalpais, \$1.90; also hunting and fishing trips to Lagunitas and Paper Mill Creeks, Pt. Reyes, Tomales Bay, Occidental, the Russian River and Cazadero. See the autumn colors. Reduced rates every Sunday, also Friday and Saturday good until Monday. Apply at No. 650 Market street for copy of "Short Scenic Trips."



JOHN B. MAHER, at the Alcazar.

## Poems in Prose

BY OSCAR WILDE.

(PUBLISHED BY REQUEST).

### The Master

Now when the darkness came over the earth Joseph of Arimathea, having lighted a torch of pinewood, passed down from the hill into the valley. For he had business in his own home.

And kneeling on the flint stones of the Valley of Desolation he saw a young man who was naked and weeping. His hair was the color of honey, and his body was as a white flower, but he had wounded his body with thorns and on his hair had he set ashes as a crown.

And he who had great possessions said to the young man who was naked and weeping, "I do not wonder that your sorrow is so great, for surely He was a just man."

And the young man answered, "It is not for Him that I am weeping, but for myself. I too have changed water into wine, and I have healed the leper and given sight to the blind. I have walked upon the waters, and from the dwellers in the tombs I have cast out devils. I have fed the hungry in the desert where there was no food, and I have raised the dead from their narrow houses, and at my bidding, and before a great multitude of people, a barren fig tree withered away. All things that this man has done I have done also. And yet they have not crucified me."

### The Artist

One evening there came into his soul the desire to fashion an image of *The Pleasure that abideth for a Moment*. And he went forth into the world to look for bronze. For he could only think in bronze.

But all the bronze of the whole world had disappeared, nor anywhere in the whole world was there any bronze to be found, save only the bronze of the image of *The Sorrow that endureth for Ever*.

Now this image he had himself, and with his own hands, fashioned, and had set it on the tomb of the one thing he had loved in life. On the tomb of the dead thing he had most loved had he set this image of his own fashioning, that it might serve as a sign of the love of man that dieth not, and a symbol of the sorrow of man that endureth for ever. And in the whole world there was no other bronze save the bronze of this image.

And he took the image he had fashioned, and set it in a great furnace, and gave it to the fire.

And out of the bronze of the image of *The Sorrow that endureth for Ever* he fashioned an image of *The Pleasure that abideth for a Moment*.

### MONT ROUGE WINES IN ST. LOUIS

The products of the Mont Rouge vineyards in the Livermore Valley have long enjoyed the highest reputation and popularity in San Francisco. Their merit now wins them honor outside of their native State, as the following telegram proves:

"Viticultural Joint Exhibitors of Cal.,

"Louisiana Purchase Exposition, St. Louis.

"From F. A. Haber, Chief of Department of Viticulture,

"St. Louis, Oct. 15th, 1904.

"Messrs. Chauche & Bon,  
San Francisco, Cal.

"Dear Sirs: I am happy to inform you that the Superior Jury has confirmed the Award of Gold Medal made your honored firm and for which I offer you my sincere congratulations."

This ad. will knock one dollar off every ten spent in the Tourist Outfitting Co., 227 Montgomery St., if presented at the time of purchase.

## A Fine Tonic

When a tonical stimulant is needed



## Hunter Baltimore Rye

is the purest and best

For the debilitated of  
both sexes it is

**Perfection in  
Age, Purity, Flavor.**

HILBERT MERCANTILE CO.,  
136-144 Second St., San Francisco, Cal.  
Telephone Private 313



BUY THE

## NEW HOME

ALL KINDS

Second Hand

\$3.00, \$5.00, \$8.00

Slightly Used

\$10.00, \$15.00, \$20.00

You know — where the dolls swing in the window

**1051 MARKET ST.**

ALL THE WINNERS of the EASTERN RACES given by the



For sale at Sausalito Ferry, Scott's 84 Ellis St., Office 759 Market St., opp. Phelan Bldg., and delivered by carrier.

**WM. WILLIAMS & SONS**

(LTD.) OF ABERDEEN.

**V V O**

**Scotch Whisky**

Importers - MACONDRAY & CO.



## A Woman's Way

BY ROBERT MACE.

She leaned back languidly in her chair, and looked at Tom Austin through her half-open eyelids. She blew a dainty whiff of cigarette smoke in the air, and watched the white cloud mounting upward to the bronze chandelier.

"I'm afraid, dear boy, that your friends would be shocked," she said, a faint smile parting her lips.

The smoke faded away slowly. Then she looked at the toe of her slipper.

"Oh, what do I care for my friends," said Austin impatiently. "You're free from Branson now, and—"

"I didn't know that he made much difference."

"He made a great deal of difference. And now that you are divorced you must marry me. I know you love me and I want you to make me happy."

The smoke made Mrs. Branson's face indistinct for a moment, and when it had cleared away Austin noticed that her countenance wore an expression of earnestness.

"But your friends know that he obtained the decree, and they would be shocked at your imprudence."

"Oh, hang my friends. I know you better than they do."

"But I am afraid you would be an exacting husband; that you would want to keep me caged. You know I like my freedom."

She walked across the room and looked in a cheval glass. She gazed at the reflection like a woman looking into the eyes of a lover. Her rounded arms crept forward from out of her flowing sleeves, and she began fastening into place the vagrant strands of auburn hair which had escaped.

Austin was gazing passionately at her. She smiled at him in the mirror, and he arose and went over and put his arms around her.

"I know you would never do anything indiscreet if you were my wife," he said softly. He took both her hands and squeezed them until the blood burned in the finger tips.

"I'm afraid that if we married you would cease to be my lover," said Mrs. Branson. "Husbands are never sentimental toward their wives."

"But I shall be both lover and husband," urged Austin, and he embraced her fervently.

"And you won't mind what your friends think?"

"Hang my friends!"

"But they think you are such an innocent, virtuous boy, and they may say that I trapped you. People are unkind, you know, and they invariably sympathize with the model young man who marries the gay young widow." Mrs. Branson surveyed Tom through her half-open eyelids again and lighted another cigarette.

"But you know that I am not so innocent, don't you?" And Tom Austin stretched his six feet of manhood and surveyed himself proudly in the mirror.

"I have met more sophisticated men," was Mrs. Branson's playful rejoinder.

"I am wiser than you think, and I can read a woman. I know that you love me, and I want you to marry me." Again he indulged in affectionate demonstration, and between puffs of her cigarette Mrs. Branson indulged him.

"So you really won't be satisfied unless I become your wife?" she said in a despairing tone.

"I'll kill myself if you refuse," was his tragic response.

A generous offer. The Tourist Outfitting Co., 227 Montgomery St., will allow 10 per cent off all goods if this ad. is presented when purchase is made.

"Then let us have a home wedding," said the charming widow, and she winked at herself in the mirror over Tom's shoulder.

### CARD SYSTEMS AND CABINETS.

\$2.00 buys a card index drawer, 500 record cards and 25 guide guards. Loose leaf ledgers, price books and good printing. Sanborn, Vail & Co., 741 Market St.

### THE COLONIAL

### THE SELECT HOTEL

OF SAN FRANCISCO

S. E. COR. PINE AND JONES STS.



## SAN MARCO HOTEL

536 Taylor Street

Between Geary and Post Sts.

A new modern fireproof family and tourist hotel. 52 sunny suites with private bathrooms. 44 single rooms, with public bathroom on each floor.

**Electric Light, Steam Heat and Telephone in every room**

Only White Help Employed

In its furnishings and table the San Marco will compare favorably with any select family hotel.

GEO. J. CASANOVA, - - Manager

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT IN AND FOR THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

Department No. 3. No. 92728.

MAY HARVEY ELY,

Plaintiff.

vs.

FRANCIS H. B. ELY,

Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and the Complaint filed in said County in the office of the Clerk of the said Superior Court.

The People of the State of California send Greeting to:

FRANCIS H. B. ELY, Defendant.

YOU ARE HEREBY REQUIRED to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and to answer the Complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons, if served within this County; or if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between Plaintiff and Defendant, upon the ground of Defendant's willful desertion of Plaintiff for the period of more than one year continuously, next immediately preceding the date of the commencement of this action, and also upon the ground of Defendant's failure to provide for Plaintiff the common necessities of life he having the ability so to do, for the period of more than one year continuously next preceding the date of the commencement of this action; also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the Complaint on file, to which special reference is hereby made.

All of which will more fully appear in the Complaint on file herein to which you are hereby referred.

AND YOU ARE HEREBY NOTIFIED that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief therein demanded.

GIVEN under my hand and the Seal of said Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 7th day of October in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and four.

JOHN J. GREIF, Clerk.

By JAS. R. McELROY, Deputy Clerk.

EUGENE S. WATSON, Attorney for Plaintiff.

175 Crocker Bldg., San Francisco



## Music

### A Dialogue Not on the Program

Some people go to concerts and plays for the purpose of "knocking" them afterwards. Some go because they think it is the correct thing to be there. Very few, I should judge from my observations, go solely for the purpose of enjoying the music or the acting. At Sousa's concert last Thursday night I sat two seats back of a couple who talked audibly through the entire program. Their conversation was animated and not a little annoying to those in their neighborhood who had come to the hall to hear Sousa's band and not a dialogue. It seemed perfectly absurd that the couple should have attended the concert at all. On a bench in the park, or on the veranda of the Cliff House, they could have pursued their conversation with ease. The only time they stopped their chat for an instant was when Miss Liebling sang the "Hamlet" aria, and the pianissimo passages awed them to silence. But they were up again and doing as soon as the applause began at the conclusion of the aria.

I wonder, by the way, why Sousa still retains a vocalist on his programs? I do not think any one really cares for the soloists. What the majority goes to the Sousa concerts for is to hear the band and watch the leader's poses. If Sousa only had his own compositions on the bill I believe he would please his audience just as well. Miss Liebling has a voice that has received good cultivation but it is sharp and shrill, the effect perhaps of trying to sing above the band. Miss Straus, the violinist, is a very pretty young girl and a witch at the bow.

### The Kopta Recital

Wenzel Kopta's violin recital of last Sunday was a complete artistic success. Kopta is not only master of the technical resources of his instrument, but has the gift also of calling out its power of emotional expression. The program of Sunday's concert made demands upon the artist in both of these directions. Bazzini's concerto for violin, (Op. 15) led the program very auspiciously, and was followed by a most interesting group consisting of Beethoven's "Romance" in F Major, a Becker "Gavotte," one of Dvorak's Slavic dances, and a canzonetta from the Tchaikowsky Concerto (Op. 35). It would be difficult to say which of these was most beautifully played. If the Romance had the most breadth and feeling, the Dvorak dance had the most color, and yet nothing could be more charming than the fluent Canzonetta with its whispered ending. Mr. Kopta seemed to me least at home in the Paganini Campanella. I do not care for its empty fireworks, but the audience clamored for more, and the artist reappeared with "The Cascade," to play which he must own a bow arm of flexible steel. The Vieuxtemps Ballad and Polonaise ended Mr. Kopta's part of the program. I have had many occasions to praise Mr. Gyula Ormay's talent as an accompanist. He plays easily and always does the right thing at the right time. Miss Maude Hohman, the soprano, is disappointing. Her voice is brilliant and its range is good, but her method is faulty and she shows no trace of feeling. Her style is that of an amateur, lacking artistic finish. She was altogether inadequate in Chaminade's "Summer," and Oscar Weil's "Spring Song." Mr. Kopta's recital was a good introduction to the series of chamber concerts which begin next Sunday, and which students and music lovers can not afford to miss. Special rates are offered to students.

### Ex-Californian in New York

W. H. Keith, a former San Franciscan, at present the baritone of the Washington Avenue Baptist church in New York, scored another triumph at the October monthly musical service, a correspondent informs me. In "Crucifixus," by Faure, the duet for tenor and baritone, Mr. Keith was heard to advantage, but his solo was the feature of the service. In the selection "Why do the nations rage and the people imagine a vain thing" from Handel's "Messiah," Mr. Keith surpassed himself, executing the difficult runs and crescendo passages with ease and great sweetness of tone. The church was packed to the doors, as it always is when it is known that Mr. Keith is to sing, reminding his auditors from San Francisco of the old days in St. Luke's, when Martin Schultz was the organist and his wife the soprano. Then the newspaper announcement, "Keith will sing the offertory," filled every pew in the fashionable yet devout St. Luke's on the avenue.

Equip yourself for that trip at the Tourist Outfitting Co., 227 Montgomery St. Present this ad. and you will get 10 per cent discount off everything you buy.

Mrs. Lillie Birmingham was soloist at the symphony concert in Festival hall, St. Louis, on October seventh. The St. Louis Republic said of her: "With the greatest ease, power and resonance, she sang from E flat to B flat. Her voice is rich, dramatic and of intense sympathetic quality." Miss Genevieve Moroney accompanied Mrs. Birmingham. They both go to New York next and possibly thence to Germany.

### The Northrup-Stewart Pupil Concert

The vocal pupils of Mrs. Grace Davis Northrup and the violin pupils of Alexander T. Stewart gave a concert at Steinway hall last Thursday evening. The accompanists were: For vocal pupils, Mrs. Arthur W. Moore; and for violin pupils, Miss Aimee Davies, Miss Edna Ford and Miss Estelle Drummond. Long before the appointed time every available seat in the large auditorium was filled. The program showed great ambition on the part of teachers and pupils and was rendered with varying success. It were invidious to apply the same principles of criticism to the efforts of amateurs that would be the proper standard by which to judge professionals. It is unnecessary to state that the ladies were all young, sweet and lovely, and that the violin pupils were deeply in earnest and gave every evidence of conscientious work. The appearance of certain ones, it is true, showed either lack of judgment or else a willingness to allow a pupil to acquire stage experience and confidence before the public at the expense of the audience. One excellent feature of the program was the preliminary notice of no encores. This statement always contributes to the pleasure and the comfort of an audience. In the first three movements of Schubert's opus 137, No. 3, Miss Aimee Davis, at the piano, and Charles H. Blank were at their best in the second one of the three, producing a sweetness of tone and a delicacy of phrasing very pleasing to the ear. In Bartlett's "Frogs' Singing School," Misses Helene Anderson, Amy Hammond, Eva Jeffrey and Gertrude Cohn sang harmoniously, bringing out all the mirth and sprightliness of the composition. Miss Viola Van Orden rendered "Ah! my heart is weary" by A. Gowing with much intelligence and feeling. At first she seemed a trifle nervous, but soon regained her full power. She is a dramatic contralto of considerable talent, and sings with rare sweetness of tone and distinctness of enunciation. Her voice has promise. The violin trio, prelude from "Oska," Rieding, by Messrs. Charles H. Blank, Fred Seiffert and Marinus Lytjen, was the best of the violin numbers. The trio showed mastery of tone production and harmony. Miss Jeffrey sang Stewart's "California Night Song," with cello obligato by Mr. William Leimert, with much expression. Miss Sydney Miller played Kela Bela's Hungarian Fantasie with good expression and fullness of tone. "Tuscan Folk Songs" by Carriola were sung by Miss Saida Dewitt and Miss Jeffrey. Miss Dewitt has a clear light soprano voice of sweet tone. Miss Irene

## Dr. H. J. STEWART

### TEACHER OF VOCAL MUSIC:

Pianoforte, Organ, Harmony and Composition  
Special course for singers desiring church appointments

Studio, 1105 Bush St.

## MR. ANDREW BOGART

### TEACHER OF SINGING

METHOD of the ELDER LAMPERTI

Home Studio: S. E. corner Buchanan and Page Sts.  
PHONE PARK 202

MR. THEODOR

## SALMON

Concert Pianist and Teacher. Pupil of Kullak, Reinecke, Jadassohn and Richter. Studio, 546 Sutter St. Phone James 1281. Residence, "The Nordhoff."

## MR. ALFRED COGSWELL, Baritone

546 SUTTER STREET

ORATORIO RECITALS VOICE PLACING  
TONE DEVELOPMENT



Meussdorfer sang the Polonaise from "Mignon" with success, and Miss Charlotte Morris sang two French songs delightfully. Miss Isabel Seal, Miss Helen Sutphen and Miss Winnie Bruce were other violin pupils who played well. There were many beautiful flowers bestowed during the evening by appreciative and admiring friends.

A testimonial concert to Edward A. Thornton was given on Wednesday evening in the Unitarian church, Alameda, the program being: Quartets, "A Song of the Sea," C. Harford Lloyd, "The Tin Soldiers," Howell, by the Golden Gate Male Quartet—first tenor, Frank Onslow, second tenor, Arthur A. Macurda, first bass, John da P. Teller, second bass, Henry L. Perry; bass solo, "O, Thou Sublime, Sweet Evening Star" (Tannhauser), Wagner, Mr. Perry; arietta from "La Verra Constanza," Haydn, Mrs. Charles H. Farrell; violin concerto, "Allegro Molto Apassionato," Mendelssohn, August Hinrichs; tenor solo, "Sing Me to Sleep," Greene, Mr. Onslow; songs, "O, Fair, Sweet Spring," "Love Has Wings," Oscar Weil, Mrs. Farrell; violin solo, scherzo fantastique, "La Ronde des Lutins," Bazzini, Mr. Hinrichs; tenor solo, "O, Dry Those Tears," del Riego, Mr. Macurda, violin obligato, Mr. Hinrichs; quartets, "Ma Honey Blossom," Nevin, "My Jean" (Old English), Shore. The accompanists were Miss Elizabeth Westgate and Fred Maurer Jr.

Fritz Kreisler, the eminent Austrian violinist, will be here in March.  
—*The Music Critic.*

### On Kingston Bridge

(PUBLISHED BY DESIRE.)

(An old legend says the dead walk on Kingston Bridge on All Souls' Night.)

On Kingston Bridge the starlight shone  
Through hurrying mists with shrouded glow:  
The boding night wind made its moan,  
The mighty river crept below;  
'Twas All Souls' Night, and to and fro  
The quick and dead together walked,  
The quick and dead together talked,  
On Kingston Bridge.

Two met who had not met for years—  
Their hate was once too deep for fears;  
One drew his rapier as he came—  
Up leaped his anger like a flame;  
With clash of mail he faced his foe,  
And bade him stand and meet him so.  
He felt a grave-yard wind go by—  
Cold, cold as was his enemy;  
A stony horror held him fast.  
The Dead looked with a ghastly stare,  
And sighed, "I know thee not," and passed  
Like to the mist and left him there  
On Kingston Bridge.

'Twas All Souls' Night, and to and fro  
The quick and dead together walked,  
The quick and dead together talked,  
On Kingston Bridge.

Two met who had not met for years;  
With grief that was too deep for tears  
They parted last.  
He clasped her hand, and in her eyes  
He sought Love's rapturous surprise.  
"Oh, Sweet!" he cried, "hast thou come back  
To say thou lov'st thy lover still?"  
Into the starlight pale and cold  
She gazed afar—her hand was chill.  
"Dost thou remember how we kept  
Our ardent vigils?—how we kissed:  
Take thou these kisses as of old!"  
An icy wind about him swept;  
"I know thee not," she sighed, and passed  
Into the dim and shrouding mist  
On Kingston Bridge.

'Twas All Souls' Night, and to and fro  
The dead and quick together walked,  
The dead and quick together talked,  
On Kingston Bridge.

*Ellen Mackay Hutchinson.*

## LOUIS H. EATON

ORGANIST AND DIRECTOR OF THE CHOIR

TRINITY CHURCH

Teacher of Singing, Piano and Organ

Special advantages offered singers in choir training  
Studio and Residence 1676 Broadway

Between Van Ness Ave. and Franklin Street

## MRS. GRACE DAVIS NORTHRUP

### Voice Culture

Solo Soprano: Beth Israel Synagogue, San Francisco, and First Congregational Church, Oakland. San Francisco Studio: 1750 Sutter St. Phone Scott 1155. Oakland Studio: Blake Bldg., Tuesdays and Fridays.

## THE BURROWES COURSE OF MUSIC STUDY

### FOR CHILDREN (KINDERGARTEN AND PRIMARY)

Studio, 2209 Broderick St., bet. Washington and Jackson. Reception Hour, Fridays, 2:15 P. M. MRS. FRANCES B. WILLIAMS, Piano Teacher  
Representative of Katharine Burrowes. Teachers taught the Burrowes System and outfits furnished. Telephone Geary 2472.

## H. B. PASMORE

TEACHER OF SINGING

WILL REMOVE TO

1430 GOLDEN GATE AVENUE

SEPTEMBER FIRST

1424 Washington Street

## M. GERTRUDE JUDD

Teacher of Whistling

Publisher: "Whistling Exercises"

785 GEARY ST., San Francisco

Phone Hyde 933

JOSEPH ROECKEL and MME. ELLEN COURSEN-ROECKEL

VOCAL INSTRUCTORS

Assisted by MARIO and MARIA ROECKEL in the Juvenile Classes  
Church and Operatic Repertoire, a specialty  
1060 Fulton St., bet. Steiner and Pierce

Conrad W. Fuhrer

TEACHER of Violin and Ensemble Playing. 1676 Page St.  
Phone Grove 463. Also care of Sherman, Clay & Co.

## Von Meyerinck School of Music

Telephone Park 223

841 FULTON STREET

Offers all the advantages of Eastern and European conservatories  
for a thorough musical education.

STAFF OF TEACHERS.

Voice Culture - MRS. ANNA VON MEYERINCK  
Art Expression, Opera and Drama, MRS. MARY FAIRWEATHER  
Piano Harmony and Composition MR. FRED ZECH, JR.  
MISS MARIE H. MILLS  
Violin and Viola MR. W. F. ZECH

Competent staff of assistant teachers. Special teachers for  
Languages (German, French and Italian), Physical Culture,  
Fencing, Elocution, and Stage Dancing. Prospectus upon appli-  
cation.

## SIGNOR PAOLO LA VILLA

(Of Florence, Italy)

N. B.—Special Terms for Professionals.

Vocal Studio: THE ROOSEVELT, 546 Sutter St.  
Phone James 1282

**CHICKERING** Best in the World  
**PIANOS** Oldest in America

100,000 IN USE

BENJ. CURTAZ & SON, 16 O'FARRELL STREET

SOLE AGENTS

## BUCHANAN BROS.

Dealers in Feather Dusters, Brooms,  
Carpet Sweepers, all kinds of Brushes,  
Liquid and Paste Blacking.

609 Sacramento Street

San Francisco, Cal.

AT THE  
**DEL MONTE MEET**

HELD AUGUST 26, 27, 28

**Rambler**

**SPEEDY POWERFUL EASY RIDING**

The Rambler not only defeated everything in its own class, but had no trouble in out-classing cars of three times the price, and double the horse-power, easily defeating the White, four-cylinder Pierce Arrow, and three-cylinder Thomas, on the track and hill-climbing contest.

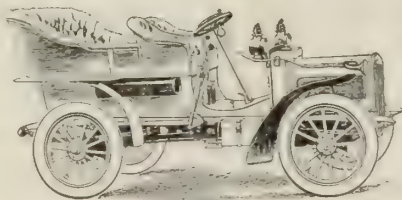
Read Results of the Races

**RAMBLER AUTOMOBILE AGENCY**

1331 MARKET STREET

Send for Descriptive Catalogue

**1905 WHITE**



King of Belgians body, long wheel base, large wheels, plenty of room. Great luxury of upholstery and fittings, higher power, greater speed.

1905 Model to arrive October 25th.

GARAGE - MARKET and FRANKLIN STREETS

**"SOLUTION OF TIRE TROUBLES"  
FISK DETACHABLE**

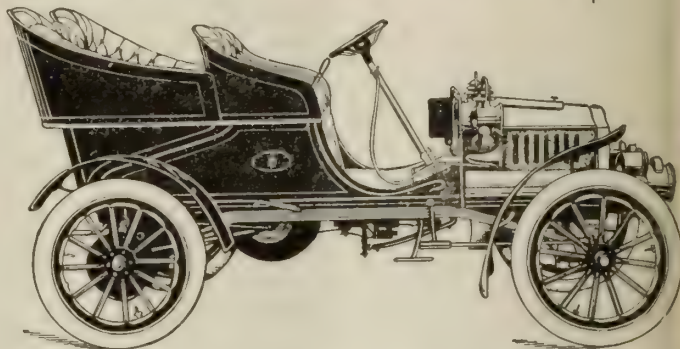
ONLY A WRENCH NEEDED  
CAN'T COME OFF THE RIM  
CAN'T PINCH THE TUBE



MORE MILEAGE  
MORE COMFORT  
MORE SATISFACTION

CALL OR WRITE PACIFIC COAST BRANCH  
**PHIL. B. BEKART CO.** 114 SECOND ST.  
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

**THE OLDSMOBILE TOURING CAR**



We have at last succeeded in getting caught up with our back orders on The OLDSMOBILE TOURING CAR, and can now make quick deliveries on both the TOURING CAR and the RUNABOUT.

That we have sold over 200 this season of the Oldsmobile cars is the best guarantee of the success of this, the most prominent of automobiles.

PRICE OF TOURING CAR \$1050.00

PRICE OF RUNABOUT 700.00

**PIONEER AUTOMOBILE CO.**

901-25 Golden Gate Ave. - San Francisco, Cal.

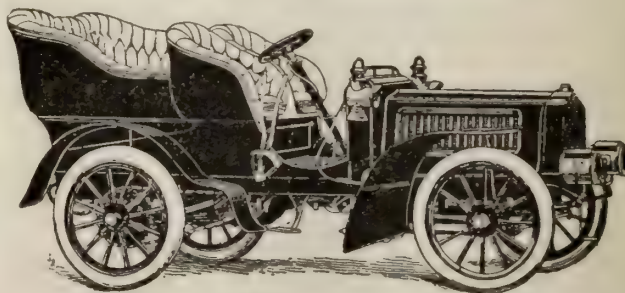
Telephone "Private Exchange 1000"

**AUTOMOBILE REPAIRS**

81 CITY HALL AVE. Telephone South 1039

De Dion Plugs  
De Dion Porcelains  
Electric Cable

**ANDREWS, KEENAN & BLASAUF**



**"Toledo"**

Sample of the Model L Car that won the 3rd place in the Vanderbilt Cup Race will be here October 25th

**POPE TOLEDO TOURING CAR CO.**

Phone South 1142

G. A. BOYER, Manager

134 - 148 GOLDEN GATE AVENUE



## Automobile Topics

The automobile records for fifty and twenty-five miles were broken on October nineteenth at the Cleveland driving park during the matinee race meet under the auspices of the Cleveland Automobile Club and sanctioned by the American Automobile Association. Charles Gorndt ran his machine fifty miles in 55:42, as against the former mark of 1:01:23 2-5, and Earl Kiser sent his machine twenty-five miles in 23:59, beating the previous record. Both of the machines used were Winton touring cars.

Charles C. Moore and family made a trip to Palo Alto and return last Sunday in Mr. Moore's Winton. Frank H. Johnson and party of friends have just returned from a week's automobile touring in Santa Barbara, returning home via Fresno, Stockton, Calistoga, Napa Springs and San Rafael, the entire trip consuming over one thousand three hundred miles. In speaking of his trip, Mr. Johnson stated that he had no trouble whatsoever, with the exception that a dealer in one of the rural towns gave him gasoline which was three-fourths water. Mr. Johnson is thinking of making a trip across the continent early next spring. He has read with considerable interest about the trips made by other automobilists and believes that by careful study and planning of the trip ahead, the trip across the continent can be beaten by at least five days with his present car.

M. G. Clark is now the possessor of a new Winton which he purchased last week from the Pioneer Company. On Sunday, in company with a party of friends, Mr. Clark enjoyed the beautiful fall weather touring through the Park and Presidio.

Mr. Webb, of Petaluma, in company with a party of friends, made a trip to San Jose and return last Sunday in Mr. Webb's new Oldsmobile light tonneau touring car.

E. P. Brinegar and party of friends made a trip to San Jose and return on Sunday last in the Winton Quad.

Dr. and Mrs. C. H. Whitman and party made a trip Sunday in their new Cadillac touring car to San Jose, where they dined with friends, and returned to town in the evening.

Morris Levy has been taking the city officials out in his Cadillac a great deal of late. Mr. Levy is doing his best for better pavements in San Francisco.

Cuyler Lee, agent for Cadillac automobiles, will remove this week to his new garage, 359-363 Golden Gate avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Lynch and Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Lynch made a trip Sunday in their new Cadillac to San Jose. Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Pyser and Ruth and Dorothy Pyser, Mr. and Mrs. D. Green made a trip Sunday in their Cadillac to San Jose. Dr. E. L. Wemple, in his Cadillac, entertained a party of friends on an automobile ride to San Jose and return Sunday. In his Cadillac, Mr. M. Tansy and party went to San Jose and return on the same day, and H. H. Owens, Miss Stewart, Dr. Hale and Miss Owens made a trip to San Jose, returning to town in the evening.

Dr. H. Kugeler and wife left San Francisco on the eleven o'clock boat Sunday and went to San Jose in their Cadillac. They arrived in Oakland in time for a six o'clock dinner.

Some ten weeks ago *Motoring and Boating* began a competition to discern which is the most popular motor car in America today, and the first poll given in last week's issue places the White steamer at the head of the list with the greatest record of votes.

Miss Kate Dillon has by no means tired of automobiling, and can be seen as much these days in her White as when she first took up motoring. I hear that Miss Dillon intends to journey to Mexico ere long and tour about that country in her White.

W. S. Barnes, the lumberman, has just invested in a White touring car. He has covered several hundred miles in Monterey county, and claims few pastimes are a greater pleasure than that of motoring.

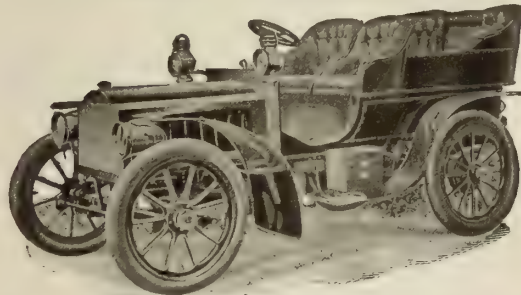
The temporary headquarters of the White Sewing Machine Company are now at 1078 Market street, corner of Franklin, where also the company's spacious and handsome garage is located. The model E White touring car will have arrived in San Francisco by the time this paper reaches its readers, and great interest no doubt will be centred in the 1905 car, with the hill climbing gear which General Corbin claims is such a feature.

At the automobile races held at Cleveland on Saturday, October fifteenth, a White model E car was the star performer, even though Oldfield and Kiser both raced.

If ever an automobile in San Francisco is put to hard, everyday usage, it is the Autocar touring car of Mrs. C. S. Middleton, and her machine is today in as good and even better running

This Car was fourth in the Vanderbilt Race

### PACKARD 22 H P FOUR CYLINDER CAR STANDS FOR DURABILITY



PACIFIC MOTOR CAR CO., Agents 49 City Hall Ave.  
Garage never closed. Storage rates reasonable. Expert mechanics.  
AUTOMOBILES FOR SALE OR HIRE

### GEO. P. MOORE CO.

Phone South 697

AUTOMOBILE SPECIALTIES  
325 VAN NESS AVENUE

*The Emporium*  
CALIFORNIA'S LARGEST  
AMERICA'S GRANDEST STORE

### OUTFITTERS FOR AUTOMOBILISTS

The only complete assortment of Auto clothing and sundries in the city. The stock includes the products of O. Strom & Fils, Paris, and Saks & Company, New York.



## \$200 Reward

For the arrest and conviction of any one assaulting members or employees of this association or destroying property belonging to them.

ALLIED EMPLOYERS ASSNS  
**CITIZENS' ALLIANCE**  
SAN FRANCISCO

Report promptly to the Law Department, Citizens' Alliance, 217 Crossley Building.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE,  
CITIZENS' ALLIANCE

# HEALD'S

LEADING BUSINESS COLLEGE of the WEST  
Over 24 Post St., San Francisco, Cal.  
Established 40 years. Open entire year, day and night Write for circulars (free.)

order than when she first purchased it. Mrs. Middleton is one of the most careful and expert drivers of an automobile in San Francisco and the excellent condition of her Autocar is a good example of how careful driving helps to keep an auto in the best of shape.

Among Autocar owners who were touring in their machines last Sunday were W. H. Wright, Henry Hedges, Douglas Grant, Leo Korbel and Harold Plummer. Mr. Korbel had two friends from Europe with him and in a conversation about automobiles they declared their intention of purchasing American machines before returning home because they were more simple in construction, and pointed out the Autocar as an example of simplicity and accessibility in automobiles of American make. Miss Emma Wright, a former Stanford girl, has become quite a chauffeur and runs her father's handsome touring car quite frequently.

Rudolph Spreckels was seen piloting one of the handsome and speedy little Autocar runabouts through the city the other day.

S. G. Buckbee and wife, in company with M. H. De Young, spent Sunday touring about the vicinity of Oakland and Berkeley in one of the new four-cylinder Packard cars.

Mr. McBride, of San Jose, expects to take down his new four-cylinder Packard car to that city some day this week.

Two more records made by the Pope-Toledo at the Los Angeles races! George P. Fuller drove his 24 h. p. Pope-Toledo the third mile in the five-mile race with Frank A. Garbutt in 1:00 3-5, which is the fastest mile ever made in the world by a 24 h. p. touring car. Bert Dingley, in 24 h. p. Pope-Toledo, drove five miles in 5:09 3-5, the separate miles in 1:02, 1:02, 1:02, 1:01 3-5, 1:02. This time was made on Monday as some of the races were left over from Saturday's program.

E. M. Hecht has placed his order for a side entrance Pope-Toledo, to be delivered in January.

George P. Fuller expects to receive his Pope-Toledo Gordon Bennett racer about March first, 1905.

All of the Eastern automobile journals in reporting the 300 mile Vanderbilt Cup Race mention the fact that the 24 h. p. Pope-Toledo made the most consistent time of any car in the race, the greatest variation in speed in any of the thirty mile laps being two minutes.

The L. P. Lowe club trophy, which is one of the handsomest ever competed for, was easily won by George P. Fuller in the five mile race at the Los Angeles tournament. —*The Chauffeur.*

### The Bohemian

Each of us has some favorite draught,  
Of grain, or grape, or malt, or mead;  
For some the craved-for cup when quaffed,  
Bright visions in the brain doth breed;  
While others in each bubbling bead  
A whispered warning seem to hear;  
Remorse and sorrow ne'er succeed  
A Cigarette and Glass of Beer.

Yea, many a reveller hath laughed  
While midnight did to morning speed;  
Then came Remorse's rankling shaft  
To sting him for his guzzling greed;  
But as for me—I never heed  
The coming day; I feel no fear;  
I take—while some old rhyme I read—  
A Cigarette and Glass of Beer.

If wine and whisky sometimes waft  
Their fumes into my brain, and lead  
Me on to where—both drunk and daft—  
Of every sober sense I'm freed,  
Till in the Tenderloin they bleed  
Me for the booze that's drugged and dear—  
To brace me up I only need  
A Cigarette and Glass of Beer.

ENVOI.

So when my fevered pulses plead  
For something to console and cheer—  
Experience has this cure decreed—  
A Cigarette and Glass of Beer.  
October, 1904. —*The Impressionist.*

Marshall C. Harris drove his 24 h. p. Pope-Toledo at the Los Angeles races, his car developing a speed of about 1:05, 1:06. He could make no better time on account of a slight defect discovered in a spark coil. He had no difficulty, however, in easily defeating all other stock cars, with the exception of the Pope-Toledos driven by Fuller and Dingley.



## The CADILLAC

Price \$950  
With Tonneau \$1050  
Canopy Top Extra

August 10, 1904,  
CADILLAC officially  
first to finish in the  
New York and  
St. Louis run.  
Roads nearly im-  
passable.

CADILLAC WON TEN TROPHIES  
AT THE DEL MONTE MEET

CUYLER LEE, Agent

359-363 GOLDEN GATE AVE.  
San Francisco

## MME. GILLINGHAM

### COMPLEXION SPECIALIST

Will guarantee to permanently remove every wrinkle no matter how deep, crows feet, small pox pittings, freckles, bagginess of the eyes, restore lost contour, making you a new skin as clear and fresh as in youth. No surgery or electricity used. There are ladies at the Parlors who have one half of the face treated, showing the thoroughness of the treatment. In press "The Woman Beautiful." Send for it.



All Consultation, either by mail or person, free and confidential.

143 STOCKTON ST. Union Square Bldg., over Regal Shoe Store

And opposite City of Paris Dry Goods Store

ROOM 16

Moved from 131 Powell St.

### DR. E. H. RETSLOFF

2504 CLAY ST.

Phone Geary 2259

WRINKLES, Crows Feet, Lines, Scars, Tan, Freckles, Yellow and Flabby Skin and all FACIAL BLEMISHES REMOVED by my new scientific Parisian method. No pain, no inconvenience, no bad after effects. SUPERFLUOUS HAIR removed.

#### RETSLOFF CREAMS AND ASTRINGENTS

Invaluable to ladies of refinement

Will teach others the Profession—Dr. Retzloff will form a class for teaching any part of her wonderful treatment to those who desire to make a profession of Facial and Skin Treatment. Call or write.



### TO LET

## MR. H. B. PASMORE'S STUDIO

At 1424 Washington St., Near Hyde

Suite of three fine rooms, capable of seating 125 people, with flat of seven well lighted rooms and garden in the rear.

BALDWIN & HOWELL, 25 Post St.

Lamps, Phones, Bell and Electric Work promptly attended to and repaired.

### National Electric Company

455 SUTTER ST., San Francisco

Telephone Bush 396



## Letters

### Robertson on "Best Sellers"

There are few men in San Francisco who know so much about books as does A. M. Robertson. For thirty-four years he has been associated with books, first as a seller and then as a publisher, and he knows his books well. He has his own views on "best sellers." In the course of a chat the other day about some of the best-selling novels, he said:

"What do you mean by a 'best seller'?"

I told him. I referred to "Janice Meredith," "The Crisis," "Mrs. Wiggs" and others which have received so much advertising of late years.

"I do not consider the best selling books," he said, "those that are sold in that boom way. Frequently they only sell for a certain season. The real best seller is the book that *keeps on selling*, after you hear no more about it in the papers."

He mentioned some instances, and his illustrations are certainly borne out by the facts. Mr. Robertson himself publishes few books, and those only what his judgment tells him are worthy of publication, and is never discouraged when some of these have no "boom." He expects them to win on their merits, and is not impatient when it takes a few months before the public "discovers" them.

### Child Stories

Myra Kelly, whose stories of school life in the East Side, published from time to time in *McClure's*, have just been brought out in a volume entitled "Little Citizens," is the daughter of Dr. J. E. Kelly, a New York surgeon. She was born in Dublin, but has spent most of her life in New York, and made the acquaintance of her "little citizens" during a two years' experience as a teacher in the ghetto district. It is currently reported that the incidents which comprise the series are transcripts from life, but that has no bearing on their literary merits. There are good stories, whatever their genesis. And speaking of good stories, it is wonderful how *McClure's* manages to secure the cream of the child-stories, as distinguished from children's stories. It was in its pages that so many of Josephine Daskam's imps and angels made their debut; Emmy Lou was at home there; Myra Kelly's Miss Bailey and her little flock marched in and took possession, and now that they have performed their part, Marion Hill has contributed to the October number what, it is hoped, will be but the introduction to another family—the unlucky little twins who were being brought up under the guidance of "The Privileges of Parenthood."

### Dime Novels

George C. Jenks contributes a most interesting article to the October *Bookman* on the subject of "Dime Novel Makers." He comes gallantly to the rescue of the character of dime novels, asserting that no unwholesome thought or suggestion would have been tolerated by their readers and that villainy was never permitted to triumph permanently nor the moral to sink out of sight, a fact which was patent enough at all times to any one who had ever gorged on such literary diet, or nibbled surreptitiously at the forbidden fruit. Crude they were, and are, but never dull, and however improbable the hairbreadth escapes and unlikely the gallant rescues, at least they were possible. Most of the harsh criticism which has been hurled at the dime novel has come from those who had no first-hand knowledge, but fondly imagined that were "The Wild Huntsman of the Plains," or "The Charming Cherokee Captive" annihilated, there would arise an immediate demand for some long and deadly dull classic. People who could not find what they wanted would be constrained to take what they could get. That may be when it is a matter of food to fill an empty stomach or clothing to cover a naked back. Yesterday's dinner and last year's coat cannot be brought into existence again, no matter how great the desire or need, but with esthetic pleasures we are on a different plane. Given the habit of reading or of looking at pictures or listening to music, and once the taste is formed, if the old pattern cannot be had, the old book, picture or tune can be made to do good service. If reading, in itself, is a virtue, then, at least, the devourers of dime novels deserve a good word for having their feet set in the right path. There is an idea that only messenger boys and idle school boys, predestined to come to a bad end, are readers of cheap fiction of the adventurous and melodramatic order, but it would open the eyes of some of the carping critics to discover that lawyers, legislators and hard brain workers are regular patrons. They find the same recreation in the tales that President Lincoln

For those who appreciate comfort and attention

## Occidental Hotel

MONTGOMERY ST. bet. BUSH and SUTTER

SAN FRANCISCO

American and European Plan. A Quiet Home. Centrally Located.

GEORGE WARREN HOOPER, LESSEE

## Hotel Richelieu

1012 VAN NESS AVENUE

Having renewed our lease, and entirely renovated this Hotel, we will continue making it the finest and leading Family Hotel of this Coast.

AND

HOTEL GRANADA

1000 SUTTER ST.

HOTEL RICHELIEU CO.

## Take a Rest

A great many San Francisco people are planning to spend days and weeks during the Fall and Winter at Hotel Del Monte. No other resort in California offers such a combination of attractions—sea bathing, golf, automobiling, bowling, tennis, fishing, and all out-of-door sports. Instead of going from place to place seeking comforts, the wise ones of society spend their time at Del Monte by the sea. Address GEO. P. SNELL, Manager, Del Monte, California.

## At Hotel Del Monte

## The Angelus

LOS ANGELES

NEW MANAGEMENT

Summer Rates to December 1st

LOOMIS BROS., Proprietors

## Byron Hot Springs

Open all the year. Unexcelled climate. Luxurious Mineral and Mud Baths, and the most curative waters known for Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, Liver and Kidney and Nervous troubles, also Malaria.

Hotel unique in cuisine, service and appointments.

Rates \$17.50 per week in Cottages. \$3 per day and upwards in Main Hotel.

Reached by Southern Pacific, 2 1-2 hours from San Francisco. Trains leave San Francisco at 8:30 and 10 A. M., and 6 and 8:05 P. M. Dining Car on the 6 P. M. train.

H. R. WARNER, Manager

Byron Hot Springs Post Office, California

## GARDEN CITY SANITARIUM

A Sanitarium, cottage plan; not a hospital. Equipped for the scientific application of Water, Electricity, Massage, Tissue Oscillation, Electric Light, X-Ray, Dry, Hot Air and all minor treatments. Large grounds, 5 1/4 acres, shade, etc. Separate treatment apartments for men and women. Fifteen minutes walk from centre of city; one block from car line. Beautiful scenery. Write for literature.

GARDEN CITY SANITARIUM San Jose, Cal.

did in attending the minstrels during the stress of the war. It is only the exceptional mind which can turn from a knotty legal problem to reading Sophocles in the original, or demonstrating theorems in spherical geometry by way of rest. It is said that hundreds of thousands of old-time dime novels were sent to the front during the Civil war, and that they were "swapped" from side to side as regularly as coffee and tobacco. The dime novel had the advantage of being light and convenient to carry, as well as being immediately available in the days before the era of cheap books. The worst count that has ever been brought against it is that it encouraged small boys to abscond with the idea of becoming Indian exterminators, but even that is not all to the bad, for there is something to be said in favor of a literature which aroused enthusiasm to the pitch of action and overcame the terrors of "seeing things at night." Writers who were well known in other paths of literature did not disdain this humbler walk. Edward S. Ellis was a school teacher and the author of numerous standard text-books. Judge William J. Hall of Ohio was another contributor. Albert W. Aiken, the actor, made a specialty of New York detective yarns, and Buffalo Bill wrote till he tired, when Colonel Prentiss Ingraham, recently deceased, continued to turn them out. The two men were friends, and the only stipulation made was that Colonel Ingraham would not depict Cody "with an ax in one hand and a war club in the other, knocking out the brains of all the people I meet." Colonel Ingraham is credited with having written about six hundred novels, all told. On one occasion he turned out a "half-dime" on a hurry order, thirty-five thousand words, in twenty-four hours. Ann S. Stephens, a regular contributor to *Peterson's, Godey's*, and other of the old-time monthlies, herself an editor, the founder of the first literary salon in New York, and the centre of the literary coterie of the times, was the author of the very first legitimate dime novel. Metta Victoria Victor, one of the early literary lights of the Pacific coast, and well remembered by readers of the *Golden Era*, was another favorite contributor. Though the name, "dime novel," has fallen into disfavor now, the article itself flourishes. The quality has deteriorated, if anything, but the price has risen. What once would have come out in paper covers at a nominal price, and passed into the hands of readers without any count being kept of the number of editions, not to mention the personalia concerning the author, now makes its bow in cloth, gilt top, illustrations, and a great flourish of trumpets and beating of drums. People who elevate their noses at the mere mention of a dime novel will haunt the book shelves and have their names on the waiting lists at the public libraries for best-sellers which, if disposed of at their literary value, would be dear at three for a nickel, instead of bringing the dollar and a half at which they are listed.

A striking feature of *Sunset* for October is a three-page color insert. It is from a drawing by Edward Cucuel, and represents a scene on the veranda of the hotel at Paso Robles Hot Springs during the army manoeuvres at Camp Atascadero, California. Among the well-known men represented are Major-General MacArthur, Governor George C. Pardee of California, General T. H. Goodman, Colonel S. P. Jocelyn, Colonel W. S. Patten, Major W. P. Duvall and Major C. E. Gillette. It is a notable and attractive magazine.

—The Bookworm.

Husband—May I inquire, madame, to what purpose you intend to put that very décolleté gown?

Wife—Yes, my dear; to exhibition purposes.

To a great majority of people coffee is wholesome, exhilarating without reaction, invigorating and delightful. Indeed, it is almost indispensable at the breakfast table. No cereal coffee can take the place of the real thing. Those who have tried some brands of coffee and found them injurious should not make up their minds that all coffees are bad for them. It would be well for them to make a trial of a standard brand, such as Armer's "Very Best" coffee, which is grown by the Armer Brothers on their own plantations and prepared under their supervision.

#### A NEW ART GALLERY.

We have converted our picture room into a beautiful art gallery for the exhibition and sale of moderate priced paintings, water colors, pastels, etchings and fine photographs. Inspection cordially invited. Sanborn, Vail & Co., 741 Market St.

#### DR. CHARLES W. DECKER

DENTIST—Phelan Bldg. Rooms 6, 8, 10, 48. 806 Market St. Phone John 3841.

## MURINE EYE REMEDY



## Sunday Excursion

TO

## SANTA CRUZ

OCTOBER 30th

ROUND TRIP \$2.00

October weather makes Santa Cruz a most delightful place at which to spend Sunday. Seabathing, fishing, boating and other attractions. You pass the

### SANTA CRUZ BIG TREES

on the way, and see beautiful mountain scenery. No pleasure place like the Monterey Bay coast.

Special train will leave Third and Townsend streets depot at 7:30 a.m.; returning, leave Santa Cruz at 4:10 p. m.

ASK ABOUT IT TODAY

**SOUTHERN PACIFIC**  
613 MARKET STREET



## Other People's Ideas

From "Gargantua and Pantagruel," by Rabelais:

*Rondabilis:* For, as that *looking-glass* is not the best which is most decked with gold and precious stones, but that which representeth to the eye the liveliest shapes of objects set before it; even so that wife should not be most esteemed who richest is, of the noblest race, but she who, fearing God, conforms herself nearest unto the humour of her husband.

*Carpalim:* The humour, inclination, and nature of women is like the thunder, whose force in its bolt, or otherways, burneth, bruiseeth and breaketh, only hard, massive, and resisting objects, without staying or stopping at soft, empty, and yielding matters; for it dasheth into pieces the steel sword, without doing any hurt to the velvet scabbard which insheatheth it; it rusheth also and consumeth the bones, without wounding or endangering the flesh wherewith they are veiled and covered; just so it is, that women, for the greater part, never bend the contention, subtilty, and contradictory disposition of their spirits, unless it be to do what is prohibited and forbidden.

*Hippothadus:* Verily, some of our doctors aver for a truth, that the first

woman of the world, whom the Hebrews call Eve, had hardly been induced or allured into the temptation of eating of the fruit of the *Tree of Life* if it had not been forbidden her so to do. And, that you may give the more credit to the validity of this opinion, consider how the cautious and wily tempter did commemorate unto her, for an antecedent to his *Enthymeme*, the *prohibition* which was made to taste it, as being desirous to infer from thence, *It is forbidden thee; therefore thou shouldst eat of it, else thou canst not be a woman.*

*Pantagruel:* Diogenes, being asked at what times a man ought to eat, answered, "The rich when he is hungry, the poor when he has anything to eat."

From "No Other Way," by Walter Besant:

In society, as in business, there is no friendship, and there is no compassion. One must pay or go out; the door is always open to those who go out; but to appeals for help, and for pity, and for friendliness, the door is always shut; no voices of lamentation or of distress reach the Assembly or the Card Room, the Masquerade or the Rout.

Is it, then, the way of wrong-doing that nothing can repay, nothing can atone? If so, then Heaven help us all, for even if the injury be forgiven, how shall we forgive ourselves?

It is the most remarkable fact about scandal that, although it is believed to strip a woman of her reputation, and to leave her, as the saying is, without a rag, it really does no harm at all.

The most dangerous pursuit for two young persons—being man and maid—is the practice together of music, whether of singing or of playing, or both.

If you think of it, the exaggeration of our own importance may become a wholesome incentive to virtue. In fact, with many of us it is the chief incentive. We are so important that we must not be sinners.

Drubarde in "Wyllard's Weird," by Miss Braddon: "I know some people who think nothing of lending a book; they can hand over a cherished volume to a friend—to an indifferent acquaintance, even—without a pang; they can see him turn the leaves and violate the stiffness of the back. I, monsieur, would almost as soon lend my arm and hand as one of these books."

Books are not absolutely dead things, but do contain a progeny of life in them to be as active as that soul was whose progeny they are; nay, they do preserve as in a vial the purest efficacy and extraction of that living intellect that bred them.—*Milton.*

Let us thank God for books. When I consider what some books have done for the world, and what they are doing, how they keep up our hope, awaken new courage and faith, soothe pain, give an ideal life to those whose homes are hard and cold; bind together distant ages and foreign lands, create new worlds of beauty, bring down truths from heaven—I give eternal blessings for this gift—*James Freeman Clarke.*

### HAIR GOODS

**G. L. EDERER**  
Wig Maker and Hairdresser. Scalp treatments, Shampooing, Manicuring, Hair dyeing, Switches, Ornaments, Toupees. Complete line of pure Hair Goods only. 123 Stockton St.

### KIMONOS AND JAPANESE GOODS

**KIMONOS**  
Silk and Cotton; Custom made and made to order; of every description at special low price. Call and inspect our large and artistic line. The Orient, 685 Sutter St. near Taylor.

### UMBRELLAS

**UMBRELLAS**  
Repaired and re-covered. 423 Sutter St. 424 1/2 Montgomery Street. Telephones Black 4616. Red 3212.

Residence 852 Grove St., S. F.  
Telephone Page 81

**HENRY P. TRICOU**  
Notary Public

205 Montgomery St.  
Bet. Pine and Bush  
Telephone Main 1580

### Visit

**DR. JORDAN'S**  
Great  
Museum of Anatomy  
1051 Market St., bet. 6th and 7th  
San Francisco, Cal.



The largest of its kind in the world.  
Book "The Philosophy of Marriage" mailed free.  
A Valuable Book for Men.

**LASH'S**  
KIDNEY & LIVER  
**BITTERS**  
A PLEASANT LAXATIVE  
NOT INTOXICATING



### A PERFECT COCKTAIL

is a drink in which all the ingredients are so carefully blended that whilst no particular one is in evidence yet the delicate flavor of each is apparent.

This result is difficult to arrive at, as a few drops more or less will destroy the balance. The only safe way is to buy

## Club Cocktails

which are the original and best, scientifically blended from the choicest old liquors and properly aged before being bottled.

The most popular varieties of the Club Cocktails are the Martini and Manhattan, the former having a gin and the latter a whisky base.

All grocers and leading wine merchants sell them.

G. E. HUBBLEIN & BRO., Sole Proprietors,  
HARTFORD, NEW YORK, LONDON.

### Pacific Coast Agents

#### SPOHN-PATRICK COMPANY

San Francisco Seattle Denver  
Salt Lake City Los Angeles

### A Home with Music is a Happy One

**THE EDISON**  
**PHONOGRAPH**  
AND EDISON GOLD  
MOULDED RECORDS

place happiness within the reach of all.  
—Hear them.

### PETER BACIGALUPI

Pacific Coast Headquarters  
786 MISSION ST. SAN FRANCISCO

### Visit the HOFFMAN CAFE

#### LUNCH, GRILL AND WINE ROOMS

Half a block below Palace and Grand Hotels. S. F.

Fine Goods a Specialty. Merchants' hot lunch from 11 a. m. to 2:30 p. m. An extra spread served on all holidays. Merchants' lunch served in Ladies Cafe and Grill, from 11 a. m. to 2:30 p. m. Oysters, English Chops, Steaks and delicacies a specialty.

#### Handsomest Cafe in America

Open all night. Private Dining Rooms for Ladies and Escorts

601 Market St. (S. W. Cor. 2nd and Market Sts.)

**POODLE DOG RESTAURANT, CORNER**  
Eddy and Mason Streets, San Francisco—Private dining and banquet rooms. Telephone 429.

A. B. BLANCO & BRUN, Proprietors

### W. SCHEPPLER & SON

Dealer in Watches, Diamonds, Etc. Repairing and Cleaning of Watches and Jewelry.  
1071 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

### WARRANTED 10 YEARS

SOHMER  
PIANO  
AGENCY

**BYRON MAUZY**

PIANOS  
308-312 Post St.  
San Francisco.

—The CECILIAN—The Perfect Piano Player

## PALACE HOTEL

San Francisco, California.

TOURISTS and TRAVELERS will, now, with difficulty recognize the famous Court into which for twenty-five years carriages have been driven. This space of over a quarter of an acre has recently, by the addition of very handsome furniture, rugs, chandeliers and tropical plants, been converted into a lounging room, the

### FINEST IN THE WORLD

THE EMPIRE PARLOR—the Palm Room, furnished in Cerise, with Billiard and Pool tables for the ladies—the Louis XV Parlor—the Ladies' Writing Room, and numerous other modern improvements, together with unexcelled Cuisine and the most convenient location in the City—all add much to the ever-increasing popularity of this most famous Hotel.

## Techau Tavern

The most unique resort in San Francisco.

There is not a more artistically appointed cafe in the country.

It is a place wherein the guest may feast the eye while dining sumptuously and being regaled with exquisite music.

The Tavern is now under new and experienced management, and patrons are assured of the constant attendance of the chief of the establishment, and of prompt service at all times.

Special attention is paid to luncheon, dinner and after-theatre parties.



Beautifies and  
Preserves the Complexion.

A positive relief for chapped hands, chafing and all skin troubles. Mennen's is everywhere. Sold every-where at 15c. per tin. Sample Free.

GERHARD MENNEN CO., Newark, N. J.  
Something New. MENNEN'S VIOLET TALCUM Something exquisite.

## OUR STANDARDS

Sperrys Best Family.  
Drifted Snow.

Golden Gate Extra.

Sperry Flour Company

### OFFICE CHIEF OF POLICE

It gives me much pleasure to recommend to the public Mr. George Mayerle of San Francisco. I have been using glasses for the past six years and during that time have consulted several opticians but not until I had consulted Mr. George Mayerle and had him fit glasses to my eyes, did I get entire satisfaction.

Most respectfully,

J. H. ANDERSON,

Sergeant of Police.



### GEORGE MAYERLE'S EYE WATER

Is a harmless and effective remedy, it instantly relieves all eye troubles and makes weak eyes strong, diseased eyes well, rests tired eyes.

50c; by mail 62c.

The genuine bears the signature of

**GEORGE MAYERLE**

German Expert Optician. Charter Member American Association of Opticians.

1071 Market St. San Francisco  
Near 7th Street. Phone South 572

## \$200 REWARD

For the arrest and conviction of any party or parties obtaining money by falsely representing themselves as GEORGE MAYERLE, the German Expert Optician, or his agent.

## CAFE ZINKAND

After the Theatre call at this Palace of Delights and revel in the luxuries of a spread fit for the gods, or drink of some of the best wine that ever chased the skeleton from the feast or painted land scapes within the brain of man.—Hograve.



# TOWN TALK

VOL. XIII. No. 636.

SAN FRANCISCO, NOVEMBER 5, 1904.

PRICE TEN CENTS.

## THE NEW CAMEL HOUSE LIGHT



No. 3

### The Light for the Home

CONSUMES 92 PARTS AIR AND 8 PARTS GAS

Ever since the introduction of the Bunson burner in a gas burner and the addition of a Welsbach mantle the scientific men of the world have been trying to get a more intense light, and greater candle power. In Germany they have perfected a chimney which is made with air holes so the air can be fed to the mantle. They have succeeded in obtaining a light of great candle power.

### THE NEW CAMEL HOUSE LIGHT

is made perfect in the burner, with a large mixing chamber so the gas and the air can be mixed as it goes through the bunson of the lamp, then with the air hold chimney feeding the air to the mantle we get a powerful light of 500 candle power with a very low consumption of gas. An ordinary Welsbach mantle gives 80 C. P. while a **New Camel Light** gives 500 C.P. with the same consumption of gas. The burner being made from two parts of brass, it is impossible for the gas to clog the burner.

## THE CAMEL HOUSE LIGHT Is the Only Light for the Home

PRICE OF THE CAMEL HOUSE LIGHT

No. 1 complete \$1.50

No. 3 complete with an Aluminum shade \$2.25

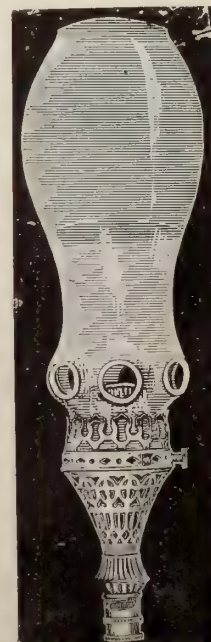
With Porcelain shade \$2.00

We have a dark room to exhibit the **New Camel House Light**, wherein we show the difference between this light and others.

**MERIDEN LIGHT CO.**

137 Stockton St.

Phone James 2256



No. 1

...THE...

**German Savings & Loan Society**

526 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus - - - - - \$ 2,448,948.13  
 Capital actually paid up in Cash - - - - - 1,000,000.00  
 Deposits June 30, 1904 - - - - - 36,573,015.18

## Board of Directors

JOHN LLOYD, President.  
 DANIEL MEYER, 1st Vice-President  
 H. HORSTMANN, 2nd Vice-President

Ign. Steinhart	Emil Rohte	H. B. Russ	N. Ohlandt
I. N. Walter	J. W. Van Bergen		
A. H. R. Schmidt,	Cashier		
Wm. Herrmann,	Asst. Cashier		
Geo. Tournay,	Secretary		
A. H. Muller,	Asst. Secretary		
W. S. Goodfellow	General Attorney		

**San Francisco Savings Union**

532 California Street, Corner Webb

Deposits July 1, 1904 - - - - - \$33,908,594.00  
 Paid Up Capital - - - - - 1,000,000.00  
 Reserve and Contingent Funds - - - - - 935,033.00

E. B. POND, President      W. C. B. de FREMERY } Vice-Presidents  
    ROBERT WATT  
 LOVELL WHITE, Cashier      R. M. WELCH, Ass't Cashier

## DIRECTORS:

Henry F. Allen, William A. Magee, W. C. B. de Fremery, C. O. G. Miller,  
 Robert Watt, George C. Boardman, Fred H. Beaver, Jacob Barth,  
 E. B. Pond.

Loans upon San Francisco and Oakland Real Estate, and Farms and  
 Farming Lands in the Country.

Receives Deposits: Country remittances may be made in checks payable in San Francisco, Post Office or Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Money Orders, or coin by Express, but the responsibility of this bank commences only with the receipt of the money.

No charge is made for pass-book or entrance fee.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and Saturday evenings, for receipt of deposits only, 6:30 to 8 o'clock.

**CONTINENTAL BUILDING & LOAN ASSOCIATION**

OF CALIFORNIA

ESTABLISHED IN 1889

Subscribed Capital - - - - - \$17,000,000.00  
 Paid in Capital - - - - - 3,500,000.00  
 Monthly Income - - - - - 250,000.00  
 Homes built since organization - - - - - 1,500

Home Office 301 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

DR. WASHINGTON DODGE, President  
 WM. CORBIN, Secretary and General Manager

It might be well to remember  
 when making a will

THAT THE

**CALIFORNIA SAFE DEPOSIT  
 AND TRUST COMPANY**

Is in a position to settle estates with the assurance  
 that the administration will not change hands and  
 that the estate will be prudently managed with  
 absolute safety.

WILLS SAFELY KEPT WITHOUT CHARGE

OFFICES:

Cor. CALIFORNIA and MONTGOMERY STS.  
 San Francisco

**Rathjen Bros.**

39 Stockton St.

Phone Main 5522

Complete Line of Imported and Domestic

GROCERIES, TEAS, COFFEES  
WINES AND LIQUORS

Special Sale Days—Thursday, Friday and Saturday

Look for Items in all the Daily Papers

**Modern Methods in the Drug Trade**

The new methods adopted by the Owl Drug Co. which give consumers the purest drugs, medicines and toilet articles at cut prices—has proved eminently successful. People find there is no occasion to pay the exorbitant charges of the average druggist just for the fun of contributing to the Drug Trust. Telephone orders filled at once and delivered free—Private Exchange 654.

1128 Market St. 80-82 Geary St. San Francisco

Broadway and Tenth St., Oakland

**La Grande**

BRANCHES

5 A Taylor Street  
 200 Mtgy. Ave. cor. Kearny  
 202 Third cor. Howard  
 1738 Market opp. Eleventh

**Laundry**

23 POWELL ST.  
 Phone Bush 12

Sew Buttons

Ordinary Mending

Work called for and delivered

FREE of charge

**J. PORCHER**

HATTER



JOHN A. STETSON CO.

Latest  
 Winter  
 Styles

1109 Market St

Odd Fellows Building, S. F.

**TONKIN, Photographer**

1490 MARKET ST.

Bet. 7th and 8th Sts.

San Francisco, Cal.

GROUND FLOOR STUDIO

**The Reason Why**

so many San Francisco houses advertise in the **Oakland Tribune** is because it reaches thousands of families who depend entirely upon **The Tribune** for all the news of the day.



# TOWN TALK

SAN FRANCISCO, NOVEMBER 5, 1904.

THIS JOURNAL IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

TOWN TALK PUBLISHING CO.

THEODORE F. BONNET - - - Editor

CHARLES S. SMITH - - - Manager

146 Second St. Sixth Floor Telephone Bush 713

SUBSCRIPTION.—One Year, in advance, \$3.00; six months, \$1.75; three months, \$1.00; one month, 40 cents; single copies, 10 cents. Foreign subscriptions (countries in postal union), \$4.00 per year. Sample Copies and Advertising Rates sent on application. For Sale by all Newsdealers.

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter.

RALPH A. GROVER Manager of Advertising

New York Representative, FREDERIC M. KRUGLER, Room 918, 150 Nassau Street.

The trade is supplied by the San Francisco News Company, 342 Geary street; east of the Rocky Mountains by the American News Company, N. Y.

TOWN TALK is kept on file and is for sale at Brentano's, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France; 9-15 Union Square, New York City; 1015 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.; 200 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, and Willard's Hotel, Washington, D. C.

No attention is paid to anonymous communications, but the wishes of contributors as to the use of their names will be scrupulously regarded. We cannot undertake to preserve or return manuscripts.

## *That Eloquent Yelp*

That was an horrendous yelp emitted by James D. Phelan and Assessor Dodge last week when they learned that they were to be summoned before the Grand Jury to explain certain obvious irregularities. It was rather an undignified performance, highly suggestive of one of the characteristics of a certain animal that anticipates pain as soon as the lash is raised. If the irregularities were susceptible of explanation consistent with fair dealing, there was not the slightest occasion for alarm. The note of agony was consequently unfortunate. It aroused the suspicions of people who had previously esteemed the gentlemen as honest citizens, and their suspicions were not allayed by the attack on the juror who was the head and front of the impending investigation. It has recently been argued and quite logically that dishonest men cannot vindicate their acts by aspersing others. The irregularities which were made the subject of investigation were quite clearly established, we should judge, from the facts published, and which are said to be of record. It appears to be acknowledged that several pieces of Mr. Phelan's property were greatly undervalued by the Assessor, and that reductions made in his favor were far greater than were vouchsafed other tax-payers. The Assessor says that he made a reduction of twenty per cent on improvements all over town, and raised the assessment on land. But it appears that the reduction on some of Mr. Phelan's property was over forty per cent. This generosity toward Mr. Phelan, however, may not have been dictated by corrupt motives. The Assessor is a very busy man, and it is possible that he did not know that Mr. Phelan had been favored. Such things happen in the best regulated public offices and it is unfair to assume that as Dodge and Phelan are political cronies the irregularities were the result of connivance. Indeed if it had not been for the premature yelp horrendous, eloquent of fear, we should be inclined to give both gentlemen the benefit of the doubt. And if it had not been disclosed that Dr. Dodge delegated a mysterious committee of bankers to assess the property of taxpayers, we should have been constrained to overlook the irregularities, and wonder what it was that he had to conceal.

The modish woman's stationery is as much a part of her nowadays as her dainty wardrobe. Cooper & Co., 746 Market Street, are showing the newest modes in paper and envelopes, dies and seals.

## *What the Scoffers Say*

Though Mr. Phelan enjoys the confidence and esteem of many of our foremost citizens, whose judgment of men should be respected, there are some skeptics who stubbornly decline to acclaim him for his public spirited activity. They refused to be impressed even by the enthusiastic lyricists of the dailies who sing of his integrity, purity and devout and holy consecration to the public service. They stoutly maintain that the contemporaneous estimate of Mr. Phelan is higher than the grade to which he will be assigned in history. His defects in their judgment are those of temperament. They think that his horizon is narrow, the scope and range of his faculties limited and his vanity immeasurable. They even think that he is not troubled with emotions or sensibilities, and that he is so phlegmatic that he has not been incited by the incense and adulation of Mammon worshipers to vindicate the eulogies of his boomers. They point out for instance that despite his manifest enthusiasm on the subject of beautifying the city, he has done nothing toward improving the sky-line. He owns buildings all over the city that are an eye-sore to the districts in which they are located. And some of them, notably the Bay City Market, are located in the city's principal thoroughfare. The Mutual Savings Bank structure is the only building enterprise with which he has been connected, and in that case only remotely. When it is suggested that he has erected fountains, the reply is that Dr. Cogswell did the same, but the doctor's ugly effigies were regarded as expressions of his self-esteem. Phelan differs from Cogswell, say the unreasonable skeptics, only in that he is content to have his name perpetuated by an inscription in granite. The scoffers even go so far as to appraise the public spirited character of Adolph Sutro above that of Mr. Phelan. Yet they admit that Sutro's donations always had a string tied to them, or were in furtherance of some private interest, as when he gave the land for the Affiliated Colleges to boom his contiguous real estate. The scoffers even look with suspicion on Mr. Phelan's connection with the Association for the Adornment of San Francisco, but their suspicions are unfounded. Mr. Phelan is a man of artistic temperament, and he really takes great pride in the city of his birth, and is intent upon making it one of the most beautiful cities in the world. Our attention has been called to the fact that though he has deprecated the maintenance of ugly sign-boards and fences along the public thoroughfares, he permits the maintenance of a particularly high fence on his own lot at Jones and Eddy streets. But it should be remembered that he is a very busy man, and that he has no time to keep in touch with the details of his numerous enterprises. No doubt if his attention is called to that fence he will have it removed. And as for the maintenance of rattle-traps on public thoroughfares, we presume he is deterred from making improvements by some very cogent business reasons. However, he is President of the Mutual Savings Bank and was probably largely responsible for the enterprise which found expression in the handsome Market street structure.

## *Session with the Knockers*

But there are other matters that receive the attention of the scoffers, and we note them merely to enable our

Celebrated "KNOX" HATS

Eugene Korn, the Hatter, 746 Market Street



readers to keep in touch with current opinion, and in the hope that our foremost public spirited citizen may receive important inspiration. Mr. Phelan's activity as a savior of the city's credit is one of the matters that is the subject of widespread discussion. It has been suggested that he was the first to agitate the bond issue proposition, and as he is worth about ten million dollars, he should have purchased some of the bonds out of his own capital. They do not think he is entitled to any great credit for the action of the Mutual Savings Bank in appropriating money for some of the bonds, and they point out that the money to be so used is the money of the depositors. The total subscribed capital stock of that bank is only three hundred thousand dollars, and the money of depositors aggregates nine millions. They argue furthermore that instead of purchasing bonds to enable the city to buy lands, our public spirited citizens should do something toward securing a County Hospital and much-needed sewers. They feel that the land deals now in process of development are largely in the interest of certain rich men. They have ascertained that two-thirds of the block of land to be purchased for a library site is owned by one man who was formerly a director of the Mutual Savings Bank, and they say that the estimated value, six hundred and forty-seven thousand dollars, is nearly two hundred thousand in excess of its real value. It is certain that real estate operators are very much in favor of the land deals which are bound to have a good effect on the market, and consequently the knockers refuse to admit that there is any public spirit behind the movement. The Mission Park proposition has naturally received the ardent support of Mr. Phelan, and it is said that a certain bank stands ready to handle the bonds on a commission for the benefit of those who are anxious to sell the property to the city. But meanwhile the County Hospital and the sewers are falling into decay, and our public spirited citizens are overlooking necessities in order to secure luxuries. Their excuse is that they are afraid to trust the present Administration in the disbursement of large sums of money on contracts, in view of the suspicions that now attach to all contract work. Their fears are no doubt justified but it will be well to keep an eye open for "bugs" even in the real estate deals that are soon to be manipulated. And whatever may be thought of Mr. Phelan's activity, the fact remains that our enterprising business men never saw the advantages to accrue from the enterprises which he is now urging until he directed their attention.

#### *The City's Damaged Reputation*

The subject of the bond issue should not be dismissed without reference to the statement of one of our contemporaries, to the effect that Eastern capitalists were reluctant to invest in our bonds because of the evil reputation of San Francisco, resulting from our repudiation of our obligations. The statement is wholly unwarranted. The bonded indebtedness of this city was never repudiated. Our City Hall, Park and School bonds were always honored. Our contemporary evidently confounded city bonds with those private bonds issued for the widening of Dupont street and Montgomery avenue. The city was not liable for the bonded indebtedness created for those distinctly sectional enterprises. The cost was assessed against the property owners, and some of them repudiated the obligation. Conspicuous among the property owners who did not contest the obligation was the late James Phelan, father of James D. Phelan. If San Francisco has a bad reputation among

Eastern capitalists it is because of the action of those wealthy citizens who repudiated their obligations, and put the Dupont street bond holders to the expense of carrying on litigation through the State and Federal courts.

#### *Expose of The Stuffers*

At the suggestion of Town Talk made several weeks ago the Merchants' Association turned its search light on the register of voters, and soon verified the suspicions expressed by this journal. We pointed out that there had been an unprecedented increase in the registration of certain districts and told why it was reasonable to suspect that there had been wholesale stuffing. Upon investigation it has been learned that there has been a great deal of fraudulent registration, and the importance of purging the register is apparent to all. But we may scarcely hope that the fraudulent names will be stricken off. The election machinery is in the hands of those who are interested in protecting the stuffers. However now that the crooked work has been exposed, steps should be taken in the courts to make it extremely hazardous for any stuffer to present himself at the polls on election day. It should now be very easy to scare off the whole gang. It has recently been made apparent that public sentiment against election frauds is strong, and that considerable risk is incurred in tampering with the sacred franchise.

#### *Pinero's Dancing Doll*

The optimism of those who are confident that the stage is gradually contributing to the advancement of morality and the reformation of society, must be rudely shaken when they read of the latest work of Arthur Wing Pinero, the foremost English dramatist, and its success in London. If Pinero's "Iris" and "The Gay Lord Quex" were considered appeals to carnal appetite, there should be no doubt that in his latest play he has sought to be humorous by being lewd, a practice that has frequently been indulged by authors who lacked the genius to delight a refined imagination. In most of his plays Pinero sought to grasp public attention by daring handling of social problems, but he has always been deft in the exploitation of unveiled immorality. In his latest play, "A Wife Without a Smile," he has succeeded in becoming shockingly vulgar. A dancing doll is one of the features of this play. It is attached to a string that runs through the ceiling, and is tied to the bottom of a sofa in a room above occupied by a newly married couple. The man in the apartment in which the doll is suspended explains to his wife that, were the people above to do no more than shake hands on the sofa, that act would be registered by a series of shivers. The purpose of the doll is to prove that the newly married couple spend a great deal of time spooning, and this bridal barometer performs some astonishing gyrations. Pinero

## BOOTH'S DRY GIN

FOR  
COCKTAILS,  
FIZZES  
AND  
RICKEYS

Commands the  
highest price  
in London and  
is recognized  
as the Best Dry  
Gin the world  
over.

HILBERT MERCANTILE CO.

Sole Agents for Pacific Coast  
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

DR. CHARLES W. DECKER

DENTIST—Phelan Bldg. Rooms 6, 8, 10, 48. 806 Market St. Phone John 3841.



pretends to be greatly astonished that any one should look upon the doll in anything but a ludicrous light, but we do not see how he can hope to convince intelligent people that he has not been guilty of a prurient appeal. Arthur Wing Pinero has debased his talent.

### *The Tardy Baltic Fleet*

The despatch of the Baltic fleet of twenty-four vessels to the Far East is indicative of the desperate straits into which Russia has fallen. It is decidedly late to attempt the reinforcement of the remnants of the fleets that were in the Russian harbors at Port Arthur and Vladivostok at the opening of hostilities. It is certain that Admiral Togo will spare no effort to intercept the Baltic fleet and minimize its fighting capacity. He can scarcely hope to annihilate it on the open sea, but he will endeavor to reduce the hostile force before it effects a union with the vessels at Vladivostok or Port Arthur. It will take about two months for the Russian fleet to reach Far Eastern waters, and then we may expect one of the greatest naval battles of modern times. When it is over, the probability is that both Russia and Japan will have ceased to exist as great naval powers. The expense of the war so far has been so great that both nations have been seriously crippled financially, but the expense to Russia has been far greater than to Japan. Russia's weekly expenditure is five and a half million dollars.

### *Teachers' Institutes*

The question of the advantages of Teachers' Institutes is agitating the minds of professional educators at the present moment, and one and all find something to say on the great good which is accomplished. That is from their viewpoint. Naturally the teachers are not invited to participate in the discussion, and even if they were to express an adverse opinion it would require a rare degree of courage, for it is necessary to keep on the right side of the powers above. County institutes might be made a source of both pleasure and profit if the teachers who attend under compulsion were permitted to discuss the difficulties which they must meet and overcome in some practical manner. They might also return to their classes refreshed and inspired, could any portion of the week be devoted to social intercourse in which they would have time and opportunity to identify each other even by name. The county institute as it is now organized closes the schools for a week out of a term already too short. The teachers are put under the expense of traveling, often long distances over rough stage roads, and of paying their board for a week in a crowded hotel. The sessions are called to order at nine in the morning and again early in the afternoon, at one or half-past one, and there is a lecture in the evening, which occupies the hours between dinner and bedtime. Professional educators take all the space on the program, and they are invariably enamored of the sound of their own voices. Some grammar school principal from San Francisco, who has made a specialty of mental work in fractions or rapid addition, will organize a class out of the teachers present and proceed to "put them through," and then make invidious comparisons between them and "my scholars." Some kindergarten faddist will be engaged to talk at the teachers in a county where there is not a solitary specimen of kindergarten, and like the predecessor, in the mathematical line, lay it up against them that they are not playing games or threading straws. A university professor will next complain that the elements

of Latin are not taught betimes, and then some supervisor of drawing or an inspector of physical culture will have an inning. Meanwhile, the victims of all this balderdash are trying to study out some plan by which one teacher with a class of sixty-odd assorted sizes, sexes and degrees of advancement, can give each a modicum of individual attention, and how children whose parents speak no English at all, and who are practically cut off from hearing it during the long vacation, can be kept from slipping back, like the frog in the well, almost as far in the four months when there is no school as they are advanced during the eight months when they attend more or less irregularly. It is easy for a professor of penmanship to demonstrate curves and discourse on elements and principles, and leave specimens of his own beautiful chirography, but it is up to the country school-marm to guide fists that are more often closed about the handles of a plow or grasping a heavy grubbing hoe, or engaged in milking half a dozen cows night and morning and churning and working butter, or rubbing and wringing a heavy wash. The men who are engaged to address the teachers simply do not know what they are talking about. Their experience, when it has been practical at all, has been confined to the upper grammar grade of city schools, normal schools and colleges; pupils, by the time they reach their hands, are already manufactured articles, not raw products, and they have at hand not only all the latest fads for relieving themselves of unnecessary exertion, but some subordinate on whom to shift the responsibility of failures and shortcomings. Put them down in an isolated district where they would have no one to rely on but themselves, a library consisting of Bancroft's Native Races and the Rollo Books, and a set of trustees predisposed to fault finding and dissatisfaction because the munificent salary of fifty or sixty dollars a month is all "going out of the district," and their ideas of what would constitute a live topic for discussion would be seriously modified. Some of these gentlemen think a summer school would be a desirable substitute for the present institute. If the teachers might speak without incurring the risk of decapitation they would vote for an open meeting in which none but those conversant with conditions would be permitted to kill time, and have a chance to talk things over, compare notes and methods with each other informally, and consult the superintendent on difficult points. The teachers' institute as it is now conducted does not give the teachers even as much of a chance as the ordinary citizen gets at a political meeting. It is absolutely useless except to a chosen few, and an unwarranted expense both to the public treasury and the private purse.

*The Hub*  
 CHAS. KEILUS & CO.  
 EXCLUSIVE  
 HIGH GRADE CLOTHIERS

The best ideas, from foreign and domestic "noted tailors," are cleverly reproduced in our fall and winter models. The tailoring and fitting of our garments are far better than most shopmen can accomplish. Reputation, you know, is made by merit.

132  
 KEARNY STREET  
 Churlow Block

Steamer trunks and steamer rugs, regulation sizes, at the Tourist Outfitting Co., 227 Montgomery St. 10 per cent discount off marked prices if you show this ad.



## Popular Patriotism

BY THEODORE BONNET.

A few years ago one of the professors of the University of Chicago precipitated a storm of harsh criticism by giving utterance to the heterodoxical sentiment that egotism was the basis of patriotism. The assertion struck me as ridiculous at the time, but upon recent reflection, prompted by contemplation of some of the most conspicuous and ardent patriots in this community, I have been drifting to the conclusion that the philosophy of the Chicago academician is not so fatuous as it appeared at first blush. But I think that the process by which he reached his conclusion bears no relation to that which I have employed.

In his opinion love of country is nothing more than love of self on an expanded scale. Though patriotism is generally understood to be love of country and the spirit originating in that affection which prompts men to the support and defense of their country's institutions, yet all men who are zealous in the safeguarding of those institutions, and who have therefore the right to pose as patriots, are not inspired by love of country. The patriotism of some men proceeds from a different species of egotism than that referred to by the learned Chicagoan. It is the self-esteem which glories in personal achievements rather than in those of the country. Theirs is the patriotism fanned by the hope of compassing ambition. In its wider sense the sentiment is applicable to State and municipality, for no man is a good citizen of the United States who is not a good citizen of the city of his nativity or adoption, and the good citizen of a city is an exponent of civic patriotism.

It is not to the good citizen's discredit that his self-esteem is more intense than his love of country. Such a man being sensible of his obligations to his country, may be prepared to fulfill them even to the sacrificing of his life's blood. And what more could be demanded of him? We cannot all be Arnold Winkelrieds out of pure nobility of sentiment. After all, the highest test of patriotism is willingness to die for our native land, and it is believed that men have done that ostentatiously for no nobler purpose than to win imperishable fame. The egotistical civic patriot who prefers to live for his country and enjoy the emoluments and glory of high office is capable of such heroism.

Patriotism is a word of lofty meaning. It has a thrill in it. It is a benighted land that has not caught its true import. The land illuminated by it is safeguarded from decay. But patriotism is not expressed in the cannon's boom, nor yet in the spectacular, vociferous protest of ambitious office-seekers against the corroding influences of the corrupt. There are silent patriots who seek unfalteringly to guard the interests of their country in time of peace, and who have not the incentive that comes to the soldier in time of war, when the blood is hot, the band is playing and the battle-flags are unfurled; who devote themselves to the propagation of doctrines that make for a purer atmosphere in and out of the field of politics, and that have for their ultimate object the stimulation of public conscience, to the end that the nation itself shall be perpetuated. They are idealists who glorify that patriotism which is an expression of the

moral idea, which has for its inspiration the immutable principles of the moral law, a sentiment rooted in the depths of a sympathetic heart. It would be much better for the country if that patriotism which stands for the loftiest concept of human virtue and human endeavor were widespread, instead of being confined to the thin ranks of the idealists.

The patriotism of the idealists is a great virtue that is intolerant of a distortion of the moral principle, but it does not always animate those civic patriots of a great city, those eminent citizens who are ever zealous in their efforts to reform the machinery of government, but who are often indirectly responsible for the demoralization that prevails. Among those civic patriots are to be found men conspicuous in the commercial life of the city, and in the conduct of their business affairs they have not upheld the standards of integrity which they are so eager to apply in the political sphere. They are persons of arrested moral development with a misconception of the higher functions of business life, whose code of ethics justifies sham, pretense and disregard of the most sacred ideals. In politics they are stern advocates of the idealities, and by attacking corruption they seek to exalt, inferentially, their own virtues. They are sincere in their hatred of political grafters and of all men engaged in subverting the machinery of government, but unfortunately they never reflect that the most effective method of discouraging the abuses of which they so bitterly complain is to contribute to the creation of a wholesome public sentiment, and to promote an appreciation of the ideals in all the fields of human endeavor.

There are few of us who live up to our ideals, for it is hard to keep our compact with our good angel, but the man who has ideals, even though he is destined to sit among the ruins of the eidolon of himself, is more likely to be of benefit to the community in which he lives than the one whose sole inspiration is material success. If our civic patriots showed more concern for the idealities which are the inspiration of that nobler patriotism to which they are strangers, than they do for their own glorification, there would be fewer election frauds and less grafting to excite their virtuous indignation. The grafter and the ballot box stuffer are odious wretches who seldom have an adequate conception of the enormity of their crimes. They are victims of arrested moral development just as are the mercantile patriots who consider that it is not so heinous an offense to defraud the Government as to rob an individual, and who therefore scruple not at sequestering personal property sought by the tax collector, or smuggling goods through the Customs House. When the essential connection between patriotism and the moral law becomes universally appreciated, the political atmosphere will be clarified, and the passionate reformer will be found mourning the improvement of things in general which has put an end to his theatric activity.

### Engraved Wedding Announcements and Invitations

ROBERTSON 126 Post Street  
San Francisco

Corey's Cafe, 600 Mission. The best Mercantile Lunch in the city served between 11 and 2, 15c. Try "Corey's" for a good, cool glass of beer, 5c. Cedar Brook Whiskey, formerly W. H. McBrayer—10 years old.



## Investigate the Missions

BY EDWIN H. CLOUGH.

There was a certain rich man, which had a steward; and the same was accused unto him that he had wasted his goods. And he called him, and said unto him, "How is it that I hear this of thee? Give an account of thy stewardship, for thou mayest be no longer steward."—Luke, xvi: 1-2.

Christianity was introduced in China about six hundred years ago. The new religion was preached at Peking by Friar Odoric of Pordenone as early as 1325, and he was followed by Friar John of Pian di Carpine and Friar William of Rubruk. Thenceforward the progress of Christianity in China was rapid and the conversions to that faith permanent. The Chinese took it for granted that all religions were good and that the profession of any faith was a virtual guarantee of an honest intention on the part of those who propagated the doctrine.

As late as 1846, when the Lazarist Fathers Abbe Huc and Abbe Capet preached the gospel to the pagans of Central Asia, there was no thought in the Chinese mind of persecuting the converts to Christianity or denying Christian teachers the right to preach their gospel; on the contrary, thousands who could not find comfort in the hopeless dogma of Buddhism or the cold philosophy of Confucius, gladly turned to the priests of the Christian religion for better assurance of divine truth than they had been able to find elsewhere. During the Ming dynasty the Christian cult was very strong at court and today there are descendants of that royal house who are devout Catholics.

When the Jesuits came they found that the great obstacle to their teachings was the hereditary custom of so-called ancestor worship. A brief survey and analysis convinced these astute logicians that while the spirit of this custom might savor of idolatry its basic principle was nothing more than filial reverence and they decided to treat the question as one involving nothing more than a civic rite. They accommodated themselves to the conditions as they found them, trusting to the truth and force of their teachings to differentiate in the minds of the people the sacred character of worship.

When the American missionary arrived on the scene he immediately attacked the custom of ancestor worship. He even went so far, in many instances, as to tell the Chinese that without doubt many of their ancestors were demons in hell. It was a sacrilege that they could not forgive, and it was this insolent objection to one of the most ancient rites of the Chinese race that has embittered the Chinese against all foreigners, irrespective of their purpose within the boundaries of the Middle Kingdom.

The ancient propaganda of the Christian Church in China was not maintained through the consul and sustained by constant threat of the gunboat. This method of preaching the "gospel of peace and good-will to men" is an innovation introduced by the American and English missionaries during the past fifty years. The necessity of the consul and the gunboat in the missionary scheme as promulgated by the "evangelical" cult of Christianity was induced by the effort to serve Mammon while pretending to serve God. It is a common defense of the modern missionary in China to declare that he is "the pioneer of trade"; and it is a fact that he is protected by the consul primarily because such protection is an excuse for foreign aggrandizement in Asia.

The missionaries of the older Christianity were sincere in their purpose; they were single hearted; it was their life work; they asked no aid from boards of foreign missions at home. The same conditions prevail among these missionaries today and the Chinese are wise enough to discriminate between the true and the false. It is only when the grafting missionaries have driven the common people to rage by their mercenary practices that the mob, rising in its wrath, makes a general slaughter of the "foreign devil" without inquiry as to his special faith. All the massacres of foreigners in China have been incited by the acts of missionaries whose greed and rapacity have induced them to interfere with the domestic affairs of the Chinese; or, as in the uprising in Shantung, by armed aggression of a foreign power intent upon wholesale robbery.

The founding asylums of China were instituted by the Catholic Christians to obviate the horrible crime of infanticide. As all the world believes, the murder of female infants is a Chinese custom closely allied with the rite of ancestor worship. Only the wife who bears man children is respected in China. It is the man child that sets up the tablet of his father in the village temple, and the citizen whose wife brings to him only girls is wretched in the thought that his ghost will wander through the land of shades unhonored and disconsolate. It is one of the bitterest curses in China to wish that your enemy's children may all be girls. The missionaries have persistently published abroad that infanticide in China was the result of a deliberate desire on the part of the Chinese to revenge themselves on the innocent for the perverse act of nature. They have told us that infanticide in China was a religious obligation, whereas it is nothing of the sort. No family able to support itself ever destroys its girl infants. Only the extremely poor throw their infants into the "baby towers" or expose them to the deadly rigor of the elements. It was the Jesuit missionaries who first learned the truth of this condition and it was the Jesuit who offered the mothers of China a refuge for their girl babies. All the great foundling shelters in China today are under Catholic direction.

The same general objection may be urged against the missionaries of the Roman Catholic faith that has been brought against the Protestants; namely, that they would accomplish more good among their own people by the same means adopted to ameliorate the physical and spiritual welfare of the heathen; but it must be remembered that the Catholic missionaries came into the field in an age when the injunction to preach the gospel in all lands and among all peoples was regarded as a literally imperative command. In that time there was no question of the divine inspiration that is formulated in a "call" to preach the gospel to the heathen. Once established under this condition, it is proper enough that it should continue, especially as there is no hint of ulterior motive in the acts of the apostles.

Furthermore, aside from all contention concerning the advisability of succoring the foreign heathen while our

Spence Magnificent Optical Parlors are opened in the Phelan Building.

### THE CASTLETON PARLORS

Phone Main 3146 128 GEARY ST.

#### Hair Dressing and Manicuring

POPULAR PRICES

MRS. ABBOTT & MISS RHOTON, Proprietors

Formerly with the Waldorf



own heathen are so sorely in need of assistance, the object of this series of papers has been, primarily, to call the attention of the American boards of foreign missions to the abuses that are being practiced in their names by missionaries whose sole purpose is self-aggrandizement and mercenary emolument. If it is the intention of these boards to continue their work in China they should reorganize and remodel their system. They should appoint only men of unquestioned integrity to the various missions, and

when it is demonstrated that these men are unworthy they should at once be removed. All others who may assume to direct independent missions should be repudiated. At the present time a searching investigation of the conditions prevailing in the mission field of China is imperative. The American missionaries are especially obnoxious, not only to the Chinese but to the foreigners resident in China as well.

## The Dreamer

BY HARRY COWELL.

Or ever we are born, and what we shall see, and how we shall see it, and what we shall hear, and how hear it, is decreed. It is written in the book that one man shall be as Charles Lamb, who, though not "by nature destitute of those exterior twin appendages, hanging ornaments, and (architecturally speaking) handsome volutes to the human capital," had as he quaintly confesses, no ear—"for music"; and another, though not "by nature destitute of those"—(alas, I am no Elia)—shall have no eye—for beauty. Two men are walking together the same way, and this one is passing through a wilderness where no water is, nor any green thing that maketh glad the heart; no blessed song of bird, nor happy fragrance of flower, and that other beside him, through a paradise of sights and sounds and smells. Now, some are foreordained by Fate for dreamers; and these continually hold converse with the hidden gods, going through life strangely preoccupied, seeing things invisible to other men, hearing things inaudible. For them secret flowers bloom—flowers of unearthly hues and fantastic forms, with peculiar odors coming faint and as it were from afar. And pearls of price await their diving in the depths of mysterious waters. They are awake to all the wonder of the world. Indeed, only to the sleepy ones are they asleep. And not infrequently that which they do is done for all time, to the delight of generation after generation; for they make deathless songs of the inaudible things heard and immortal pictures of the invisible things seen. Have you never seemed to inhale as it were an exquisite perfume arising from the pages of some favorite author? Well, that is the gift of those secret flowers that bloom for the dreamer, and for him alone.

Practical men speak ill of the dreamer, to them he is but an idle fellow wasting the precious daylight hours of labor, and yet often is his work an object of worship when theirs has long been dust. How frequently, time bringing about its tardy vindication, has the historian to say of this one and of that: "He was a dreamer and knew the scorn of the doers around him and now what he did gives pleasurable pause to the breathless men of business." Even in the world of matter-of-factness, what a man dreams passionately and tells beautifully, tends to come true. Our common necessities were once wild dreams.

Those even who dream their lives away, and, lacking the power of expression, leave after them no objective result of their dreaming to gladden therewith the heavy hearts of the work-a-day world; if they be in truth foreordained by Fate to hold intimate communion with the gods, their fellows; to hear and understand the various voices of the great silences; to see and appreciate Beauty's very self behind her many masks, and know the meaning of beatitude; especially if they put not the burden of their daily bread upon the already bent backs of the doers: can have me for advocate, an' they will, when they are haled before the common court as vagabonds, or before the lunacy

commission as persons of unsound mind. For I come upon them in out-of-the-way places, and they smile upon me understandingly with great, meaningful dumb mouths fast-closed on strange knowledge, and look at me and beyond me with eyes that have seen things; and I ask no more of them: I am satisfied. I have no mind to go up to them and, officiously shaking them by the shoulders, demand that they instantly to work, or else, the place of punishment. Great already is the multitude of toilers and spinners and grievous to behold; and more often than wisecracks wot, when the night cometh wherein no other man labors, may he, the vagabond dreamer, be found winning unquestionable right to a place at the table. For those who neither work nor dream, the treadmill, if you are minded to sit in judgment; but when it comes to the dreamer by divine right, the busybodies who are so anxious to set him to work might have learned toleration of the fanatics of the French Revolution who would fain have made cooks of their kings, and of their queens, scullery-maids. Under certain circumstances, of course, it is all very well to preach the gospel of work—especially when you want to make an easy living; but O, you busy-blind, let dreamers be. Mayhap, they are the dethroned Greek gods musing upon the glory that was. In such case it were fitting to build for each a sheltering shrine, could we but build them beautiful enough—build for each a shrine and bring offerings.

To him who is sorely sweating, the sight of the dreamer's inimitable, unapologized-for leisure is no doubt highly exasperating; moreover, to dream at all is to offer undeniable insult to the actual world, and this, the practical man, apologist for things as they are, resents. If it's a



The Most Celebrated  
Brand in the World.

FROM

Duff Gordon & Co.

PORT ST MARY'S, SPAIN

CHARLES MEINECKE & CO.,  
SOLE AGENTS P. C. SAN FRANCISCO



good enough world for him, why not for this fellow, he'd like to know. Poor P. M. cannot see beyond his own nose, and this seeing back of the beyond is, to use his own words, "all stuff and nonsense, to be flogged out of a man with a cat-and-nine-tails, no less." To dream is to decry the thing in hand; it is an evidence of discontent with matters of fact, of maladaptability to environment; an assumption of superiority. The behavior of the dreamer in Heaven will be that of one to the manner born. He will show none of the delighted surprise of the *nouveau riche* drudge. And until this sorry scheme of things, scorned of the Persian poet, be remolded nearer to the heart's desire, the alternatives for the fine man will be either to dream or to die.

From all manner of indignities and ills insufferable may we escape through the door of dreams. We open it beggars and close it on hovel and rags; and forthwith come to ourselves, kings with palace and purple, as is meet. Do not kings make themselves dream? and do not we who dream better than they condescend to them? Make-believe is the most princely of pastimes; and a man is known no less by his play than by his work. Men's make-believes are sure indexes of their souls.

The night for unbroken sleep; the day for dreaming—drowsy noon and the two half-lights, the latter for choice. Let who will take what dreams chance sends,—part creations of cheap pastry-cooks, and the like; I prefer those of my own making. What can you expect of dreams dashed off in a second? No great artistry, I take it. It was De Quincy, the day dreamer, and not De Quincy, the night dreamer, who wrote the famous passages in "The Confessions of an Opium Eater." He who dreams by day has

no little scorn for him who merely dreams by night; when, of a morning, the latter tells all the "wonderful things" that happened to him at the hands of Death's half-sister, the former smiles at him like adult at infant and wonders at his wonder. Who would let his coffee cool to listen to such petty marvels? But I would go without breakfast at all—nay, I have gone—to hear the true dreamer tell what things he heard and saw and did in the land of his heart's desire. What the demon said to the dreamer, Socrates, that would be worth cold coffee even unto the time when time ceases, when fasts are no more broken and days and nights are alike dreamless.

Of all mankind the dreamer alone is not at the mercy of circumstance, of that which happens. In his world things fall out even as he wills. He is lord of an immeasurable universe. No dethroned god is he, Greek or Roman, but one still living in the clouds where towers high Olympus. If, on occasion, he condescends to your levels, flatter not yourselves, my practical friends, that you are his peers. Put him to ploughing, indeed! Is it not enough for you that he who has broken ambrosia deigns to eat of your bitter bread; that he who knows the brew of Bacchus' self is not above sipping of your sorry vintage? When the sense of your inferiority pinches you sore, you affect to despise him. Did you but show originality in your lying and you had my attention—at least for the time being; but this making of a cockshot of the higher Head is as old as Envy. To say so much as Bah! to your diatribe against the dreamer would be a waste of breath. What am I saying? My poor P. M., I pity you. You, too, dream—only in secret, and not so well. No? Then I pity you still more.

## The Saunterer

### *Friction on the Bench*

Those grave and reverend jurists of that high and mighty tribunal, the Supreme Court of the State of California, are once more at loggerheads. It is not unusual for judges to disagree, but it is only at rare intervals that the friction engendered by temperamental dissonance finds expression in the decisions of the court. Judges are constrained to safeguard the dignity of the bench, and they are therefore reluctant to air their internal dissensions. Justices Beatty and Garoutte were not on speaking terms for months, but the fact did not become generally known until shortly before Garoutte was retired. When Angelotti was elected it was thought that thereafter the luminaries of the State's highest tribunal would be as harmonious in their relationship as those of the celestial system, but they are not. Before Angelotti had time to warm the leather of his new chair he began to make trouble. He took a deep interest in the case of that pestiferous lawyer, Horace Philbrook, who had been disbarred from practice, and he championed his cause and insisted that the ban should be removed. Angelotti's associates, who had been pestered by Philbrook for years, and who regarded him as a malevolent and unrepentant sinner, stoutly objected to his reinstatement. But Justice Angelotti, who, it is said, took a personal interest in the matter at the solicitation of a clerical organization, agitated the matter persistently and succeeded in getting Philbrook restored. Ever since then there has been friction in the court.

The Star Hair Remedy—best of all tonics and restoratives. Stops falling hair, cures dandruff, restores color. Not a dye. At druggists and hair-dressers. Accept no substitute. Star Remedy Co., 1338 Polk street. Telephone Sutter 31.

### *A Judicial Bomb*

It was not until the other day that evidence of something resembling an open rupture was presented. The bar immediately pricked up its ears and it has been on the qui vive ever since, for lawyers dearly love anything so diverting as a scrap on the bench. It was in a simple burglary case that the explosion occurred. Justice Angelotti handed down an opinion affirming the judgment of the lower court denying a motion for a new trial. The appeal was taken on the ground that the verdict was contrary to the evidence, and the record as presented to the Supreme Court contained none of the testimony taken at the trial. The defendant argued that the Supreme Court should presume that no evidence had been offered, it being his theory that the burden was on the Attorney-General to recite sufficient testimony to show that the verdict was war-

## CYNIC'S CALENDAR - - - - 1905

Entirely new, better than ever.

"Money makes the Mayor go."

30,000 advance copies sold; in all the sales have reached 80,000 Cynics.

75c net; Postage, 5c.

**PAUL ELDER & CO.**  
238 POST ST. SAN FRANCISCO



ranted. Justice Angelotti held to the contrary, that the burden was on the defendant to sustain his position, and not having done so by reciting the testimony it should be presumed that he had abandoned the particular claim, that the verdict was contrary to the evidence. Justices Shaw, Van Dyke and McFarland concurred, making it the majority decision. And thereupon Chief Justice Beatty handed down a dissenting opinion in which Henshaw and Lorrigan concurred. This dissenting opinion might aptly be termed a corker. Justice Beatty not only dissented but also swatted his esteemed contemporary thigh, hip and mazzard.

#### *Beatty's Sharp Criticism*

In the opening paragraph of his sharp polemic Justice Beatty says that the case is of general importance on account of the question of practice which it involves—"a question destined apparently never to reach a definite settlement in this court." He then proceeds to argue that according to a long line of decisions it is the rule that, whenever the insufficiency of the evidence is attacked, the District Attorney should cite such evidence as he deemed necessary to show that the verdict was warranted. He pointed out that the rule had been established by recent decisions of the court, and that Angelotti had reversed those decisions, and he declared that by reason of his associate's action an injustice had been done the defendant. I believe this is the first time in the history of the court that one judge accused another of perpetrating injustice. But Justice Beatty goes further; he says that the rule of procedure laid down by Angelotti and those who concurred with him will involve great inconvenience and cause great expense to the counties of the State, for it will necessitate bulky records. During the course of his opinion he speaks of the "abandonment of a plain and simple rule, based upon a reasonable presumption, in favor of a rule so vague and uncertain, and necessarily involving the mischievous consequences which years of experience have taught us are entailed by a practice based upon the opposite presumption."

#### *Angelotti's Supplemental Effusion*

The Chief Justice's paper abounds in scintillant criticism scathingly deprecatory of the majority opinion of the young jurist from Marin county. In one paragraph he states that it should not be necessary to call attention to certain facts, nevertheless he enumerates and elucidates them as though he had taken judicial cognizance of the pitiable ignorance of his associates, and in a spirit of charity had undertaken to set them right. He regrets that Angelotti's opinion "totally ignores what is so clearly shown"; that "we have fallen back into the old rut," and will have to print numerous unnecessary pages at a dollar per page, "for no purpose except to cumber the record," and he concludes with the statement: "It may be that this defendant was shown to be guilty, and that a reversal of the judgment on this appeal would have enabled him to escape deserved punishment, but an affirmance of the judgment in this case is dearly purchased at the cost of unsettling a rule of practice which experience has demonstrated to be as useful and convenient and economical as it

is simple and definite." The rich Latin blood must have coursed through the veins of Angelotti at a tremendous pace under the stimulus of this stinging rebuke, for lo and behold! he delivered himself of a retort courteous in the shape of what he was pleased to term a "supplemental opinion," something unprecedented in our Supreme Court. In this document he pleads that as the dissenting opinion had been prepared some time after the majority opinion, it would seem proper to notice briefly one or two suggestions made thereby." The logic of this statement is not obvious. If the reasoning were sound then it would seem proper that Justice Beatty should notice briefly the suggestions of the supplemental opinion, and thus an endless controversy would ensue. In his opinion supplemental Justice Angelotti undertakes to show that the Chief Justice's fears regarding bulky transcripts are groundless. Incidentally he defends his rule against the aspersions cast upon it. And the members of the bar are in high glee.

#### *McFarland's Desertion*

By the way, the lawyers were not a little surprised to find Justice McFarland's signature attached to the majority opinion. It was generally believed that the sympathies of that picturesque jurist were with the "other side," or, at least, were not with the Angelotti-Shaw-Van Dyke combination. But there have been whisperings lately of a congealed atmosphere on occasions when the eminent Chief Justice and his quaint associate meet. Naturally the whisperings have been soft and low, for the deference due the ermine of the court of last resort is considerable. It is something in the nature of lese majeste to talk about combinations and factions up there among the sanctified dignitaries of Justice's temple, who are supposed to be removed from strife and immune to petty emotions. We are expected to believe that the judicial calm of the modern Sinai is never disturbed.

#### *Bierce Was an Afterthought*

In a newspaper interview the other day, during which Gertrude Atherton discussed Californian authors, she was represented as having mentioned Ambrose Bierce and his short stories casually, "while trying to conjure up the

# Ruinart

MANUEL LOPEZ  
CLEAR HAVANA CIGARS

J. A. DRINKHOUSE CO., - - Distributors



A perfect champagne,  
unequalled in its  
distinctive bouquet.

HILBERT MERCANTILE CO.

Pacific Coast Agents

V. W. Gaskill, Special Agent  
SAN FRANCISCO



names of Westerners who seek fame and profit with the pen." From the tone of the interview one might judge that Mrs. Atherton regarded Ambrose Bierce as some obscure writer with whose literary performances she had but slight acquaintance. But I am quite sure that she intended no such impression. I believe that she is grateful to Bierce for having given her a notable boost up the ladder of fame at a time when he was known throughout the world of letters and she was unknown even in many sections of this peninsula. Ambrose Bierce, ablest and most conscientious of critics, has a reputation for thorniness, and it is pretty generally understood that he would never condescend to log-rolling. When he says a word in commendation of book or author, the question of merit is put beyond discussion. Ambrose Bierce was the first critic of influence to discover the ability of Gertrude Atherton, and yet she is now represented as having recalled, as an afterthought, his short stories, but without wasting any adjectives on them. Well, it would be a neat bit of irony if attention were directed to Bierce through this feeble recollection. His two small volumes remain undisturbed on the shelves of the libraries year after year, though some of his tales rank with those of Poe. One series of his gruesome stories was related with such verisimilitude as to the material setting and seeming that the Society for Psychical Research wanted "further particulars." No one has a higher appreciation of the genius of Ambrose Bierce than Gertrude Atherton, and if she mentioned him but casually it was because she felt that it would be unjust to speak of him as a Californian author. Men of Bierce's towering genius are not classified geographically.

#### *Nothing Freakish About Her*

Mrs. Atherton stood the ordeal of the Sequoia Club dinner very well. She accepted the homage of the lion worshipers graciously, but disappointed a few of them who were all keyed up for a talkfest. She gave them all to understand that she would not be talked at except in ordinary conversation, for she abominates set speeches. Moreover she would not address them. Some of those who conversed with her found that she talked like a human being, but with a staccato delivery similar to that of Mrs. Fiske.

#### *What Really Interested Them*

There were some pretty costumes worn at the dinner. Mrs. Atherton, stouter than of yore, was in white with white lilies and green leaves about the corsage. Mrs. Ashton Stevens was very attractive in yellow with yellow daisies about the decolleteage. Mrs. Gerberding wore black with heavy black passementerie below her splendid throat. Mrs. Gertrude Norris wore black chiffon and Mrs. Lansing looked handsome in black and white. Miss Frances Joliffe wore a pretty white gown with point applique trimmings



**CHAS. LYONS**

LONDON TAILOR

OUR ADVANTAGE OVER OTHERS

In making clothes to order we are able to satisfy every whim and fancy a customer may have. The purchaser of ready-made clothes is compelled to accept what is offered him from a limited supply. Our styles, fashions and prices are unlimited.

721 MARKET ST., San Francisco Branch: 122 KEARNY ST.

and pink daisies. Mrs. Edgar Peixotto, who came late to the reception, wore a handsome frock of black and silver. She is very good looking and does her hair well, parted in the centre and drawn over her ears. The sisters Withrow were the centre of attention in queer decollete frocks and poke-bonnets. It was quite a distinguished gathering of people of brains and people who make a very good bluff.

#### *Bruguiere and His Operas*

Instead of being vexed at my gentle twitting, Mr. Emil Bruguiere should be grateful that I prodded him into action. I have never questioned his musical genius, having never listened to one of his compositions, but I grew weary of reading, year after year, that "the talented young composer" had written "a new opera" which would "soon be produced by Manager Blank, who had pronounced it the greatest ever," or words to that effect. I began to suspect that the newspapers were being imposed upon by the "talented young composer" who was always composing, but the fruits of whose industry had never been offered to the public. Mr. Bruguiere may be a second Offenbach or Puccini for all I know. I have only asked him to make good or suppress his press agent, and I am prepared to acclaim his genius as soon as it finds expression. I believe that he is about to do something, for the newspapers are being worked more systematically than ever, and the other day I received the following despatch, the sender of which I presume is Mr. Bruguiere's industrious press representative:

NEW YORK, October 28, 1904.

Editor Town Talk, San Francisco:

Shubert, owner of New York Casino, has postponed Lillian Russell in *Lady Teape* three months, to give time to Emile Bruguiere's new opera, *The Baroness Fiddlesticks*, which opens at house Monday, November twenty-first. Your comment on Mr. Bruguiere has never been kind, but it may interest you to know that he has won out here, and that the Shuberts open their new London house, the Waldorf, with Bruguiere's opera, *The Three Kings of Korea*.  
Heber Macdonald.

Indeed, it does interest me to know that the young Californian is coming to the front. To "arrive" in both London and New York is a big achievement, and I sincerely hope that Mr. Macdonald has not wired me any hot air. If I am still skeptical it is because I recall all those years of fulsome boasting with nothing doing, during all of which Mr. Bruguiere had the money to produce his operas but lacked the courage of his muse.

We do not  
**GROW**  
when we say that  
**JACKSON'S**  
**NAPA**  
**SODA**  
makes the  
finest lemonade  
in the  
Whole  
World.



*The Successful Shuberts*

The Shubert brothers, by the way, who are to exploit the Bruguere operas, have not had very long experience in the theatrical business in New York. Only a few years ago they were conducting a collar button emporium in a small Middle Western town. By the successful application of their commercial methods to the theatrical business they have prospered, and are now prominent representatives of the Syndicate which has become famous for its prostitution of art and desecration of the histrionic temple. Many of the most amusing stories illustrative of the illiteracy of the Syndicate have one of the Shubert brothers for the central figure. I recall one that I heard not long ago. Wilton Lackaye was asked to dine one night with a Shubert and he pleaded a prior engagement with Charles Dickens.

"Who is he?" asked Shubert. It seems to me I've heard of him lately."

"Very likely," said Lackaye. "He's a great English author; 'The Only Way' is a dramatization of one of his stories."

"Well, say, what's the matter with bringing him along. I might do business with him," said Shubert.

*Murphy Wouldn't Loosen*

Last week I related that at a meeting of bankers called for the purpose of raising money for the Republican campaign fund, one of the financiers announced that he would not put up until it had been ascertained whether Mr. S. G. Murphy, President of the First National Bank, would separate that institution from a little of its coin in furtherance of the Rooseveltian cause. The kicker's sentiments were warmly approved for the reason that an immense volume of Federal business is done through the First National Bank. It was agreed that Mr. Murphy should start the financial ball a-rolling. I have now to report that Mr. Murphy did not keep the gentleman long in doubt as to what he would do. When called upon he stated that the First National was not contributing money to campaign funds. His reply made it very easy for all the other bankers. They were very sorry, they would like to prove their devotion to Republican principles, but of course if Mr. Murphy, the financial representative of the Administration, did not think it worth while to loosen up, why of course they would consider it presumptuous to make a donation. So, as a consequence of Mr. Murphy's economy the Republican campaign committee lost a big contribution.

I am told, by the way, that Mr. Murphy's sympathies were with the South during our Uncivil war, and that he has never forgiven the Republican party. However, he is credited with being a very shrewd financier, and it would seem that if he were sensible of his duty to the bank he would have smothered his prejudices. But it is the spirit which he displayed when interviewed by the committee that makes him such an efficient official.

*Porcine Courtesy*

Governor Chamberlain of Oregon was the drawing card at the Democratic meeting last Monday night, and his speech was to have been the "event of the evening," but it happened that Franklin K. Lane was the chairman, and that with characteristic loyalty he gave Mr. James D. Phelan a chance to butt in. In the circumstances it is easy to guess what happened. Californian hospitality is world-famous, but San Francisco politicians play no favorites when the spot-light is on. It is a gross impropriety for the chairman of a public meeting to tire an audience out before surrendering the platform to the speaker of the evening, and when the latter is a distinguished visitor he is entitled to more courtesy than is extended to the ordinary star spellbinder. The treatment accorded Governor Chamberlain by Franklin K. Lane and James D. Phelan was shocking. Mr. Lane was trained to the minute for a talk to the end of the chapter, and he showed wonderful recuperative powers at every period. He discussed in ponderous platitudes Parker, Roosevelt, Democratic achievements and Republican follies, and it was along about nine o'clock when he wore himself out. Then came Mr. Phelan, who was so graciously received that he beamed with delight. The manifest change of sentiment was so refreshing that he consumed about an hour or so, and just as the audience was beginning to yawn Governor Chamberlain was vouchsafed the floor, grudgingly, perhaps, but nevertheless he got it. His speech was a masterly effort but owing to the lateness of the hour he prudently cut it short.

*Bohemian Jinks*

The Bohemian Club jinks last Saturday night was in honor of President James D. Phelan and other club members who recently returned from foreign lands. Vanderlynn Stow presided, and papers were read by Charles Stetson Wheeler, Captain Fletcher and William Stafford. Pro-

**X M A S   S E A S O N**

Shreve & Company announce an unusually large and brilliant assortment of Jewelry, Silver, Cut Glass, Objects of Art, in all Departments, especially chosen for the approaching CHRISTMAS Season. Taste has been displayed in selection, the prices are always moderate. Courtesy and considerate attention are invariably given to purchasers of the INEXPENSIVE as well as the costly.

**POST @ MARKET STS.**

**Nathan-Dohrmann Co.**

Extend a cordial invitation to attend the opening of the

**New English Room**

and to inspect the annual display of

**Thanksgiving Tables**

introducing the latest in China and table appointments, to be held from November Seventh to November Thirtieth.

**122-132 Sutter Street**

**San Francisco**



fessor Lisser gave a piano solo and Chester Bailey Fernald read an original story of the admiralty series—tried it on the dog, as it were. Mr. Wheeler's paper was his premier and it was well received. It was an allegorical skit dealing with San Francisco's political situation. At the outset he said that the keys of the city had been delivered to Abraham, but neglected to tell who was in Abraham's bosom. Charles K. Field contributed the following, addressed to "The Prodigals":

They wander through the world afar,  
Neath many an alien sky,  
Where unaccustomed pleasures are,  
Or fancied fortunes lie;  
But still they seek the friendly fires  
That star Bohemia's dome,  
And dearer than the world's desires  
They find the welcome home.

It matters not what music weaves  
Its spell in foreign air;  
The voice that sings through redwood leaves  
Will haunt them everywhere;  
Whatever joy may sparkle up  
Through stranger wassail-foam  
The love-light in Bohemia's cup  
At length must guide them home.

Then here's to every man away,  
Who sails on other seas;  
Good fortune speed the shining day  
He finds the homeward breeze.  
If glad or sad the heart he brings,  
If rich or poor he come,  
The Owl will spread his big brown wings  
And give him welcome home.

#### Mrs. Martin in a Quandary

Society people are wondering how Mrs. Eleanor Martin will manage the ball she is to give in honor of her granddaughter, Anita Harvey, without offending any of her innumerable friends. Nothing short of the Palace would hold all the people to whom this vivacious dowager is socially indebted, but it is said that she intends to pull off the affair at her big but inadequate house in Broadway. Her calling list, even when confined to the younger set, includes four or five hundred, and not many may be overlooked without giving offense. Mrs. Martin has a puzzling and disagreeable problem to solve, for she hates to give offense. Every body is wondering where she is going to draw the line. Like Mrs. Astor, to her drawing the line is an exceedingly distasteful operation. She has spent half her life letting down the bars, and she cannot very well raise them at a ball given under her auspices.

#### Last Saturday's Teas

Last Saturday was a great day for teas. The Kohl tea was crowded and the two in Broadway were crushes. At both the Coffin and Moore teas the flowers sent to the debutantes were gorgeous, Miss Coffin having such an unusual number that the walls were banked. Both of these young girls are pretty. Miss Coffin is dark with a brilliant

smile, fine teeth and complexion and good eyes and hair. She also has an interesting and expressive face. She is tall and resembles the women of her family, though she is darker. Miss Moore is a perfect type of pink and brown prettiness, with a most piquant, vivacious face, beautiful coloring and regular features. Both girls, with pretty clothes, a recent season of European travel, money and family connections, are sure to be successes. A very large number of pretty girls received at the Moore tea, which was emphatically a girl affair. Family friends received at the Coffin home, a number of matrons being among them. At the Kohls, Mrs. Kohl wore her magnificent diamonds and Miss Kohl a beautiful imported Pompadour gown. The hotel parlor was handsomely decorated, but somehow a hotel tea fails of the certain atmosphere which distinguishes a home.

#### Some Beauty Frocks

The most handsomely gowned woman at Saturday's teas was undoubtedly Mrs. "Billie" Bourn, who has just returned to town after fifteen months spent in foreign travel and at the Bourns' country house. The dress was a blue chiffon velvet or plush of the color once called "gendarme" and was simply covered with most magnificent hand-wrought embroidery. Exquisite lace ruffles fell from the very short sleeves, bringing the sleeve to the elbow. Long white gloves and a wide flat black hat completed the costume. The sole trimming of the hat was a long black feather "lobstered," which wrapped the crown about and fell over the brim at both sides. Both Mrs. and Miss Bourn are said to have brought some exquisite costumes from abroad. The Bourn dinner dance next week will be a charming affair for the younger set, as the Bourns entertain beautifully in their well-appointed Italian house, and Miss Bourn has returned with renewed interest to society, which rather bored her in her first season.

#### The Dutton Dinner

The very large Dutton dinner given in honor of two brides-to-be—Miss Dillon and Miss Dutton—was a very expensive and elaborate affair, with handsome decorations in the column effect which cuts off the views and conversation but makes the room charming at first glance. Some stunning frocks were worn by the women, especially by the guests of honor and the hostess, though some of the young matrons also looked exceedingly well. Mr. and Mrs. Dutton are contemplating another trip around the world. They

### Hotel Pleasanton San Francisco

Pleasantly and Centrally located. Best cuisine and service. Tourist and Transient Trade solicited. American and European plans. Rates Reasonable. Special Terms by the month and to families.

E. S. de WOLFE, Proprietor





have nothing to keep them here and Mrs. Dutton has more than a sisterly passion for her pretty young sister, Mrs. Macfarlane, whose home is in Honolulu. Miss Dillon wore white, Miss Dutton black and Mrs. Dutton pink. After dinner dancing was languidly indulged in. After all, the only people who really enjoy dancing are debutantes.

"She says her husband is hard to please."  
"And yet he married her."

#### A Retort Without Words

Lander Stevens, actor, is at times more dramatic off the stage than on. The other night he did a piece of acting without the aid of footlights, and even without rehearsal, that was positively startling in its realism. The performance was witnessed by a few deadheads, in an Oakland cafe which the actor visited after his show in an adjoining theatre. Though they do not pose as critics they assert that if the scene that they witnessed had been enacted on the stage the gallery gods would have torn off the roof. Mr. Stevens's foil for the impromptu scene was an Oaklander named Woodward, whose make-up consisted of a dainty pointed beard, hand raised. He opened the dialogue with a query addressed to Mr. Stevens in a bantering tone. It was a grossly impertinent query, touching domestic affairs, and one that would justify the man to whom it was addressed in committing almost any breach of the peace involving bloodshed. Mr. Stevens indulged in masterly repression for a moment, and then went over to Woodward, seized him by his pointed beard with one hand, and by the tip of his nose with the other. After carefully adjusting his hold he opened the face of his waggish interrogator, and subjected the interior to the same desecration that Shylock's gabardine suffered on a notable occasion. It was a thrilling bit of business.

To some men not even the vices of their friends are sacred.

#### Williams Returning

Tom Williams, business manager of the *Examiner*, is on his way back to the city after an absence of nearly a year. Mr. Hearst has been anxious to keep Mr. Williams in the East where his services have been of greater importance than any that he could render in this city. He has been attending to the business management of all the Hearst papers in the East, but he longs to be back in San Francisco. He will be enthusiastically greeted by his many friends.

#### The Mayor and the Merchants

Mayor Schmitz should congratulate himself on the outcome of his correspondence with the Merchants' Association on the subject of the annual dinner at which James D. Phelan, Gavin McNab and Fairfax Wheelan were scheduled to discuss good government and primary and general elections. At this stage of his political career Mr. Schmitz finds himself in a predicament similar to that of Mr. Joseph Gans in his encounter with James Britt Esq. When it was futile for Mr. Gans to proceed further on his merits he invited a few fouls and turned defeat into victory. That is what Mr. Schmitz is trying to do, and the Merchants' Association is doing the Britt stunt. In his letter to the Merchants' Association Mr. Schmitz represented that "Open declaration is made that it is proposed in these speeches to attack the present municipal administration of San Francisco and to predicate upon them a demand for a change to better conditions"; and he requested that he be permitted to have a representative at the meeting to defend his administration against aspersion.

#### Obvious Misrepresentation

To that letter the Merchants' Association replied, "Your communication would seem to imply that the announcement of our annual dinner and the program of addresses scheduled for the occasion are equivalent to an open declaration of a proposed attack upon the present municipal Administration. We see no apparent grounds for this assumption," etc. This reply is in the nature of a brittism. It is unfair. I am not in sympathy with the Schmitz Administration. I am heartily in favor of a change, and therefore I regret resort to tactics that enable Mr. Schmitz to strike the pose of a martyr. His communication does not seem to imply that he assumes anything. He states in plain English that "open declaration is made that it is proposed in these speeches to attack," etc. The only thing that the letter implies is that the Mayor has been told that he is to be attacked, some one of the speakers possibly having made assertion to that effect. It remains to be seen whether he was correctly informed, and if the attack be made it will appear that the Mayor was denied a hearing for some reason. I should not care to argue that he is entitled to a hearing, but merely to submit that it is not good politics to hit below the waist.



### ANITA

Picture the most exquisite Gem of Parisian corsetry and you will have an adequate idea of Anita, our own special hand-made corset which will be shown in all the very exclusive and authentic models for fall and winter wearing.

**\$2.50 per pair  
upward to \$12.**

**Mrs. T. D. Wright**  
6 Geary St. San Francisco



**A GOOD  
GLOVE**

FOR A

**DOLLAR AND A HALF**

**Centemeri**

109 GRANT AVE.

BET. GEARY AND POST STS.



*Economical Society Matrons*

My attention has been called to the fact that some of our young plutocrats have ceased to vie with one another in ostentatious display and now prefer a modest and unpretentious mode of living. Among them are the Laurance Scotts, who have become surprisingly quiet for fashionable folk. Their apartment consists of but six rooms and they keep only two servants. Nearly all the set that Mrs. Scott moves in lives in a similarly unpretentious manner. Mrs. Gus Taylor, Mrs. Will Taylor and Mrs. McNear are all content with small establishments, and they are no longer ambitious of setting the pace in gorgeous apparel. Society has an economical streak on, and I am told that some of the young matrons who have their weather eye open for good things at bargain sales are always in deadly fear of being overcharged.

"I hardly think the story of my life will go down."  
The speaker was Jonah, who had just been coughed up.

*Central's Victim*

An irate, disheveled citizen dashed into my office the other day, deposited some manuscript on my desk, muttered an imprecation, and shot out again. All signs seeming to point to an unquiet mind, his communication received "our immediate attention." It is printed herewith, in a forlorn hope that some "Central's" heart may be touched:

O blessed, blessed telephone!  
'Twould send us all to hell if one  
Meant always what he says.  
For when we're in the greatest haste —  
Without a second's time to waste —  
Sweet "Central" for us lays:  
"Line's busy," or, "This switch's not yours."  
(Meanwhile one forth invective pours —  
It makes for peace of mind!)  
We truly feel like sending hence  
Those pompadoured incompetents —  
(Another nickel find).  
Ad infinitum — yet again  
The same reply; the old refrain  
From "Central," haughty dame;  
Should we entice her 'cross the Styx  
Old Charon would get in *his* licks  
"Line's busy!" he'd exclaim.

*Bachelor Dinners Tabu*

There is some talk in society of organizing a crusade against the farewell bachelor dinner. One of our cultured belles remarked the other day that the romance of matrimony had come to a pretty pass when the theoretically happy man felt constrained to hold a funeral feast over his single blessedness. The least sophisticated of bridesmaids knows her adorer's farewell dinner, as a rule, is only an excuse for a spree bigger and wilder than any predecessor of his bachelor career. Some of the girls are talking of pledging their sweethearts to forego the formal leave-taking of club friends and clubby fellows. Once the prejudice against the Eveless banquet becomes general among society girls it is doomed.

*That Shocking Pabbery*

Ashbury Heights society has been threatened with disintegration as a result of the Hirschfeld diamond robbery.

The aristocrats of the Heights have been shocked by the conduct of Mrs. Hirschfeld. In their opinion she was guilty of an unpardonable impropriety in entering into business relations with the vulgar police. Many of the members of this haughty set have sporting blood in their veins, and in their opinion it behooved Mrs. Hirschfeld to show that she was a good loser. It is their opinion that a woman who cannot lose two thousand dollars' worth of baubles without making a disturbance over the unimportant incident lacks repose. They are particularly aggrieved that the fact should be disclosed that in their set a tea hostess deemed it advisable to secrete her jewels while entertaining a few friends. On the whole it was a very unfortunate affair. The question, Who stole the diamonds? may eventually be sent to Egypt and submitted to the Sphinx. But I am surprised that nobody thought of casting suspicion on the policeman on the beat.

Want, grim visaged on the highway walks  
While Plenty in her carriage fine does ride;  
Yet ere a single twelve-month—ah, who knows  
That Plenty won't be shivering by Want's side?

*Not For Alphonso*

One of the dailies published the ridiculous report this week of the betrothal of the King of Spain and the Duchess Marie Antoinette of Mecklenburg-Schwerin. The marriage of the King of Spain with a Lutheran Princess would obviously be impossible. It is pretty generally understood that Alphonso will soon seek a bride in Austria or Bavaria, but the most popular match for him in Spain would be Princess Louise d'Orleans, youngest daughter of the Comtesse de Paris and sister of the Queen of Portugal and the Duchess of Aosti.



*Can't Overlook the Studs*

Army officers are apologizing for Lieutenant Granville Fortescue, relative of the President, who recently ran amuck in the tenderloin. The impression prevails among them, as well as among many civilians, that he rendered the public a service when he administered a sound drubbing to a representative of our extortionate crew of hackmen. They think that his noisy behavior in the Techau Tavern should be condoned on the score of exuberant spirits, consequent upon the relaxation following the hardships he experienced at the front in Port Arthur. It is pointed out to his credit that he availed himself of a leave of absence, in a journey to the scene of war, at his own expense, for the sole purpose of professional improvement for the benefit of the army. They can forgive everything but the diamond studs in his evening dress shirt, which they regard as a gaucherie unworthy of a relative of the great exponent of imperialism.

*The Gallant Twenty-Eighth*

It is with sincere regret that San Francisco will receive next Monday the adieux of the gallant Twenty-eighth infantry, which leaves on that day for its new post in the East. During its stay at the Presidio, the Twenty-eighth has, I believe, made more friends and won more admirers than any regiment that has visited here for a long time. The regiment is not only highly efficient from a military standpoint, but is officered by as fine a lot of thoroughly good fellows as the army can produce. From hearty Colonel W. L. Pitcher down to the youthful subalterns the spirit of good fellowship is characteristic and the regimental mess is like a scene from one of Charles Lever's novels. At the mess table may be recognized at once the Jack Hintons and the Charles O'Malleys of the famous novelist, happy-go-lucky, devil-may-care soldiers, as ready for fight as for rollicking fun.

*Concerning Our Guests*

Lieutenants H. A. Hanigan of the army, and W. P. Cronan of the navy, who have been the military aids to Vice-President Corral of Mexico during that official's presence in San Francisco, have been kept busy. Possessing the ability to talk Spanish fluently, and at the same time being unusually bright, active and energetic young men, these two officers were selected for a delicate and, as it has proved, arduous duty, which they have performed admirably. From early morning until late at night Hanigan and Cronan have been on the go, and they won the admiration of the Mexicans for the tact with which they performed their duties. But I am willing to wager that neither of them will hanker after so strenuous a job again.

**D'Orlan...**

An exclusive establishment where ladies and gentlemen can receive all attentions pertaining to the toilette, including all kinds of hair and scalp treatment, manicuring, facial massage, using either electrical or vibratory methods.

MRS. L. WARWICK  
MISS CROWELL  
MISS ELLISON  
MISS NELLIE JACKSON, formerly with Cosgrove

Formerly with The Waldorf

407-8-9-10 STARR KING BUILDING  
121 GEARY STREET

*That Military Camp Deal*

Some very artistic wire-pulling is being done these days by the owners of the large tracts of land which have been offered to the Government for military camp purposes. If there is a grain of truth in the stories one hears about the influences that are being brought to bear upon Congressmen and Federal officials, in the interest of certain owners, there is likely to be a big scandal before the deal is consummated. Baron von Schroeder and J. H. Henry are doing most of the wire-pulling. Henry is the owner of Camp Atascadero, and he administered a body blow to the baron when he lured the army to his ranch a few months ago for the military manoeuvres. I believe it is five hundred thousand dollars that he wants for the land, which is, of course, a fancy figure. The Government never gets anything at bargain prices. I have heard it suggested that Mr. Henry might be persuaded to sell his land to a private individual for three hundred thousand dollars, but then it must be remembered that it is very expensive to conduct negotiations with the Government. One must make frequent trips to Washington, and one must employ lobbyists, and one must do a great many things that are not required in closing a private bargain.

Belle—Charley told me a risque story last night.  
Clara—You mean a story sans chemise, I presume.

*The Wilson Tangle*

This is penned for the enlightenment and benefit of the bavardes of the local dailies, and I should suggest that they cut it out and paste it somewhere convenient for reference. They are constantly confusing their Wilsons, and I feel that they should be set right. Emily and Charlotte are the daughters of the Russell Wilsons; Margaret is the daughter of the late Major John Wilson; Bessie and Bernice are the offspring of the Alexander Wilsons; Grace and Marie are children of the James K. Wilsons.

*She Has Great Ambition*

The dramatic bee buzzes busily in the brainy, beautiful head of Grace Llewellyn Jones. She has already im-



*Strathmill*  
*Scotch Whisky*

an aged whisky distilled  
from barley malt—not corn  
CROWN DISTILLERIES CO.  
GENERAL AGENTS



personated, with credit to herself, heroines of Racine and Browning, and now desires to essay two Shakespearean roles before spring. I also hear that Miss Jones is ambitious to play in Italian, probably one of D'Annunzio's tragedies, and in one of the little German plays. She understands and speaks both tongues.

#### *Their Gowns Rip*

Some of the local modistes have been so rushed with orders for the Greenway ball and other big functions that in their haste they have fairly thrown the materials together. Their carelessness has had dire results. Several young women who accepted dinner invitations last week were covered with confusion when their frocks began to rip under the arms and at the waist. One girl had just entered the drawing-room and was shaking hands with her hostess when rip! went her sleeve. She had to retire at once and put herself into the hands of a maid, who was a good hour repairing the damage. Meanwhile dinner was delayed, of course. And it was not the only mishap of the evening. Two other gowns came apart, one at the neck and another at the waist. The dressmakers, however, say it is not their fault; that the girls do not give them time to do their work properly.

Mrs. Joe Tobin will shortly go to New York for a brief stay.

#### *Back From the Grave*

The society belle who wanted to meet the Brownings at the Browning Club last week is probably the same young lady who, under the *nom de plume* of Sally Sharp, is writing society notes for the *Call*. In one of her paragraphs the other day she wrote that the Polyglot Club was going to give an entertainment "in honor of the Italian visitor, his Eminence, Cardinal Mezzofanti." Strange that I never heard of the resurrection of his Eminence, or even of his coming.

"Dr. Brown—How did you get that five thousand out of old Moneybags?

Dr. White—By fixing his fee before he recovered from the anaesthetic.

#### *Men Were Plentiful*

The Draper dance was a great success, Miss Draper having taken the precaution to invite two men for every girl. As a consequence the girls had a glorious time. Usually the girls predominate at local dances, and in such cases there is much dissatisfaction. The unusual number of men at the Draper ball made the function a most enjoyable affair. The girls not only danced every number but they had their choice of two or three men for every waltz and two-step. The men were pleased to know that they were not obliged to give a continuous performance, and that they could go out and get a smoke without invoking glowering glances.

#### *Soon to Be Formally Announced*

An engagement now on the rug is that of Hazel Noonan of Los Angeles and Dr. Walter Gibbons. Dr. Gibbons is the son of Dr. Henry Gibbons. His sisters, Ida, Marjorie and Florence are very popular in society. Miss Noonan is at present visiting her friend, Louise Redington, and is being much entertained.

The penance for sinning lies in being found out.

#### *The McKinstry Sisters*

Laura McKinstry has not, I am told, entirely recovered from the accident that befell her at the Carolans' Burlingame place last summer. Her arm is still lame and gives her an occasional twinge of pain, even at the bridge tables. Like so many of the girls of the older set, Miss McKinstry has caught the bridge fever and is nearly every afternoon called upon to take a hand at the game. Her sister Frances cares so little for society that it is considered quite an honor when she accepts an invitation to a social function. The younger Miss McKinstry is of the intellectual type, and delves into the deepest books of historical and religious lore. It seems hard to believe that this can be the same young girl who made her debut two years ago at the most vivacious entertainment chronicled in the annals of San Francisco society—the famous food-throwing dinner which Ethyl Hager gave in Frances McKinstry's honor.

#### *The Pretty De Sablas*

The de Sabla children attracted much attention at the Russell-Tobin wedding by reason of their beauty. They were their half-sister's attendants and were exceedingly calm and self-possessed. Leontine was named after her Uncle Leon, who is very fond of her. An interesting and interested spectator at the ceremony whose name did not figure among those present in the dailies' reports was the bride's little Japanese sleeve-dog. This tiny canine has had a very pleasant experience since it became Miss Russell's property. She does not permit a servant to take care of it but attends to all its wants herself.



**DECORATIONS** For Weddings, Dinners, Luncheons, Receptions and Stores. Flower gifts attractively arranged. Bridal bouquets artistically specialized.

Original Designs in Favors, Name Cards, Menus, Almond Dishes and Candle Shades

**MISS CHARLOTTE F. WILLIAMS**  
121 Post Street Tel. John 1911 San Francisco  
Out of Town Correspondence Solicited

## MILLS & HAGBOM TAILORS

EMIL W. HAGBOM, formerly with James W. Bell Son & Co., New York  
EDWARD MILLS, late of Bullock & Jones

PHELAN BUILDING, Rooms 1, 2, 3

Phone Main 5387

# Leslie Sterilized Salt

For the Table Kitchen or Bath

The Height of Salt Perfection, No Clogging, Runs Freely, Clean, Sanitary, Not an Impure Grain in a Ton

*The Dainty Countess Going*

An occasional correspondent writes me from Washington that half the members of the Diplomatic Corps are in despair and American society at the Nation's Capital is torn with anxiety over the report that one of the brightest, prettiest, daintiest and altogether most charming of Europeans ever entertained in this country is to leave soon in the person of Countess Marguerite Cassini, niece and adopted daughter of the Russian Ambassador, and it is said that she is going away in a fit of pique.

*She Won't Retrench*

Countess Cassini to go? What, then, will Miss Alice Roosevelt do for a chum? Everybody who is anybody in Washington is aware of the strong friendship between the President's daughter and the dashing countess with whom she contemplated visiting this city next spring. My correspondent tells me that Countess Marguerite is poisoning her gauzy wings for flight across the water to Russia's snows because—because she is at variance with her august adoptive father. Frightful! Doddering old gentlemen of the Diplomatic Corps, reared in countries where the smallest misunderstanding with her parents would cause any young woman to be sewn in a sack and rolled downhill into whelming waters, shake their heads ominously at the news. Yet true it is. The Countess has been too extravagant for the rather heroic ideas of her natural guardian and the Ambassador has called a halt. In fact, he called it several weeks ago, when the Countess was in Bar Harbor, but a lot of good it did him. Countess Marguerite arched her bewitching brows, lowered her soft-fringed lids, sighed deeply, promised to be more economical, and then, just to show her independence, proceeded to spend twenty thousand dollars more as fast as she could. That is the precise sum—with perhaps a little fractional currency for tips—she has expended since her departure from the fashionable Maine resort. Count Cassini is a patriot. His country is pushed for funds in consequence of the unsuccess of certain transactions in the Orient, and, like the true nobleman he is, he regards it as his duty to strip his vast estates if necessary in contributing to the Government's needs. The Czar, he reasons, has given him all he has and to the Czar it must be yielded on demand. From the moment Russia felt the need of money he began to mail drafts on his banker to the imperial treasury. Even his wealth was affected by the drain, so he hastened to curtail his enormous expenses for the sake of his country and his Czar. It was a matter of course in his eyes. Any real Russian would do the same. So, at any rate, reasoned His Excellency. But he reckoned without his lovely daughter. The Countess refuses to retrench. By the way, during her first season in Washington many people suspected that she was the old gentleman's wife and not his niece. It was probably to silence rumor that he adopted her as his daughter. She is a Russian beauty, and she is the most popular woman in Washington society.

*Women's Exchange Benefit*

For the first time in several years, the lady managers of the Women's Exchange are making an urgent appeal for the renewed interest and assistance of the public. Outside of the continuous help that would come through an additional number of associate members which is solicited, the immediate help will come through the sale of tickets for the benefit performance to be given at the Tivoli, Tuesday evening, November twenty-second. Tickets are to be had at the Exchange or from any of the members of the board.

The Exchange works along so quietly that one forgets how important is its endeavor. It helps hundreds of gentlewomen to help themselves. The machinery for such an enterprise is costly, and recently twelve hundred dollars a year has been added to the rent of the premises occupied by the Exchange in Post street. This and the increased cost of materials used in the lunch room have brought financial embarrassment.

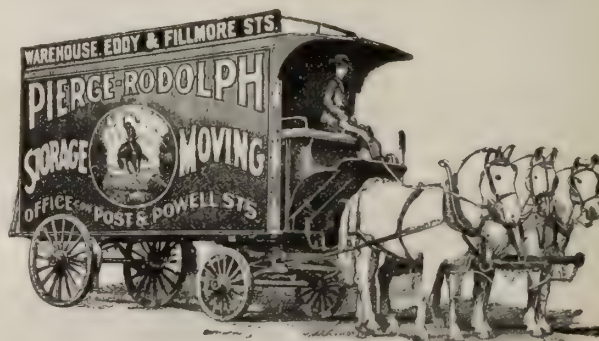
# DEWAR'S



## SCOTCH WHISKY

Wins the **GRAND PRIZE** at  
the **World's Fair, St. Louis**

SHERWOOD & SHERWOOD - - - Pacific Coast Agents



**PIERCE-RODOLPH STORAGE CO. Inc.**

STORAGE, MOVING, PACKING AND SHIPPING

WAREHOUSE: EDDY ST., near Fillmore

Specially built for the Storage of Household Furniture

OFFICE: POST AND POWELL STS.

Phone Private 571



*Our Gayley*

It is not long since a professor from Europe was discussing, at Berkeley, a great book that was just from the press. He told of its perfect diction and of the beauty and smoothness of the lines, when suddenly he awoke to the fact that not a person from President Wheeler down to the most unimportant assistant was one bit enthusiastic over his description. "You do not seem to care for new and powerful writers," he remarked, interrogatively, to the man who sat next him at table. "No," was the quick response; "you must excuse us if we are indifferent. We do not mean to be discourteous to you but, you see, you do not know our Gayley. He is just what the men of his class call 'a wonder.' We consider 'our Gayley' capable of doing anything that can be done in the line of literature and of doing it a trifle better than any modern author. That is why we do not wax eloquent over your tale." And now all Berkeley is interested in the coming production of Professor Gayley's play, "The Star of Bethlehem," by Ben Greet's company. Ben Greet has received a great deal of valuable advertising at the university, and he is therefore quite enthusiastic over the Gayley play. By the way, he has had his letter-heads engraved with the scene in the Greek theatre of Hamlet instructing the players. Beneath is the inscription, "To hold as 'twere the mirror up to nature."

President Wheeler has been entertaining a number of distinguished visitors this week at his Berkeley home, among them Lieutenant Santander of the Chilean training vessel in the bay. He took over a number of cadets from the training ship in order that they might inspect the various engineering departments of the university.

*A Modest Hero*

Commander Carl Gilman Calkins was among the passengers for Japan last Thursday. He has been stationed in Portland during the last three years, having had charge of the coast defences from Alaska down to the mouth of the Columbia, and has gone to the Orient to join his ship. It was Commander Calkins, then a Lieutenant, who navigated the *Olympia* into Manila the morning of the famous fight that ended in the Americans taking possession of the Philippines. In answering a letter from a friend who wrote to congratulate the officer upon his bravery, Mr. Calkins said: "I must confess that I never thought of going ashore. I do not see the special 'bravery' of which you speak; I was on the ship and I navigated it—that is all, and I am not much of a swimmer, anyway."

Frank A. Gale of the Christian Science publication committee writes to inform me that I erred in my paragraphs

anent Mrs. Eddy and her edict against women's clubs, in the issue of October fifteenth. Mr. Gale sends me Mrs. Eddy's explanation of the much discussed by-law and adds: "Any resignations from clubs or organizations by Christian Science members were purely voluntary and not under orders or demands."

*In Reminiscent Vein*

August Hemme, who died this week, was one of the first members of the old Central Presbyterian Tabernacle in Golden Gate avenue. He was at one time very wealthy and gave a great deal of money to the church. His eldest daughter, Minnie, was a very beautiful girl, and taught in the Sunday-school. That was the period when the late Judge Thornton was superintendent of the Sunday-school, and the church was attended by many prominent people who afterward left to join other sanctuaries. "Joe" Tippet, the Bohemian Club tenor, led the choir. Mr. Tippet later went to Boston where he and his wife, Clara Buetler that was, became well known in the musical set. Their daughter inherited her musical talent, and has lately become known as a successful writer of operettas.

*Miss Younger's Return*

Maude Younger, who is visiting her old home after many years of absence, is the only unmarried one of the children of Dr. William J. Younger. She is a decided bachelor maid, and has a large income from the fortune left to herself and sisters by their mother. The present Mrs. Younger, who was the widow of Henry Egerton, is the stout dentist's second wife. She made an admirable mother to her step-children and married all of them off but Maude. Two of the girls wedded into the Almanach de Gotha. Maude was engaged to a physician who was one of Roosevelt's Rough Riders, but the affair was broken off, and Miss Younger went to New York where she devoted herself to College Settlement work. She is a generous and clever girl and a fine musician.



WIDELY  
IMITATED BUT NEVER EQUALLED  
THE GENUINE

**Murray & Lanman's**  
**Florida Water**

The Perfume of Perfumes.  
REFRESHING, DELIGHTFUL.  
Without exception the best  
Toilet Water in the World.

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR  
**MURRAY & LANMAN'S**  
AND SEE THAT YOU GET IT.

## REMEMBER PFISTER

FOR MEN'S AND BOYS'

### Sweaters and Jerseys

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S

### Worsted Jackets

They Always Give

Warmth, Comfort, Service

### FORM-FITTING UNDERWEAR

LINEN LISLE SILK WOOL

FOR MEN AND WOMEN

**LADIES'**  
**SILK VESTS**  
AND  
**WOOL SKIRTS**

**INFANTS'**  
**SILK HOODS**

J.S. Pfister

**KNITTING CO.**

60 GEARY ST.

San Francisco



*A Bud and Her Aunt*

If Ruth Houghton is anything like her Aunt Minnie in temperament and manner, her debut this season will be a pronounced success. Miss Minnie Houghton, though a seasoned belle, is still one of the most attractive women in society. It seems absurd to speak of her "chaperoning" her young niece, yet that is the way she puts it herself. Miss Houghton, Ruth's aunt, is a fine equestrienne and was one of the first of San Francisco's society girls to take up riding as a pastime. She is very stately and highbred, and has the entree to the holy of holies, so her niece is sure to be invited everywhere.

*Her Last Function*

Few old-timers survive to lift the veil of the long-dead past and reveal the pomp and circumstance of the social whirl that knew Mrs. Lizzie Allen, who passed away in the Crocker Old People's Home the other day in the ninety-ninth year of her age. For her years strong in body, and as vigorous of mind as a woman of thirty, she seemed as one whom Death had unmercifully forgotten. Until far along in middle age her life was one of gayety, wealth and great happiness. She was socially prominent in Boston before she came here, more than forty years ago, and she was a brilliant light of early San Francisco society. Her daughter, Mrs. Lizzie Riddle, who was the gayest and most sought-after matron of the long ago, was beautiful, full of life and highly accomplished. So many moths fluttered about her that her husband and she agreed to disagree. Few survive of all that mad throng who recall the brilliant Mrs. Riddle and her train of admirers. Her only daughter married William Mestayer, the actor, and that marriage, too, turned out unhappily. Mr. Riddle bequeathed his mother-in-law an annuity and it was upon that she lived until her closing days. Her vivacity, charm and cultivated mind would have been remarkable even in a woman of three score.

*Her Engagement Watch*

Alice Bacon, who is to marry Tom Driscoll in January, appears little more than a child in face and figure. She is slender and rather short, but quick of speech and is noted for her quaintly appropriate witticisms. She has just received her engagement ring, a perfect turquoise—her birth stone by the way—set around with superb diamonds. She received at the same time that Mrs. Driscoll gave her kiss of congratulation, a dear watch set thickly with diamonds. That time-piece is the little fiancee's pet and pride. Mrs. Bacon and Miss Bacon are visiting Rear-Admiral and Mrs. Tilley, at Mare Island, and, in company with Miss Tilley and Miss Menefee, they came over on a Government tug for the Kutz luncheon last week. Cupids were used in the decorations at this affair, the chair of the guest of honor being draped with tulle caught by a garland of orange blossoms.

*Her Engagement Dog*

One of Paula Wolff's engagement gifts from her fiance is a tiny cocker spaniel pup, seven weeks old. The fashion of presenting dogs as betrothal gifts was intro-

duced by the Duke of Manchester when he engaged himself to the Cincinnati heiress. Her first gift from him was a valuable French bull-pup.

*A Romantic Engagement*

Any enterprising young matron who wishes to take a trip to Europe may make her expenses, easily, simply by intimating her readiness to chaperon a select little coterie of Oakland society girls. Every girl who has made the grand tour has come back to little old Oakland engaged to some man who was distinctly worth while. It was while in Europe that Lillian Moller became engaged to Frank Bunker Gilbreth, of Boston, whom she married last week. It was not however in Europe that they first met, but in Boston, where he called upon his cousin, Miss Bunker, who was chaperoning Miss Moller, Miss Barker and Miss Powell, in a year's trip across the ocean.

"Why there's Spender over there in that private box. I wonder who the woman is he is with?"  
 "Why, that's his wife."  
 "How shocking!"

*Amateurs in Opera*

Oakland has no more energetic society great dame than Mrs. Henry Wetherbee, of Fruitvale. It is to her that the little Congregational chapel of Fruitvale owes most of its support and she is always devising some way of adding to its funds. The Armory is regarded as the gift of this same munificent woman, who worked and planned for its erection. Just at present she is arranging for the production of "Pinafore" early in January. The principal parts will be taken by leading amateurs in Oakland society, while the chorus will be drawn from the same belles and beaux. Rehearsals are now being held at the Wetherbee home in Fruitvale avenue, and are the gayest little affairs that can be imagined.

*Wheeler's Folly*

There is a rumor from Berkeley that President Wheeler is about to finish, furnish and inhabit his big house in North Berkeley, that stands about a block from Mrs. Hearst's residence and from the Frank Wilsons. It is a

**S. KRAMER**  
**The Ladies' Artistic Tailor**  
 HIGH-GRADE TAILORING  
 MEDIUM-GRADE PRICES  
 Phone Black 3831 218 Powell St., San Francisco

What was it then, that won him friends twas **Rainier** the **BEST OF ALL**

JOHN RAPR & SON,  
 Agts., S. F.  
 Distributors in every town on the coast



dismal sight with the white cloth flapping in the spaces that are cut for windows and doors. It has been said that to furnish "Wheeler's Folly," as the place is called, would take a large amount of money, for it must be fitted up to harmonize with the beautiful interior.

### *Gayley Songs*

Under the supervision of Professor Charles Mills Gayley, of the University of California, a book of college songs is to be given to the public. Professor Gayley is almost in despair and says that although the volume is not in press he hardly hopes to see it take form before the Christmas sale is over. The cover is to be gaily illuminated; there will be about ninety quarto pages and about sixty songs. Robert A. Waring was to have had charge of the compilation but his absence made it necessary for Professor Gayley to put his hand to the wheel.

### *Mutiny in "California"*

For the first time in the history of the University of California there has been an open mutiny in class. Senior men, who are not required to drill but who must attend lectures on military science, have come to regard these lectures as a bore. A few days ago they decided to take matters in their own hands and began by singing college songs and yelling in chorus, as the lecture was about to begin. Captain Nance, the new commandant at the University, turned upon the upper class men, affecting to regard their conduct as the result of improper training: "Here you are, after three years' military discipline, acting like a number of naughty boys, dragging chairs, playing when you ought to be working, and setting a bad example to your little brothers," he remarked, severely. The men left the room, uproariously whistling, giving cat-calls and generally misconducting themselves. Both the commandant and the seniors have determined to carry the matter to President Wheeler. The men declare that they will not endure being treated as babies. Captain Nance responds that in that case they must conduct themselves as gentlemen. He is about to ask that the military students be instructed to wear proper uniforms and not military trousers, civilian coats and college plug hats.

### *To Don The Classic Garb*

Before many months, the women students of the university will wear cap and gown as they wend their way across the campus. The co-eds say that the cap and gown is customary in college towns and has, for centuries, been associated with ivy-covered dormitories and cloistered halls. It is probable that the movement will take in favor and that the blue and gold, colors dear to Californians, will be used in the flowing gown and mortar board of the women students. They have a grievance, of course, the co-eds. They wail that the men of the different years have distinctive types of dress so that no college man could mistake a freshman for a sophomore or senior. It is also argued that the cap and gown will draw more women to the University of California as the classic garb appeals strongly to the artistic instinct of the sex. It is

thought that this very argument may serve to kill the movement before it has ever borne fruit, for the professors, as everyone interested knows, are not in favor of doing anything that may serve to increase the attendance of women at the college. They would rather see them dwindle in numbers.

### *Those Naughty Students*

But Professor Centner, of the department of German of the University of California, is a great admirer of the co-ed. He considers her as modest as a flower and shudders when he thinks of the rough student element into which she is flung. "Keep away from the shows that are coarse," said Professor Centner, recently, in discussing the action of the girls who left the Boating Club show given at Idora Park. "There is something 'rotten in Denmark' when students who are presumed to be gentlemen tell risque stories in the presence of ladies and recite things at which their fathers' faces would have burned. It is all wrong that the university should be held responsible for this species of blackguardism. It is not safe for a woman to attend many of these shows, and I am glad to see the women-students resenting the coarseness of the men with whom they are thrown, at least in class."

### *Berkeleyites Were Shocked*

Ultra conservative Berkeley people, somewhat prudish, are protesting loudly against the license that is being granted the students. They are indignant that a great body of grown men should be permitted to prance around in pajamas, to say nothing of the nighties that displayed bony legs and ankles and were cut sufficiently low in the neck to give more than a hint of massive chests. It was after the Pajama rally in the Greek amphitheatre, where three hundred and fifty students in their various garments gave a performance for the purpose of stimulating enthusiasm for the foot-ball game between Stanford and Berkeley, and which was witnessed by a great crowd of men, that

## Fine Wall Papers

Interiors  
Designed  
and  
Decorated

L. Tozer & Son Co.

110 GEARY ST.  
762 MISSION ST.

Phone Bush 807





**G. M. ROY**  
**REGISTERED OPTICIAN**  
Glasses scientifically fitted  
at reasonable prices

211 KEARNY ST. Phone Black 4212

the scantily attired students marched with torches around the city. Refined Berkeley people were shocked and they say they are getting very weary of the "stunts" of college men and women, and there is talk of interposing a public protest. The students say that the townspeople should move, if they are of such refined sensibility as to be unable to appreciate the spirit that animates college men.

### *That Haunting Feast*

That highly intellectual young woman, Emily Rosenstirn, is going abroad. I hear that Miss Rosenstirn is anxious to live down that appendicitis dinner which haunts her as the Intermezzo does Mascagni and the Purple Cow, Gelett Burgess. It was a weird inspiration, but Miss Rosenstirn had no thought of the notoriety that followed the uncanny feast.

### *The Latest Caprice*

Monkeys and dogs as dinner companions no longer appeal to the jaded appetites of the capricious Newporters. A correspondent writes me that one of the rich matrons is preparing to give a "Florida" dinner, and that the scheme of decoration includes a tiny canal winding among ferns and moss fringed with flowers and grasses from the land of sunshine, in which will swim baby alligators rushed from the sluggish streams of their nativity by special train so they may be as lively as possible when the guests assemble. The water will be heated to normal temperature, and will swarm with gold-fish and purple mullets. Ebon singers from Florida groves are to warble plantation melodies, strum the banjo and contribute to the atmosphere as only negroes can.

### *Marcia's Letter*

BY BESSIE L. RUSSELL.

Dear Girl:

I got your letter. I don't often get letters. Girl, I was surprised. This one, too, is so different from the letters I get, Girl, that I am hesitating a lot before answering.

Time was when I did not hesitate, Girl, when hesitating was the card I should have played, but that's long past and with the past never can be recalled.

I think of myself as I was then, Girl, and the picture is not a bad one.

Seventeen, you say? Yes, I was seventeen once, and oh, the wild dreams of seventeen! Nothing can touch them!

Even the sparkle of the champagne at thirty cannot bring the ripple of delight of one mad dream at seventeen! I, too, pined just as you are doing, Girl, for the city, the limitless city; for the clatter of the hoofs upon the asphalt, for the strains of maddening music in my ear.

In fancy I beheld myself strung with diamonds and topaz and pearls; I felt the rustle of a silken gown, the downy softness of a lace draped couch.

Then the dream passed swiftly.

I felt the clover at my feet; I heard Mother's voice at the well. Yes, Girl, I too was country bred and seventeen.

Then one day, a wild impulse led me to forsake the green meadows, to say good-bye to the country. That was years ago, Girl, although they still call me young. That was in the days when a hand outstretched could have saved me, Girl, but there was no hand outstretched. Girl, you ask me for my advice. You have heard me, you say, me—Marcia? You would hear what I would say? Then don't, Girl—don't!

I had not intended to say just this, Girl, I had not indeed, for when your letter came I read it aloud over the wine and cigarettes. I laughed and chuckled, and laughed again at the thoughts.

"Ah, she shall know what it means to go the pace," I said fiercely. "I shall show her. I have money—oh, so much money—I shall show her what it means—to go—the pace!"

Lord, Girl, I wrote the letter—I did, Girl—but just at that time the Cathedral chimes rang out across the way. They rang out "Just as I am, without one plea," and, Girl, I had not the heart to write you then. I burned that letter, Girl.

No, Girl, it's not what it's cracked up to be. It's not, Girl. This life of ours is a delusion, a mocking, a snare. What am I saying? Oh, my God, it—is—hell! Yes, hell, with demons all about you clamoring for your body, Girl, clamoring for your soul.

Girl, don't you believe it's a "charmed life." It's not, Girl. Yours only is.

You in the flush of girlhood, innocent of wrong—you are the happy one. In the rural freshness of the woods and fields only does God seem to walk with man. When the buds burst into blossom, and the birds chatter into song, there, there is the heart of man noble and the heart of woman pure! Oh, Girl, Girl, believe what I say; promise me that you will, and—over the placid commonplaces will shine the light of peace and happiness, with never the red glare of hell!

Good-bye, Girl.

Remember what I have said. You will, now—won't you, Girl? Marcia.

## United Crafts and Arts

(ORLOF N. ORLOW, Founder)

*Free daily exhibition of  
Crafts work in furniture  
and interior decoration.  
Estimates upon request*

**147 Presidio Avenue**

TELEPHONE WEST 358

THE HOME OF THE CRAFTS MOVEMENT

### **"The Gay Lord Quex"**

MANICURE SHOP EXCLUSIVELY  
FOR GENTLEMEN

289 Post St., OPPOSITE NEW PACIFIC UNION CLUB HOUSE Room 403  
Mrs. Clara M. Pettee, of Boston, in Charge



## Her Ideal

BY ROBERT MACE.

Madge Gordon was a beautiful young woman, cultured and vivacious. She was the daughter of an English army officer and had been educated in Paris. Her principal heritage was a divine gift of music. The slender fortune her father left having been expended on her education, she was obliged to resort to the honorable drudgery of teaching music. But she added to her income by writing musical criticisms for a daily paper. Those criticisms attracted attention to her, for they bespoke a cultured mind, and a rare knowledge of the art which she so enthusiastically discussed. In time she was much sought after by the musical people of the American city of her adoption. She had the entree to the higher Bohemian set in which there were several people of congenial temperament, and being scornful of the conventions she was soon very warmly admired by the men. She had the courage of her convictions, and that was why she afforded a pleasing contrast to other women. But she was so beautiful, so immeasurably superior to other women, that she all unconsciously inspired malicious jealousy. The cruel suspicions of the envious, the veiled hints of slander they dared not openly assert, in time affected her social standing. Perhaps she was not as circumspect as she should be, but Madge Gordon was no ordinary woman. She did her own thinking, and she was true to her own philosophy. She possessed many virtues of mind and heart that are unknown to women who are proud of their purity of body. She cherished high ideals and her sentiments regarding honor and integrity were of the loftiest character. She abominated feminine cunning and she scorned the dissembler of either sex.

Madge Gordon was indeed an unusual woman. But with all her uneffeminate traits of character she fascinated men. She had had many flirtations and through them acquired a past.

One day the announcement was made of her engagement with Robert Fleming. And society stood aghast.

Robert Fleming was a successful young business man, whom match-making mammas had been angling for with untiring persistency. He had accumulated a fortune and was now winning political honors. He had served the people as Governor of the State, and in that office had achieved a reputation for probity and rare executive ability. Society was beginning to regard him as a hopeless bachelor, for no woman seemed to appeal to him.

When his engagement with Madge Gordon was announced, society was shocked.

"Poor fellow!" said one wealthy matron, "he does not know what he is doing. Of course he does not dream that she has a past. He has mingled so little with society that he has never heard any of the gossip. Well of course she will lead him a merry pace right into the divorce court."

"Poor Bob!" said a club friend in discussing the engagement. "What an awful awakening he will have. Something should be done to protect the unsophisticated from those vampires who steal into men's hearts through the channels of sympathy, or solitude, or circumstance—more often passion."

It was a quiet wedding. None but the intimate friends of the bride and groom attended the ceremony.

Sitting in the drawing room of the Pullman car on which they were journeying to the mountain resort where they were to spend their honeymoon, Robert Fleming and

# J. H. Cutter

## WHISKY



**DELIGHTS THE PALATE OF A CONNOISSEUR**

**SHERWOOD & SHERWOOD, Distributors**

SAN FRANCISCO      LOS ANGELES      PORTLAND      SEATTLE

The Dinner Setting is Incomplete  
without

# White Rock

## LITHIA Water

A Selected Water is as Essential  
as a Selected Wine

**P. J. WENIGER & CO.**  
DISTRIBUTORS

**101-103 Powell St.**  
SAN FRANCISCO



**They've Got It Right!**

To enjoy your luncheon or dinner, you want the beverage to be as carefully chosen as the meats, vegetables, dessert. For the beverage part of it—claret, sauterne, sherry, champagne, port—whatever—have it taken from the choice stock in our cellars and satisfaction is certain.

## RATHJEN COMPANY

### 139 MASON ST.

Phone SOUTH 893      NEAR ELLIS

his wife talked of their mutual love.

"No woman ever touched my heart till I knew you," he said, "and dear, this is no boy telling his love tale, but a man of forty-three who knows life in every phase. You have awakened in me the best of which I am capable."

He drew her closer to him and gently stroked her gold-bronze hair.

"I have often wondered," he said, "how I succeeded in making an impression on you."

"You made an impression on me before we met," she said.

He looked at her in surprise.

"Yes," she continued, "I had followed your political career in the papers, and I grew to admire you for those traits of character that won so much praise from press and public. I knew that you were a man of unflinching integrity and that you could not be moved by any of the degrading influences that are brought to bear upon public servants. And then when I met you it was the easiest thing in the world to fall in love with you."

"Then," said Fleming, laughingly, "I have to live up to my reputation," and he embraced his bride again.

Six months later Robert Fleming and his beautiful young wife were engaged in serious conversation in their drawing room.

"So you have been disappointed in me," he said, and his voice trembled with emotion, while he vainly tried to maintain composure.

"Yes," she calmly replied, "I have. You know that I know that you have been wearing a mask. Love is so fragile that a breath may extinguish it. My love for you was the supreme part of my being, but it was love for you as you appeared to the world and as you appeared to me. I could never have loved a poseur, one who made pretension to virtue he did not feel."

The news of the suicide of ex-Governor Fleming caused a profound sensation, and society said, "I told you so."

The newspapers hinted at a domestic quarrel, and the gossips were sure that a scandal would develop. They wondered whom did he suspect or did he really know.

### The Elusive

I am that hope held sacred at the start  
Of love's desire;  
I am that dream that fades, when dies  
Its smoldering fire.

I am that sweet, elusive music heard  
Above the theme;  
I am the soul, intangible,  
Of things that seem.

I am that subtle longing most of all  
Misunderstood;  
That joy men seek to hold within  
A jess and hood.

Some bubble ever floats beyond the hand,  
For which man sighs;  
Some ignis fatuus ever lures,  
For which he dies.

Illusion all. No heart, that knows the full  
Of love most prized,  
But still, close-hidden, holds some dream  
Unrealized.

November, 1904.

Mabel Porter Pitts.

## The BROCKTON SHOE

### \$2.50 for men

Dress your feet with individuality.

All modern shapes, all leathers.

Sold direct from factory to wearer.

We positively guarantee patent leather.

925 Market St. Next Zinkand's

## Schley Dermatology

Elegant Apartments. Experienced Attendants

Hair, Scalp, Treatment  
Skin, Facial

Toilet Articles

Dermatological Supplies

Wholesale and Retail

DR. W. C. SCHLEY

School, 141 Powell St.

Store, 229 Powell St.



Private Rooms

Phone Main 5966

Jules Wittmann

## JULES' RESTAURANT

Regular Dinner with Wine, 75c  
Sundays and Holidays, \$1.00

315-317-319-321-323 Pine St.

Music Sundays

Open Evenings

JULES IS IN NO WAY CONNECTED WITH ANY UPTOWN RESTAURANT



## FAIRCHILD SUITS, WAISTS AND CORSETS

TO ORDER ONLY

The latest Parisian creation, front lacing Corsets. Made perfectly to conform with the figure—high or low, light or heavily boned as the form requires.

Phone Larkin 862

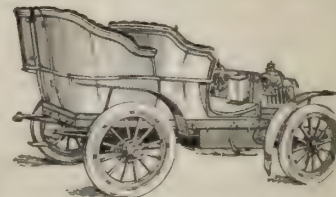
1211 SUTTER STREET

## FOUR PASSENGER AUTOCAR

will hereafter sell for  
**\$1550**

Price of AUTOCARS within the reach of everybody.

West Coast Motor Car Co.  
San Francisco, 606 Van Ness Ave.  
Los Angeles, 721 South Main St.  
PACIFIC COAST AGENTS LEE



AUTOCAR AND COLUMBIA

## WM. WILLIAMS & SONS

(LTD.) OF ABERDEEN.

V V O

## Scotch Whisky

Importers - MACONDRAY & CO.



## The Stage

### Star Dog and Kangaroo Walk

Hugh Morton, author of "Glittering Gloria," the latest Columbia attraction, knows his public and writes down to it. People of passive temperament who take their amusement in the spirit in which it is offered will find much to divert them in this superbly inane farce. It has the merit of coherency and its absurdities are so abundant that they occasionally threaten to bore, whereupon the dog, a most important member of the cast, comes on to lend verisimilitude to the plot. The company gives a good performance though there are no stars in the cast if we except the dog. To me the funniest feature of the performance is the kangaroo walk of Isadore Rush. I do not know whether this affectation, *macropus salabatus* in suggestion, is intended as a joke, but candidly it is much funnier than the singing of Miss Rush, which is beyond doubt the boldest thing that she does. Miss Rush first introduced this style of locomotion in "Florodora," but she has accentuated it probably by having her French heels Gallicized an extra inch. There has been no change in her singing, however, and her genius for clothes is still beyond question.

### "The Messenger Boy"

It is unfair to the Tivoli company to represent that "The Messenger Boy" was a great success wherever it was produced. It was a great success nowhere, and therefore it is not particularly discreditable for the local stock company to fail to shine therein. Even in New York, with James T. Powers and May Robson in the cast, it failed to create a furor. It is one of those pieces that depend mainly on the personality of the cast and just a wee bit on the book and music. If it did not go very well in London or New York with picked people it should not be surprising that it does not arouse enthusiasm here, especially at this time with the Tivoli company out at the elbows so far as talent is concerned. Messrs. Webb, Sims and Schuster and the Misses Young, Leicester, De Fillippe and Reynolds all try dreadfully and obviously hard to be vivacious, amusing and up-to-date from a musical comedy point of view. Yes, they do try. The burden is on Mr. Webb, who was so funny in "The Toreador." In New York the burden was on Mr. Powers, who has a way of playing between the lines which is often more amusing than the lines. Mr. Webb hardly lives up to his Toreador reputation.

### Another Californian Girl's Success

Though Jane Corcoran's art is as yet too immature to meet the requirements of a Peg Woffington, the young actress herself has such a charming personality and such undoubted talent that one easily sees a remarkable career before her. There is indeed a touch of genius in her temperament, and there is little doubt that before many years have passed she will have reached the heights of her profession. In her girlish manner and figure there is something reminiscent of Maude Adams, and she has all the charm of the older actress. "Pretty Peggy" is a well-woven play, into which Frances Aymar Matthews has gathered the more striking incidents of the famous actress's career. The story is centred about Peg's love for David Garrick, and the great actor's infatuation for another woman. As a love story it is full of interest, and keeps the audience's sympathies to the tragic end. One would have liked a more graceful, winning Garrick than Andrew Robson gives. Mr. Robson is a magnetic actor but his personality does not harmonize with Garrick's. I have seen a good many David Garricks, and of them all none was so true to the character as was Lawrence Hanley. Altogether the characters in the Grand production of Mrs. Matthews's play are capable and intelligent, but not brilliant. The young star is the exception.

### Probably an Early Effort

Franklin Fyles did not construct a very good melodrama in "Drusa Wayne." I am inclined to believe it is one of the works he penned before "The Girl I Left Behind Me" brought him fame and cash. It is like those first manuscripts of struggling novelists who, when later they manage a best-seller, bring the old novel from its cupboard and sell it on the strength of their newly attained popularity. "Drusa Wayne" has plenty of material in it for a successful melodrama of the howling type, yet its sensations are not well enough presented to awake any excitement in the audience. It is slow, in fact. It is a pity to see such good acting wasted as is brought to it by John Craig, Lillian Lawrence,

Luke Conness and the other members of the sterling Alcazar stock. The most convincing part of the play is the mounting. The scenery has no weak points.

### At the Orpheum

The best turn on the Orpheum's bill this week is the sketch, "The Vaudeville Exchange," in which appear Watson, Hutchings and Edwards. A furniture smashing episode is the climax of the skit, which contains a lot of laughable business. Halley and Meehan are quite original in their black-face comedy and the Petchings show something out of the common in their musical flower garden. The Delmore sisters have some new things in their act, and they received a warm welcome from the audience on their reappearance after a considerable absence from this part of the world.

### Full of Thrills

It is some time since the Central's leading lady has had to perform such a thrilling stunt as the one that falls to the heroine in "The Worst Woman in London." This is a walk of thirty feet in midair on a wire, in escaping from a building which the villainess has fired. I can fancy Miss Clifton would rather have a thousand more words added to her part than perform this feat. However the gallery gives her her fill of applause, and this appreciation may compensate for the hazardous task. Mayall, as the hero, also has some strenuous stunts to perform, and even when villain and villainess are pursuing, the hero always manages to get there in time to prevent a catastrophe. To Miss



John Craig, as Prince Karl, at the Alcazar

Ellsmere and Shumer fall the roles of the wicked ones, and they are heartily hissed whenever they make entrance or exit, a tribute to the cleverness of their acting. The scenery is as thrilling as the plot and situations.

#### Pinero's Doll

Pinero's latest play, "A Wife Without a Smile," is soon to be brought to this country by Charles Frohman. This is the play with the mechanical doll which keeps tab on the spooning of a honeymoon couple. There has been much speculation over the dramatist's reason for introducing this novelty, and now it is generally accepted that Pinero, in disgust over the scant favor shown "Iris," resolved to write down to the average run of playgoers. There is no denying that Pinero has been nursing a grievance over the cool reception of "Iris" in this country and England. He put forth the play as his most ambitious work, and hotly resented the criticism of its sordidness. It appears that in "A Wife Without a Smile" the dramatist is really having fun with the theatre-going public. In a sense he is almost holding it up to ridicule by illustrating how it laughs at petty nonsense and turns away in indifference from the serious worth of "Iris." If this is Pinero's way of thinking no one will quarrel with him as long as "A Wife Without a Smile" is of mirthful quality. But how difficult it is for Pinero to get away from his wilful characters is made clear by a reading of the plot. There has been severe denunciation of his dancing doll in London, and the dull-witted censor has at last been moved to action. Doubtless the doll will be the theatric sensation of the season, and it is not at all praiseworthy that this seems inevitable. The reason why the doll has created a tremendous stir in London is manifest to every one, and for the same reason it will repeat the performance in this country. Mr. Frohman will present the play exactly as in the original. The will of the British censor will not be observed in hanging the doll.

(Continued on Page 28)

#### CROWN JEWELS PAWNEED BY MONARCHS.

It is a well known fact that rulers have been compelled to pawn the royal jewels in times of need to carry on affairs of state importance. The private citizen of today need not feel skeptical about doing likewise if necessary. A special department for this purpose exists at the Baldwin Jewelry Store, 906 Market street, where liberal advances can be obtained at banking rates.

Arrivals at Hotel Del Monte for the week included Mr. and Mrs. F. N. Innes, Mr. and Mrs. Morgan Ross of New York, C. L. Scripps of Chicago; Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Patton, Miss Patton, Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Cheney, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Borlein, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Nichols, Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Bentley, Dr. and Mrs. Grant Selfridge, W. L. Greenbaum, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. P. Greaves, Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Curtaz, Mrs. E. E. Whitney, Miss F. L. Wadsworth of San Francisco.

It is more than likely that George P. Fuller and M. C. Harris will go to Del Monte in the near future and attempt to get all the world's records up to twenty-five miles for stock cars. Mr. Fuller holds the fastest mile record ever made by Eastern enthusiasts, but the habit is also being acquired by California automobilists, as the Pope-Toledo Touring Car Company has taken an order during the past week for a 60 h. p. Pope-Toledo, costing eight thousand dollars, with an extra Pullman body costing two thousand dollars, total cost being ten thousand dollars.

*The Bulletin* announces that their next Sunday morning edition will be a very attractive number. They will publish a "Special Feature" section, containing articles by Dorothy Dix, Madame La Bavarde, Grant Wallace, Lowell Otus Reese, A. J. Waterhouse and several other writers who have been specially engaged. "Love's Old Sweet Song," in sheet music, will be given free with each paper; fifty prizes for the children; the illustrated magazine, and ten Green Trading Stamps. With these many special features added to *The Bulletin*, it should make it the most popular Sunday paper issued.

#### FAT FOLKS

I reduced my weight 70 pounds, bust 6 inches, waist 6 inches and hips 14 inches in a short time by a guaranteed harmless remedy without exercise or starving. I will tell you all about it enclose stamp Address

MRS. E. S. RICHARDS.  
226 E. 9th St., Riverside, Cal.

"The Second Mrs. Jim," a short, entertaining narrative, filled with quaint humor and homely common-sense, from the lips of the Second Mrs. Jim herself, will be published complete in the *Sunday Call Magazine* tomorrow. As an exponent of what the ideal step-mother and mother-in-law can be, the Second Mrs. Jim, with her tact, wit and shrewd common-sense, takes front rank. Other features of the *Sunday Call* will be: "Adventures of Reuben," by Edward W. Townsend, which are concluded; "On and Off the Bread Wagon," by Charles Dryden; a droll Southern story, "Colonel Bunker: He Tells of a Poem and a Duel;" a football story, "Whipping a Big Team Into Shape," showing the perplexities that confront coach and trainer in the days before the big intercollegiate game; women's pages by Madge Moore and Augusta Prescott; the book reviews by Robert W. Ritchie, and the puzzle page. Especial attention is called to the prize short story announcement.

The London publishers of the "Temple Shakespeare" say that there are a quarter of a million sets sold annually, about one hundred thousand of which go to America. And yet the "Temple Shakespeare" is never mentioned amongst the lists of "best-sellers." The truth of the matter, a point usually lost sight of, is that the "best sellers" are listed from the new books only, and therefore they do not necessarily particularize the books which most people are reading. The *Bookman*, which compiles a monthly list of the six new books most in demand in the larger cities of the United States, makes no attempt to indicate how many copies it is necessary to sell in order to claim mention, and for that matter, unless in New York, where two lists are given, for "uptown" and "downtown," we do not even know whether more than one dealer is asked to supply information. It would be quite within the bounds of possibility that a

You need make no mistake when

ordering CHAMPAGNE

## CLICQUOT

if genuine, is by far, the BEST. The GENUINE, imported direct from France, bears

**Vignier's Label**

It guarantees the quality. Take no other

**A. VIGNIER CO.**  
San Francisco  
Sole Agents for the Coast





book could enjoy a "boom" as far as being a best-seller is an indication, if one copy a day were the average for two weeks in any particular month. On the other hand, a good book is as good ten years after date as when it first saw light in the show window, and since the system of remainder sales makes it possible to purchase copyrighted books, new in every respect but the date of publication, for the nominal price of fifty cents, thrifty book-lovers borrow the current crazes from the libraries and if, on perusal, they develop qualities which will entitle them to a third and fourth reading, it is a simple matter to watch the reduction sales until the desired volume appears. It is fairly safe to say that many books the names of which are forgotten now by the *polloi* are selling as well today as when they were in every hand.

### In Financial Circles

Trading during the week past was dull and featureless. The volume of business was considerably reduced, transactions aggregating \$232,000 in bonds and 4,966 shares, distributed as follows: 799 lighting, 490 water, 1,787 miscellaneous, 40 bank shares and 1,850 sugars.

S. F. Gas & Electric gained about three-fourths of a point. Alaska Packers' Association lost two points, closing at \$98. The Board of Directors of this company, strengthened by the addition of two local financiers, is still considering the way to better the financial condition of the concern, but nothing tangible has been decided on. The pressure to sell has somewhat abated; on the other hand, investors are not coming forward.

Sugar stocks showed considerable strength, yet without a material increase in prices. I am assured from reliable sources that three of our companies listed on the Stock and Bond Exchange will resume dividends before the end of the year.

Raw sugar prices are ruling very strong. Eastern and European reports predict a further substantial advance.

—*The Financier.*

### JUST READ THIS — YOU'LL BE GLAD

This is written to remind you that every man or woman needs at intervals a change of scene and climate in order to feel well and to do one's best. It's to remind you, too, that just after the early rains the California country, and particularly the region about Hotel del Monte, "field and tree, and sky and sea," is most alluring:

"Then, if ever, come perfect days."

This is to tell you, also, that by reason of remarkable natural conditions, this present fall and winter season of 1904-05 is far advanced, so that the months of *October, November, December and January* are sure to be like Spring, with Summer peeping around the corner. The golf links sweeping over the hillside that slope from blue Monterey bay were never greener, meadow larks carol among the live-oaks, palms and pines send forth young buds and branches, flaming dahlias wave in the breeze. This isn't the season for midsummer gaiety, but it's just the time and the best time for you to take a week or so of idling rest, cheerfully mingled with sport on the golf links, on horseback, climbing the mountains that rise to the eastward, or angling for the game fish of the bay.

Remember this, that Hotel del Monte offers more natural attractions and more comforts and luxuries than any other resort in the world. Remember, too, that the climate here is delightful every day in the year, and should the warm rains keep you indoors, there's bowling for exercise, and miles of corridors and glass-enclosed porches. Remember, too, that this hotel is fashionable only because it offers the best; that it is popular because every one can here have a good time, any time, every time. Remember, too, that it's a home place, where the children can be happy, and families can enjoy themselves for months without disturbing household cares.

Why not plan to spend a week or two here? Get out your golf sticks and woo Mother Nature and good health on the luring links. Write for terms, or run down any Saturday or Sunday and see for yourself. Special Saturday-Monday rate from San Francisco, including railway fare and two days' board at the hotel, only ten dollars. Leave Third and Townsend-street depot at three o'clock (parlor car), reaching the hotel at six forty-eight.

GEORGE P. SNELL, MANAGER,  
Del Monte, California.

## ENID BRANDT

The Phenomenal CHILD ARTIST—Age 12

### Piano Recital

STEINWAY HALL Thursday Evg., Nov. 10th

RESERVED SEATS, \$1.00, 75c and 50c

Box Office open on and after Tuesday, Nov. 8th, from 10 a. m. to 4 p. m., at Sherman & Clay's music store

## COLUMBIA

THE LEADING THEATRE

Beginning Next Monday

Henry W. Savage offers George Ade's Comedy Drama

"THE COUNTY CHAIRMAN"

Presented by a Powerful and Perfectly Balanced Cast of San Francisco Favorites

Matinee Saturday

## \*TIVOLI\*

Cor. Eddy and Mason Sts.

Second Week of the London Gaiety Sensation

"THE MESSENGER BOY"

By the Authors of "The Torchdr" "

With an Unrivalled Cast of Tivoli Favorites

Matinee Saturday Only

USUAL TIVOLI PRICES 25c, 50c and 75c

## ALCAZAR

THEATRE

Phone "ALCAZAR"

Belasco and Mayer

Proprietors

E. D. Price, Gen. Mgr.

Regular Matinees Saturday and Sunday

Evenings, 25c to 75c Matinees Saturday and Sunday, 25c to 50c

One Week Commencing Monday, Nov. 7th

Mansfield's Greatest Success, Archibald Claverling Gunter's Satirical Comedy

"PRINCE KARL"

In which John Craig Starred for Two Most Successful Seasons in the East Monday, Nov. 14th—THE CLIMBERS

## Majestic

THEATRE

H. W. BISHOP

Lessee and Manager

Howard Gould and J. H. Gilmour in

"HAMLET"

Commencing Monday Oliver Morosco offers the Majestic Theatre Co. in that Clever Play of Comedy and Sentiment

"AN AMERICAN CITIZEN"

Matinees Thursday and Saturday

## Orpheum

O'Farrell between Stockton and Powell Streets

Week Commencing Sunday Matinee, Nov. 6th

THE SHOW OF THE SEASON!

JOHN T. KELLY AND COMPANY; The Navajo Girls; Canfield and Carleton; Reed and Shaw; The Misses Delmore; Halley and Meehan; Orpheum

Motion Pictures and Last Week of

WATSON, HUTCHINGS, EDWARDS AND COMPANY

SPECIAL—Election Returns will be Read from the Stage Tuesday Night

Regular Matinees every Wednesday, Thursday, Saturday and Sunday

Prices, 10c, 25c and 50c.

## GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Phone "Grand Opera House" Grand Opera House Co. Lessee

"Patrons of the Grand should not miss 'Pretty Peggy'"—Ashton Stevens in "Examiner."

Beginning tomorrow (Sunday) Matinee, Last Week

JANE CORCORAN

In Frances Aymar Mathews' Picturesque Play

"PRETTY PEGGY"

Sunday Matinee, Nov. 13th—"THE FATAL WEDDING"

Popular Prices

## CENTRAL

Belasco & Mayer, Props. Phone South 533 Market Street near Eighth Opposite City Hall

Week Beginning Monday, Nov. 7th

Matinees Saturday and Sunday

Thrilling Sensational Melodrama in Four Acts

"HER MARRIAGE VOW"

Fight for Life on the Precipice!

Two Full Sized Trains at High Speed!

SEE The Villain's Attempt at Murder!

The Railroad Camp in the Mountains!

The Home of Sorrow!

Prices: Evenings, 10c to 50c

Next—"Winchester"

Matinees, 10c, 75c, 25c



*A Suggestion from Labby*

Mr. Labouchere of London *Truth* suggests, in the latest issue to hand, that if playwrights would only admit that a considerable proportion of their goods were prepared for the popular market as frankly as Messrs. X. Y. Z.'s cotton goods, critics could start two standards of criticism, and the newspapers could employ two critics—one gifted with intelligence to criticise ambitious plays, and one without intelligence to deal with commercial wares, and then we should see announcements of new plays in this style: "His Majesty's Servant." A good crusted Restoration melodrama. Genuine Wardour Street dialect, with Yankee finish. Full-bodied episodes. Historical outrages guaranteed. Sound domestic heroine. Genuine vicious villainess. Persecuted hero of the most approved pattern. King Charles II (with wit) in real oak tree. Full Imperial company. Waller stamped on every act. None other genuine.

Miss Laura Kinze von Kisielnicka, a distinguished contralto, will give a concert at Steinway hall, Tuesday evening, November twenty-second. Her voice is equally trained in all registers and in Europe she has been accorded great praise. She will be assisted by Miss Hulda Anderson, pianist, and Hother Wismer, violinist. Mrs. Frank Washington will be the accompanist.

We will have our grand opera season next year, in April. Conried will produce "Parsifal" and other novelties, and will bring all his principal singers.

*Next Week's Bills*

Theodore Roberts, the Californian actor, heads the cast of "The County Chairman" at the Columbia. William Lamp, also well known and a favorite here, and Florida Kingsley, are of the company. The cast contains forty-nine speaking characters.

"An American Citizen" will succeed "Hamlet" at the Majestic. The policy of the house in carrying two such leading men as Howard Gould and J. H. Gilmour finds its justification in the production of such attractions as "Hamlet" and also in the play

that is to follow. "An American Citizen" was the medium in which Nat Goodwin and Maxine Elliot scored not a little of their theatrical success.

One of Richard Mansfield's successes was a comedy by Archie Gunter, "Prince Karl." On Monday night it will be given at the Alcazar with John Craig in the title role. Mr. Craig starred in this comedy for two seasons in the East. The scenes will be reproduced in the same manner that always characterizes the productions at the Alcazar.

"Pretty Peggy" will have but one more week at the Grand, when will come the successful melodrama, "The Fatal Wedding."

"The Messenger Boy" will continue at the Tivoli.

A strong melodrama of modern times will be produced at the Central. "Her Marriage Vow" is a four-act comedy drama with startling and realistic effects. A great scene takes place in the last act when two full-size trains dash across the stake in full view of the audience and nearly collide.

John T. Kelly, last seen here with the Weber and Fields aggregation of stars, will make his first vaudeville appearance in San Francisco at the Orpheum in a one act farce, "Senator McPhee." "The Navajo Girls," twelve vivacious and talented young ladies, come direct from New York. They are singers, dancers and instrumentalists, change their costumes several times during the act and carry some beautiful scenery and stage accessories. John Canfield and Violet Carleton, who have not been seen here for five years, will return with "The Hoodoo." Reed and Shaw, a pair of muscular marvels, will make their first appearance here, presenting a novel gymnastic specialty.

At the Chutes will be the Fetching brothers in "A Musical Flower Garden," Samson and Zaccho, a strong man and an athletic woman, and the Huegel brothers, comedy acrobats.



TWELVE NAVAJO GIRLS. The latest musical novelty, at the Orpheum next week.



*Gilmour's Hamlet*

San Francisco has been particularly fortunate of late in having the opportunity of witnessing four different Shakespearean plays, all creditably presented. There have been three different Hamlets—Ben Greet at the Berkeley Greek theatre, Landers Stevens at the Dewey in Oakland, and last of all, Joseph Gilmour as the melancholy Dane at the Majestic theatre. The latest Hamlet is a thoughtful, brooding man whose mournfulness is changed to inexorable hatred and desire for revenge from the time his father's spirit appears and talks with him. Mr. Gilmour's Hamlet is modeled somewhat after that of Sothorn's. Feigned madness is the salient feature of it. This, the actor emphasizes to a degree throughout the entire play, showing clearly that he is sane both in his conversation with the players and with the courtiers. Though thoroughly intelligent in conception, Mr. Gilmour's portrayal of the character is marred by his delivery, which is often unintelligible. The famous soliloquy was nearly spoiled on account of this, although so far as the spirit of the thing was concerned it was given with an eminently thoughtful interpretation. His performance was notably free from mouthing and rant; in fact it was given with a modernness that made it refreshingly human. Miss Gardner's Ophelia was effective. In the mad scene she was particularly good, making a truly pathetic figure of the lovelorn maiden whose misfortunes had unseated her reason. The Horatio of Harry Mestayer was a handsome, virile picture of noble friendship and faithfulness. Eleanor Gordon played the part of the Queen excellently. She looked very regal in her queenly robes, delivered her speeches intelligently, and in her scenes with Hamlet was exceedingly dramatic and forceful. Others in the cast who give admirable presentations of the different roles are Howard Gould as Laertes, Frank MacVicar as the King and George Woodward as Polonius. Richard Thornton as the Ghost is almost funny in his attempts to make weird and frightful the dead King's spirit. The performance was mounted with a great deal of care, but on Monday night there seemed to be a little uncertainty as to lighting. The costumes are rich and

elegant and the supers the most graceful and intelligent of the kind.



EDNA ELLSMERE,

Who for some time past has been at the Central theatre, has become deservedly popular with the patrons of the house on account of her ability. Seldom does Miss Ellsmere play a gratifying part, as she is usually cast in the role of an adventuress, but she has an artistic temperament and a finish that has called for only the most favorable criticisms.



SCENE FROM "THE COUNTY CHAIRMAN,"

George Ade's quaint comedy, which Henry W. Savage offers at the Columbia for two weeks beginning Monday, November seventh. It is regarded by authorities as the nearest approach to the one distinctively great American drama that has been so far produced. After all, it seems fitting that Ade should write the long looked for American play. He is American through and through; was born on a farm in the Middle West, went to the village school and when he grew up settled in Chicago, where he became a newspaper man. It is an old story how he attained lasting fame as

the author of "Fables in Slang." Henry W. Savage admired his genius and produced his opera, after other managers had refused it, "The Sultan of Sulu." Its marked success as well as the success of his later plays under the direction of Henry W. Savage are now matters of history. In "The County Chairman" Ade has done the best work of his career, because he has merely sought to set down the scenes with which he was entirely familiar—the scenes where he spent his boyhood days.

*She's a Californian*

Mrs. Lotta Day Coleman, whose first play was successfully produced at a local theatre a few seasons back, has just finished her second, a comedy-drama written for one of the syndicate stars. The play will be produced simultaneously with the publication of a novel of the same title, arranged from the drama, and which is to be illustrated by poses, scenes and tableaux from the stage production. Though many have fancied that Mrs. Coleman is a Southern woman, from her appearance and manner, she is really a Californian by birth and education. Almost unknown, she went to New York last summer to consult with managers and publishers, and her evident sincerity and the merit of her work at once won her their favorable attention. New York managers and publishers, however, seem to look with kindly eyes these days upon Californians, for so much promising work has been turned out by Western brains.

*Shocking!!*

The New York papers say that they heartily endorse Chicago's verdict of approval in the case of Henry Miller and "Joseph Entangled." Are we indeed so provincial that our verdict doesn't count? What is the use of playing dog for theatrical managers if our judgment is considered of no importance? It is humiliating enough to play the dog, but what could be worse than to have the fact thrust home that the porcine culture of Chicago is appraised above that of this city of salons.

*The Great American Playwright*

Augustus Thomas has announced his intention of living abroad. It has been suggested that as he has successfully dramatized a large portion of the American States, he should delay his emigration until he has staged the whole Republic. The latest of his great successes is "The Earl of Pawtucket" which is two seasons old now, but which has not yet been crowded into the provinces. It is one of the rare treats in store for Columbia audiences.

Grace Reals, who came to San Francisco as leading lady of the Majestic stock company, was for several years prima donna with the Bostonians. She still has her fine voice, which was heard in the Japanese Nightingale's plaintive song in the Watanna play.

In the cast of Pinero's "Letty" in New York, a small part is played by Olive L. Oliver, who is one of the army of Oakland girls who have made successes on the stage. Miss Oliver was Calypso in "Ulysses" last season.

George Ade's comedy, "The County Chairman," will follow Glittering Gloria at the Columbia. Maxine Elliott in "Her Own Way" will be here next month.

—The Playgoer.

You may think of giving Diamonds as your Christmas gifts this year. If such is your intention, do not fail to visit the Diamond Palace of Colonel A. Andrews, 221 Montgomery street. The dazzling array of precious stones with their novel settings is not equaled elsewhere on this continent.

What would breakfast be without coffee? The Frenchman, with his coffee and rolls, feels that he has a breakfast fit for an Emperor. There's a deal in knowing how to prepare the coffee properly, but there's more in having the right kind of coffee to prepare. No one will make a mistake if he sees that Armer's "Very Best" coffee is the kind served to him at breakfast. Armer Bros. grow their coffee on their own plantations. It is pure, nutritious and delicious.

**A NEW ART GALLERY.**

We have converted our picture room into a beautiful art gallery for the exhibition and sale of moderate priced paintings, water colors, pastels, etchings and fine photographs. Inspection cordially invited. Sanborn, Vail & Co., 741 Market St.

**CURES**

*Bythinia*

**CONSTIPATION**

FOR SALE AT DRUG STORES AND BARS



# Hunter Whiskey

Stands alone, singled out for superiority. Only one can be best and it is this superb product of the still.

It is

**Unique, Uniform, Inimitable**

HILBERT MERCANTILE CO.  
136-144 Second St., San Francisco, Cal.  
Telephone Private 313



BUY THE

## NEW HOME

ALL KINDS

**Second Hand**

\$3.00, \$5.00, \$8.00

**Slightly Used**

\$10.00, \$15.00, \$20.00

You know — where the dolls swing in the window

**1051 MARKET ST.**



H. L. Davis      J. W. Davis  
W. D. Fennimore

Let our name be  
the first to enter your  
mind when thinking of  
**Good Eye Glasses**

Lamps, Phones, Bell and Electric Work promptly attended to and repaired.

**National Electric Company**

455 SUTTER ST., San Francisco

Telephone Bush 396



## Music

[Communications addressed to this department should be received not later than Tuesday noon.]

### The Kruger Recital

Miss Sannie Kruger's song recital at Lyric hall on October twenty-seventh was an interesting musical event. The pretty songstress looked very sweet in pale blue and sang a brilliant program in a manner that delighted a large audience. She was magnetically assisted by Frederick Maurer as accompanist. Miss Aileen McCabe (pupil of Nathan Landsberger) played an obligato to some of the numbers and won enthusiastic applause for a violin solo. Miss Kruger intends to resume her vocal studies in Europe where for some years she has already studied. She shows much talent and with "Preparation and Persistence" for her motto there is no reason why she should not succeed in concert or opera.

### First Kopta Quartet Concert

The Kopta-Mansfeldt concerts are certainly becoming very popular with our musical people. Last Sunday, when the first of this season's series was given, the hall was comfortably filled with a fashionable crowd of music-lovers who were very enthusiastic over the skilfully rendered program. The first number was the String Quartet No. 12 by Mozart with its several beautiful movements, allegro vivace, assai, menuetto, allegretto, andante cantabile, molto allegro. The last movement, which is the most interesting of them all, was exquisitely played. Two novelties, the Andantino from opus 1st by Svendsen, and the Scherzo op. 6 by Corsanego, were played. The Andantino has a full, melodious theme which interweaves itself through the different instruments in beautiful harmony. The Scherzo is a breezy little composition, light and trifling as the Andantino is solemn and stately. The concluding number was the piano quintet op. 5 by Sinding. This composition was played last year by the Kopta Quartet with Mrs. Mansfeldt and made such an impression that it was played again last Sunday by request. Mrs. Mansfeldt was entirely en rapport with the quartet and played in her usual sympathetic and finished style. The second concert will take place Sunday afternoon, November thirteenth, at three o'clock in Lyric hall, when the program will be: String Quartet, op. 18, No. 2, Beethoven; string quartets, Andante, from op. 29, Schubert, Two Waltzes (by request), Dvorak; piano trio, op. 50 (first time), Tschaiikowsky.

### An Interesting Concert

Miss Alta Yocum, pianiste, and Miss Stella Silverstein, dramatic soprano, pupils of Professor and Mrs. Joseph Beringer, were the principals at a recital given on Friday evening last. The affair was invitational, and Steinway hall was filled with an appreciative audience. Miss Yocum at once made it apparent in her opening number, the Gluck-Saint-Saens "Alceste," that she is a pianiste of ability and musical feeling. This impression was more than justified by her succeeding pieces, all of them played with sureness, grasp and excellent technique. I enjoyed the four Chopin preludes, so seldom played in public, and the B major Nocturne. The Leschetizky "Intermezzo" in octaves was a fine example of wrist technique brilliantly done, nor was Miss Yocum disappointing in any of her numbers. Miss Silverstein has a rich, full soprano of unusual range and great emotional expression. All her program numbers suited her voice and were well rendered, but she overdid her encore, Willeby's "Stolen Wings," giving it the intensity of grand opera. Those little airy trifles are not her genre, which is depth, color and passion. Her numbers were Schubert's "Du Bist die Ruh" and "Serenade," Tosti's "Goodbye" and Giosa's "La Zingarella." Miss Yocum played, in addition to the compositions I have mentioned, two Sinding pieces, Schytte's "Gespenster," a Schuett paraphrase on the waltz from "Die Fledermaus" and Liszt's "Cantique d'Amour" and Sixth Rhapsody, a most successful program, and well received by the audience. Both ladies were the recipients of quantities of flowers.

The annual recital of Madame Carrington's pupils on Tuesday evening occurred too late for review this week. Also too late for review was the recital by Miss Grace Freeman, violiniste, pupil of Giulio Minetti; Miss Rita Slater, pianiste, a pupil of W. J. McCoy, and Miss Lucy Hannibal.

In time of drouth prepare for rain. Fine umbrellas at the Tourist Outfitting Co., 227 Montgomery St. 10 per cent discount if you show this ad.

## LOUIS H. EATON

ORGANIST AND DIRECTOR OF THE CHOIR

TRINITY CHURCH

Teacher of Singing, Piano and Organ

Special advantages offered singers in choir training

Studio and Residence 1676 Broadway

Between Van Ness Ave. and Franklin Street

## MRS. GRACE DAVIS NORTHRUP

### Voice Culture

Solo Soprano: Beth Israel Synagogue, San Francisco, and First Congregational Church, Oakland. San Francisco Studio: 1750 Sutter St. Phone Scott 1155. Oakland Studio: Blake Bldg., Tuesdays and Fridays.

## THE BURROWES COURSE OF MUSIC STUDY

FOR CHILDREN (KINDERGARTEN AND PRIMARY)

Studio, 2209 Broderick St., bet. Washington and Jackson. Reception Hour, Fridays, 2:15 P. M. MRS. FRANCES B. WILLIAMS, Piano Teacher Representative of Katharine Burrowes. Teachers taught the Burrowes System and outfits furnished. Telephone Geary 2472.

## H. B. PASMORE

TEACHER OF SINGING

WILL REMOVE TO

1430 GOLDEN GATE AVENUE

SEPTEMBER FIRST

1424 Washington Street

## M. GERTRUDE JUDD

Teacher of Whistling

Publisher: "Whistling Exercises"

785 GEARY ST., San Francisco Phone Hyde 933

JOSEPH ROECKEL and MME. ELLEN COURSEN-ROECKEL

VOCAL INSTRUCTORS

Assisted by MARIO and MARIA ROECKEL in the Juvenile Classes Church and Operatic Repertoire, a specialty 1060 Fulton St., bet. Steiner and Pierce

Conrad W. Fuhrer

TEACHER of Violin and Ensemble Playing. 1676 Page St. Phone Grove 463. Also care of Sherman, Clay & Co.

## Von Meyerinck School of Music

Telephone Park 223

841 FULTON STREET

Offers all the advantages of Eastern and European conservatories for a thorough musical education.

STAFF OF TEACHERS.

Voice Culture - - - MRS. ANNA VON MEYERINCK

Art Expression, Opera and Drama, MRS. MARY FAIRWEATHER

Piano Harmony and Composition MR. FRED ZECH, JR.

Violin and Viola - - - MISS MARIE H. MILLS

MR. W. F. ZECH

Competent staff of assistant teachers. Special teachers for Languages (German, French and Italian), Physical Culture, Fencing, Elocution, and Stage Dancing. Prospectus upon application.

## SIGNOR PAOLO LA VILLA

(Of Florence, Italy)

N. B.—Special Terms for Professionals.

Vocal Studio: THE ROOSEVELT, 546 Sutter St.

Phone James 1282

## CHICKERING PIANOS

Best in the World

Oldest in America

100,000 IN USE

BENJ. CURTAZ & SON, 16 O'FARRELL STREET

SOLE AGENTS

## BUCHANAN BROS.

Dealers in Feather Dusters, Brooms, Carpet Sweepers, all kinds of Brushes, Liquid and Paste Blacking.

609 Sacramento Street

San Francisco, Cal.



MISS JOAN BALDWIN.

*A Talented Young Pianist*

An unusual instance of recognition of native talent is evinced by the engagement of Miss Joan Baldwin for a piano recital by the Saturday Club of Sacramento. Miss Baldwin, who is just nineteen, made her first appearance in public at the April concert of the Mansfeldt Club, and in the audience were several members of the Saturday Club, who spoke in such glowing terms of her performance to the president of their club that she immediately wrote to Mr. Mansfeldt to engage Miss Baldwin. No local pianist has ever given a recital for the Saturday Club, but most of the European artists are engaged by this exclusive musical organization, Josef Hofmann being the last one to play for them. Miss Baldwin's program for her recital in Sacramento on November nineteenth will be: Robert Schumann—Novellette B minor, Romanze, F. sharp, Presto passionato; Albert I. Elkus—"Rosamond" from suite "Dream of Fair Women," Bagatelle, "Lady of Shalott" (after Tennyson), "Cleopatra" from suite "Dream of Fair Women"; Frederic Chopin—Etude, C sharp minor, Prelude, B flat minor, Prelude, C sharp minor, Etude, A minor; Franz Liszt—Chant Polonais No. 5, "Au bord d'une source," Rhapsodie Hongroise No. 9, Carnaval de Pesth.

The first recital by pupils of Louis H. Eaton, assisted by Miss Jenkins, violiniste, was given on Thursday evening of last week, when the following program was rendered: My Mother Bids me Bind my Hair, Haydn, Marie, Franz, Nymphs and Shepherds, Purcell, Miss Goodsell; Most Wondrous it Must Be, Ries, Mrs. Lowery; Since First I Met Thee, Rubinstein, Tender Ties, Delbrück, After a Dream, Faure, Mrs. Helen Warshauer; From the Depths, Campana, Arthur Morgenstern; Prelude, Rogers, Arabian Nights, Reinecke, Master Louis von Hergert (pupil of Mrs. Ella von Hergert); Were My Song with Wings Provided, Hahn, Sing Me to Sleep, Greene (with violin obligato), Miss Lillie Young; All for You, Guy d'Hardelot, Lullaby, Greene,

Replace that broken trunk with a new one. Tourist Outfitting Co., 227 Montgomery St. This ad is good for 10 per cent off everything you buy.

Chester Rosekrans; Sonata op. 45, Grieg, Miss Grace Courtney Jenkins and Mr. Eaton; At Parting, Rogers, Miss Rose Simon; Lullaby from "Jocelyn," with violin obligato, Mr. Rosekrans; Eclogue, Regrets, Bonjour Suzon, Delibes, Miss Goodsell; At My Grave, Arens, The Danza, Chadwick, Miss Neita Lawrence; The King of the Winds, David, Mr. Morgenstern; The Swan, Grieg, Hark! Hark the Lark, Schubert, The Loreley, Liszt, Miss Beatrice Boston.

Miss Beatrice Boston, a pupil of Louis Eaton, has been engaged as soprano soloist at the Central Methodist church, this city. Miss Boston leaves a similar position in the choir of the Episcopal church in Santa Cruz to come to San Francisco.

*At Mills College*

The sacred cantata, "The Daughter of Jairus," by Stainer, was given at Mills College, in Lisser hall, Sunday afternoon, by the choir of the First Congregational church of Oakland. The work was presented by the choir the previous Sunday in Oakland before a congregation of eighteen hundred people. The full chorus choir of sixty voices under the direction of Alexander Stewart participated in the repetition of the cantata. The soloists were: Mrs. Grace Davis Northrup, soprano, Mrs. Carroll Nicholson, contralto, Arthur A. Macurda, tenor, Henri L. Perry, bass, Miss Helen Sutphen, violinist, and Miss Virginie de Fremery, organist.

Miss Agathe Normani, pupil of Paolo Le Villa, will give an evening of music under the auspices of the Golden Gate Christian Endeavor Association, at Y. M. C. A. hall, Thursday, November seventeenth. She will be assisted by Miss Schorch, violinist, Prof. Martinez, pianist, Mr. Anthony, tenor, Mr. Walsh, baritone and Professor La Villa, director and accompanist. The proceeds will go toward the erection of a hospital for the association.

**Dr. H. J. STEWART****TEACHER OF VOCAL MUSIC**

Pianoforte, Organ, Harmony and Composition  
Special course for singers desiring church appointments

Studio, 1105 Bush St.

**MR. ANDREW BOGART****TEACHER OF SINGING**

METHOD of the ELDER LAMPERTI

Home Studio: S. E. corner Buchanan and Page Sts.  
PHONE PARK 202

**MR. THEODOR****SALMON**

Concert Pianist and Teacher. Pupil of Kullak, Reinecke, Jadassohn and Richter. Studio, 546 Sutter St. Phone James 1281. Residence, "The Nordhoff."

**MR. ALFRED COGSWELL, Baritone**

546 SUTTER STREET

ORATORIO      RECITALS      VOICE PLACING  
TONE DEVELOPMENT

**MISS VALESCA SCHORCHT**

VIOLIN SOLOISTE

Pupils received. Engagements for concerts and receptions accepted.  
Studio: "The Roosevelt" 546 SUTTER ST. Mondays and Thursdays.

**Miss Virginia Goodsell**

SOPRANO. Teacher of Singing. Residence and Studio:  
1425 Van Ness Ave. Phone Larkin 1798.



*Enid Brandt to Appear Here*

The reappearance of little Enid Brandt at her concert on Thursday evening, November tenth, will be hailed with delight by the many admirers of the child who have been watching with the keenest interest her remarkable advancement from year to year. The child last appeared when scarcely ten years of age at the Banks' Glee Club concert in New York, where her audience numbered over thirty-five hundred critical music-lovers. Also at Mendelssohn hall at her own recital her marvelous performance aroused the greatest enthusiasm. Although fame and fortune lay at the child's feet, Mrs. Brandt preferred to continue her musical education, and how wisely will be seen at her concert when she performs the tremendously difficult Saint-Saens concerto and the Polonaise in E major of Liszt without one change. No one who has previously heard this wonderful child can really judge of her present performances, as the work of the past two years, under the continued careful supervision of Mrs. Noah Brandt, who has been her only teacher, entitle her to a place among the great artists of the world. At the rate she is progressing it is a matter of but a few years before she will be one of the chosen few.

The first musicale of the Schubert Quartet was given on Tuesday evening at 903 Sutter street. The quartet consists of Mrs. Grace Davis Northrup, Mrs. N. E. B. Robinson, Frank Onslow and L. A. Larson; Mrs. W. J. Batchelder, accompanist.

The twenty-seventh monthly musical service will be given by the choir at Trinity church on Sunday evening at eight o'clock, when the second part of Mendelssohn's "Elijah" will be given. Miss Flynn and Mrs. Warshauer, sopranos, Miss Fairweather and Mrs. Lawrence, contraltos, Mr. Rosekrans, tenor, Mr. Oksen and Mr. Lane, baritones, will be the soloists; Louis H. Eaton, organist and director.

Melba is expected in this country almost any day and will immediately proceed upon her concert tour, appearing continuously until next April.

Clarence Eddy, the distinguished American organist, will be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Louis H. Eaton while in San Francisco this season.

A piano recital that is exciting considerable interest is that to be given by Milton Jacobi, a pupil of Hugo Mansfeldt, in Steinway hall on Tuesday evening, November fifteenth. The program will include compositions by Schubert, Rheinberger, Liebling, Dvorak, Rubinstein, Grieg, Chopin, Zaremski, Albert Elkus and Liszt. Three of the compositions, two Humoresques by Dvorak and a Spanish serenade by Zaremski, will be performed for the first time in San Francisco on this occasion.

—The Music Critic.

Recent arrivals at Byron Hot Springs were G. W. Downey, W. S. Foster, J. R. Sayers, Mrs. Dwyer, J. J. Dwyer, Mrs. Moreland and others.

Mr. and Mrs. Letts Oliver, Miss Anita Louise Oliver and A. Leslie Oliver visited Byron Hot Springs recently in their touring car. H. R. Simpson and W. M. Edgell of Sausalito spent Sunday at the hotel, coming over from Oakland in their runabout. Thomas Magee Jr. lunched at the hotel Sunday on his way from Stockton to San Francisco, having been out on a trip in his touring car.

## CARD SYSTEMS AND CABINETS.

\$2.00 buys a card index drawer, 500 record cards and 25 guide guards. Loose leaf ledgers, price books and good printing. Sanborn, Vail & Co., 741 Market St.

**Mme. GILLINGHAM****COMPLEXION SPECIALIST**

Will guarantee to permanently remove every wrinkle (no matter how deep) crows feet, small pox pittings, freckles, bagginess of the eyes, restore lost contour, making you a new skin as clear and fresh as in youth. No surgery or electricity used. There are ladies at the Parlors who have one half of the face treated, showing the thoroughness of the treatment. In press "The Woman Beautiful." Send for it.

All Consultation, either by mail or person, free and confidential.

**143 STOCKTON ST.**

Union Square Bldg., over Regal Shoe Store, and opposite City of Paris Dry Goods Store **ROOM 16.** Moved from 131 Powell St.

**DR. E. H. RETSLOFF**

**2504 CLAY ST.**

**Phone Geary 2259**

WRINKLES, Crows Feet, Lines, Scars, Tan, Freckles, Yellow and Flabby Skin and all FACIAL BLEMISHES REMOVED by my new scientific Parisian method. No pain, no inconvenience, no bad after effects. SUPERFLUOUS HAIR removed.

**RETSLOFF CREAMS AND ASTRINGENTS**

Invaluable to ladies of refinement

Will teach others the Profession—Dr. Retsloff will form a class for teaching any part of her wonderful treatment to those who desire to make a profession of Facial and Skin Treatment. Call or write.

**THE ORIENT Japanese Women's Exchange**

JAPANESE NOVELTY AND ART GOODS

Special Low Price Holiday Goods. Silk and Cotton Crape Kimonos. All kinds of Embroidery, Drawn Work, Hemstitching made to order.

685 SUTTER STREET, Near TAYLOR

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

**Go  
East  
and travel  
Quick**

via

**Overland  
Limited**


New cars and equipment,  
electric lights, library,  
reading lamp in every berth,  
barber shop, club car,  
best dining service,  
route the most scenic,  
through Salt Lake City,  
Ogden and

**Right to  
Chicago**

in three days. For tickets,  
reservations, etc.,  
ask agents of the

**Southern  
Pacific**

**San Francisco Office  
613 Market Street**

MT. TAMALPAIS RAILWAY					
Lv. San Francisco				Ar. San Francisco	
Wk. Days	Sundays	Sundays		Wk. Days	
	8:25A	1:30P		*10:50A	
9:50A	9:50A	2:55P		2:55P	
	11:00A	4:25P		6:22P	
1:45P	1:45P	6:22P		6:22P	
Saturdays 4:35P		Saturdays 11:12P			
*Via Gravity Car			Mt. Tamalpais to Mill Valley		
TICKET OFFICES		{ 650 MARKET ST., (North Shore Railroad) and SAUSALITO FERRY, Foot Market St.			

**DO  
NOT  
DELAY**

**GO  
AT  
ONCE**

AT THE  
**DEL MONTE MEET**

HELD AUGUST 26, 27, 28

**Rambler**

**SPEEDY POWERFUL EASY RIDING**

The Rambler not only defeated everything in its own class, but had no trouble in out-classing cars of three times the price, and double the horse-power, easily defeating the White, four-cylinder Pierce Arrow, and three-cylinder Thomas, on the track and hill-climbing contest.

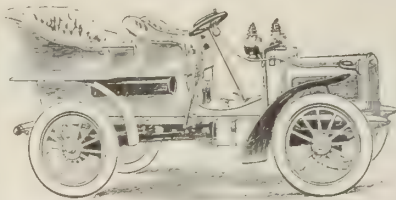
Read Results of the Races

**RAMBLER AUTOMOBILE AGENCY**

1331 MARKET STREET

Send for Descriptive Catalogue

**1905 WHITE**



King of Belgians body, long wheel base, large wheels, plenty of room. Great luxury of upholstery and fittings, higher power, greater speed.

1905 Model to arrive October 25th.

GARAGE - MARKET and FRANKLIN STREETS

**"SOLUTION OF TIRE TROUBLES"  
FISK DETACHABLE**

ONLY A WRENCH NEEDED  
CAN'T COME OFF THE RIM  
CAN'T PINCH THE TUBE



MORE MILEAGE  
MORE COMFORT  
MORE SATISFACTION

CALL OR WRITE PACIFIC COAST BRANCH  
**PHIL. B. BEKART CO.** 114 SECOND ST.  
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

**THE PIONEER  
AUTOMOBILE CO.**

901-925 Golden Gate Ave.

San Francisco, Cal.

Oldsmobile French Type Runabout  
Oldsmobile Tonneau Touring Car  
Oldsmobile Delivery Wagon

**SAMPLES NOW ON THE WAY**

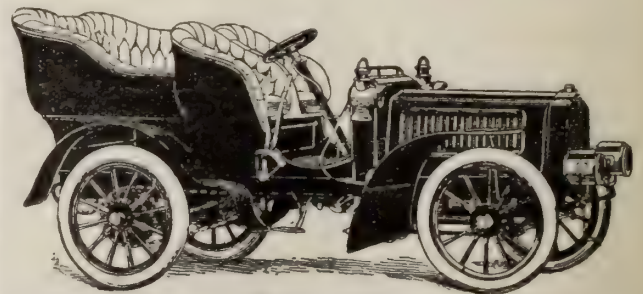
Intending Purchasers Should Not Fail to Inspect  
these Cars Before Placing Their Orders

**AUTOMOBILE REPAIRS**

81 CITY HALL AVE. Telephone South 1039

De Dion Plugs  
De Dion Porcelains  
Electric Cable

**ANDREWS, KEENAN & BLASAUF**



**"POPE"**

Sample of the Model L Car that won the 3rd place in the Vanderbilt Cup Race will be here October 25th.

**POPE TOLEDO TOURING CAR CO.**

Phone South 1142 G. A. BOYER, Manager

134 - 148 GOLDEN GATE AVENUE



## Automobile Topics

L. L. Patrick, the well known mining man of Tonopah, Nevada, last week purchased a Winton Quad from the Pioneer Automobile Company, the tonneau of which machine is being converted so as to have a seating capacity for six people, making a total seating capacity for eight persons including the driver. The machine will leave here on Thursday of this week overland to Goldfield. The trip will consume some six or seven days. H. T. Kutzkau, the well known local chauffeur, is to be in charge of the machine and it is to be used in service between Tonopah and Goldfield, a distance of twenty-eight miles, and will make two round trips daily. It is expected that quite a party of Mr. Patrick's friends will make a trip through as far as Reno in the machine.

Mr. Patrick last week purchased the big red four-cylinder Columbia of the West Coast Motor Car Company and will use the machine, which is an identical model of the Columbia which now holds the New York-Chicago record, in carrying passengers between Tonopah and Goldfield. The regular seating capacity of the Columbia is seven, but nine can easily be accommodated. Mr. Patrick's Columbia left San Francisco Tuesday and will be driven overland to Goldfield by Walter Morris, one of the best operators of automobiles in San Francisco.

Miss Mabel Dodge and a party of friends were seen out in Miss Dodge's Autocar this week.

W. F. Hunt, of the Pioneer Company, is away on a short vacation. When last heard from he was in Eureka.

J. H. Durst, of the Pioneer Company, was seen driving through the park with a party of friends on Sunday last.

Mr. Tibbits, of the Sunset Press, last week purchased from the Pioneer Company a two-cylinder Locomobile.

The sensation of the coming automobile season is the announcement of the Winton Company. While nothing is known definitely outside of the walls of the Winton factory, it has been hinted that the Winton will have a complete line of machines next season, all of which will be four-cylinder with the engines forward. The design of tonneau will be side entrance with long wheel base, and the price will be right.

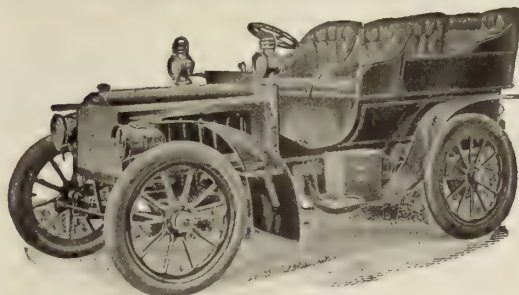
The Stockton Automobile Company last week purchased an Oldsmobile runabout from the Pioneer people.

W. Newberg, of Petaluma, is spending a few days in this city and was a visitor at the Pioneer Company's place last Friday. Mr. Newberg is the owner of an Oldsmobile light tonneau touring car which he was fortunate enough to get out of the first carload of these machines which came to California this season. He used his machine daily in and around Petaluma and has made a number of long trips over different parts of this State. In speaking of his machine Mr. Newberg said: "It has never been in the repair shop since it was delivered to me, over five months ago."

Dr. Huntington and party of friends made a trip from Oakland to Morgan Hill on Sunday last in the doctor's new Oldsmobile tonneau. The distance covered was one hundred and thirty-three miles; there were five people in the party, and the trip was made for the express purpose of testing out the Oldsmobile tonneau as a touring car and the results were very satisfactory.

C. A. Hawkins, general manager of the White Sewing Machine Company of San Francisco, has returned to town, after five weeks' absence in the East, during which time he visited all the important automobile centres the other side of the Rockies, and also took in the great Vanderbilt cup race, which he describes as most exciting and dangerous sport. As an example of this he cites the fact that out of the eighteen entries not one escaped without a breakdown and only two cars finished. Mr. Hawkins reports prospects for automobile business throughout the East for the coming season better than at any previous time in the history of the industry. During his stay in New York he drove one of the new 1905 model White touring cars several hundred miles, including two circuits of the Vanderbilt course. The popularity of the White car in the East is growing at a very rapid rate. In New York and Boston, where there are more Whites in use than any other one make, the White Company had already received advance orders for thirty-three cars in New York and twenty-four for Boston of the 1905 models before the customers ever saw even a sample machine. The White factory is now making shipments at the rate of one hundred and fifty per month of

This Car was fourth in the Vanderbilt Race  
**PACKARD 22 H P FOUR CYLINDER CAR**  
STANDS FOR DURABILITY



**PACIFIC MOTOR CAR CO., Agents** 49 City Hall Ave.  
Garage never closed. Storage rates reasonable. Expert mechanics.  
AUTOMOBILES FOR SALE OR HIRE



## The CADILLAC

Price \$950  
With Tonneau \$1050  
Canopy Top Extra

August 10, 1904,  
CADILLAC officially  
first to finish in the  
New York and  
St. Louis run.  
Roads nearly im-  
passable.

CADILLAC WON TEN TROPHIES  
AT THE DEL MONTE MEET

**CUYLER LEE, Agent**  
359-363 GOLDEN GATE AVE.  
San Francisco

## GEO. P. MOORE CO.

Phone South 697

**AUTOMOBILE SPECIALTIES**

325 VAN NESS AVENUE

*The Emporium*  
CALIFORNIA'S LARGEST

AMERICA'S GRANDEST STORE

## OUTFITTERS FOR AUTOMOBILISTS

¶The only complete assortment of Auto clothing and sundries in the city. The stock includes the products of O. Strom & Fils, Paris, and Saks & Company, New York.



# HEALD'S

LEADING BUSINESS COLLEGE of the WEST

Over 24 Post St., San Francisco, Cal.

Established 40 years. Open entire year, day and night Write for circulars (free.)

Hand bags, trunks, valises, suit cases, umbrellas, all kinds and all prices. Tourist Outfitting Co., 227 Montgomery St. This ad is good for 10 per cent discount.



1905 models, and has its entire output taken up to the first of January on advance orders. Locally purchasers have already placed twenty-nine definite orders for 1905 model E White touring cars. Mr. Hawkins placed orders while at the factory at Cleveland for two hundred of the 1905 models, and all of these will be shipped to this coast before the first of April, and even with this large supply he expects to be unable to fill all the orders.

Ed. McKinney of Ashland, who owns three White stanhopes, writes to the White Sewing Machine Company as follows: "I have just come in from Klamath Falls, Oregon, taking two cars. I thought I had been over rough and steep roads before but this trip caps it all. The most trouble we had was digging freight wagons out of the mud so we could pass. We also made two miles in four minutes with the large road sprockets on."

Recent sales of White touring cars are to C. Gordon, Hartley F. Phillips and Lieutenant Langdon of this city. Mr. Phillips invested in a touring car which he will put in the rental service, his headquarters being at the White garage, 1878 Market street. Mr. Gordon, after looking over cars of the runabout class, purchased a White stanhope. Chas. D. Blaney, of San Jose, is enjoying motoring in his White stanhope, making frequent trips to San Francisco. Mr. Blaney is awaiting the arrival of his 1905 White steam touring car. A. C. Kuhn of San Jose had a pleasant run to this city last week in his White.

The West Coast Motor Car Company of San Francisco and Los Angeles has been advised by the Autocar Company of Ardmore, Pennsylvania, that after November first the price of the four-passenger Autocar on the Pacific coast will be fifteen hundred and fifty dollars. This reliable and handsome automobile will be made identically the same as it is now, with its ample power, perfect balance, chainless drive, luxurious design, complete accessibility and other features, for the entire year of 1905.

Mrs. "Ned" Dimond is deriving much enjoyment from her handsome and speedy little Autocar runabout. Mrs. Miles T. Baird, one of the most expert chauffeurs on the coast, has returned to the city after a short absence and as usual is seen daily at the steering gear of her trustworthy Autocar. Harold Plummer of the University of California was seen Sunday touring about in his Autocar with a party of friends. "It is the greatest machine in the world for doctors," is the compliment Dr. Reinhardt of the University of California gives the Autocar runabout. Dr. Reinhardt has had his runabout for quite a while and uses it for both business and pleasure. Dr. H. L. Levinson of this city is another one of the medical profession who thinks very highly of the Autocar runabout and has been running about town every day since becoming the possessor of the motor car.

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Middleton, accompanied by Dr. W. S. Thorne, Senator Felton and Miss H. B. Folks, left last week for a trip to the World's Fair and the East. Mrs. Middleton is one of our most enthusiastic chauffeuses and expects to do some touring in an Autocar while in the East.

W. W. Van Arsdale has taken up the sport of motoring and has learned to handle his Autocar with proficiency.

The Geo. P. Moore Co. has received notice from the Energine Company, of Cleveland, Ohio, to hold five cases of Energine for Barney Oldfield, stating that Oldfield is to race at the principal towns on the coast in the near future. This practically settles the point that Barney Oldfield is to pay us a visit, and the fact that the invincible driver uses Energine exclusively says much for that product. The Geo. P. Moore Co. states that it has a carload en route, and the company expects its arrival within the next fifteen days.

The Rambler Agency will receive its first carload of 1905 touring cars within the next few days. These cars have the new side door entrance and will sell at fifteen hundred dollars. Mr. Jacobs reports a large number of advance orders.

James L. Flood, who made a trip some weeks since to Los Angeles in his 24 h. p. Pope-Toledo touring car, carrying four heavy people, canopy top and considerable luggage, reports that his actual running time was thirty-five minutes and fifteen seconds and no attempt was made at record breaking.

The new model L Pope-Toledo touring car has just arrived in the city and is on exhibition at the garage of the Pope-Toledo Touring Car Company, 134-148 Golden Gate avenue. This machine is an exact duplicate of the one driven in the Vanderbilt three hundred mile cup race and finished third in this great event.

The Pope Motor Car Company is bidding somewhat for foreign trade and has just shipped to the Paris Exhibition of Automobiles a complete variety of Pope-Toledo cars, including 20, 24, 40, 50 and 60 h. p. cars. They are certain that no finer display of motor cars will be made by any foreign manufacturers than the regular stock model Pope-Toledos. —*The Chauffeur.*

#### ARTISTS' MATERIALS.

We are agents for Winsor & Newton, makers of the best artist materials in the world. New stock of pyrography goods and new things to burn. Sanborn, Vail & Co., 741 Market St.

#### THE COLONIAL

#### THE SELECT HOTEL

OF SAN FRANCISCO

S. E. COR. PINE AND JONES STS.

## The Angelus

LOS ANGELES

NEW MANAGEMENT

Summer Rates to December 1st

LOOMIS BROS., Proprietors

## SAN MARCO HOTEL 536 Taylor Street

Between Geary and Post Sts.

A new modern fire proof family and tourist hotel. 52 sunny suites with private bathrooms. 44 single rooms, with public bathroom on each floor.

Electric Light, Steam Heat and Telephone in every room

Only White Help Employed. In its furnishings and table the San Marco will compare favorably with any select family hotel.

GEORGE J. CASANOVA, Manager

### A SERIES of Historical Articles now running in the CALIFORNIA REVIEW

are particularly interesting. Issued as follows:

August—"San Francisco, Illustrated"

September—"Telegraph Hill in History"

October—"The Story of Yerba Buena"

Sold by all Newsdealers.

Price 10 Cents.

HENRY F. PERNAU, Publisher

543 CLAY STREET, SAN FRANCISCO

#### TO LET

### MR. H. B. PASMORE'S STUDIO

At 1424 Washington St., Near Hyde

Suite of three fine rooms, capable of seating 125 people, with flat of seven well lighted rooms and garden in the rear.

BALDWIN & HOWELL, 25 Post St.

Photographic work bearing the name of

## RASMUSSEN

will never be cheapened by becoming an advertising gift of any dry goods, grocery or vegetable store. The word RASMUSSEN stands for the best and most exclusive in Photographic Portraiture. Sittings by appointment.

139 POST STREET



## Letters

### *The Last Hope*

The mystery surrounding the fate of the son of Louis XVI has furnished an unending theme for romance. Did the child die in the Temple prison and find rest in an unmarked grave, or was he rescued by friends? Was the imperfection of the identification of the little body the careless indifference of the Revolutionists or part of a deep laid plan of friends? If the rescue were accomplished, did the child die a natural death or was he spirited away to some foreign country to grow up in ignorance of his origin? Was he eventually a Canadian peasant, a German shoemaker, a Swiss clockmaker or an American citizen? As far as evidence can be produced, he might have become any one or none of these. He simply dropped out of positive knowledge. Henry Seton Merriman selected for the hero of his last novel, "The Last Hope," a young man who is serving as mate of an English vessel. He is the son of a waif rescued from the apparent wreck of a French fishing smack with a woman who called herself his mother but whom the child refused to address as such. He was called Loo Barebone, which may or may not have been Louis Bourbon; he lived, married and died in an English village, leaving a son who inherited his name, and the unmistakable characteristics of a French aristocrat, in spite of his mother's having been English. In the middle of the last century, when events in France were evidently shaping themselves for another political upheaval, this second Loo Barebone was sought out by the heads of the Royalist faction with a view to placing him on the throne, and the interest of the romance is centred in the uncertainty of his identity. The waif who was picked up in the channel never spoke, as child or man, of his past life, and before his death he destroyed all the papers in his possession. A locket containing a miniature of a woman was practically the only relic preserved. Did it contain a portrait of his mother, or was some other substituted in order to mislead suspicion should he fall into the hands of an enemy? Was he a royal child of legitimate birth or the offspring of some passing fancy? Could he have told these things himself? And the Royalist party—did they really care whether this English mate was the grandson of their royal house, or would they have been satisfied with any plausible figurehead which would have restored them to power? Had this Pretender been presented to the Duchess d'Angoulême, the sister of the vanished Dauphin, would she have recognized him, or would she have denied him as she did other claimants? Was she honest in her denials, or was she governed by her own interests? Who can tell? And as to the young Loo Rarebone himself, if the girl he loved would have accepted him, all the thrones in the world would have held no attractions, and she again, if she could have been certain that he was not destined for the high place, would have kept him at her side. It is just this elusive uncertainty which makes the charm of the narrative, for of course politically the sequel is a matter of history. When the upheaval came it was not the Napoleon III., not Loo Barebone, who ascended the throne of France. Was it for better or worse? Again the question. It intrudes itself into every situation. How much is sincere, how much only a manner of speech with a loophole of escape? The English banker, John Turner, with an eye to stability and the interests of his clients, does not make so favorable an impression as Larvis Lorry of "A Tale of Two Cities," nor is it meant that he should. Sentiment has no part with him unless as an aid to business. The decayed splendor of the de Gemosacs, the Chantonays, and the other Royalist families, with their dilapidated mansions and the relics of grandeur beside their necessary economy of candles and such small necessities, figure largely. This is one of the books which should command a longer lease of life than the majority. It was a master hand that held the pen, and the interest and mystery are sustained to the last word. Charles Scribner's Sons.

### *A Tale of Mystery*

William Le Queux's latest novel, "The Closed Book," is decidedly the best story which has yet come from his pen. The hero of the tale is an English novelist long resident in Italy, an antiquary especially interested in ancient manuscripts. Having purchased a very valuable old Arnouldus, the transaction is barely completed before the disposer repents of the sale and desires to get it once more into his own possession, giving as an excuse that there will be only misfortune as a result of ownership. Allan Kennedy has no intention of surrendering his treasure for so flimsy a pretext, and in spite of warnings and entreaties he keeps, or rather, tries to keep his purchase. In examining it

Accordeon and Sunburst Pleating, STEWART'S, 110 Taylor St. Phone Folsom 2121

For those who appreciate comfort and attention

## Occidental Hotel

MONTGOMERY ST. bet. BUSH and SUTTER

SAN FRANCISCO

American and European Plan. A Quiet Home. Centrally Located.

GEORGE WARREN HOOPER, LESSEE

## Hotel Richelieu

1012 VAN NESS AVENUE

Having renewed our lease, and entirely renovated this Hotel, we will continue making it the finest and leading Family Hotel of this Coast.

AND

**HOTEL GRANADA**

1000 SUTTER ST.

HOTEL RICHELIEU CO.

## Take a Rest

A great many San Francisco people are planning to spend days and weeks during the Fall and Winter at Hotel Del Monte. No other resort in California offers such a combination of attractions—sea bathing, golf, automobiling, bowling, tennis, fishing, and all out-of-door sports. Instead of going from place to place seeking comforts, the wise ones of society spend their time at Del Monte by the sea. Address GEO. P. SNELL, Manager, Del Monte, California.

## At Hotel Del Monte

## Byron Hot Springs

Open all the year. Unexcelled climate. Luxurious Mineral and Mud Baths, and the most curative waters known for Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, Liver and Kidney and Nervous troubles, also Malaria.

Hotel unique in cuisine, service and appointments.

Rates \$17.50 per week in Cottages. \$3 per day and upwards in Main Hotel.

Reached by Southern Pacific, 2 1-2 hours from San Francisco. Trains leave San Francisco at 8:30 and 10 A. M., and 6 and 8:05 P. M. Dining Car on the 6 P. M. train.

**H. R. WARNER, Manager**

**Byron Hot Springs Post Office, California**

## PARAISO SPRINGS

SODA AND SULPHUR BATHS  
BEAUTIFUL WINTER CLIMATE

F. E. ROMIE, MGR.  
MONTEREY CO.



he discovers, what is not at all uncommon, that the blank vellum leaves at the back are covered with writing, which proves to be a record inscribed not in Latin but in early English, written not in Italy but in England, by one Godfrey Lovel, who had passed an adventurous life as courtier, soldier and monk, in the course of which he had become possessed of valuable secrets which he was equally unwilling to reveal or to die without leaving some clue, however complicated, for the recovery of the valuables of which he was the sole custodian. This Lovel had been in the service of the famous or infamous Lucretia Borgia, who, according to his story, was not the vile murderess of history, but the innocent victim of her father and brother, kept under their control by circumstances. To Lovel she had intrusted her most valuable jewels as well as a portion of the secret poison and its antidote, and he was also the last survivor of the three who secreted the greater part of the treasure of the Abbey of Croyland before it was seized and destroyed. Here were two valuable secrets, in addition to the rare volume itself, to pass into the hands of a stranger. The warnings concerning the dangers and misfortunes which would follow possession of the volume found speedy fulfillment, for first Allan Kennedy became suddenly and mysteriously ill while poring over the ancient record, and next, it was stolen from him, hurried out of the country, to be discovered as a portion of the hand luggage of an old woman journeying from France to England, traced to a mysterious dwelling in one of the poorer streets of London, recovered as mysteriously as it was lost, and soon found to be the centre around which some plot was woven. Involved in it were an English Duke and his daughter, an unfrocked Italian monk, a dealer in antiques, and men and women of every grade of social position between these two extremes. There are two separate expeditions after buried treasure, a few daring burglaries and some sudden and mysterious deaths, and through it all, a love-story meanders. There is more good meat in this volume than generally falls to the share of two or three modern tales, and people who like tales of mystery in which they cannot guess the denouement as soon as all the characters are on the board will find "The Closed Book" worth their attention. As to the presentment of Lucretia Borgia as the unfortunate victim of her evil relatives, it is only a short while ago since such a theory was put forth in all seriousness by an Italian professor of some distinction. Published by the Smart Set Company.

#### Susan Clegg

Susan Clegg's monologues were delivered chiefly over the back fence, on the opposite side of which her friend and neighbor, Mrs. Lathrop, chewed red clover blossoms and listened. It was rarely that she had the opportunity of making a remark on her own account, for Susan had a way of bringing the conversation to an abrupt end as soon as she had had her say and betaking herself to the house where she found plenty to occupy herself with. For Susan Clegg is not the type of village gossip out at elbow and down at heel and whose tongue is the only part of the household machinery which goes on steadily. On the contrary, she was a notable housekeeper, but had been kept house-bound for twenty-five years, ever since her early girlhood, by the care of a bedridden and paralytic old father who was an exacting taskmaster. The back fence visiting had begun naturally enough, in the need for advice which a young girl would feel under the circumstances, but Susan must have speedily outgrown any assistance that she could have derived from that quarter. She is unconventional and outspoken to a degree, and when she decides to do anything, whether it be to marry, to adopt a child, to search out her long lost relatives, she loses no time about getting to work. There is no patient waiting for something to turn up in her composition, and she has no hesitation about hurrying Providence a bit when she thinks it time for something to happen. She is blessed with plenty of common sense and is well aware of it, but occasionally it is a little too practical. And after all, she says only what others have thought but lacked the courage to put into words. Take, for example, the death of her father, after all those years of helplessness and waiting on: "I'm free to confess 't I haven't cried anywhere near 's much 's I looked to. My feelings has been pretty agreeable, take it all in all, 'n I'd be a born fool 'f I didn't take solid comfort sleepin' nights, 'n I never was a fool — never was 'n' never will be."

"Count your marcies" has been the keynote of many a character sketch. Susan also counts hers, though not after the regulation method. "There never was a truer sayin' 'n' the one 't things goes by contraries. Here I've been figgerin' on bein' so happy married, 'n' instid o' that I find myself missin' father every few minutes. There was lots o' good about father, particular when he was asleep. I'd got so used to his stayin' where I

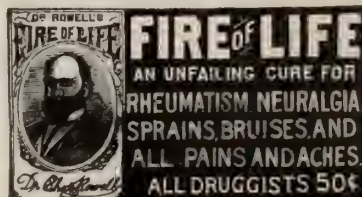
put him 't I don't know's I ever e'd get used to a man 's could get about. 'F I wanted to talk, father was always there to listen, 'n' 'f he wanted to talk I e'd always go down stairs. He didn't never have but one button to keep sewed on 'n' no stock-ings to darn a tall."

Again when the minister and his wife were packed off for a vacation and their thirteen olive branches, typical clerical offspring, were divided round among the villagers as far as they would go, both Susan Clegg and Mrs. Lathrop were amongst the fortunate few who drew blanks in the lottery by which the assignment was made. "We'd better be gettin' to bed," says this philosopher, "'n' thankin' our merciful Father 't we haven't got none o' the minister's children, 'n' that's a prayer 's not many e'n put up this night."

Susan Clegg is a delightfully original character. Anna Warner assures us that neither the lady nor the episodes are transcripts from life, but it is just because she is so genuine and human that she has taken such a hold on readers. Each and every one of us knows some one who might be developed into a Susan, and whisper it low, when we are alone by ourselves, don't we listen to private monologues from our other selves which we wouldn't repeat out loud for worlds? There are five stories embodied in the volume, four of which have appeared in the *Century*, and the fifth, "The Minister's Vacation," here for the first time. Susan Clegg ought to become as well known as David Harum, Eben Holden and Mrs. Wiggs. What a revolution she would raise in the Cabbage Patch. The lackadaisical Miss Stacy would be all the better for a touch of her brisk tongue. The name of the author of these tales, Anna Warner, is familiar, but the character of her work is sufficient to prevent confusion with the older writer of "Queechy" and "Wide, Wide World" fame. Published by Little, Brown & Company, Boston.

—The Bookworm.

## MURINE EYE REMEDY



Fire of Life, known for years as the most remarkable remedy for the cure of

#### RHEUMATISM

A trial of this remedy will at once show its great merit as a rheumatic cure.

**ROWELL & BROWN**  
32 Turk St., S. F.



## Ideas in Common

When Death lays his iron hand upon a mortal's power to bore, his virtues rise and sit upon his corpse. That is the secret of the superstition that makes us think kindly of the dead.—*Gertrude Atherton, "Rulers of Kings."*

But we have all a chance of meeting with some pity, some tenderness, some charity when we are dead; it is the living only who cannot be forgiven—the living only from whom men's indulgence and reverence are held off, like the rain by the hard east wind. While the heart beats, bruise it—it is your only opportunity; while the eye can still turn toward you with moist, timid entreaty freeze it with an icy, unanswering gaze; while the ear, that delicate messenger to the inmost sanctuary of the soul, can still take in the tones of kindness, put it off with hard civility, or sneering compliment, or envious affectation of indifference; while the creative brain can still throb with the sense of injustice, with the yearning for brotherly recognition—make haste—oppress it with your ill-considered judgments, your trivial comparisons, your careless misrepresentations. The heart will by-and-by—*ubi saeva indignatio ulterius cor lacerat nequit*; the eye will cease to entreat; the ear will be deaf; the brain will have

### HAIR GOODS

**G. L. EDERER**  
Wig Maker and Hairdresser. Scalp treatments, Shampooing, Manicuring, Hair dyeing, Switches, Ornaments, Toupees. Complete line of pure Hair Goods only. 123 Stockton St.

### KIMONOS AND JAPANESE GOODS

**K. I. M. O. N. O. S.**  
Silk and Cotton; Custom made and made to order; of every description at special low price. Call and inspect our large and artistic line. The Orient, 685 Sutter St. near Taylor.

### UMBRELLAS

**U. M. B. R. E. L. L. A. S.**  
Repaired and re-covered. 423 Sutter St. 424 1/2 Montgomery Street. Telephones Black 4616. Red 3212.

Residence 852 Grove St., S. F.  
Telephone Page 81

**HENRY P. TRICOU**  
Notary Public

205 Montgomery St.  
Bet. Pine and Bush  
Telephone Main 1580



Visit  
**DR. JORDAN'S**  
Great  
Museum of Anatomy

1051 Market St., bet. 6th and 7th  
San Francisco, Cal.

The largest of its kind in the world.  
Book "The Philosophy of Marriage" mailed free.  
A Valuable Book for Men.

**LASH'S**  
KIDNEY & LIVER  
**BITTERS**  
A PLEASANT LAXATIVE  
NOT INTOXICATING

ceased from all wants as well as from all work. Then your charitable speeches may find vent; then you may remember and pity the toil and the struggle and the failure; then you may give due honor to the work achieved; then you may find extenuation for error and may consent to bury them.—*George Eliot—"The Lifted Veil."*

There is reason to suspect that Shakespeare never went hungry, else he wouldn't have said, "Sweet are the uses of adversity." They're not sweet; they're damnably bitter. A man come forth of the winepress with bones unbroken and insight sharpened to the puncturing point; but his capacity for evil will be increased by just so much.—*Francis Lynde—"The Givers."*

There is no villainy, no scoundrelism, no baseness conceivable that isn't excused by want of money. The man who has never felt the perspiration come out on his forehead in asking himself how he is going to keep his body and soul together has no right to an opinion on the greatest question of the day.—*George Gissing—"In the Year of Jubilee."*

It is all very fine to talk about tramps and morality. Six hours of police surveillance (such as I have had) or one brutal rejection from an inn door changes your views upon the subject like a course of lectures. As long as you are in the upper regions with all the world bowing to you as you go, social arrangements have a very handsome appearance; but once get under the wheels, and you wish society were at the devil. I will give most respectable men a fortnight of such a life, and then I will offer them twopenny for what remains of their morality.—*Robert Louis Stevenson.*

Carry your candle as straight as you can, but never go prowling back into dark closets to look after mischief you haven't done. Clear fidget is the worst thing you can give in to. It'll come back at times when you can't satisfy yourself. It's a way you'll get into and it'll follow you up. It is an awful habit.—*A. D. T. Whitney—"Patience Strong's Outing."*

No man is so merciless as he who, under a strong self-delusion, confounds his antipathies with his duties.—*Macaulay—"The Searchlight."*


### NOT X BUT Y

When Professor Moses Stuart Phelps was a student at New Haven, he one morning took a walk with Professor Newton, the mathematician. Newton, according to his usual habit, began the discussion of an abstruse problem. As he went deeper and deeper, Phelps's mind wandered farther and farther from what was being said. At last, his attention was recalled by his companion's remark, "Which, you see, gives us 'x,'" "Does it?" asked Phelps, thinking that, in common politeness, he ought to say something.

"Why, doesn't it?" excitedly exclaimed the professor, alarmed at the possibility that a flaw had been detected in his calculations. Quickly his mind ran back over his work. There had, indeed, been a mistake.

"You are right, Mr. Phelps; you are right!" he shouted. "It doesn't give us 'x'; it gives us 'y.'"

From that hour, he looked upon Professor Phelps as a mathematical prodigy. He was the first man who had ever caught the professor tripping.



## Through Train Service

TO

### EAST AND SOUTHEAST NORTH AND NORTHEAST

—VIA—

## UNION PACIFIC

Millions have been spent by the UNION PACIFIC in the improvement of its line, and all human ingenuity has been adopted to protect its patrons against accident. The line is renowned for its fast trains and the general superiority of its service and equipment.

**THE UNION PACIFIC**  
RUNS

Three Through Trains Daily to the East, the fast trains arriving many hours ahead of all competitors.

Full information cheerfully furnished on application to  
S. F. BOOTH, GEN'L AGT. U. P. R. R. CO.  
NO. 1 MONTGOMERY ST.

## Visit the HOFFMAN CAFE

### LUNCH, GRILL AND WINE ROOMS

Half a block below Palace and Grand Hotels, S. F.

Fine Goods a Specialty. Merchants' hot lunch from 11 a. m. to 2:30 p. m. An extra spread served on all holidays. Merchants' lunch served in Ladies Cafe and Grill, from 11 a. m. to 2:30 p. m. Oysters, English Chops, Steaks and Delicacies a specialty.

**Handsomest Cafe in America**

Open all night. Private Dining Rooms for Ladies and Escorts

601 Market St. (S. W. Cor. 2nd and Market Sts.)

**POODLE DOG RESTAURANT**, CORNER Eddy and Mason Streets, San Francisco—Private dining and banquet rooms. Telephone 429.  
A. B. BLANCO & BRUN, Proprietors

## W. SCHEPPLER & SON

Dealer in Watches, Diamonds, Etc. Repairing and Cleaning of Watches and Jewelry.  
1071 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

SOHMER  
PIANO  
AGENCY

WARRANTED 10 YEARS  
**BYRON MAUZY**  
The CBCILIAN—The Perfect Piano Player

PIANOS  
308-312 Post St  
San Francisco

## PALACE HOTEL

San Francisco, California.

TOURISTS and TRAVELERS will, now, with difficulty recognize the famous Court into which for twenty-five years carriages have been driven. This space of over a quarter of an acre has recently, by the addition of very handsome furniture, rugs, chandeliers and tropical plants, been converted into a lounging room, the

**FINEST  
IN THE  
WORLD**

THE EMPIRE PARLOR—the Palm Room, furnished in Cerise, with Billiard and Pool tables for the ladies—the Louis XV Parlor—the Ladies' Writing Room, and numerous other modern improvements, together with unexcelled Cuisine and the most convenient location in the City—all add much to the ever-increasing popularity of this most famous Hotel.

## Techau Tavern

The most unique resort in San Francisco.

There is not a more artistically appointed cafe in the country.

It is a place wherein the guest may feast the eye while dining sumptuously and being regaled with exquisite music.

The Tavern is now under new and experienced management, and patrons are assured of the constant attendance of the chief of the establishment, and of prompt service at all times.

Special attention is paid to luncheon, dinner and after-theatre parties.

### OFFICE CHIEF OF POLICE

It gives me much pleasure to recommend to the public Mr. George Mayerle of San Francisco. I have been using glasses for the past six years and during that time have consulted several opticians but not until I had consulted Mr. George Mayerle and had him fit glasses to my eyes, did I get entire satisfaction.

Most respectfully,

J. H. ANDERSON,

Sergeant of Police.



## \$200 REWARD

For the arrest and conviction of any party or parties obtaining money by falsely representing themselves as **GEORGE MAYERLE**, the German Expert Optician, or his agent.

## \$200 Reward

For the arrest and conviction of any one assaulting members or employees of this association or destroying property belonging to them.

ALLIED EMPLOYERS ASSNS.  
**CITIZENS' ALLIANCE**  
SAN FRANCISCO

Report promptly to the Law Department, Citizens' Alliance, 217 Crossley Building.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE,  
CITIZENS' ALLIANCE

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT IN AND FOR THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

Department No. 3. No. 9728.

MAY HARVEY ELY,

vs. Plaintiff.

FRANCIS H. B. ELY,

Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and the Complaint filed in said County in the office of the Clerk of the said Superior Court.

The People of the State of California send Greeting to:

FRANCIS H. B. ELY, Defendant.

YOU ARE HEREBY REQUIRED to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and to answer the Complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons, if served within this County; or if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between Plaintiff and Defendant, upon the ground of Defendant's willful desertion of Plaintiff for the period of more than one year continuously, next immediately preceding the date of the commencement of this action, and also upon the ground of Defendant's failure to provide for Plaintiff the common necessities of life he having the ability so to do, for the period of more than one year continuously next preceding the date of the commencement of this action; also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the Complaint on file, to which special reference is hereby made.

All of which will more fully appear in the Complaint on file herein to which you are hereby referred.

AND YOU ARE HEREBY NOTIFIED that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief therein demanded.

GIVEN under my hand and the Seal of said Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 7th day of October in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and four.

JOHN J. GREIF, Clerk.

By JAS. R. McELROY, Deputy Clerk

EUGENE S. WATSON, Attorney for Plaintiff.  
175 Crocker Bldg., San Francisco

ALL THE WINNERS of the EASTERN RACES given by the



For sale at Sausalito Ferry, Scott's 84 Ellis St., Office 759 Market St., opp. Phelan Bldg., and delivered by carrier.

### GEORGE MAYERLE'S EYE WATER

Is a harmless and effective remedy; it instantly relieves all eye troubles and makes weak eyes strong, diseased eyes well; rests tired eyes.

50c; by mail 62c.

The genuine bears the signature of

**GEORGE MAYERLE**

German Expert Optician. Charter Member American Association of Opticians.

1071 Market St. San Francisco  
Near 7th Street. Phone South 572

## CAFE ZINKAND

After the Theatre call at this Palace of Delights and revel in the luxuries of a spread fit for the gods, or drink of some of the best wine that ever chased the skeleton from the feast or painted land scapes within the brain of man.—Hogrove.



# TOWN TALK

VOL. XIII. No. 637.

SAN FRANCISCO, NOVEMBER 12, 1904.

PRICE TEN CENTS.



One of the Model Garments at Ransohoff's, 117 Geary Street.

...THE...

**German Savings & Loan Society**

526 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus - - - - - \$ 2,448,948.13  
 Capital actually paid up in Cash - - - - - 1,000,000.00  
 Deposits June 30, 1904 - - - - - 36,573,015.18

**Board of Directors**

JOHN LLOYD, President.  
 DANIEL MEYER, 1st Vice-President  
 H. HORSTMANN, and Vice-President  
 Ign. Steinhart      Emil Rohte      H. B. Russ      N. Ohlandt  
 I. N. Walter      J. W. Van Bergen  
 A. H. R. Schmidt,      Cashier  
 Wm. Herrmann,      Asst. Cashier  
 Geo. Tourny,      Secretary  
 A. H. Muller,      Asst. Secretary  
 W. S. Goodfellow      General Attorney

**San Francisco Savings Union**

532 California Street, Corner Webb

Deposits July 1, 1904 - - - - - \$33,908,594.00  
 Paid Up Capital - - - - - 1,000,000.00  
 Reserve and Contingent Funds - - - - - 935,033.00

E. B. POND, President      W. C. B. de FREMERY } Vice-Presidents  
    ROBERT WATT }  
 LOVELL WHITE, Cashier      R. M. WELCH, Asst Cashier

**DIRECTORS:**

Henry F. Allen, William A. Magee, W. C. B. de Fremery, C. O. G. Miller,  
 Robert Watt, George C. Boardman, Fred H. Beaver, Jacob Barth,  
 E. B. Pond.

Loans upon San Francisco and Oakland Real Estate, and Farms and  
 Farming Lands in the Country.

Receives Deposits: Country remittances may be made in checks pay-  
 able in San Francisco, Post Office or Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Money Orders,  
 or coin by Express, but the responsibility of this bank commences only  
 with the receipt of the money.

No charge is made for pass-book or entrance fee.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and Saturday evenings, for receipt  
 of deposits only, 6:30 to 8 o'clock.

**CONTINENTAL BUILDING & LOAN ASSOCIATION**

OF CALIFORNIA

ESTABLISHED IN 1889

Subscribed Capital - - - - - \$17,000,000.00  
 Paid in Capital - - - - - 3,500,000.00  
 Monthly Income - - - - - 250,000.00  
 Homes built since organization - - - - - 1,500

Home Office 301 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

DR. WASHINGTON DODGE, President  
 WM. CORBIN, Secretary and General Manager

It might be well to remember  
 when making a will

THAT THE

**CALIFORNIA SAFE DEPOSIT  
 AND TRUST COMPANY**

Is in a position to settle estates with the assurance  
 that the administration will not change hands and  
 that the estate will be prudently managed with  
 absolute safety.

WILLS SAFELY KEPT WITHOUT CHARGE

OFFICES:

Cor. CALIFORNIA and MONTGOMERY STS.  
 San Francisco

**Rathjen Bros.** 39 Stockton St. Phone Main 5322

Complete Line of Imported and Domestic

GROCERIES, TEAS, COFFEES  
 WINES AND LIQUORS

Special Sale Days — Thursday, Friday and Saturday  
 Look for Items in all the Daily Papers

**Modern Methods in the Drug Trade**

The new methods adopted by the Owl Drug Co. which give consumers the purest drugs, medicines and toilet articles at cut prices—has proved eminently successful. People find there is no occasion to pay the exorbitant charges of the average druggist just for the fun of contributing to the Drug Trust. Telephone orders filled at once and delivered free—Private Exchange 654.

1128 Market St. 80-82 Geary St. San Francisco  
 Broadway and Tenth St., Oakland

**La Grande**

BRANCHES

5 A Taylor Street  
 200 Mtgy. Ave. cor. Kearny  
 202 Third cor. Howard  
 1738 Market opp. Eleventh

**Laundry**  
 23 POWELL ST.  
 Phone Bush 12

Sews Buttons

Ordinary Mending

Work called for and delivered

**FREE**  
 of charge

**J. PORCHER****HATTER**

Latest  
 Winter  
 Styles



JOHN A. STETSON CO.

1109 Market St.  
 Odd Fellows Building, S. F.

**TONKIN, Photographer**

1490 MARKET ST.

Bet. 7th and 8th Sts.

San Francisco, Cal.

GROUND FLOOR STUDIO

**The Reason Why**

so many San Francisco houses advertise in the **Oakland Tribune** is because it reaches thousands of families who depend entirely upon **The Tribune** for all the news of the day.



# TOWN TALK

SAN FRANCISCO, NOVEMBER 12, 1904.

THIS JOURNAL IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

TOWN TALK PUBLISHING CO.

THEODORE F. BONNET - - - Editor

CHARLES S. SMITH - - - Manager

146 Second St. Sixth Floor Telephone Bush 713

SUBSCRIPTION.—One Year, in advance, \$3.00; six months, \$1.75; three months, \$1.00; one month, 40 cents; single copies, 10 cents. Foreign subscriptions (countries in postal union), \$4.00 per year. Sample Copies and Advertising Rates sent on application. For Sale by all Newsdealers.

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter.  
RALPH A. GROVER Manager of Advertising  
New York Representative, FREDERIC M. KRUGLER, Room 918,  
150 Nassau Street.

The trade is supplied by the San Francisco News Company, 342 Geary street; east of the Rocky Mountains by the American News Company, N. Y.

TOWN TALK is kept on file and is for sale at Brentano's, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France; 9-15 Union Square, New York City; 1015 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.; 200 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, and Willard's Hotel, Washington, D. C.

No attention is paid to anonymous communications, but the wishes of contributors as to the use of their names will be scrupulously regarded. We cannot undertake to preserve or return manuscripts.

## *A Cold Storage Campaign*

The campaign of 1904 is over but the reaction is slight. Very few of us became excited over it. It was as insipid as circus lemonade or one of Mr. Fitch's polite satires on a smart set foible. Colorless and spiritless was the campaign from beginning to end, because everybody felt that as this is not an age of miracles only one thing could happen. Mr. Roosevelt was a great disappointment. His personality being the only issue, he was expected to be characteristic, but it has been demonstrated that he hasn't the courage of his strenuosity. For campaign purposes he was emphatically un-Rooseveltian. Immediately after his nomination he put the soft pedal on his personality and kept it there. The quietude of the man during the campaign was positively theatric in its artificiality. He was himself only once and that was when he took a swat at Judge Parker for indulging in personalities. At all other times he was in a shell; and how he must have suffered while holding his tongue with both hands and keeping an eye on the finger of warning behind which loomed the imposing figure of that eminent task-master, Elihu Root. With the brakes on Roosevelt's impetuosity, and Mr. Parker solemnly and stolidly engaged in sustaining the dignity of the bench, there was never enough excitement in the funereal campaign to start a glow. It was deadly dull, a depressing, undiverting, beastly bore. Let us earnestly hope for never such another.

## *The Pulpit Awakened*

The Church was somewhat slow in directing its pulpit thunder against the Schmitz Administration, but now it is making up for lost time. The complaisance of the pulpit in the last few years was astonishing. Some of our most belligerent ministers viewed the progress of graft without blinking an eye or uttering the faintest protest. Time and again it was suggested in Town Talk that our clergymen should drop orthodoxy for awhile, and take note of our unregenerate officials who were so actively engaged in corrupting the youth of the city and spreading demoralization throughout the community. But not one of the pious polemist lifted a voice even to sorrowfully lament the shame of the city. The press alone and single-handed conducted the crusade against corruption. And the press

of San Francisco being somewhat in disfavor, for reasons upon which it is not necessary to dilate, the grafters, with the boldness characteristic of the species, scoffed at the critics journalistic, and appealed to all the enemies of their assailants to witness that they were the victims of cruel misrepresentation. And with such show of sincerity did they pose as martyrs of a malevolent press, that editorial castigations seemed to have little effect until a Grand Jury instituted an investigation that uncovered facts and figures. It was then that public sentiment was aroused, and a little later came the belated awakening of the pulpit. Well, better late than never. With the preachers echoing the protests of the press and the Grand Jury prosecuting its investigations, Mr. Schmitz and his satellites may no longer pretend to believe that they are being brutally hounded without reason by the bad editors.

## *The Japanese to Instruct Us*

Some weeks ago Town Talk called attention to the fact that the Japanese had revolutionized field hospital methods, completely solving the problem of safeguarding soldiers from the diseases that are usually more destructive than the weapons of the enemy. Now we learn that the Army General Staff at Washington has taken note of the surprising results achieved by the Mikado's medical men, and has decided to despatch surgeons of the regular army to observe the operations of the field hospital service in Manchuria. It is of great importance that the methods of the enterprising heathen should be studied with great zeal, for, as was demonstrated during our brief experience in the war with Spain, the dangers most to be dreaded in such struggles are those of the camp rather than of the battlefield. In that war, from April until October, 1898, we lost three hundred and forty-five men from wounds received in action, and twenty-five hundred and sixty-five from causes other than bullets or cannon balls.

## *Rapid Transit*

After suffering many years from congested traffic, New York is now in a jubilant mood over the successful operation of its Rapid Transit Subway which handles six hundred thousand people a day. It has not yet awakened to the realization that it has simply come into possession of the ordinary abominations of a subterranean transit system with which the people of London and Paris have been familiar for many years. However the subway is a magnificent engineering achievement, and it relieves many discomforts of travel that were the cause of much vexation in New York, where the combined elevated and surface lines were woefully incapable of handling the crowds in the rush hours. The demand for rapid transit is growing more insistent every day in several of the large cities of this country, and San Francisco is one in which congested traffic is rapidly assuming proportions that before long will make the problem which New York has just solved one of serious moment. Surface lines in Market street are becoming as inadequate as those of Broadway, and at the rate at which the business and population of this city are growing we cannot afford to delay much longer the question that is promising to become one of vital importance.

DR. CHARLES W. DECKER

Accordeon and Sunburst Pleating, STEWART'S, 110 Taylor St. Phone Folsom 2121

DENTIST—Phelan Bldg. Rooms 6, 8, 10, 48. 806 Market St. Phone John 3841.



*Zangwill's Romantic Mission*

The fiction habit is so strong in Israel Zangwill that he is given to romancing with the prosaic affairs of everyday life. He recently came to this country with a message to American Hebrews, and through it he is getting a great deal of advertising. The message is from the British Government which would like very much to have a tract of land in East Africa, four hundred miles square, civilized by the Jews, and Zangwill is authorized to give it away. "For nineteen hundred years," he says, "my people have not had a government of their own, and consequently they have lost the faculty of self-government." Mr. Zangwill does not know what he is talking about. His people take a very active interest in the politics of this country, and they know a great deal about self-government. He probably has never heard of Abe Ruef, the power behind the throne in the Far West, but now that he is in America he will probably learn something of the statesmanship of that distinguished leader of men before long. Meanwhile he might reflect with profit on the history of Europe, for he would then recall the fact that there was once a statesman named Disraeli, who ruled Great Britain for years. It might also occur to him that the destinies of Europe are today largely in the hands of the Rothschilds. Mr. Zangwill may get a lot of free advertising in this country but there is not much likelihood of his persuading many of his co-religionists to emigrate to Africa just for the pleasure of trading among themselves. They can do a much better business in this country with less exertion than they would be called upon to employ in a Hebrew colony under British rule.

*The Other Side*

The case of a young man held in custody for several months in New York on a charge of criminal assault, advised to plead guilty in order to obtain a lighter sentence, and then discharged because of the confession of perjury on the part of the complainant, has called the attention of the metropolitan newspapers to the frequency with which complaints are sworn to against men hitherto regarded as respectable, the ease with which convictions are secured, and lives blasted, and the complete ignoring of the possibility that the girls are lying, either out of pure wantonness, to shield some other person, or for spite. The same thing is of frequent occurrence on this coast and seems to be a favorite method of "getting even" on a stepfather whose presence is unwelcome. Any evil-minded girl (and some are depraved enough at twelve years of age) can lodge a complaint, and it is immediately taken for granted that she has been abused and a mob is ready to seize a rope and do execution without investigation. No inquiry as to motive or previous character of the girl is ever made. It is sufficient that she shall tell a plausible story. The idea of protection to female virtue is so firmly rooted that the virtue is taken for granted whether there is any to protect or not. In some States laws to regulate the "age of consent" have been proposed, so rigid that had they been passed they would have practically prohibited marriage. There is something to be said for the other side. No one will be apt to plead for mercy for the wretches who debauch young girls, but when girls are found loitering about questionable places and attracting attention to themselves they are not apt to require a great amount of persuasion. It will be safe to assume that they know what they are about. Instead of giving publicity to their complaints, condemning men unheard on their simple say-so, depriving them of fair name and respectable employment, and bringing grief and misery on their families, it would be well to keep these

matters strictly quiet until some investigation has been made as to the previous character and probabilities on both sides. A man's reputation in the community where he lives is worth something to him. Once taken it cannot be restored; while the class of so-called innocent young girls who figure as complainants rarely have much to lose.

*The Ghouls of Literature*

The announcement of the speedy publication of "The Suppressed Poems of Alfred Tennyson" leads the literary editor of *Munsey's* to raise an outcry against the indecency of the greedy ghoulishness which causes relatives, friends and publishers to resurrect every scrap of writing as soon as a person of any prominence is dead, and turn it into ready cash. The natural conclusion would be that when a writer has reached maturity and elects to suppress his first crude and unsatisfactory work he should be permitted to do so and that the least his surviving friends are bound to do for him is to abide by his judgment. It is bad enough in all conscience when the literary remains of dead authors are resurrected and dragged forth into the market place, but there is even a more reprehensible trick, and that is the republication, during the author's lifetime, of such productions as are unprotected by copyright, advertising them as new works, and complacently pocketing receipts, since the rightful owner is in no position to do more than protest. The late Henry Seton Merriman (Hugh Stowell Scott) had occasion to make public announcement, with reference to two of his books, that they were not, as the publishers gave forth, new books, but some of his earliest work which he had no desire to see perpetuated and had refused to republish. When Frances Hodgson Burnett came into prominence she was obliged, in self-defense, to collect a number of the short stories which appeared in *Peterson's* and other old periodicals, in order to prevent them from being issued under false pretenses by catch-penny publishers. Critics who issue diatribes against authors who bring out in book form their fugitive offerings lose sight of the fact that if they do not some one else will. Their reputations will suffer as much, if not more, and their pockets be none the heavier. It used to be imagined that artists of any description were poor business men, but experience would seem to teach us that whatever authors themselves may be, their relatives are a canny lot. The Stevensons and the Carlyles, for example, appear to have discovered an inexhaustible mine in the dead past and the Tennysons are giving evidence of the same sort of thrift. Emerson and Thoreau will continue to bring grist to the mill as long as any one who ever saw either of them is able to wield pen or pencil, and though Edgar Allen Poe suffered from lack of necessities, the

**The Hub**  
 CHAS. KEILUS & CO.  
**EXCLUSIVE**  
 HIGH GRADE CLOTHIERS

The best ideas, from foreign and domestic "noted tailors," are cleverly reproduced in our fall and winter models. The tailoring and fitting of our garments are far better than most shopmen can accomplish. Reputation, you know, is made by merit.

**132**  
**KEARNY STREET**  
**Churlow Block**



aggregate of the sums earned by those thrifty ones who have made money out of their scribbling concerning him would mount to a respectable fortune. No doubt it would shock the sensibilities of surviving friends and relatives if one were to suggest that they charge an admission for the privilege of "viewing the remains."

#### That Arizona Outrage

At intervals for the past few weeks the newspapers have given over a goodly proportion of their space to the discussion of an "outrage" in the matter of the adoption of a number of children who were taken by the Sisters in charge of a New York institution and placed in the care of Mexican families residing in Arizona, who had expressed a willingness to rear them, and had given reasonable evidence of their moral fitness. As far as can be learned from the accounts of the riot which was all but precipitated, the objection to the foster parents was purely a matter of race and religion. It suddenly occurred to a number of "white" people that the Mexicans and Spaniards were not suitable guardians for "white" children and that some national calamity would follow if they were brought up in the Catholic faith. The children were not shipped haphazard nor sent, tagged, by express, to trust to luck in the matter of being met by those who had agreed to assume the duty of caring for them, but made the trip as the result of an official circular, attended by several of the Sisters as well as a medical man, and not only was there further investigation of fitness, but it was the intention of those in charge to remain for some weeks in the vicinity in order to observe for themselves the treatment accorded to the waifs. But the self-appointed "good people" took a hand, gathered up the children, returned them to the Sisters, or reapportioned them to their own liking, and made wholesale threats of personal violence if there were any demurrer to their dictates. Though Mexican Catholic families in poor financial circumstances may not be ideal guardians for children when there is a whole world to make choice from, there is another side to the shield, and that demands at least a passing glance. These children are either destitute orphans with no friends or relatives to take any interest whatever in what becomes of them, or they are abandoned waifs whose parents are desirous of getting rid of them and all trace of their existence. The institution from which they were taken is a charitable one and the demands on its accommodation and funds are so great that, apart from the evils of institutional raising, there is neither room to accommodate inmates for an indefinite period nor money for their support. The children are sent out for adoption, and in all likelihood the reason why they were sent into the Southwest in this instance is because the capacity of the environment of New York city for absorbing homeless waifs has been exhausted. The Spanish-Americans have their faults, but they are not cruel or unkind to children. They may not prize book-learning to the extent of the pious New Englander, and baths may be impressionistic and occasional. The *fiesta* will come more frequently than the prayer-meeting, and *chile con carne* and *frijoles* take the place of the orthodox codfish and pork and beans. But no child given over to the guardianship of a Mexican family will know the horrors of child labor as exemplified by the "bound boys" and the "bound girls" of the pious, God-fearing East. They will not be reminded at every step that they are dependent, nor invited, in every breath, to pray for their kind protectors. And if they learn less of penurious penny-piling, at least they will enjoy a care-free childhood.

Spence Magnificent Optical Parlors are opened in the Phelan Building.

#### Spiritualistic Frauds

Rev. Dr. Funk has been contributing to one of the New York papers articles in which he has attempted to expose the fraudulent character of spiritualistic manifestations. If those who are the victims of this fakery were open to conviction by argument or proof, Dr. Funk, as well as the innumerable caravan of his predecessors, would have some hope of success, but as the very first demand which is made of the "inquirer" is to cast aside all doubt, to assume a passive state of mind, and to agree not to apply common sense or reason to the solution of any mystery presented, no matter what it may be, there is absolutely no loophole left for the insertion of a ray of light to the understanding. Time and again mediums have been arrested and their trials for fraud have taken place in broad daylight, in open court, and the proceedings published at length in the newspapers. The cabinet tricks, spirit photographs and materializations have all been exposed and accomplices have made confessions, but it is all to no purpose. Believers who are driven to admit the fakery in the case in question and a dozen others before it will still cling to their faith in the medium whom they patronize, and even though it were possible to convict the vast army of clairvoyants, trance mediums, and seeresses generally, still they would assert that "there is something in it." Show conclusively that the freemasonry of craft, the long arm of coincidence, quick wittedness, and a vagueness and comprehensive generality of diction are all there is to some revelation of the past or present, and you will get an admission that it may be so, but still —. People who are willing to surrender their reasoning faculties — such as they are blessed with — to accept any explanation offered them, and pay fat sums to some irresponsible stranger to do their thinking for them will always be the victims of Dowies and Teeds and Diss-de-Barrs. "We can encourage the timid, restrain the bold, punish the wicked, but for the weak there is no help." Once a belief in any of this charlatanry takes hold, the task of undermining it must be performed over and over again. Let all the paraphernalia of humbuggery be exposed and something new will be invented. Even though the trade catalogues be secured, with cuts illustrating the various articles and diagrams showing their manipulation, still it is the same. There are few who escape the net. Once in a long while the mistake is made of taking an interested spectator with an open mind for a convert, and some indiscretion on the part of the materialized spook will "give away the game," but as a rule, the dupes are as hopeless as though they were insane. On this one topic their minds resemble that of the good old lady who gave her conclusion on some matter of discussion as "Sometimes I think — and then again, I don't know." It is as much a waste of energy to expose Spiritualistic frauds as it is to talk color to the blind or sound to the deaf.

**BOOTH'S DRY GIN**  
FOR  
**COCKTAILS,  
FIZZES  
AND  
RICKEYS**

Commands the  
highest price  
in London and  
is recognized  
as the Best Dry  
Gin the world  
over.

**HILBERT MERCANTILE CO.**

Sole Agents for Pacific Coast  
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.



## Personal Journalism

BY THEODORE BONNET.

The protest against personal journalism is perennial. It is almost as old as the printing press. It was uttered in the days of Addison and Swift, and it was insisted upon most unreasonably about the time that Horace Greeley complained that libel suits were among the annoyances of editorial life, and that he was never exempt from those infestations.

To suffer from publicity has long been the tax which people of prominence pay to the public; yet there are many people who crave distinction even though it be merely social. And few there are who reflect that personal journalism as it is practiced today is the logical concomitant of the modern craze for notoriety. It has come to pass that love of privacy has perished in the land. The shrinking violet personality has gone out of fashion. Everybody is eager to be seen and known and talked of by everybody. Society revels in the banal pleasures of the limelight. Not to have your name in the paper every other day, and your picture flashed at least once a month, is to be out of the world, a mere nonentity, concerning whom there is not the slightest interest. To enter properly into the competition for publicity one must employ a press-agent, and have every intimate fact touching one's personality naked and shameless under the public eye. The press-agent has become a well recognized functionary of the notorious elect. Writers of social gush are invited to the teas of the so-called exclusives, those Rookeries of Rumors presided over by the three nymphs, Curiosity, Talkativeness and Censoriousness, for no other purpose than to enable them to procure material for publication. Mode and fashion have ever extenuated the most absurd practices. As Mr. Whitelaw Reid said, some time ago, in his incisive indictment of present-day evils and follies, "Gregariousness and glare are the irredeemably vulgar notes of it all."

Undoubtedly personal journalism has been carried to reprehensible extremes. Newspapers intrude into the sacred realm of purely domestic concerns for sensational effect, and without the slightest suggestion of salutary purpose. In the fretful race of competition there has been a tendency to regard all things as legitimate objects of the remorseless newsgatherer's inquiry. But to reform newspaper ethics there must be reform of human nature itself, or at least the restoration of saner views of life and of our relations to it.

People who are in the public eye by their own effort are legitimate subjects of comment and discussion. The society matron who seeks to keep alive her prestige by aiding and abetting the publication of the trivial happenings of her daily routine, becomes in time the object of public interest, and as she invited it she cannot expect the newspapers to favor her by giving publicity only to such news of her as she considers pleasant. She is a public character of her own creation, and there is a fiction in newspaper offices that the press is under a sacred obligation to the public to disseminate news of general interest; and

the importance of an item of news is in proportion to the prominence of the person it concerns. It is to General Interest, by the way, that many of the indiscretions of the press may be attributed. General Interest is the mentor of every managing editor. He is consulted about every item of news. It is unfortunate that he is a vulgarian of the lowest type, for the press is governed by him, caters to him and propitiates him at every turn. His decrees are sometimes surreptitiously evaded for beneficent reasons, but he is usually alert, and ever insistent that public curiosity be satisfied.

It may be absurd to palliate the sins of personal journalism on the score of society's craze for publicity, for the press is under no obligation to indulge the follies of the fashionable herd. It is to the discredit of the press that the most dignified and influential journals, instead of satirizing those follies and seeking to discourage the vulgar quest of glare, cater to the immodesty of their readers and appeal to their vanity with gush and drivel. Perhaps the fashionable herd would soon become less active in the promotion of personal publicity, and personal journalism would be conducted on a more dignified basis, if it were generally understood that the society belle who makes of her wedding ceremony a spectacular show, and exhibits her presents and her lingerie to the Sunday Supper reporter for exploitation, is not far removed from the category of the footlight favorite or the lady novelist who employs a press-agent for advertising purposes.

Those distinguished society people who are continually rushing into print on the slightest provocation are quick to complain of the insolence of the press, and we hear a great deal of cant from them about the preposterous presumption of the exponents of personal journalism, whenever one of their own set achieves unpleasant notoriety. Personal journalism is deplored only when it wounds the sensibilities of the high and mighty. The smug plutocrat who writhes under stinging criticisms of his financial methods is its mortal foe, and the politicians aggrieved of the press for the exposure of their schemes of spoliation howl against personal abuse, and demand the enactment of legislation in restraint thereof. What dull and tame newspapers there would be were personal journalism taboo! When Thomas Jefferson remarked that he would rather live in a country with newspapers and without a government than in a country with a government and without newspapers, his conception of a newspaper was not one that eschewed personalities. He knew that a government in a country without newspapers would be without restraint, and that newspapers insure watchfulness and moderation.



### CHAS. LYONS

LONDON TAILOR

OUR ADVANTAGE OVER OTHERS

In making clothes to order we are able to satisfy every whim and fancy a customer may have. The purchaser of ready-made clothes is compelled to accept what is offered him from a limited supply. Our styles, fashions and fabrics are unlimited.

721 MARKET ST., San Francisco Branch: 122 KEARNY ST.

### MANUEL LOPEZ

CLEAR HAVANA CIGARS

J. A. DRINKHOUSE CO., - - Distributors



## The Life of the Feelings

BY HARRY COWELL.

Life, that strange indefinable thing possessed of you and me and the rest of us above ground, is, as I have said before, and others before me, a little light between two darknesses—a little light that men love; even those whose deeds are evil. A step or two in any direction brings the wisest of us to a halt before mysteries unfathomable. Midmost of things, the inevitable "I"; and round about me a few so-called facts of more or less familiar aspect—known faces of friends or enemies; and beyond that the Great Unknown, an indistinguishable multitude in black dominoes and masks, piquing curiosity, inspiring awe. Turn where we will in quest of knowledge and sooner or later the road leads to the modest "I know not" of the learned apostle of modern science. All knowledge ends in agnosticism.

No power—apparent or real—of self-motion, but a capacity for feeling, is the mark of life. To feel is to live; to feel intensely is to live much; to feel finely, to live well. The wise man's lust of life causes him to covet no mere length of days, but rather quantity and quality of emotions, the "quickened, multiplied consciousness" of Walter Pater. We know well, you and I, that the "color of life is red," as saith the son of the wine merchant, and pity him of pale passions and anaemic morals. Ours is the true life, the life of the feelings.

All life that is not one with nothingness is not only a "permanent possibility of sensation," but sensation itself; and were one to ask, "Is there any life but that of the feelings?" the answer would needs be, No; yet the lover and the artist and their kind seem to lead a life more characterized by feeling than that of other men. The intellectual life is by no means without its emotion; it, too, has been known to yield a wild joy, though not the wildest. That accompanies activities of the heart rather than those of the head. Not, again, that the highest heart activities are to be carried on without the help of the topmost member.

Now, because in every household the wide world over, sorrow is as common as table salt; and because only in Nowhere is ugliness a white blackbird, and noise unknown; many a fine man, smarting all over, has been for a sad mad moment envious of the doom of those who sit at the great Human Comedy indifferent spectators, or, when their turn comes to go on the stage, play their parts mechanically, without emotion. More than once "salt tears and strange to shed" have been sweetened by the reflection: "I am nor stick nor stone which suffer not. Thank God I am capable of a great grief, not as those who get over things." Not infrequently, indeed, consequent upon such thoughts as these, is a state of mind that is almost one with happiness. "What is the use," asks one in pain, "of thus refining the flesh, in a rough world? Wherefore culture—this quickening of eye and ear and heart that so increases one's capacity for enjoyment, when it of necessity increases *pari passu* one's capacity for sorrow? Better a thick-skinned boor than a sensitive born and made, such as I!" Now, the desire of the speaker, if I have heard the silences aright, is not to be a boor callous of hand and heart, but rather to inform you, who may perchance have overlooked the flattering fact, that he is far other.

But here comes Miss Protest, and, by the Sea-Born,

right pretty she looks in her Sunday best. "Great grief, sir, like great happiness, is self-forgetful," she is saying, frowning my frankness down, patting humanity on the back. Nay, she is but speaking for herself, as she is at pains to assure me. A neat sentence, by Flaubert. I could hardly have said it better myself, had I been in the humor for sophistication, for telling the tenth part of a truth. Great grief soon becomes a memory, and he who remembers his grief and forgets himself lives somewhere west of the moon. Here egotism is as common as grief itself.

But, as Ben Jonson says, "Beauty, like Sorrow, dwelleth everywhere"; and if only tear-washed eyes see her with perfect charity, and know the utmost sweet of her face, who would grudge the price of tears? A glimpse of her is worth all the trouble to which man is born. Likewise, to him who leads the life of the feelings, one day of love long waited for offsets, and more than offsets, the wistful years.

Beauty and love aside, however—the beauty of art as well as that of nature; and the world is still full of all manner of moving sights and sounds and situations; strange things to excite one's wonder; mysteries to make one curious; incongruities whereat to smile through and through; things pathetic whereat to weep. That old curmudgeon there, hobbling across the street, the delight and terror of the gamins—no pleasant sight surely is he. Well, once his step was light with love, and a fair woman went white and red at his coming and red and white at his going—or, mayhap, green; for he—would you believe it?—was handsomest of a whole city, and where he went were other women. But see, there comes a boy with a future in his face; and what a world it is for boys with futures in their faces! If you go down town and come back without being moved, my word for it, 'tis not the fault of the street.

Guy de Maupassant has a tale—put into the mouth of an old marquis—of a mighty hunter who, having at length brought it to bay, "quietly" strangles with his own hands a great ghostly wolf responsible for the death of his beloved brother. And the master makes a lady who had been listening declare, "in a little soft voice: 'All the same, it is fine to have passions like that.'" Well, that lady, as it seems to me, is not confined to France. I have met her, if I mistake not, in America and elsewhere. You, too, have heard her—have you not?—making like comments at the close of stirring stories, in that "little soft voice" of hers.

That the blind should not be moved through the eyes; nor the deaf through the ears; nor the brainless through the understanding, is not to be wondered at; but that many who seem to see much and hear much and know much should feel little or not at all, is an anomaly, and all the more anomalous the more one contemplates it. After all, do they really see and hear and know, who do not feel? No amount of evidence in favor of an affirmative answer—and there is much—will ever dispel my doubts. Who feel intensely alone see and hear and know.

### THE CASTLETON PARLORS

Phone Main 3146 128 GEARY ST.

#### Hair Dressing and Manicuring

POPULAR PRICES

MRS. ABBOTT & MISS RHOTON, Proprietors Formerly with the Waldorf

Corey's Cafe, 600 Mission. The best Mercantile Lunch in the city served between 11 and 2, 15c. Try "Corey's" for a good, cool glass of beer, 5c. Cedar Brook Whiskey, formerly W. H. McBrayer—10 years old.

## Quatrains

BY MABEL PORTER PITTS.

Live not within the past; compute the cost  
Then burn, without regret, the bridges crossed.  
Sweet yesterday! A diamond past all price  
That slipped from out its setting and is lost.

What one had plucked the rose if he had seen  
The thorns concealed beneath its tender green?  
What tears were saved if forecast could be made —  
Tears would be saved, but lost the joys between.

Hold no regret; what has been done, is done,  
Nor all the waters that to oceans run  
Shall blot the folly from a single act  
O'erfraught with consequences we would shun.

Quench not the flame because you feel the fire;  
Fear not to voice in prayer today's desire  
Because the answered prayer of yesterday  
Exposed the dross to which you would aspire.

Be not too proud in virtue yet untried,  
Chance may discover flaws that good deeds hide,  
And many a prude a wanton's heart has housed  
Yet lived in virtue and in virtue died.

## At the Throne of Grace

BY ROBERT MACE.

And there came to the House of Judgment a Woman,  
and she stood naked before God.

And God opened the Book of Life of the Woman.

And God said to the Woman, "Thy life hath not been free from stain, and thou has not kept thy body pure. Thou did'st build an altar to one of the sins I suffered, and thou did'st eat of the thing that may not be eaten. Thine idol was not of the precious substance that endures, but of flesh that dieth. Thou did'st not crave My love so much as that of the idol to whom thou resigneth."

And the Woman bowed her head in shame and made reply: "Even so did I."

And God once more opened the Book of the Life of the Woman.

And God said to the Woman: "But whilst thou followed the broad and perfumed path thou did'st eschew many of the vices of thy sex. Thou did'st adorn thy mind with beauties of an exalted and lasting character. Thou did'st call upon thy guardian angel to defend thee against the insolence and wrongs of an undiscerning world. Evil thou did'st requite with good, and with wrongdoing kindness. Toward thy sex thou did'st exhibit a gracious spirit, and to him who brought thee love thou did'st not give Lust in thy turn but employed thine ingenuity in softening passions and refining pleasures."

And the Woman made answer and said, "Even so did I."

And God closed the Book of Life of the Woman and said, "Blessed are the merciful and the pure of heart. Even into heaven will I admit thee."

\* \* \* \* \*

And for a brief space was there silence in the House of Judgment, and presently there came before God, a woman naked.

And God opened the Book of the Life of the Woman.

And God said to the Woman, "Thy Life hath been evil."

And the Woman made answer and said: "Thy commandment enjoining purity have I kept. No badge of shame defaced my breast."

And God said to the Woman, "And yet I say unto thee thy life hath been evil. Thou wert safeguarded against Lust, for to thee was denied some of the charms of

thy sex, but thou did'st not attain to innocency. Thou did'st burn incense upon the hills, under oaks and poplars and elms. Thou did'st scorn the weak and by the giving of secret stabs thou did'st betray a base, ungenerous spirit. Thou hast a tongue that deviseth mischiefs. Thou did'st distribute poison like unto the poison of the serpent. Thou hast a froward mouth and perverse lips. The ungracious woman never retaineth honor. Thou did'st exult in malicious jibes."

And the Woman made answer and said, "Even so did I."

And God again opened the Book of the Life of the Woman.

And God said to the Woman, "Thou did'st pride thyself on the virtue of thy body, but never sought to purify thy mind. Thou did'st scorn those who found favor in the sight of the Lord. Mine anger is kindled against thee."

And God closed the Book of the Life of the Woman and said, "Surely I will send thee into Hell. Even into Hell will I send thee."

And the Woman cried out for mercy, but her cries were unheeded.



## Swan Gin.

THE FINEST HOLLAND GIN

IMPORTED SINCE 1819

CHARLES MEINECKE & CO.,  
SOLE AGENTS P. O. SAN FRANCISCO.



## The Saunterer

### When Teddy is Foot-Loose

The expected happened on Tuesday. It was demonstrated that the hoodoo on the Vice-Presidential office was of no importance; that a man may succeed to the Presidency through the death of the President and then be elected to the office. Mr. Roosevelt is no longer under obligations to carry out the policy of his predecessor. He is now foot-loose to formulate a policy of his own. The restraining hand of the dead has released its clutch. Let us hope that he will act throughout his Administration with wisdom and discretion, and for the best interests of all the people, with an eye on the Constitution, and deaf to the gallery. Nothing augurs better for the success of his Administration than his determination to be content with one term. It promises an indifference to the clamors of the mob and the expedients so dear to the heart of the partisan politician. The President whose highest ambition is to make creditable history and who has no fences to mend is likely to render exalted service to his country.

### The Schmitz Appeal

Mayor Schmitz probably regrets now that he addressed that appeal to his friends in behalf of Mr. Ruef's candidacies for the Superior Court. The manifest indifference of his friends is suggestive of an emphatic reaction. It now appears that even a fraction of the people cannot be fooled all the time. Mayor Schmitz is getting near to the end of his rope. His influence, even among the working men, is on the wane. He is being repudiated on all sides.

### Why The Saloons Were Closed

To the credit of the Schmitz Administration, be it said, saloon-keepers cautiously observed the prohibition against opening for business on election day. Usually the law is winked at, but this year nobody took a chance, the reason being, I am informed, that the saloon men feared that if they transgressed, their license would be revoked it for no other purpose than to enable Mr. Ruef to earn some big fees. The popular supposition is that Ruef and Schmitz enjoy the high esteem of the saloon-keepers, and that the mixologists are grateful to the Administration for sanctioning a wide open town. Though the supposition is not a violent one, the saloon men know that a wide-open town is quite profitable to a thrifty attorney with a pull at headquarters. They are not insensible of the fact that Mr. Ruef profits off the saloon business, and though the presumption was that the surreptitious sale of liquor on election day would provoke no moral spasms or conniption fits in the Mayor's office, the saloon men, having a keen appreciation of the cupidity of their kind friend, Mr. Ruef, preferred to obey the law; they felt that it would be cheaper than infraction thereof.

### While The Committee Slumbered

Now that the campaign is over it occurs to me that there was such a thing as a Democratic State Central Committee sequestered somewhere in this broad metropolis

#### CHRISTMAS OPENING.

We take great pleasure in offering to the public an unusually attractive collection of imported Russian brasses, coppers and bronzes, in most artistic shapes. We also wish to call your attention to the fact that our prices are much lower than last year and you can get a genuine piece for one-half that you have to pay for an imitation. The Russian Bazaar, 428 Sutter street, near Powell.

during the past few months. Its slumbers were undisturbed throughout the campaign. Secretary Tommy Walsh woke up sporadically, gave three cheers for William Jennings Bryan, being under the impression that the latter was the party standard-bearer, and then wrapped the draperies of his couch about him again. Mr. Tim Spellacy, the chairman of the committee, had the foresight to employ a valet to tickle the soles of his feet every week, and on such occasions he would rouse himself, and go along the highways and byways assuring people that he was not McNab's man. Though he was McNab's choice for chairman he grew disgusted with the McNab Democracy shortly after he came to town. For the first week he gave Tommy Walsh a half hour every day to prove that Phelan and McNab were the intellectual giants of the Pacific Coast, and then Tommy's gush began to bore him. By the end of the second week Spellacy wanted to write a book on what he thought of McNab, Phelan and Walsh.

### Mr. Redding as a Spellbinder

Mr. Redding's political speech was not all that his admirers expected. The fact is that Mr. Redding is too clever for that sort of thing. He sees the flaws in his own armor and his keen wit almost betrays him into revealing the Achilles heel to others. When he says that "President Roosevelt's reputation among statesmen abroad is extraordinary" even Democrats will agree with him. A clubman's laugh just there would have spoiled the entire evening. It is dangerous to play with such Promethean fire. Mr. Redding, however, had business in the West and the Republican national committee was glad to provide a limited train for a few clever talks. Mr. Redding did not appear in evening clothes—that would not be safe. I'm afraid that the rank and file prefer broadswords to rapiers.

"I'm surprised to hear that young Bloodleigh is going to marry Miss Newrich."

"Well, you know every man has his price."

### Sensitive Mr. Phelan

At the recent Welcome Home Jinks at the Bohemian Club, the customary low jinks was omitted, I am informed, at the request of Mr. Phelan. The supposition is that he was afraid of having his dignity ruffled. Some of the Bohemians are very caustic in their humor, and in their lampooning they do not spare sensitive feelings. The club president has never quite forgiven Dick Hotaling for riding into the Bohemian grove on an ass whom he addressed familiarly as Jimmy Phelan.

## CYNIC'S CALENDAR - - - 1905

Entirely new, better than ever.

"Money makes the Mayor go."

30,000 advance copies sold; in all the sales have reached 80,000 Cynics.

75c net; Postage, 5c.

**PAUL ELDER & CO.**  
238 POST ST. SAN FRANCISCO



*Jollying the Social Push*

For a newspaper that is distinctly the organ of the plain people and that delights in puncturing the full-blown pride of the plutocrat, the *Examiner's* Sunday appeals to the vanity of our provincial aristocracy are peculiarly inept. When a certain distinguished social leader was drooling servile flattery on the pages of an evening contemporary some time ago I thought that her peculiar emanations were the limit, but I find that I was mistaken. However I am not quite sure that the person who becomes rampantly hysterical in the Sunday *Examiner* is serious. It is possible that a joke is being played on San Francisco's quality. Perhaps somebody of a philosophic turn is intent upon ascertaining to what ludicrous extremes a newspaper may go with fulsome, nauseating flattery without exciting the resentment of those upon whom it is bestowed. If there is anything that makes human nature appear ridiculous it is meek submission to the glorification of imaginary perfections, and of those little supernumerary advantages, whether in birth or fortune, which one person enjoys above another.

*Spreading the Salve*

But hearken to the *Examiner's* glad-hand artist. The excerpts from last Sunday's paper herewith presented are verbatim. The ecstasy of the writer was superinduced by close contact with the fashionable herd at the Dillon-Winship wedding. But here he is, in the midst of his unctuous performance:

Who is that stunning woman in the white gown—the statuesque creature just now looking this way? Leontine Blake-man? She's a beauty. Just look at that faultless complexion of the tall woman near her. Do you know her? Mrs. Henry Dutton? Her eyes are pretty, aren't they? Here comes a woman who has the most interesting face I've seen in a long time. Is that Mrs. Willard Drown? Her pink brocaded gown is most becoming to her. Who's that coming in at the door in that blue gown? Mrs. Drown's sister, Mrs. Worthington Ames? Isn't she an attractive woman! That girl in that dainty frock is a desperate flirt and keeps every man guessing. That's Edwin McAfee to whom she's talking. Don't you know him? Why he's one of the cleverest men in town. Who is the bright-faced woman in that white gown; the one with the big duchesse collar? Mrs. Thomas Bishop? It has always been my luck to become interested in a lady and then find she's married. One of the Voorhies girls did you say? She has two attractive sisters, Mrs. Henry and Miss Marie. There, tell me who is the lady in a blue gown and duchesse lace ornaments? Mrs. John Rodgers-Clark? Isn't she interesting! I've been listening to her conversation for some time. She was Maude Mullins, wasn't she? Did you ever see Gertrude Dutton look so well? Her black gown is very becoming to her. She is such a fine girl. I like Mrs. James Bishop. I think her truly charming. I never saw her appear better than in the turquoise gown that she is wearing tonight. Maye Colburn looks well tonight in that gown of net embroidered in spangles. There comes a fine little woman, one of the genuine sensible sort—Mrs. Alfred Baker Spalding. That beautiful girl is Gertrude Eells. She will be married in three weeks to Lieutenant Babcock. That charming girl there is Ednah Robinson, the founder of the Sequoia Club. She is one of our brightest young women. I think Mrs. Gus Taylor is very handsome, don't you? Her white gown and the green leaves in her hair are an effective combination. She is a stanch friend when once a friend.

*Fie! Fie! Thou Rash Coquette!*

As if resolved not to be outdone by the *Examiner's* gusher, Madame La Coquette of the *Bulletin* piled on the agony Monday night. She gravely asserted that at two or three functions lately she "acknowledged with a thrill of

pride that never in London, Paris, Monte Carlo or even Newport" had she seen "more beautiful or better dressed women." It must have been the New England London and the Kentucky Paris that Madame La Coquette referred to. As for the beauties of Newport, it is not excessive flattery to rank those of San Francisco above them. San Francisco has many beautiful women but they are not among those that the dailies exploit as society queens. If Madame La Coquette is truthful in asserting that she never saw better dressed women than those she met at one or two functions in this city, then she imposes a severe tax on credulity in representing that she has been beyond the borders of California.

*The Snob's Haunting Fear*

From beauty and dress Madame La Coquette diverged to the subject of smart society manners, and lamented the fear of knowing some one you shouldn't know, sagely observing, "It shows a remarkable lack of assurance and stability in your own position, this excessive care of it." And she suggested the importance of a social leader, some one to arbitrate "it being so much more comfortable to know just where you are." Madame La Coquette might have gone further, and suggested ways and means of separating the sheep and the goats, for at present no social leader, however qualified, could apply any ordinary standard in determining who's who in local society. A very effective method, perhaps, would be to subject all applicants to a test for the discovery of those who haven't sufficient confidence in themselves to know any one they felt like knowing. All people of that class could be safely admitted to the smart set, for they could be depended upon to frown upon everybody that had not been properly branded. The fact is that nearly all our society people are obsessed with the haunting fear referred to by Madame La Coquette, for very few of them have any assurance of the stability of their position. The great majority of them were without any position until within the past decade, and not a few of them were barred from what was considered polite society of a former generation. So there is foundation not only for the fear but also for the cherishing of the



**Ruinart**

A perfect champagne,  
unequalled in its  
distinctive bouquet.

**HILBERT MERCANTILE CO.**  
Pacific Coast Agents  
V. W. Gaskill, Special Agent  
SAN FRANCISCO

The Star Hair Remedy—best of all tonics and restoratives. Stops falling hair, cures dandruff, restores color. Not a dye. At druggists and hair-dressers. Accept no substitute. Star Remedy Co., 1338 Polk street. Telephone Sutter 31.



privilege of assuming the fine airs of the elect. But what puzzles me is, why mere newspaper persons should concern themselves about the improvement of conditions among the fashionable herd. Our society people are getting along very well, thank you, and they are not worrying over leaders or inviting suggestions. They are having a fine time according to their lights, and they feel eminently qualified to solve all problems that arise in their little circle. They are not half so exclusive as some people imagine. Their seeming aloofness is often nothing more than diffidence, the tribute which conscious mediocrity pays to merit.

### *Prodigal Peter*

After all, it does look as though it takes a New York girl to metamorphose a Californian plutocrat into a good fellow. Ever since his marriage with Lily Oelrichs Peter Martin has been behaving like a true aristocrat, while all the rest of the Martin clan have looked on aghast. Peter and his wife are now on the briny, bound for the south of France, where they are to spend the winter months and a little more of the proceeds of that Oregon ranch that engrosses so much of the attention of our dear old dowager queen. Mrs. Peter Martin is bound to have her fling and Peter under her tutelage has become a case of "Aisy comes, aisy goes." Meanwhile the Walter Martins are living considerably within their income in little old San Francisco. It looks as though the metamorphosed Peter is doing all the spending for the family. More power to him!

### *The Joliffe Interview*

On reading Miss Frances Joliffe's interview with Isadore Rush in the *Bulletin* last Sunday, I was reminded of what that sagacious and experienced matron, Lillian Russell, said to Mr. Ashton Stevens during his professional talk with her some months ago. It was substantially to the effect that she abominated the female interviewer, and would not talk to newspaper women because their eyes always burrowed into her skin in search of wrinkles. She also remarked that she never met one that did not want to know her age. Though Isadore Rush has enjoyed as many years of discretion as Lillian Russell, she has not profited to the same extent, for otherwise she would not have submitted to the Joliffe interview. But probably she counted on a sympathetic chat, knowing as she did that the dilettante journalist is a bachelor maid with a stage experience of her own that extends back into the palmy days of the long extinct Baldwin theatre. But it appears that Miss Joliffe could not ignore the call of the species. According to her own story she was extremely courteous throughout the interview, but when it was over she naively started an argument with a newspaper artist on the subject of Miss Rush's age, and though she had been told that the actress was a nice, reminiscent old lady, past her prime, she agreed that she did not look over thirty, but—she wanted statistics. The argument with the artist was a good and sufficient pretext for inquiry, but she did not

go back to ask the question that had no doubt been on the tip of her tongue throughout the interview. Miss Joliffe is too resourceful for that. She knew a better way of putting disagreeable questions to victims of the newspaper interview, a way that never suggested itself to the professional reporter.

### *"Introductions" by Mrs. Meynell*

"With an introduction by Mrs. Meynell" is getting to be as much of a stereotyped announcement as "revised and improved" was on the title pages of our school books in the long ago, before text book rings managed to have a chance every year or so, and there was time for a new edition to supplant the old. One has to wonder just what purpose is served by all these "introductions," which remind one of the bumptiousness of the mayor of some obscure village "making known" to an audience some speaker of world-wide fame. Why, for example, should Mrs. Meynell introduce Wordsworth? Most of us know a good deal more about Wordsworth than we do about Mrs. Meynell, and if we do not care enough about him to read his poems, we very certainly will not be led into a fictitious admiration because Mrs. Meynell tells us we ought to feel it. Another book which is to be graced "with an introduction by Mrs. Meynell" is the apocryphal "Gospel of the Infancy of Christ According to St. Peter," which was found in the ancient Abbey of St. Wolfgang, in the Salzkammergut, translated from the Latin into French by Catulle Mendez, and soon to appear in an English edition. Very likely all this pays the publishers—and Mrs. Meynell.

### *Spectacular Features of the Greenway Ball*

The Greenway ball had several spectacular features. Not the least of them was the gown worn by Miss Ethyl Hager, who, despite her resolution to limit her social engagements, was there in all her glory and a flame-colored dress that was almost a replica of the one worn last year by the divinely tall Mrs. Peter Martin. She was ablaze all over with dark red spangles. She did not remain long at the ball for she had to be up betimes in the morning to start on her journey to St. Louis, and strange as it may seem, Miss Ethyl values sleep for its pulchritudinous effects. Notwithstanding the shimmering gown, Miss Hager did not monopolize attention, for Mrs. "Jimmy" Flood was there with her diamonds; and Mrs. Flood has diamonds in abundance. The radiance of her was blinding. Her

## **Hotel Pleasanton** **San Francisco**

Pleasantly and Centrally located. Best cuisine and service. Tourist and Transient Trade solicited. American and European plans. Rates Reasonable. Special Terms by the month and to families.

E. S. de WOLFE, Proprietor





necklace is a wonderful specimen of the jeweler's art. It is unquestionably the most elegant necklace in town and would focus a flock of glasses even if it were worn in a box at the Metropolitan Opera House, New York. Mr. Greenway contributed to the gayety of the ball by dancing with each of the debutantes. He is so short and they are so tall that the contrast was quite diverting.

#### *Other Features*

Among the handsome gowns worn at the ball, several, it was reported, had been imported for the occasion. The one worn by Mrs. Rudolph Spreckels was a work of art. I was told that it was an emotional gown, but what emotion it was intended to disclose I was unable to determine. Another handsome gown was that worn by Mrs. Will Irwin. It was of white beaded net over white silk. Her principal ornament was her well known collar of pearls and diamonds. Pearl Landers, the perennially popular, was radiant in a blue iridescent spangled gauze gown. Where it was made I am unable to disclose. Her jewels were pearls. Others who wore striking frocks quite worthy of mention were Mrs. George Newhall, Mrs. Gus Taylor, Mrs. H. M. A. Miller, Mrs. J. D. Spreckels Jr. and Mrs. Fred McNear. Seemingly the most popular of the buds were Miss Payne, daughter of Mrs. Eugene Freeman, Miss Dorothy Eells and Miss Elsa Draper of Bohemian Club dinner fame.

#### *Gossip of The Dancing Clubs*

Once more there is talk among our society people of reviving the Fortnightlies. The Greenway dances are looked upon as a little too formal, and the Assemblies as too heterogeneous to be satisfactory. The main attraction at the Greenway dances is really the banquet. Many of the guests arrive just before supper is served and leave immediately after the black coffee. There is an arctic temperature at these affairs, introductions being uncommon. Girls who are popular at other dances have to sit against the wall most of the evening while the few men they know are browsing around the smoking room waiting for the call to supper. The Fortnightly was essentially a dancing club and the refreshments were merely incidental. Mrs. Salisbury always took the precaution to have a sufficient number of dancing men on hand and consequently the girls had a glorious time. The Saturday Night Club, though composed chiefly of the girls who are out, yet promises to develop into an institution similar to the Fortnightly. When Mrs. Salisbury organized her club, the girls admitted were not over fifteen years of age. It was in the nature of a dancing class but gradually members of the older set worked themselves in, and the club became an important factor in the social life of San Francisco. It was at the Fortnightlies that Mrs. Salisbury made introductions that developed into matches.

#### *Judge Belknap's Son*

Though David P. Belknap, who died this week at an advanced age, was one of the founders of the Bohemian Club, his name receives only casual mention in the published annals of the club. The only note of any length refers to a jinks sired by Mr. Belknap, the subject being the strange one—for a men's club—of "Water." His son, "Ed" Belknap, went to New York many years ago, and is very well-known in the metropolis as a lawyer, actor and playwright. He was on the stage for some years, but as his voice was not a flexible one he took to acting in pantomime,

in which he made a great success. Several years ago he came to San Francisco with Pilar-Morin and, with the support of the original New York company, they produced pantomimes at the Baldwin, in connection with chamber music concerts directed by Aimee Lachaume, Pilar-Morin's husband. The venture was an artistic but not a financial success.

#### *Merry Addie's Return*

That distinguished jester of the local smart set, the funny man of the Four Hundred, Mr. Addison Mizner, has returned to town, and is once more open to dinner engagements. Society is rejoicing over his return, for without him social functions were drab and vapid. Even Mr. Greenway's champagne fails to impart sparkle to a feast when Glittering Addie isn't there to give zest to the conversation with merry quip and rollicking banter. His *mots* have been missed, and society's digestion has suffered during his absence. But while society rejoices over Mr. Mizner's return it is pained to hear that he was in trade while away. It is said that he made a few dollars by dealing in second-hand furniture, a plebeian occupation, to which he was tempted by a New York millionaire who wanted some old mahogany pieces for his palace on the Hudson. Knowing that Addie possessed the taste of an artist he commissioned him to pick up some antiques in the second-hand shops of Guatemala.

#### *She Stood the Test*

The Josselyn tea last Saturday, at which Miss Marjorie was introduced to society for the winter campaign, was the occasion of a great crush. The Josselyn girls, with hair of striking hue done up into marvelous pompadours, were there in force. Miss Marjorie was of course subjected to deep scrutiny, and she stood the test. It was agreed that she was as vivacious as any of her better known sisters, and that she had been properly finished for the fashionable whirl.

#### *The Irwins to Entertain*

Mrs. "Billy" Irwin has decided to contribute to the gayety of the winter season, and as she has an unlimited bank account and a house adapted to splurging on a large scale, there is a fine prospect of her doing the grand in a most creditable manner. Her one ewe lamb, Helene, will prob-

**XMAS SEASON**  
**SHREVE & CO.**

announce extensive and varied new importations in Precious Stones, Gold and Silver Jewelry, Silver Ware, Cut Glass and Objects of Art. All articles are of the highest standard, both for taste and quality. "Shreve" prices are as low as those of any reputable Jewelry Establishment in the United States and the "Shreve" mark stands for "reliability"

**POST AND MARKET STS.**



ably make her debut next year though she is not far advanced in her teens. The Irwins, I am told, built their big stone mansion with a view to providing a suitable setting for their daughter. They spent a fortune on the interior decorations, but not, I regret to say, with the happiest results. However they have one of the most beautiful homes in San Francisco. Some of our rich people have achieved wonderful effects in the interior of their costly dwellings by the injudicious expenditure of wealth. I have in mind a notable brown stone castle the interior of which was done by a professional decorator, but which, as a result of indiscriminate purchases abroad, has taken on the appearance of a large furniture and bric-a-brac shop. The original scheme has been entirely spoiled.

"Clergymen are responsible for the most of the trouble in this world."

"Why do you think so?"

"They marry so many people."

### *The Oelrichs White Elephant*

The Magees are having the time of their life trying to secure a lessee for Mrs. Oelrichs's white elephant on the hill. When Mrs. Oelrichs first contemplated leasing the hotel, she insisted that she should receive five per cent net on the investment, making it quite evident that she has not been influenced by sentiment. Now she is willing to accept four per cent, but as she still insists that the lessee must put in the furniture, and as it is estimated that the necessary furniture will cost not less than half a million, nobody seems anxious to take the risk.

### *The Sport of Kings*

The ponies are ready for the opening handicap at the Oakland track, and the indications are that when the barrier goes up Saturday afternoon there will be a great crush in the grand-stand. President Williams is elated over the prospect, for the coming season promises to be one of the most successful in the history of the Western turf. Some of the best known turfites in the country are coming out with good strings of horseflesh, and there is every reason for believing that the expectations of the directors of the new California Jockey Club in respect of the quality of the racing will be fully realized.

### *In His Old Bachelor Quarters*

The new home of the George Newhalls will not be ready for occupancy until the spring. It is to be beautiful in its appointments. All the carved woodwork was imported and the tapestries, also, were obtained abroad. I have heard that during their honeymoon trip the Newhalls spent almost all their time in buying furniture. At present they are living in Mr. Newhall's old bachelor quarters, where they will stay until their house is ready.

### *The Commercial Instinct*

The King sisters returned home just in time for the opening of the social season, and they are being very much

sought after. I heard it suggested the other day that their popularity is in a measure due to the "availability" of their brother Frank from a matrimonial standpoint. Somebody recently started the report in society that he had a good head for financiering, and gave promise of becoming a millionaire some day. Matchmaking mammas immediately threw out their grappling irons, and the King sisters have been strenuously cultivated ever since. The commercial instinct is strong in society.

### *They're Cracks at Bridge*

A hyphenated name is not the only thing the Hyde-Smiths are distinguished for. The family, which includes Dr. and Mrs. Garceau, is distinguished for skill at bridge. Mrs. Hyde-Smith and Mrs. Garceau are two of our crack bridge players. They learned the game in Paris and London long before it crossed the pond. It was in those cities that the Misses Gertrude and Margaret Hyde-Smith mastered the intricacies of the game, and I am told that the "dainty debutante," as Margaret is designated in the gushful dailies, makes old veterans sit up and take notice whenever she takes a hand. She is scheduled to come out at a ball to be given some time before Christmas, I believe. She is more of the spirituelle type than her sister Gertrude, who has taken on several pennyweight since last season.

### *Mrs. Clark's Triumph*

Mammon has once more won the recognition of the Snobocracy. An occasional correspondent writes me from Washington that fashionable people are flocking to the dinners and receptions of Mrs. William A. Clark, wife of the Montana Senator and mother-in-law of our own Miss Tobin, that was. The haughty matrons of the national capital, who pride themselves on their exclusiveness and boast of their contempt for the new-rich, asserted vehemently some time ago that they never, never, never would extend the glad-hand to Anna La Chapelle though she became the wife of twenty multi-millionaire lawmakers. Now they are jostling one another to reach the side of the Senator's wife. Mrs. Clark was very patient. She gave one regal entertainment after another and waited composedly for society to drift to them. The drift has set in. Mrs. Clark, by the way, is a harpist, whose touch recalls Maud Morgan's, and her voice is like molten silver in the golden palace of the Copper King.



We do not  
CROW  
when we say that  
**JACKSON'S**  
**NAPA**  
**SODA**  
makes the  
finest lemonade  
in the  
Whole  
Wide  
World.

## **"The Gay Lord Quex"**

MANICURE SHOP

289 Post St., OPPOSITE NEW PACIFIC UNION CLUB HOUSE Room 403

Mrs. Clara M. Pettee, of Boston, in Charge

*Too Decisive a Victory*

The sweeping Republican victory in this State has upset the calculations of the wise men of the party and greatly disturbed the feelings of the toga chasers. There were elected to the Legislature nearly twenty Republicans who were not included in the calculations of the managers of the Senatorial aspirants, and consequently those gentlemen are very much worried. A new element confronts them and it behooves them to be up and doing. The complications that have arisen are of a serious nature. The legislators who were not included in the calculations of the wise men are quite independent, and as a consequence of their election the toga is going to be a little more expensive than was supposed. But that is not the only disagreeable feature of conditions as they are now presented. The expediency of a caucus is no longer apparent, owing to the increased majority of the Republican party, and whoever is elected Senator will find himself under obligations to so many men that his life will be burdensome throughout his term. With one hundred and six Republicans in the Assembly that branch of the Legislature will control the Senatorial contest, and the Senate will be deprived of its importance, but as every Assemblyman cannot now hope to secure a committee chairmanship, there is sure to be much grumbling and dissatisfaction. The party leaders are in distress. They have been overwhelmed by their own success.

*Pardee's Windfall*

It is now up to Governor Pardee to distribute some of the juiciest patronage that ever fell to the lot of an Executive of this State. And His Excellency is not shedding any tears over the responsibility that was thrust upon him by the electors of this State when they carried the amendment to the Constitution providing for the institution of a Court of Appeals. Under the amendment he is authorized to appoint nine judges, three for each of the three judicial districts, and to each district he must appoint at least one Democrat. He will also handle all the machinery of the court and dictate, no doubt, the appointment of all clerical assistance. All of which Governor Pardee will do with the greatest of pleasure. So to him has come a rare opportunity to mend his fences, for of course everybody appointed by him will be duly grateful.

*Nineteen in All*

As the Governor is a shrewd politician he will make the best of his opportunity; that is, he will begin proceedings by creating vacancies so as to increase the number of jobs to be filled. Nearly every judge of the Superior

Court in the State is desirous of promotion. All of them hope to be appointed to the Court of Appeals. Governor Pardee is expected to select his judicial timber for the court from the Superior Court, and subsequently to fill the vacancies thus created. So there are in reality nineteen judges for him to appoint. The most prominently mentioned of the Democrats on the Superior bench likely to be promoted are Judge Dooling of San Benito and Judge Lawlor of this city.

*A Significant Bulletin*

There was general rejoicing in the *Examiner* office over the defeat of Congressman Livernash. Though he was formerly a reporter on the paper, and was boomed by his associates through his first campaign, he had not a friend in the office this year. Nevertheless the paper supported him for Mr. Hearst issued orders to that effect and they were obeyed to the letter, but perfunctorily. Mr. Livernash was given all the space that he desired, and he attended to the filling of it. I was much amused Tuesday night when the good-night bulletin was flashed on the *Examiner's* outer-wall. It read, "Kahn beats Livernash by seven thousand votes: this is unofficial." Kahn did not have such a large majority but of course the *Examiner* bulletin was unofficial, and nobody was in a hurry to remove it. Mr. Livernash had a rather hard time of it. He was knifed by both factions of the Democracy and one wing of the Labor Party.

*Chaperoned by Her Aunt*

When the dailies reported that Mrs. Hugh Tevis had started on an ocean voyage with Arthur McKee as a companion, I suggested that the story was inaccurate. I have since learned that she was done an injustice. She is chaperoned by her aunt, Mrs. Shields. She is now in Paris, stopping at an obscure hotel close to the Tuileries Gardens. Mr. McKee is stopping at the same hotel. It is

**BOHM**  
**BRISTOL ©.**  
Jewelers and Silversmiths  
**SMOKER'S GOODS**  
in solid 14 karat Gold  
and in Sterling Silver  
MATCH BOXES  
CIGARETTE CASES  
CIGAR CUTTERS  
CIGAR HOLDERS  
CIGAR LIGHTERS  
TOBACCO BOXES  
104-110 GEARY STREET



UNDERWEAR

GYMNASIUM SUITS

ATHLETIC SUPPLIES

Ladies'  
**SWEATER-JACKETS**  
Latest Patterns **\$3.50 to \$7.50**

Children's  
**SWEATER-JACKETS**  
Pretty and Serviceable **\$1.25 to \$2.50**

Men's and Boys'  
**SWEATERS and JERSEYS**  
Best values in the city **\$1.00 to \$5.00**  
Largest Assortment

**J.J. Pfister**

**KNITTING CO.**

60 Geary Street, San Francisco  
Open Saturdays till 10 P. M.



reported that both have been under the surveillance of a Pinkerton detective—the same Hawkshaw who closely observed the doings of Mr. McKee and Mrs. Phipps when they were in Paris last spring. According to an Eastern paper the report that Mrs. Tevis and McKee are engaged has been revived, and the social authorities of Paris have been very much shocked by their unconventional conduct in putting up at the same hotel.

"Miss Snobliegh lost one thousand dollars worth of diamonds."

"She must be awful sore."

"No she isn't; the newspapers reported that she lost five thousand dollars worth of old family jewels."

### *She Likes Parties*

I am told that Frank Unger's young daughter, whose play "Sheridan" was recently produced by Arthur Bourchier in London, is a rare combination of intellectuality and social qualities. She is very pretty, animated, keen for dinners and dances, and at the age of twenty has written a clever play and had two pictures exhibited in the Paris Salon. Miss Unger is a refutation of the theory that clever parents produce dull offspring. If Frank Unger had possessed more ambition, he might have accomplished much in literature or won a name on the stage. But he preferred to become the major-domo of Mrs. Harry Gillig and later of Mrs. Charles Yerkes, and betweenwhiles to lounge about the world in his friends' yachts. He is one of the most congenial companions, and his witty sayings are quoted in clubs from New York to San Francisco. His ex-wife, Minnie Buchanan that was, Mrs. Arthur Jule Goodman that is, is a writer and artist.

### *Such is Fame*

A San Franciscan just back from the continent tells me the amusing way in which the name Ashe sticks to Mrs. "Jack" Gouraud, although Amy Crocker has had two husbands since her divorce from Porter Ashe. Wherever the Gourauds go in Europe they are known as "the Ashes."

### *The Foxhall Keenes*

The dailies having ventilated the domestic complications that have arisen in the Foxhall Keene family, it may be of general interest to know that fashionable New York-

ers are predicting that the marriage of Mr. Keene and an aristocratic widow will soon follow a divorce. Mrs. Keene is many years her husband's senior, and she has a son by her first husband, and when she was married to Foxhall Keene by Dr. Rainsford there was some tittering in the church just at the most solemn period of the ceremony. As the clergyman held the hands of Mrs. White and Mr. Keene he said: "Those whom God hath put asunder let no man join—" The titters brought Dr. Rainsford to his senses, and realizing his error he retraced his steps and recited the words as they are found in the ritual.

Sausalito will lose two of its prettiest buds early next month, when Etelka Williar and Mabel Watkins leave for the Philippines, where they will visit army friends for some months.

### *More Merimee Letters*

A literary find is reported from Paris—the discovery of one hundred hitherto unpublished letters of Prosper Merimee. Needless to add, immediate steps toward making them public have been taken. Before long it will come to be regarded as an act of cruelty and improvidence on the part of people of any prominence in the world if they do not provide for posterity by concealing letters and discarded manuscripts and other rubbish where they can be unearthed betimes and turned into coin when royalties begin to fall off. We have clubs and societies for nearly every conceivable object, but there is room for one more—an association whose members will pledge themselves neither to publish the letters and manuscripts found after the death of their owner, nor to read any such documents made public, and to destroy all their correspondence, thereby doing all that lies in their power to discourage this species of ghoulish vandalism. People who publish letters found after the writer is unable to protest or protect himself would rifle the mails and listen at key-holes.

## ON SPECIAL DISPLAY OUR THANKSGIVING TABLES

We extend a cordial invitation to view our elaborate display of CHINA and the latest in TABLE APPOINTMENTS, on exhibition in our

NEW ENGLISH ROOM  
showing the separate Tables for Fish, Game, Roast, Dessert and Midnight Supper.

**NATHAN-DOHRMANN CO.**  
122-132 SUTTER STREET

## MOUTH HYGIENE

Keep the breath sweet, the lips, tongue, palate, and all parts of the mouth in perfect health by using daily, as a mouth wash,

## POND'S EXTRACT

Hardens the gums and prevents their bleeding, cures canker spots and sore mouth, removes bad taste; also hoarseness and sore throat.

For every toilet use nothing equals, in tonic freshness, Pond's Extract. Its purity makes it as valuable internally as externally.

*Sold only in sealed bottles under buff wrapper*  
**Accept no Substitute**

*Another Crocker Heir*

Stork rumors have been emanating from the home of the Will Crockers ever since the return of materfamilias from Europe, and consequently their friends were not surprised when the announcement was made of the birth of a son and heir. I have been told that Mrs. Crocker's stay abroad would have been much more protracted had it not been that she anticipated the olive branch episode.

The Eells-Babcock wedding will be the next large Hymen affair. It will be celebrated at Trinity on the twenty-third.

*Press Club Dinners*

Within the past few weeks the jinks room of the Press Club has been the scene of several jolly and thoroughly bohemian affairs, of a nature new to that club of good fellows—informal dinners of about thirty covers each, given to members or others who have entered fully into the unconventional spirit which prevails and which is suggestive of that which characterizes the bonhomie of the famous Gridiron Club of Washington. The first one was given to "Nat" Landsberger, and it lasted until well past the midnight hour. Others have been given to General Manager Chapman of the United Railroads and to the ward-room officers of the battleship *Ohio*, and several others are in view, to take place before the end of the month.

The Schussler family, who made their European plans some months ago, are now very uncertain when they are to depart, owing to Mr. Schussler's business interests here. Meanwhile they are studying Italian for they intend to spend much of their time when abroad in Italy.

*His Idea of It*

One of our society girls teaches a class of boys in Sunday school. Last Sunday the lesson was on the eleventh chapter of Second Kings, which tells how Joash, the son of Ahaziah, was hidden by Jehosheba, and so escaped his enemies. The verse reads: "They hid him . . . in the bed-chamber," etc. At the end of the lesson, it is the custom to question the scholars about the things they have read. This society girl feels that she is a failure as a teacher for when she propounded the query, "How did Jehosheba save Joash from being slain?" her star boy answered:

"She hid him under her bed."

Mrs. Chauncey Winslow and Mrs. Robert Oxnard have gone East, but the former will return toward the end of the month. Mr. Winslow has gone to St. Louis to meet his wife and they will return together.

**D'Orlan...**

An exclusive establishment where ladies and gentlemen can receive all attentions pertaining to the toilette, including all kinds of hair and scalp treatment, manicuring, facial massage, using either electrical or vibratory methods.

MRS. L. WARWICK  
MISS CROWELL  
MISS ELLISON  
MISS NELLIE JACKSON, formerly with Cosgrove

Formerly with The Waldorf

407-8-9-10 STARR KING BUILDING  
121 GEARY STREET

*For Uncle Sam's Marines*

Brigadier-General G. F. Elliott, commandant of the Marine Corps, has decided to establish a post exchange at every place garrisoned by the members of his command. There are marine garrisons now in spots all over the world which are even more desolate than some of the one-company posts of the army in the old frontier days, and post exchanges at such stations are factors of vital importance in preserving the equanimity and efficiency of the men. For example, there is Midway island, a desert sand-spit in mid-ocean, where a score of marines are kept on duty, with nothing but baseball and fishing to vary the monotony month after month. Guantanamo, Cuba, and Olongapo, Luzon, are little better, while the dreary posts in the Panama canal zone are enough to drive any one to hard drink.

*Searchlight on the Naval Ring*

The gentlemen composing the famous "Navy ring" experienced a severe jolt a few days ago, when the press throughout the country made public a serious defect in several of our new battleships, including those of the *Ohio* and the *Alabama* classes. For any one to have the temerity to criticize the designs of the great Board on Construction was the highest effrontery, and the members were furious over the publication of the facts. The truth of the matter is that the "ring" does not so much mind criticism of our ships as criticism of its members who were responsible for the designs. Immunity from criticism has long been enjoyed by the "ring," and they have maintained this immunity by visiting dire punishment upon every luckless and over-zealous officer who has "dared" to comment unfavorably on their acts. As for the alleged mistakes of making public defects, it is nonsense to suppose for an instant that every foreign nation is not perfectly well aware of practically every detail of the construction of our ships. Foreigners get detailed information of plans and specifications of all our ships, and are quick to discover any points of weakness. The "ring" knows this, but it does not want the American public to know about errors in design. It is not pleasant for the "ring" to explain errors



BALMORAL CASTLE

JOHN BEGGS

**LOCHNAGAR**

Scotch Whisky

As supplied to all the Royal Palaces for over fifty years



of judgment in designing costly men-of-war. Of course, general buck-passing is to be expected under the circumstances, but it is safe to say that the Board on Construction will hesitate hereafter before increasing the comforts of officers at the expense of needed armor protection.

"Young Pompous acts as though he believed he had made some noise in the world."

"Well, he does every time he has his auto out."

#### *A Compliment from Newport*

Mrs. Gus Taylor is once more of the trim, slender figure for which she was distinguished several seasons ago, and now approximates the proportions of Mrs. Peter Martin. By the way, the friends of Mrs. Taylor love to relate that Mrs. Martin paid her a high compliment when she was out here, saying, "My dear, your figure approaches nearer the New York ideal than that of any other woman I have met here." And yet at that time Mrs. Taylor was not nearly so slender as she is now. How unfortunate that Mrs. Peter Martin is not here now to admire. Mrs. McNear strikes the happy medium with her svelte figure, and remains the best looking as well as the most popular of the Hopkins trio.

#### *A Prolific Contributor*

Mrs. Frank Deering, though she in nowise neglects her social duties, and is a devoted wife and mother, manages to do a lot of writing. She has a story in the September *St. Nicholas*, articles in the October and November *Good Housekeeping*, the October *Modern Women* and November *Munsey*. The *Munsey* story was rather out of the common, being an incident in the routine of a charitable organization.

Among the flitters East is Mrs. Robert B. Cunningham, who will go first to St. Louis and then extend her travels farther on.

#### *Of The Upper Grade*

The dance given by Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Bourn last Monday was attended chiefly by members of our old families who have not yet felt compelled through commercial or political expediency to mingle with the latest recruits. The Parrotts and the de Guignes are the people most prominent in this set. The Bourn house is one of the handsomest in town and is well adapted for dancing.

"You say she is a great literary genius, but what did she ever do?"

"She performed the unprecedented feat of writing a book on Chaucer without knowing anything about him and without saying anything about him."

#### *A Well-Dressed Bud*

Irene Sabin, who will debut at her parents' home in California street, at a large tea and dinner dance, is very popular at the Presidio hops, and in army circles. She is said to be a clever girl and to have a genius for clothes.

#### *Personal and Reminiscent*

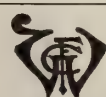
Marie Voorhies has set the date of her marriage with Captain Young for either the last of December or early in January. As Captain Young has recently been ordered to Schuylkill Arsenal, Philadelphia, that will be their home for awhile. The bride is sure to be received with open arms by the army people, for she has always been a favorite in military circles. The Voorhieses are so sure of their position that they are never in the least snobbish, and all the sisters enjoy the popularity that endures. Their parents are both Southerners. Dr. Voorhies was very prominent in Memphis during the yellow fever epidemic, and won great praise for his skill and courage at that time. Mrs. Voorhies was educated at one of the schools for girls in the South, and many of her old schoolmates, like herself, afterwards came to live in California. Mrs. Voorhies, by the way, has just returned from the East, and is busy preparing for the big ball to be given by the Daughters of the Confederacy at the end of the month.

Mrs. Fremont Older has returned from her Eastern trip.

#### *Their Sensational Flight*

Though Katherine Dillon's trousseau was for the most part made in Vienna, her wedding gown was made right here in San Francisco. It was a beautiful creation, and never did a bride look smarter than did Miss Dillon. I hear that some of the younger girls in the bridal party cast green eyes at Miss Cosgrave when the latter captured both the bouquet and the ring. After the bride went upstairs to change her gown, the guests assembled in the hall and on the porch waiting to see her off. There was to be no old shoe or rice throwing, as Mrs. Casey is opposed to the custom. But, after waiting for over half an hour, it was discovered that the bride and bridegroom had made their escape down the backstairs and out through the side gate. In their haste Mr. Winship fell into a small excavation and his bride was nearly precipitated into the same hole. Little Harold Casey, who was their only attendant in their flight through the back yard, followed suit and tore his new knickerbockers. It was really a thrilling adventure. The happy pair, by the way, are to reside at the St. Francis for awhile this winter and will then go to live with Mr. and Mrs. Casey.

Miss Lucy Bancroft recently left for an extended trip throughout the East. She will visit friends in New York and Philadelphia, and will probably not return until after the holidays.



**DECORATIONS** For Weddings, Dinners, Luncheons, Receptions and Stores. Flower gifts attractively arranged. Bridal bouquets artistically specialized.

Original Designs in Favors, Name Cards, Menus, Almond Dishes and Candle Shades

**MISS CHARLOTTE F. WILLIAMS**

121 Post Street

Tel. John 1911

San Francisco

Out of Town Correspondence Solicited

# Leslie Sterilized Salt

For the Table Kitchen or Bath

The Height of Salt Perfection, No Clogging, Runs Freely, Clean, Sanitary, Not an Impure Grain in a Ton



*Being from Kentucky*

Mr. Alexander Latimer Semple of Louisville, Kentucky, is here on a business trip, and is being lavishly entertained at the clubs, and on the marshes where the ducks congregate. Like all Kentuckians, Mr. Semple knows how to handle a gun, and he has played havoc with the birds. He is of the firm of C. P. Moorman & Co., the famous distillers of Cutter whisky.

*Honor to Robertson*

Louis A. Robertson, the poet of Bohemia and author of "Montezuma," who is well known to the readers of Town Talk, has had distinguished honor conferred on him by the directors of the Bohemian Club. They have elected him an honorary member, a distinction enjoyed only by literary people who have won fame. Mr. Robertson has been confined to his room for over a year, being in very feeble health, but his muse is as vigorous as ever. I hear that a new volume of poems from his pen will soon appear.

*The Debutantes of Oakland*

A few of our society people have received cards for the Friday Night Club of Oakland. I am told that the Oakland debutantes compare very favorably with the San Francisco group in the matter of pulchritude. The first dance of the Oakland club is to be held December second. The patronesses are Mrs. W. H. Chickering, Mrs. E. M. Walsh, Mrs. W. S. Goodfellow, Mrs. M. W. Kales, Mrs. O. A. Chase, Mrs. D. H. Mathes, Mrs. T. C. Coogan and Mrs. F. M. Sim.

"I hear that Rattler is going to marry the impossible Miss Spander."

"Yes, he needs the money."

*The Old Familiar Problem*

A whole colony of Amish Menonites in Ohio have announced their determination to sell out their holdings and sacrifice their interests rather than continue to send their children to a school where they are obliged to learn that the earth is round. It is curious to note how, periodically, that same difficulty is met with. Early in the last century an almanac joke referred to the advertisement of a teacher who offered, among his other qualifications, a willingness to teach the earth round or flat, as patrons preferred, but long since that time the peripatetic pedagogue has found it advisable to say as little on the subject as possible, for there are few rural communities where some old gray-bearded patriarch does not hold to the opinion of a flat earth with danger of falling over if one gets too near the edge thereof. And if "gran'pa" happens to have been one of the pioneers who crossed the plains in his prairie schooner he will back his opinion with proof positive, for it is evident enough to him and his offspring that "the bulge" would not have escaped his attention during the journey. One standard argument is that were the earth a sphere no water could flow north in the northern hemisphere, a falsity easily demonstrated by observation of the numerous "branches"; and I recall one old chap who insisted that if the earth were round and movable the creek would run up hill half the year. But the Scriptural references to the ends and corners of the universe should settle the matter beyond all question of dispute. Some teachers have dodged the issue by telling the children that they might have a flat earth at home if they would accept a round one at school, but really the question goes deeper than the geography. Is it worth while to stir up dissension at home or in school over a matter that really makes not a particle of difference? As far as the earning and eating of our daily bread is concerned, we would be just as comfortable on a table as on a ball. Life existed and daring deeds were done for a good many centuries before any one suspected that the earth was not flat. There is one freak religious denomination which makes it an article of their creed that they are living on the inside, not the outside of their sphere, yet they seem to breathe with no greater difficulty than we who insist that we are above, and not under ground. The Mennonites and the mountain patriarchs have succeeded in holding fast to something else that is practically lost to a more enlightened generation. The parents, the elders and the patriarchs should receive, as a matter of course, a degree of respect and deference which might well be copied by the know-it-all youngsters of the rest of the country, and it scarcely seems worth while to disturb this reverence for age and the presumed wisdom which accompanies it, for the sake of insisting on a bit of information which can affect neither manners, morals, nor the capacity to earn a subsistence.

*The Pony Races*

Society will flock to San Mateo on November twenty-fourth and twenty-sixth, when the California Polo and Pony Racing Association holds its tournament. It was at first thought to hold the meet at Del Monte, but arrangements could not be made to that effect, so Charles Clark placed his private grounds at San Mateo at the association's disposal. There will be polo matches, a handicap tournament between eight picked teams, a match game between northern and southern players, and pony races. Cups and purses will fall to the winners. The officers of the association are: Rudolph Spreckels, president; Charles W. Clark and Frank J. Carolan, vice-presidents; honorary



**G. M. ROY**  
REGISTERED OPTICIAN  
Glasses scientifically fitted  
at reasonable prices  
211 KEARNY ST. Phone Black 4212



**A GOOD  
GLOVE  
FOR A  
DOLLAR AND A HALF**  
*Centemeri*  
109 GRANT AVE. BET. GEARY AND POST STS.



treasurer, R. M. Tobin; directors, C. W. Clark, Rudolph Spreckels, R. M. Tobin, J. S. Tobin, John Parrott, Thomas A. Driscoll, Lawrence McCreery, R. C. Rogers, F. J. Carolan, T. H. Dudley and W. E. Podley. Robert Leighton of Vancouver is the secretary, having succeeded "Tom" Driscoll on the latter's resignation from the office.

### Oakland Equestriennes

Riding is the thing these fall days over the bay. Automobiling, golfing, tennis, walking, everything in fact has given way to the popular exercise. And, it is English, don't you know? Some of the belles just back from dear old London and fresh from riding in the park and from hunting meets down in the county preserves, are responsible for the energy shown. Miss Sevilla Hayden, who left for New York on Monday with her mother, Mrs. Brace Hayden, is one of the best and most enthusiastic riders in Oakland. It was she who instigated and organized the riding club to which the smartest girls of the city-across-the-bay belong. It is quite common to meet a dashing little cavalcade in the morning pushing its way up beyond the Sharons' in Piedmont hills and there is not always a groom at their heels either, English custom notwithstanding. Among the belles who ride in this set are: Ruth and Rose Kales, Cornelia Stratton, Lucretia Burnham, Kitty Kutz, Marguerite Butters, Elsa Schilling and the founder of the club.

### A Maybrick Appeal

As was to be expected Mrs. Florence Maybrick has decided to capitalize her prison experience through the medium of a book. I am in receipt of a letter from Emmet Densmore, M. D., of Brooklyn, New York, whom I do not know, informing me that he is sure that the cruel injustice done Mrs. Maybrick, and her present sad plight, penniless and bereft of her children, are reasons sufficient to justify in my mind his urgent request that I insert permanently in my paper "the accompanying appeal" and "call editorial attention to it." Emmet Densmore, M. D., is wrong. I deeply sympathize with Mrs. Maybrick, but her plight does not palliate the nerve of Emmet Densmore, M. D., in urging me to devote a whole page of this paper to the publication of his appeal ostensibly in the interest of Mrs. Maybrick but clearly in the interest of the Funk and Wagnalls company, by whom the forthcoming book is to be published. This paragraph is more free advertising than that firm is entitled to.

### Easy Prey For Pickpockets

Newly-married Californians appear to be tempting prey to the Artful Dodgers of the East, judging by some of the tales I have heard. Senator Sims went to the St. Louis Fair on his wedding trip, and was relieved of all his valuables while there. Then "Bob" Greer met with a like misfortune. While being shaved in a Washington, D. C., barber shop, a Raffles rifled his pockets of several gold eagles.

## Engraved Wedding Announcements and Invitations

ROBERTSON 126 Post Street  
San Francisco

### Three Roofs For The Huntingtons

Howard Huntington has taken up quarters in an apartment house in Los Angeles. Huntington pere lives at a Los Angeles hotel, and his wife and daughters spend most of their time in the family residence in San Francisco. Mr. Huntington left this city in a fit of pique superinduced by unfavorable criticism of his business interests. I do not believe that he expected to excite any regrets in this city, but he has certainly been highly appreciated in Los Angeles on account of his activities which have contributed so much to the development of the Southern burg. But I am of the opinion that the appreciation of Los Angeles hardly compensates him for his separation from his family, who decline to exile themselves from the centre of social gayety on the Pacific coast. Mr. Huntington built a beautiful home for his family in Los Angeles, but it failed as a lure, and it has been leased to the Sisters of Charity for a rescue home.

### Uncle George's Literary Effort

Uncle George Bromley's volume of reminiscences, "The Long Ago and the Later On," is going through the press at an encouraging rate, and will soon be ready for distribution. Indications are that the special numbered and autographed edition of one hundred and fifty copies, will be bespoke before publication, and inquiries from the East are numerous. Uncle George's recollections go back to the primitive times when the family supply of soap, candles and matches was manufactured at home, when nearly all machinery was "hand turned," and when the southwest coast of Africa was a whaling ground. He was at sea not only before the evolution of the ocean greyhound, but when oceanic steam navigation seemed a more chimeric innovation than aerial navigation does today. He came to California in pioneer times, and was United States Consul at Tien-tsin before the world at large knew there was such a place, and he has stories to tell—good ones, not the kind that are retailed exclusively for club consumption. It was a monumental piece of work for an octogenarian, the preparation of these memoirs, even leaving out of consideration the fact that the author was not habited to literary work. And it has been well done.

# J. H. Cutter

## WHISKY



**DELIGHTS THE PALATE OF A CONNOISSEUR**

**SHERWOOD & SHERWOOD, Distributors**  
 HARRY HOWELL, Special Representative  
 SAN FRANCISCO    LOS ANGELES    PORTLAND    SEATTLE



*Will Be a Winter Bride*

The wedding of Isabel Kittle and Mr. Dibblee has been delayed on account of the latter's being in mourning. It will be celebrated the latter part of December or early in January, in Ross Valley. The Kittle home is one of the most beautiful in the valley. It was there that Isabel's sister was married to Dr. Sherman. The bride-to-be is now preparing her trousseau.

*A Preacher Wanted*

Mrs. Jane Stanford is once more on a still hunt for a preacher to take charge of the handsome chapel in Palo Alto. When she secured Rev. Dr. Heber Newton for college minister she believed that he was an ideal man for the position, but he precipitated religious controversy immediately on his arrival. Mrs. Stanford felt greatly relieved when he sent in his resignation. She is now in New York where she expects to engage the services of a man of national reputation. She has announced that on her return she will give a ball to introduce her niece, Miss Lathrop, who was graduated from Sacred Heart convent last May.

*Our Mutinous College Men*

Cadets of the University of California are under the ban for throwing clods at Professor William A. Setchell, who was guilty of addressing them on the propriety of behaving like men instead of children. The trouble, which is of several weeks' standing, arose from the order of Captain John T. Nance, commandant of the college cadets, that all members of his lecture course in military science and tactics should form in line and march to the classrooms in regular file, and that they should wear the regulation uniform and not coat, trousers, and hats of several styles. When the monitors tried to form the squads in marching order in front of North hall Thursday last there was a riot. The students linked arms and in wavering lines and lock step marched to North hall steps, where, amid roars and shouts of intermingled abuse and laughter, they deposited a youngster, in grotesque military uniform, a placard on his breast bearing the legend: "I'm Captain Nance, created, by my own order, head of the army of the United States and of the University of California." Then the little chap rang a bell and shouted, "Come in to school, boys." "Oski, wow!" was the response, and screams of "Give 'em the ax!" followed. It was while trying to quell this riot that Professor Setchell was pelted with clods. The professor told the men that their acts would be reported to Washington and Sacramento, but they did not seem to be particularly impressed. Eugene R. Hallett and Harry Dehm, respectively adjutant of the cadets and president of the Associated Students, finally besought the men to quit their mutinous actions, and they quelled the racket and for the time peace was restored.

*His Wife Converted Him*

Political Equality has no more ardent advocate than Mrs. William Keith, the wife of the noted landscape painter. Those who are intimate at the Berkeley home of the

talented couple know how neatly Mrs. Keith always turns the tables on her husband when there is a war of wits over the rights of women. Not long ago Mr. and Mrs. Keeler were spending the evening at the Atherton street house when the old discussion was renewed, and Mr. Keith scored. "Mr. Keith is quite as enthusiastic over political equality as I am," vouchsafed Mrs. Keith, "are you not, William?"

"Y-es, y-e-s, indeed," hesitated the artist, with a shake of his shaggy locks, "I favor almost anything."

"William," laughed his wife, with a reproving finger uplifted, "you know that you are even *more* interested in woman suffrage than am I."

"When did you first favor it, Keith?" innocently demanded Keeler, always seeking material for a stanza.

"As soon as I was married, Keeler. And let me tell you, I became a believer in women doing just whatever they wanted to, Keeler, just as soon as I had taken the vows—and so would you."

*Stephens Is a Hit*

The culture germ has invaded the peaceful haunts of the cities across the bay and the society matron or maid who does not go to hear the great professors of the University of California when they lecture is considered as—well, rather inferior. There was a time when it was doubtful if one hundred persons could be gathered together to hear Professor Henry Morse Stephens in his lectures on the French Revolution. That was before Oakland had awakened to the fact that it was "the thing" to know something more than the correct way to tilt a hat and just how decollete a gown might be worn without exciting unfavorable comment. Now there is not room in the great Common School hall at Chabot Observatory for the women and learned men who throng to the great Englishman's talks. To one who has heard him it is not at all surprising that this should be so. The history is given almost as a story and in diction rich and musical. On last Thursday the audience listened in rapt silence while Mirabeau, the eccentric but powerful leader of the "Third Estate," glowed and lived, a man, before their very eyes. On Thursday



**I HAVE A  
BEER OF  
QUALITY**

**IT'S  
Rainier  
BEER**

JOHN RAPP & SON, Agts., S. F.  
Distributors in every town on the coast

**S. KRAMER**

**The Ladies' Artistic Tailor**

HIGH-GRADE TAILORING  
MEDIUM-GRADE PRICES

Phone Black 3831

218 Powell St., San Francisco



afternoon, November sixteenth, Professor Stephens is to present "Lafayette, the Commander of the National Guard of Paris."

#### *Theodore Roberts's Past*

In a curtain speech the other night Mr. Theodore Roberts, the County Chairman, referred to himself as a native son, and a buzz of surprise went through the audience. Evidently there were many people there who did not know that the actor was born in this city. Theodore Roberts is a son of that old pioneer, Captain Martin Roberts. He had stage fever when he was a school boy, and in the first, memorable Authors' Carnival he impersonated Cardinal Richelieu in the Bulwer booth, winning great praise for the manner in which he sustained the character. From that time dates his histrionic career. Against the wishes of all his family he forsook the church socials and the Western Addition entertainments, at which he had frequently recited "The Death of Benedict Arnold" with its "Throb! throb! throb! ticked the death watch in the shattered wall," for the real thing. He became a member of the Baldwin theatre company and played for a time under an assumed name. He first showed talent as a comedian in a burlesque in which the lamented C. B. Bishop was the central figure. But he longed for serious dramatic roles, and he was in the cast of Adelaide Nielson's company during the last engagement of her career. He was the young attendant in the gardens of Kenilworth who assisted in carrying out the famous actress when she fainted before the Virgin Queen. Later Roberts was with Frohman and also with Belasco. It is not generally known that he holds a master mariner's certificate or that once, when he was out of a theatrical engagement, he was captain of a coastwise vessel.

#### *Thought Him an Anarchist*

Angelo Conti, erstwhile society favorite in San Francisco, has gone into the business of importing explosives from Italy to this country. He recently had an amusing but uncomfortable experience in New York. Government officials became suspicious of him on account of his large importations, and he was taken into custody pending an investigation. It was suspected that he was an Italian anarchist. The Italian Consul at New York was called upon to vouch for him.

#### *Not in Vain Did He Go to the Orient*

Though, like the other war correspondents sent to Japan, Grant Wallace succeeded in getting little news of

any value for his paper, he came home nevertheless covered with honor. His vivid descriptions of what should have been seen by the correspondents, had they been permitted to approach the seat of war, were read by a lecture bureau with such interest that they immediately sent the *Bulletin* man an offer to lecture through the Middle West on the Japanese-Russian war. He will receive fifty dollars a night and expenses, and will soon start East to begin his tour.

To the credit of the Oakland society woman, be it said, she never lacks repose.

#### *A Remarkable Globe Trotter*

Isabella Bird Bishop, who died the other day, spent several months in this city some years ago, and was lionized by club women. She was one of the most remarkable writers of travel during the past half century. The daughter of an English clergyman, she began her travels at twenty-two and kept them up until just before her death. She covered all the United States, including the Rocky Mountain region, in the days when there were no railroads, spent some time in Japan, then just emerging from barbarism, went far into the interior of China, penetrated Thibet, crossed Mongolia and spent some months in Korea. Her last venture was a thousand mile trip in Morocco including the Atlas mountains, all undertaken when she was approaching her seventieth birthday. The accuracy and value of the observations published from her travels won for her the distinction of being the first woman elected a member of the Royal Geographical Society. One of her latest books is "Korea and Her Neighbours," published before the small peninsula had assumed so great importance in the literary as well as the political world.

#### *Around the Studios*

Madame de Junozza and Madame de Areales are two of the latest additions to local art circles. The former is a Pole, very young and attractive; the latter, a Spanish

## Fine Wall Papers

Interiors  
Designed  
and  
Decorated

L. Tozer & Son Co.

110 GEARY ST.  
762 MISSION ST.

Phone Bush 807



## ANITA

Picture the most exquisite Gem of Parisian corsetry and you will have an adequate idea of Anita, our own special hand-made corset which will be shown in all the very exclusive and authentic models for fall and winter wearing.

**\$2.50 per pair  
upward to \$12.**

**Mrs. T. D. Wright**  
6 Geary St. San Francisco





lady. They both came here from Paris and have set up a studio in Van Ness avenue. The Century Club has taken the two women, who are portrait painters, under its wing, and will probably make them the fashion.

Breuer, who does more work at his easel than any other of our artists except Keith, is hiding in the Allegheny mountains and painting as though his life depended on it. Once a year Breuer disappears from the world for a few months, and always comes back with a large collection of pictures. Since he was taken up by the great art dealer of New York, who brought Julian Rix's work into prominence, Breuer has had to be more industrious than ever.

Charlie Dickman, who paints portraits occasionally, is engaged upon one now. He is up from Monterey for the purpose.

Matteo Sandona has two portraits nearly finished for the Bohemian Club exhibition—two society women in characteristic poses. He made his debut as a cartoonist at the Phelan jinks given by the club, doing the cartoon for the occasion.

L. P. Latimer will have a redwoods in the Bohemian Club showing. Since he painted the design for the Majestic theatre curtain, his friends are advising him to make money the same way that Martinez and some of the other artists eke out their incomes. But Latimer would rather teach his classes, and do a redwoods scene now and then. He looks forward to a trip to Paris some day. In the meantime, he satisfies his desire for change of scene by an occasional flitting to the Russian river region and a weekly trip to Mill Valley.

#### *Retrogression*

Helen Hyde's admirers are wofully disappointed in her recent work now being exhibited at Vickery's. Miss Hyde shows really serious retrogression from her charming Japanese Madonna and other lissome prints. The faces in the present pictures are so badly drawn that even the bright, pretty colors cannot conceal grave defects, and the framing is most unfortunate.

#### *Is a Floral Decorator Now*

The decorations at the Josselyn tea were done by Mrs. Solly Walter who also designed the beautiful autumn leaf arrangement at the Atherton dinner at the Sequoia Club. Mrs. Walter, who is the widow of the artist, was an assistant of Dr. Genthe for some time, but she has abandoned photography for flowers. I hear she is doing very well, for all her old friends buy their flowers at her place. Mrs. Walter has a keen business sense. It was she who managed the finances of Solly Walter's school of illustration, for Solly was such a bohemian that if he had been at the helm he would never have bothered to collect a bill. It is surprising, by the way, how the decorating business has grown in favor as a career for women since Mrs. McClellan, then Mary Bates, pioneered the way. Ivy Wandesforde Kersey was the next one to embark in it, and she did admirably with her flower farm near San Leandro. Miss Manning, the Misses Worn, Miss Wollenberg and others took up this line of work.

**THE ORIENT** Japanese Women's Exchange  
JAPANESE NOVELTY AND ART GOODS  
Special Low Price Holiday Goods. Silk and Cotton Cape Kimonos. All kinds of Embroidery, Drawn Work, Hemstitching made to order.  
685 SUTTER STREET, Near TAYLOR SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

The Princess Ayessa, a niece of the Sultan of Turkey, has taken flight from the Turkish harem and is en route to America. In Suez she had some very interesting tales to tell of her late life. Just as interesting is the story told in next Sunday's *Bulletin* by a woman who has spent several years in the Zenanas of India. The freakiest exhibition just now in Society is in the choice of pets. Chameleons and lizards are nothing to some of the queer things fondled by the elect. Read about them in next Sunday's *Bulletin*. There are pages of other interesting features in the Magazine Section—contributions from Dorothy Dix, Grant Wallace, Lowell Otus Reese, A. J. Waterhouse and others. Get next Sunday's *Bulletin* if you want an interesting paper.



#### **Freckles and Wrinkles**

**Hairdressing    Manicuring  
Chiropody        Massage**

Birth Marks, Moles, Moth Patches, Smallpox Pittings, Pimples, Tan, Sunburn, Acne, Superfluous Hair, Port Wine Marks, and all forms of Facial Blemishes Removed by my

**Absolutely Harmless and  
Up-to-date Methods**

**SATISFACTION GUARANTEED**

STORE AND  
RECEPTION ROOMS  
229 POWELL ST.

**DR. W. C. SCHLEY, Dermatologist**  
Ref. Bradstreet's

OFFICE AND  
SCHOOL  
141 POWELL ST.

#### **DRS. A. C. MOORE & B. P. SHEPHERD**

##### **OSTEOPATHISTS**

Formerly at 204 SUTTER ST.

**HAVE REMOVED TO**

**ALTO BUILDING, S. E. Cor. Kearny and Bush Sts.**



#### **FAIRCHILD SUITS, WAISTS AND CORSETS**

**TO ORDER ONLY**

The latest Parisian creation, front lacing Corsets. Made perfectly to conform with the figure—high or low, light or heavily boned, as the form requires.

Phone Larkin 862

**1211 SUTTER STREET**

#### **The BROCKTON SHOE \$2.50 for Men**

Dress your feet with individuality.

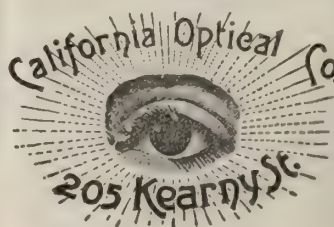
All modern shapes, all leathers.

Sold direct from factory to wearer.

We positively guarantee patent leather.

**925 MARKET STREET**

**NEXT ZINKAND'S**



H. L. Davis    J. W. Davis  
W. D. Fennimore

Let our name be  
the first to enter your  
mind when thinking of

**Good Eye Glasses**

**M. H. RICHARDSON, Opposite Phelan Building**  
Importer of Precious, Semi-Precious and Superior Imitation Stones  
**769 MARKET ST., SAN FRANCISCO**



**I Wonder!**

BY ARTHUR DELROY.

I wonder, if my plans should turn out nicely,  
And I should score a hit and make a name.  
I wonder — just to put the thing concisely —  
If I would always try to be the same.

There's my friend — my great friend Fitz William Easyby  
See how we chummed before he struck the mine,  
But now, he seems shortsighted when he sees me,  
Although I fed him — once upon a time.

Dear God! a little prayer I have to offer,  
If through Thy graciousness success I've had  
Grant me the sense to Thee my thanks to proffer  
Or leave me as I am — I trust, no cad.

**In Financial Circles**

A summary of the week's transactions shows a falling off in sales of bonds and an increase in stock transactions. The amount of bonds changing hands aggregated \$140,000; shares, 7,240, divided as follows: 1,035 lighting, 503 water, 1,682 miscellaneous, 35 banks and 3,935 sugars.

No changes in prices occurred except in sugars. The steady advance of raw sugar, with the confidently looked for further material advance, could not fail to draw special attention to sugar securities. Under an urgent demand the market, which had been wavering for quite awhile, decided on a smart upward turn with a strong undercurrent. For some time I have been calling attention to the sugar market.

The interest on the bonds of the North Shore Railroad, due November 1st, has remained unpaid.

—*The Financier.*

There's much in knowing how to prepare coffee properly, but there's more in having the right kind of coffee to prepare. No one will make a mistake if he sees that Armer's "Very Best" coffee is the kind served to him at breakfast. Armer Bros. grow their coffee on their own plantations.

"The Fatal Wedding," probably the most successful melodrama before the public, will begin a week's run at the Grand tomorrow (Sunday) matinee. The play takes its title from the last act, which shows the interior of Grace Church, New York, illuminated at night while a wedding is in progress. The adventuress is shot to death at the steps of the altar as she is about to utter the words that would have wrecked the life of the man she was about to marry. The scenic effects are very vivid and realistic. The cast includes Jefferson Osbourn, L. T. Fuller, Albert Roccardi, Ben Roth, John Hogan, Richard Crawford, Mary K. Taylor, Elma Gillette, Marie Pert, Gussie Shires and Frankie Wilson. Sunday matinee, November twentieth, "The Show Girl" will begin an engagement.

The *Sunday Call Magazine* tomorrow will be devoted almost exclusively to special labor features in commemoration of the convention of the American Federation of Labor, which meets in San Francisco next week. The most prominent National, State and City labor leaders will all have special articles. Samuel Gompers, president of the Federation, talks on "The Growth of the American Federation of Labor"; Frank G. Morrison, national secretary, has a paper upon "The Future of the American Federation," and James G. O'Connell, third vice-president, discusses "The Open Shop," which is also the subject of a short paper by Mayor Eugene E. Schmitz. Walter Macarthur has a strong paper on "Trades Unions in Politics"; Andrew J. Furuseth discusses "Trades Unionism Among Seamen"; P. H. McCarthy, president of the Building Trades Council, gives the history of the building trades in the State; Will J. French, president of the Allied Printing Trades, discusses "Trades Unions as a Civilizing Factor"; James G. Maguire submits an article on "The Boycott," and Miss Lucile Eaves, the well-known woman worker in labor fields, contributes "How Organized Labor Protects the Working Women and Children." In addition there are the usual fiction features and pages of interest to women and children.

Dr. William Cadwallader Schley, who has opened Dermatological Apartments at 229 Powell street, is a scion of the Schleys who have made Maryland what it is today, being a son of the late W. C. Schley, and a cousin of Admiral Schley. The Doctor possesses many of the sterling characteristics of his ancestors, besides having a strong personality peculiarly his own. He is very fond of hunting and is an excellent shot, while his attachment for his Irish setter "Victor" is particularly marked. The two are inseparable, and have become familiar figures on our streets.

**DEWAR'S****SCOTCH WHISKY**

Wins the **GRAND PRIZE** at  
the **World's Fair, St. Louis**

SHERWOOD & SHERWOOD - - - Pacific Coast Agents

**TREADWELL**  
**WHISKY**

"THE BEST EVER"

TREADWELL & CO. SOLE PROP.

**PIERCE-RODOLPH STORAGE CO. Inc.**

STORAGE, MOVING, PACKING AND SHIPPING

WAREHOUSE: EDDY ST., near Fillmore

Specially built for the Storage of Household Furniture

OFFICE: POST AND POWELL STS.

Phone Private 571



## The Little Dinner of His Russian Highness

ENGLISHED FOR TOWN TALK BY BEATRICE HASTINGS.

To Mlle. Inez Bouvier, Boulevard Messonier.  
Dear Inez,

I hear that, like the Grande Duchesse de Gerolstein, you adore the military, so I write you to dine Thursday, May twenty-first, with some valiant warriors, whose names end in *eff* and *off*; they are all gallant gentlemen and quite worthy of your admiration. My charming little friend, Mlle. Blanche Devereux, has consented to act as hostess. I sincerely hope that we may have a jolly time; if you accept my invitation, I shall feel assured of it.

Respectfully yours,

Ladislaus Karakoff.

To Mlle. Blanche Devereux, Rue Rembrandt.  
My Beautiful Blanchette:

I have faithfully followed your list of guests, and have already invited: Inez Bouvier, Lucie Dubois, Clarisse Lambert, Corinne de Beaulieu and Marie Parmentier. I am most anxious to have the dinner a complete success, so kindly advice me as to what I must do to make sure of these ladies attending. With a thousand kisses, I am,

Devotedly yours,

Ladislaus.

To Prince Karakoff, Russian Embassy, Paris.  
My Dear Laddy:

If you wish to make sure of the ladies whom you name, send to each one of them a certified check for a gown at Doucet's or Worth's.

Affectionately yours,

Blanchette.

Karakoff smiled as he tossed the dainty little perfumed note on the table; rather an expensive bait, he thought as he dashed off the following order to Dupont the Printer:

To Monsieur Dupont, Printer, Place du Caire,

Sir: Kindly print for me six checks worded: "Good for a gown at Doucet's, to be delivered for the dinner of Thursday, May twenty-first.

Prince Karakoff,  
Russian Embassy.

The invitations settled, the Prince strolled to the Cafe Russa to arrange the menu with Adolphe, the celebrated maitre d'hotel.

"Number sixteen is not engaged for Thursday?" asked the Ambassador, as the noted caterer came kow-towing into the room.

"No, your Highness."

"Then kindly reserve it for me, Adolphe."

"How many covers, your Highness?"

"Twelve," responded the Prince. "As I wish the dinner to be perfect, in its menu, appointments, etc., etc., I came to discuss the arrangements with you."

Adolphe bowed profoundly at the Ambassador's condescension.

"Your Highness does me great honor," he said, with touching humility, then hesitating he added: "May I ask Monsieur le Prince the social status of the invited guests?"

The Ambassador smiled: "To be sure, Adolphe," he said genially, "the flower of the Army and Diplomatic Corps, and six of the most beautiful demi-mondaines in Paris."

"Would his Highness be so gracious as to mention some of the ladies' names—it would be such a help in arranging the menu."

"Willingly," said the Ambassador. "Clarisse Lambert, Inez Bouvier."

"Bravo!" half shouted Adolphe, almost forgetting the ministerial presence, "then we must have Beychevelle, for Mlle. Inez always drinks Beychevelle; the decanters must be filled with it."

Karakoff signified his approval as he mentioned the names of Blanche Devereux, Clarisse Lambert, Corinne de Beaulieu, and Marie Parmentier.

"Ah, la la!" exclaimed Adolphe, "then there will be fun, for no dinner is complete without these ladies. As oysters are out of season, your Highness, I would suggest shrimps from Dieppe, a few filets of anchovie, simply as ornaments, a dark note as it were, to bring out the shining white brightness of the damask cloth. Two soups—chick consomme, and the celebrated Theodora, a marvelously savory composition, a sort of bisque, composed of game juice and the yolks of eggs, a wonderful tonic for the stomach, vivifying enough to bring the dead to life."

"You are enthusiastic, my good Adolphe," said the Ambassador, laughing.

"Then your Highness, we must have two *relevés*, one of fish, the other of meat. I would suggest cutlets of lobster *a la Creole*, and filet of beef served in jelly. As an entree I would propose supreme of ortolans, or quail *a la Regence*."

"Let it be ortolans," said Karakoff, settling the vexed question.

"Ah! monsieur has perfect taste; ortolans it shall be," responded the enthusiastic Adolphe, "and if your Highness has no objection, I will serve with the game crabs from the Meuse, on lettuce leaves; it will be so artistic. For the roast, I would suggest a plump *poulet*, with sauce *a la Perigueux*; true it is a little heavy, but then we must have a *plat de resistance*. The cold dishes will be *aspic de fois gras aux Xeres*, and quail *a la Russe*, with Venetian salad; the vegetables: asparagus and peas *a la Francaise*. For dessert shells of Neapolitan ice cream filled with strawberries, accompanied by biscuit Kamouski, coffee, etc."

"And the wines?" asked the Ambassador.

"A most important question, your Highness, for the menu must be sprinkled and punctuated by harmonious wines. As I have already mentioned, Mlle. Inez Bouvier has a weakness for Beychevelle, so I shall fill the decanter with it. After the soups a thimbleful of *Xeres retour de l'Inde*. With the cutlets of lobster, *a la Creole*, Chateau Yquem; with the supreme of ortolans, Mouton-Rothschild 1857—this will carpet the stomach with velvet."

"With velvet!" laughed Karakoff. "Well, proceed Adolphe."

"With the entree of crabs, your Highness, champagne—Monopole, extra dry, to be continued with the roast."

"Perfect," said the Prince. "I can assure you, my good Adolphe, that my head is beginning to ache. This concentration of mind on one subject is as bad as a conference with Delcasse at the Foreign Office. Well—everything is now settled I suppose?" added the Ambassador, rising to leave.

"Not quite yet, Monsieur le Prince—the flowers. We must have a handsome centrepiece, with six bouquets for the ladies and six boutonnieres for the men."

"True, I had quite forgotten," said Karakoff, raising his hand wearily to his head; "I will send an order to my florist."

"And the menu cards; has monsieur yet ordered them? They should be artistic and appropriate to the character of the guests."

Another complication, thought the Prince. "Well, I will think the matter over, Adolphe," he responded rather impatiently.

## United Crafts and Arts

(ORLOF N. ORLOW, Founder)

*The influence of one's house, one's room, one's furniture—of everything with which one is associated intimately—is potent. All these things should be created in such harmony as to make an atmosphere of beautiful restfulness.*

147 Presidio Avenue

TELEPHONE WEST 358

THE HOME OF THE CRAFTS MOVEMENT



"I regret very much indeed to weary monsieur," said the caterer, "but these are the little details, which give the Parisian flavor. If your Highness will graciously send me the menu cards the day before the dinner I will have the guests' names inscribed. This is an English fashion, and much in vogue. One then remembers with whom one has dined, and the menu card becomes a veritable souvenir."

"An excellent idea Adolphe, but really I cannot stand anything more today. I need air; a few minutes' longer consultation and I shall have a wretched headache."

"Ah! monsieur, believe me that nothing is improvised, not even pleasure."

"Good-day Adolphe," said the Minister, "remember the hour fixed for dinner is half-past seven."

"Pardon me, Monsieur le Prince, but knowing those ladies as I do, I really believe you can hardly count upon them before eight or even half-past eight."

Karakoff walked with a light step along the Champs Elysees under the grateful green shade of the chestnut trees, to the musical twittering of birds. When he reached the Embassy he found a telegram and two pretty little lavender notes, conspicuously placed on his writing table. The telegram ran: "Play Thursday evening. Impossible to get off. A thousand regrets, and thankful for check."—*Lucie Dubois*.

"The devil!" was the amiable expression which escaped from the ambassadorial lips; then taking up the first letter he read:

To Prince Karakoff, Russian Ambassador at Paris.  
My Dear Prince:

I had accepted with anticipations of great pleasure your kind invitation for May twenty-first, when I learned by mere chance from Madame Corinne de Beaulieu that Marie Parmentier was to be among the invited guests. Desiring for very special reasons to avoid meeting *this woman*, I must beg you to permit me to withdraw my acceptance. I greatly appreciate your amiable attention in sending me the Doucet check, and assure you that whenever the gown is worn to think only of the handsome Russian Ambassador. With many regrets, I am,

Gratefully yours,

*Clarisse Lambert.*

Karakoff's hand trembled visibly as he picked up the second note:

To Prince Karakoff, Russian Ambassador at Paris.  
My Dear Prince:

My luck, as usual; the Count, who has been staying in Venice, wires me that he will be home on Wednesday evening, so it will be impossible for me to dine with you on Thursday.

Cordially yours,

*Corinne de Beaulieu.*

P. S.—Thanks for the Doucet gown. I should love to have inaugurated it with you.

*Corinne.*

"Confound these women," said Karakoff, as he threw the little perfumed note to the floor, "but then one can never count on them. What an admirable dispensation of a benign Providence that they are barred from the diplomatic corps; otherwise what complications would arise."

"No, Frederick," he said, turning to the valet, who had entered the room, "I shall see the first secretary later."

The valet withdrew and Karakoff dashed off the following note to Blanche Devereux:

To Mlle. Blanche Devereux, Rue Rembrandt.  
My Dear Blanchette:

I shall be ill with fever unless you come to my rescue. Already we have three defections from Thursday. Madame Clarisse Lambert refuses positively to dine with Mlle. Marie Parmentier, and as the latter has already accepted the invitation, it cannot be recalled. We will therefore postpone the dinner until Tuesday the twenty-sixth, replacing Mlle. Parmentier by Louise Bassetiére; I shall notify the men and shall request you to notify the women. How embarrassing! I am now occupied with the menu cards, and soon hope to have them finished. I would never have believed, except with this experience, that a dinner was so difficult to organize. With a thousand kisses,

*Ladislaus.*

To Adolphe, Maitre d'Hotel, Cafe Russe, Paris:

Dinner postponed until Tuesday, twenty-sixth. Same menu, same guests, except Marie Parmentier, who will be replaced by Louise Bassetiére. Notify florist.

*Prince Karakoff.*

There was a small tempest at Mlle. Blanche Devereux' apartment, in the rue Rembrandt, when the Ambassador's note arrived. "Just like a man," said the tall, willowy Blanche as she tossed Karakoff's note on her glittering dressing-table; "they are forever putting the disagreeable things on women. Why

## Mme. GILLINGHAM

### COMPLEXION SPECIALIST

Ladies if you have wrinkles, crowsfeet, bagginess of the eyes, smallpox pittings, or any facial blemish, Mme. Gillingham invites you to call and investigate her latest and wonderful method known to her alone and superior to any other in this city. Mme. Gillingham has had years of practice, research and study, both in this country and abroad and stands accredited by her patrons as the head of her professional work on the Pacific coast. No knife, no electricity, no anaesthetic used. Her personal care given to all her patients. A lady from whom she has removed the wrinkles from one side of the face, leaving that side smooth and beautiful, while the other side is sallow and wrinkled, can be seen daily at

143 STOCKTON ST.

Opposite City of Paris. Office Phone Main 3060. By special appointment at her apartments California Hotel.



## DR. E. H. RETSLOFF

2504 CLAY ST.

Phone Geary 2259

WRINKLES, Crows Feet, Lines, Scars, Tan, Freckles, Yellow and Flabby Skin and all FACIAL BLEMISHES REMOVED by my new scientific Parisian method. No pain, no inconvenience, no bad after effects. SUPERFLUOUS HAIR removed.

### RETSLOFF CREAMS AND ASTRINGENTS

Invaluable to ladies of refinement

Will teach others the Profession—Dr. Retsloff will form a class for teaching any part of her wonderful treatment to those who desire to make a profession of Facial and Skin Treatment. Call or write.



## AUTOCAR

An Automobile built and sold on a commercial basis

Price of four passenger Autocar after Nov. 1st.

**\$1550**

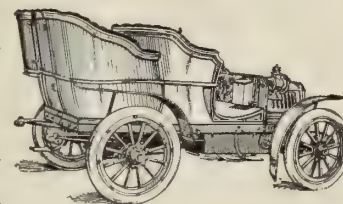
West Coast Motor Car Co.

San Francisco, 606 Van Ness Ave.

Los Angeles, 701 South Main St.

ALSO COAST AGENTS FOR

**COLUMBIA**



## WM. WILLIAMS & SONS

(LTD.) OF ABERDEEN.

**VVO**

## Scotch Whisky

Importers - MACONDRAY & CO.

**HEALD'S**

LEADING BUSINESS COLLEGE of the WEST

Over 24 Post St., San Francisco, Cal.

Established 40 years. Open entire year, day and night Write for circulars (free.)



**FIRE OF LIFE**  
AN UNFAILING CURE FOR  
RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA,  
SPRAINS, BRUISES, AND  
ALL PAINS AND ACHES.  
ALL DRUGGISTS 50¢

Fire of Life, known for years as the most remarkable remedy for the cure of

### RHEUMATISM

A trial of this remedy will at once show its great merit as a rheumatic cure.

**ROWELL & BROWN**

32 Turk St., S. F.



couldn't he have notified those cats himself? Well—if I must I must, though I should greatly have preferred to notify the men—they are so easily managed. Hortense, order the coupe at once, there will certainly be an afternoon's work for me—and tonight put out my rose-colored satin."

The following day Prince Karakoff was greatly relieved when he received Mlle. Devereux' response, which ran:

To Prince Karakoff, Russian Embassy, Paris.

My Dear Laddy:

I jumped into my coupe yesterday and made the tour of our invited guests. You should have seen their faces when I announced the postponement of the dinner; Inez Bouvier's would easily have served for the model of a Fury. The cats! I really believe that they thought that I was at the bottom of it. Well—in the end I succeeded in arranging all to your satisfaction. Queer idea of yours, to substitute Louise Bassettiere for Marie Parmentier; at half-past eight she will telephone you that she is unable to come. However, this is your affair, not mine. Ah! Laddy, how delighted you will be when you see the extremely pretty gown which I have ordered from Doucet for this special occasion. It is of palest green, the color you like me best in. I told Doucet that I was not at all particular as to the price, for as hostess I wished to do you honor. Was I not right, Laddy dear? With a million kisses,

Affectionately,  
Blanchette.

"A rather expensive toy," thought his Imperial Majesty's representative as he folded the letter and placed it with others of its kind.

How the rain poured on the morning of May twenty-first and how sincerely Karakoff congratulated himself that the famous dinner had been postponed. The inclement weather continued on the following day, and the messenger who brought Colonel Frankratieff's note was drenched to his very bones. The Ambassador nervously seized it from his valet's hand and sighed with relief as he recognized his old friend's handwriting. Breaking the seal, the letter ran:

My Dear Prince:

I have already had a most disagreeable experience and hope that it may not be repeated. Your telegram saying, "Dinner today," was duly received. Through the pouring rain I drove last night to the Cafe Russe and was informed by Adolphe that the dinner had been postponed until Tuesday the twenty-sixth. Confound these operators and their stupid mistakes. However, I shall be none the less happy to drink with you on the twenty-sixth, to the Czar, to the success of the Russian arms, and to the beautiful women of sympathetic France.

Your old companion in arms,

Colonel Fankratieff.

Monday, the twenty-fifth, found the Embassy in a wild state of excitement and almost as dismal within, as the peeping clouds without; the gutters were miniature rivers, and the carriage which took the Ambassador to the station had difficulty in making its way through the streets.

In the rainy twilight poor Karakoff sat silent on the brown cushions of the brougham, his eyes fixed mournfully on the twinkling lights of gay Paris, for a telegram received from Saint Petersburg ordered him to take immediate command of his regiment at Kronstadt, there to hold himself in readiness for the Orient. The dispatch gave him no time even for a short visit to Mlle. Devereux. However, before leaving Paris he managed to send her the following note:

To Mlle. Blanche Devereux, Rue Rembrandt.

My Dear Blanchette:

I leave Paris immediately for Kronstadt. I feel desolate and am woefully disappointed at my sudden departure. Kindly express my regrets to our guests. I hope the dinner may be a success; in the words of Marais, in "Michael Strogoff," I leave France "for God, for the Czar, and for my country." Adieu Blanchette. A thousand kisses.

Ladislaus.

P. S.—Send the bills for the dinner, the dresses, the menu cards and flowers to my banker; you know his address.

Ladislaus Karakoff.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Lynch and Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Lynch went to San Jose and return in their Cadillac Sunday. In his Cadillac Mr. Tansey and party went to San Jose and return Sunday. Mrs. E. A. May and Edson Bradbury went to San Jose Saturday and returned Sunday in their Cadillac. Among automobiles seen in the Park Sunday were Cadillacs belonging to F. A. Muhs and Dr. C. L. McCracken of Pescadero. Geo. J. Grinnell and his mother took a trip across the bay Sunday in their Cadillac.

George W. Phelps, manager of the State Life Insurance Company of Indianapolis, purchased a Cadillac touring car last week.

In his Cadillac Dr. John Snook and party made a trip to San Jose and return last week. Dr. C. H. Whitman is seen daily driving his Cadillac. Dr. and Mrs. Weil made a trip to Niles and Irvington in their Cadillac touring car.

#### CARD SYSTEMS AND CABINETS.

\$2.00 buys a card index drawer, 500 record cards and 25 guide guards. Loose leaf ledgers, price books and good printing. Sanborn, Vail & Co., 741 Market St.

## COLUMBIA

Beginning Sunday Night

Second and Last Week

Henry W. Savage offers George Ade's Quaint Comedy Drama

"THE COUNTY CHAIRMAN"

Last Time Sunday, Nov. 20th

Monday, Nov. 21st—Maxine Elliott in "Her Own Way"

## ALCAZAR THEATRE

Phone "ALCAZAR"

Belasco and Mayer

Proprietors

E. D. Price, Gen. Mgr.

Regular Matinees Saturday and Sunday

One Week Commencing Monday, Nov. 14th

First Stock Production of Clyde Fitch's Most Successful Play

"THE CLIMBERS"

Evenings, 25c to 75c

Matinees Saturday and Sunday, 25c to 50c

Monday, Nov. 21—Thanksgiving Week . . . First Time in San Francisco of

"THE VILLAGE POSTMASTER"

The Famous Rustic Comedy so Popular in the East for the Past Five Years

## \*TIVOLI\*

Cor. Eddy and Mason Sts.

THIRD Week of the Great English Musical Comedy

"THE MESSENGER BOY"

With a Great Tivoli Cast of Favorites

SPECIAL MATINEE THANKSGIVING DAY

In Preparation, a Superb Production of the Comic Opera, "KING DODO"

## Majestic

FRISCO  
FINEST  
THEATRE

H. W. BISHOP

Lessee and Manager

Tonight and Sunday

"AN AMERICAN CITIZEN"

Starting Monday Night Oliver Morosco offers Gould-Gilmour and the

Majestic Theatre Co. in

"HEARTS AFLAME"

Reappearance Adele Block

Matinees Thursday and Saturday

## Opheum

O'Farrell between  
Stockton and Powell  
Streets

Week Commencing  
Sunday Matinee,  
Nov. 13th

A BIG BANNER BILL!

Mr. and Mrs. Mark Murphy; Carlisle's Dogs and Ponies; Three Ramoniers; Augusta Gloss; Twelve Navajo Girls; Canfield and Carleton; Wee Jeanie Fletcher; and Last Week of JOHN T. KELLY AND COMPANY

Regular Matinees every Wednesday, Thursday, Saturday and Sunday

Prices, 10c, 25c and 50c.

## GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Phone "Grand Opera House"  
Grand Opera House Co.  
Lessee

Beginning Tomorrow (Sunday) Matinee

One Week Only

The Great International Success

"THE FATAL WEDDING"

Splendid Cast, Scenery and Effects

Sunday Matinee, Nov. 20th—The Musical Tomfoolery, "THE SHOW GIRL"

Popular Prices

## CENTRAL

Belasco & Mayer, Props. Phone South 533  
Market Street near Eighth  
Opposite City Hall

Week Beginning Monday, Nov. 14th, 1904

Matinees Saturday and Sunday

Elegant Production of the Spectacular Military Drama

"WINCHESTER"

Gorgeous Stage Settings! Hilarious Wit! Thrilling Situations!  
Splendid Costumes! The Young Girl Spy! The Terrible Ride on Horse!

Popular Prices: Evenings, 10c to 50c

Matinees, 10c, 15c, 25c

Next—"QUEEN OF THE WHITE SLAVES"



# The Stage

## Ade's Lampoon

After witnessing a performance of "The County Chairman" I am impelled to hope that Mr. George Ade will ignore the pleadings of his friends to write a serious play. Why spoil a satirist by persuading him to change his view-point? Leave social problems to other writers, Mr. Ade, and stick to satirical frivolity. You can never crowd too many laughs into life. The serious mood for you would be a pose, and it would not be becoming. We need more such plays as "The County Chairman" to divert us from the tragedies of life, and to interest us in refreshing trifles. This work of the Hoosier humorist is one of the most exhilarating satires on the ways of the American politician that was ever written. There is no attempt at subtlety in the satire. It is broad and obvious, essentially a good-natured, dramatic lampoon, in which sentiment and humor are suavely blended. It owes its interest to its fine familiarity with every-day life in the rural regions, and it avoids the grotesques and arabesques into which the playwright's comic temperament might easily have beguiled him. Though somewhat crude in construction, as this early performance of the Hoosier comedy writer undoubtedly is, it encourages the expectation of development. We have long known Mr. Ade as a merry-maker observant of the absurdities of people, but we had no idea that, in the creation of character, he could use suggestion from actuality with such skill as he displays in depicting in "The County Chairman" some of the humorous features of political excitement, as it rages in every small community in the country. There is not a character in the play that is not familiar to us, but not as stage creations. They are people we have met. Other playwrights have attempted to employ them for stage purposes, but none ever succeeded as Mr. Ade has. Even the shop-worn American drummer has received new treatment at the hands of the Hoosier playwright. His confidence in the persuasive charms of his personality was never more effectively exploited, and I can recall no truer transcript from rural life than the airy milliner who is partial to drummers because they are so refined, and who has met so many that she mixes their names. The Honorable Jim Hackler is a fine type of the cow-county politician, somewhat idealized for stage purposes, but not beyond recognition. He knows all the tricks of the trade, from circulating boomerang roasts on his own candidate to springing embarrassing surprises at the campaign meetings of the opposition. He is the veteran campaigner who does not take politics too seriously. The part is admirably played by Theodore Roberts. He is the breezy, bucolic politician to the life. Another splendid characterization is that of Sassafras Livingstone, the colored "macer" skilled in the art of administering the gentle "touch." As played by George Thatcher it is as notable in its realism as was Will H. Bray's creation in "The Texas Steer." On the whole the company gives a fine performance, and so keenly did I enjoy it that I am now eager for the coming of Ade's latest, "The College Widow," which is said to be a highly-colored picture of the athletic mania in our colleges. *Theodore Bonnet.*

## The Majestic Stock

Last week the members of the Majestic stock company were in the atmosphere of the gloomy court of the King of Denmark, and they were not more at their ease than they are now in the up-to-date atmosphere of the modern drawing-room. The play, "An American Citizen," is probably one of the best that Madeline Ryley ever wrote, and it has certainly stood the test of star and stock portrayal. The Majestic people are particularly happy in their presentation of the comedy. Howard Gould as the American Citizen was distinctly good. His comedy was deftly handled and his performance on the whole was telling. The sentimental parts he handled with good taste and discretion and in several bits of business (I think they were his own) he was most effective. Amelia Gardner as Beatrice was interesting and sympathetic. Miss Gardner is a graceful actress and has, to no small degree, that gift of the gods—magnetism. Mr. Gilmour, who took the part of Hamlet last week, does well in the small role assigned to him. Frank MacVickers never did better than in the part of Peter Barbury; in fact he is the best Barbury I have ever seen. His humor is genuine and is never overdone for an instant.

## Melodrama Has Its Place

Those who sneer at melodramas are the same as those who refuse to see any good in a dime novel. The melodrama is the dime novel of the stage. Both are equally harmless to the morals

of auditor or reader. I am reminded of this every time I attend the Central when a real melodrama is the attraction, a play in which hero and heroine, thrust into the most frightful temptations and situations, pursued by villains and villainesses, always emerge triumphantly at the end, with virtue downing vice by its own great might. He who is not able to see good in a melodrama lacks mental balance. The melodrama is the play of the people. It deals with their own class, and does not worry the mind with abstruse problems. It delights the eye with realistic scenery, and stirs the heart with pathetic situations. "Her Marriage Vow," at the Central this week, is a melodrama of the thrilling class, with scenic effects that include two real locomotives hissing and steaming across the stage, the prelude to a rescue something like the one in "Under the Gaslight." Miss Clifton and Mayall as the hero and heroine, and Shumer as the arch-villain, who in the end is thrown over a precipice to meet his deserts, scored big hits on Monday night. The most of the applause and flowers, however, went to Myrtle Vane, the sprightly soubrette who reappeared in the company after a considerable absence.

The sixth annual benefit of the Associated Theatrical Managers of San Francisco, in aid of their charity fund for the sick and needy in the profession, will take place at the Orpheum, Tuesday afternoon, December sixth. The program will be made up from the best people and acts then playing at the principal theatres.

## Ben Greet Players

IN OAKLAND MACDONOUGH THEATRE

Monday Night, Nov. 14—"EVERYMAN"  
Tuesday Night, Nov. 15—"TWELFTH NIGHT"

LYRIC HALL 119 EDDY STREET

Entire Week, Commencing MONDAY, NOV. 23. Matinees  
Wednesday, Friday, and Saturday.

"THE STAR OF BETHLEHEM"

A Miracle Play of the Nativity by Charles Mills Gayley of the University of California. Appropriate vocal and instrumental music. Specially designed scenery and magnificent costumes.

Reserved Seats, \$1.50, \$1.00, and 75c.

Ready Wednesday, November 23d at SHERMAN, CLAY & CO.'S

**LYRIC HALL**  
Direction—Will Greenbaum

119 EDDY ST.

NEXT SUNDAY AFTERNOON, NOV. 13th, AT 3 O'CLOCK

## Second Chamber Music Concert

—OF—

## KOPTA'S QUARTET

AND

MRS. OSCAR MANSFELDT, Pianist

Tickets on Sale at Sherman, Clay & Co's and Will L. Greenbaum



**Racing! Racing!**  
**NEW CALIFORNIA JOCKEY CLUB**

**OAKLAND TRACK**

Commencing Saturday, Nov. 12th

Racing every week day, rain or shine. Races start at 2:15 p. m. sharp.

**OPENING HANDICAP \$2,000 ADDED**

For special trains stopping at the track take S. P. Ferry, foot of Market St., at 12:00, 12:30, 1:00, 1:30 or 2:00.

Returning, trains leave the track at 4:10 and 4:45 p. m. and immediately after the last race.

THOMAS H. WILLIAMS, President.

PERCY W. TREAT, Secretary



MARY K. TAYLOR

Who will play Mabel Wilson in "The Fatal Wedding" at the Grand Opera House, week beginning tomorrow matinee.

"The County Chairman" will run another week at the Columbia, when will come Maxine Elliott in "Her Own Way," by Clyde Fitch.

"Hearts Aflame," at the Majestic, was first introduced to New York by Arnold Daly, and at once aroused discussion by reason of the problem its plot reveals. Its production will furthermore serve to reintroduce Adele Block to the San Francisco public, as she comes to the Majestic in the capacity of leading woman. She is one of the most talented of stock actresses and is a pronounced favorite with San Franciscans. In "Hearts Aflame" some of the elegancies of her modern wardrobe will be displayed.

Edwin Clark, at the Tivoli, now introduces into the second act of "The Messenger Boy" a new song, "Cordelia Malone," considered to be the most successful number interpolated into a New York success in many years. It is a rollicking Irish love song. There will be but two more weeks of "The Messenger Boy." "King Dodo" will follow.

"The Climbers" was the most popular of the plays Amelia Bingham produced at the Columbia. In it Clyde Fitch has done some of the best work of his life. Its heart interest is compelling. At the Alcazar "The Climbers" will be staged with the care, completeness and artistic beauty which make the productions here challenge comparison with high priced New York offerings. Thanksgiving week brings a distinct novelty, "The Village Postmaster," which has never been seen in San Francisco.

"Winchester," at the Central, is a military drama containing many thrilling situations. Ethel Clifton will have an opportunity to do some especially strong work. One of the sentimental scenes of the play is a wild ride for life.

Mr. and Mrs. Mark Murphy will reappear at the Orpheum, after a long absence, in "Why Doogan Swore Off," by R. Melville Baker, author of "Foxy Grandpa" and "Sunny Jim." The three Ramoniers, extraordinary athletes, from London, appear for the first time in America. While one member of the company balances on his shoulders a sixteen foot ladder to the top of which is attached a horizontal bar, the others do bar work and finally, with a second ladder crosswise upon the rung of the first, the man balances by standing on one end while the woman does

difficult feats on a trapeze suspended from the other end. Augusta Glose will give her original musical monologue. She sings a few bright little songs accompanying herself on the piano and then, in sprightly fashion, mimics the walks of various types of girls. Carlisle's dogs and ponies will astonish San Francisco for the first time.

At the Chutes the Petching brothers, with their "musical flower garden," will remain, and among the newcomers will be Duke Johnson and Mae Wells, announced as "colored criterion singers and dancers," Mr. and Mrs. John T. Chick, comedy sketch artists, presenting "Matrimonial Mishaps," and Edna Grant, character dancer.



AUGUSTA GLOSE

Who will offer her original musical monologue at the Orpheum next week.





LILLIAN LAWRENCE

Is the best of all the excellent leading women whom the Alcazar has introduced to San Francisco. Her personality, method and magnetism are alike admirable. Our playgoers are beginning to understand why five thousand Bostonians signed a petition for her return to the Castle Square stock this season. Miss Lawrence does not regret her decision to come here and build up a new clientele. Her local popularity is increasing every week.

#### *Ben Greet's Players in "The Star of Bethlehem"*

After the most successful tour of any company visiting Southern California this season the Ben Greet company of English players will appear at the Macdonough in Oakland on Monday night in "Everyman" and Tuesday night in "Twelfth Night." On Saturday, the nineteenth, "Hamlet" will be given at the Stanford University. On Monday night, November twenty-eighth, the company will return to this city for one week to produce the miracle play of the Nativity entitled "The Star of Bethlehem," reproduced from the old English cycles of the thirteenth and fourteenth centuries by Charles Mills Gayley, Professor of English literature in the University of California. When Mr. Greet wanted a play of this nature he did not go to Oxford or Harvard, but consulted with the able professor of our own State University, and the result is a work that California may well be proud of. While "The Star of Bethlehem" is a companion-picture to "Everyman," it is not so sombre but is full of the joyousness of Christmastide. The music is beautiful and is rendered by a choir of singers and string instruments. It has been

What will you give her? We will suggest something in leather goods. A nice satchel or hand bag or suitcase. Nothing finer in the city. Tourist Outfitting Co., 227 Montgomery St.

selected from the works of Palestrina, Lord Mornington, Gounod, Novello, Adam and several fragments dated back to the twelfth and thirteenth centuries. The costuming is elegant and special scenery has been devised for this production. The scenes are laid near Bethlehem, in the desert; in Herod's palace, and a manger at Bethlehem. Mr. Greet will spare no effort to make this production most impressive and excellent in every detail. Manager Greenbaum will give special attention to the musical portion. The performances will be given at Lyric hall and matinees will be on Wednesday, Friday and Saturday. The sale of seats opens at Sherman, Clay & Co.'s Wednesday, November twenty-third. Prices will be one dollar and a half, one dollar, and seventy-five cents.

The Alameda Lustpiel Ensemble, that clever group of players which appeared with so much success in "Im Weissen Roessel" and "Als ich Wiederkam," at the Columbia last season, will give two performances in the near future at the same theatre. Preparations are on foot to present the comedy "Grosstadtluft" at the Columbia on Sunday night the twenty-seventh. On the following Sunday night the company will present, by special request, "Im Weissen Roessel."

#### *When Mansfield Produced "Karl"*

It was under E. D. Price's management that Mansfield first produced "Prince Karl" in 1886. Beatrice Cameron (now Mrs. Mansfield) was the original Florence. Gen. George A. Sheridan's daughter, Emma, now retired, was the Alicia. Cyril Scott, then a youngster and now a musical comedy matinee idol, was the Spotts. Joseph Frankan, the J. Cool Dragon, and three others of the cast, have passed over the Divide. Manager Price has been making comparisons this week, and he says that as an all-around production the Alcazar's production is superior to that of Mansfield. Naturally Mr. Price is partial in his views, but he is enthusiastic over the work of the stock company. "The stock players get more laughs and act with more unflagging vivacity," he says. "I consider Mr. Craig's masquerading Prince just as good as Mansfield's and the Widow was never so charmingly played as by Miss Lawrence. As for Osbourne's innkeeper, it is a gem of character acting. There was nothing in the original cast to compare with it. 'Prince Karl' is a very notable example of what thoroughly skilled stock actors can accomplish with six days' preparation. Mansfield rehearsed his people four weeks and several of them made a sorry mess of it on the opening night. Score another bull's eye for stock."

#### *The War Still On*

'Tis a merry game of chess that Belasco, Mayer and Price are playing against "Ollie" Morosco, and check and counter check continue to the great interest of the lookers-on at the game. First Belasco lured Amelia Gardner from Morosco. The latter retaliated by securing Adele Block for the Majestic and Oza Waldrop as ingenue for his Los Angeles theatre. The next move is now





awaited. Faye Wallace, by the way, took Oza Waldrop's place in "Lover's Lane" at short notice and scored a hit as Simplicity. Miss Wallace is the pretty little girl who appeared at the Grand with the Neills during their recent engagement.

#### The Los Angeles Battle-Ground

The rivalry between the Belasco and Morosco forces is keener in Los Angeles than in San Francisco. Meanwhile the "profess" is looking on in great glee, for salaries are on the rise. When Oza Waldrop was lured away from the Belasco company it was hinted in the Los Angeles papers that she was dismissed on account of the prospect of being involved in a sensational divorce suit. This story has been vigorously denied. Morosco is getting ready for the production of "Ghosts" and he has secured L. R. Stockwell for the presentation of "A Temperance Town" in Los Angeles. Meanwhile Manager Price is preparing for the production of Francis Powers's "First Born" at the Belasco.

#### Fairclough Did the Same

According to Mr. Gilmour, of the Majestic, his Hamlet exhibited certain original features. For instance, in embracing his mother at the close of the closet scene he introduced an entirely original bit of business. A veteran, retired thespian assures me that Mr. Gilmour is mistaken in believing that he was the first melancholy Dane to embrace his mother in that scene. According to my informant one Boothroyd Fairclough, an eminent American tragedian better known in London than in his native country, was similarly demonstrative.

#### Kelly at the Orpheum

In the galaxy of Weberfieldian stars John T. Kelly was not of great candle power, the reason being that he was not given much opportunity to exploit the full strength of his illuminant qualities. But we who remembered Kelly in his "You and I" days knew that he was a star of the first magnitude, a fact that he is now demonstrating to the satisfaction of Orpheum patrons. His performance is one of the funniest that has been given at the Orpheum in a long time. The Navajo girls, a pretty dozen, which includes the Two Roses of a few seasons back, have a novel musical act with charming settings and stunning costumes. The Scottish Nightingale, who sings the old Scotch songs, is another new number.

#### Craig in a Mansfield Role

It was only on rare occasions that Richard Mansfield played "Prince Karl." Probably his idea in retaining it in his repertory was in case he needed relaxation between his more exacting roles. "Prince Karl" is comedy, just comedy, and the hero, though whimsical, is lovable enough. Craig of the Alcazar looks the German thoroughly, but occasionally his accent loses the Teutonic note. All there is of importance in the play falls to Craig. As Archie Gunter wrote the comedy for a star, and that star Richard Mansfield, it can easily be seen why the others have so little to do. Miss Lawrence is thoroughly attuned to the role of the widow, and Miss Belgarde is a handsome picture as Mrs. Lowell. Miss Woodson as the Vassar girl has a congenial part, and Osbourne as the hotel keeper does artistic work as usual.

#### Coming of Blanche Bates

The friends of Blanche Bates are looking forward eagerly to her appearance at the Grand in Belasco's famous "Darling of the Gods," the play in which her artistry scored its greatest triumph. She will open her engagement here on December nineteenth. The Grand has several fine attractions coming, by the way. Hilda Thomas will open in "The Show Girl" on the twentieth of this month, and two weeks later Williams and Walker, the colored gentlemen who were all the rage in London about a year ago will appear in the piece that captivated the Britishers, "In Dahomey."

—The Playgoer.

The title of the recently announced book by Dr. Albert Shaw has been changed from "Commercialism and Morality" to "The Business Career in Its Public Relations." The publishers Paul Elder and Company, announce that through unavoidable delays, the publication date has been postponed to November twenty-fifth.

Anna Morrison Reed's little magazine, *The Northern Crown*, has issued its third number. Mrs. Reed is doing a good work in describing the resources and beauties of Northern California.

Where did you lose your grip? Anyway to get a fresh one go to the Tourist Outfitting Co., 227 Montgomery St.

#### CROWN JEWELS PAWNED BY MONARCHS.

It is a well known fact that rulers have been compelled to pawn the royal jewels in times of need to carry on affairs of state importance. The private citizen of today need not feel skeptical about doing likewise if necessary. A special department for this purpose exists at the Baldwin Jewelry Store, 906 Market street, where liberal advances can be obtained at banking rates.



## BUY THE NEW HOME

ALL KINDS

Second Hand

\$3.00, \$5 00, \$8.00


Slightly Used

\$10.00, \$15.00, \$20.00

You know — where the dolls swing in the window

1051 MARKET ST.

DO  
NOT  
DELAY

MT. TAMALPAIS RAILWAY				
Lv. San Francisco			Ar. San Francisco	
Wk. Days	Sundays		Sundays	Wk. Days
9:50A	8:25A		1:30P	*10:50A
	9:50A		2:55P	2:55P
	11:00A		4:25P	6:22P
1:45P	1:45P		6:22P	6:22P
Saturdays 4:35P		Saturdays 11:12P		
*Via Gravity Car				
TICKET		650 MARKET ST., (North Shore Railroad,		
OFFICES		and SAUSALITO FERRY, Foot Market St.		

GO  
AT  
ONCE

## Go East and travel Quick via Overland Limited

New cars and equipment,  
electric lights, library,  
reading lamp in every berth,  
barber shop, club car,  
best dining service,  
route the most scenic,  
through Salt Lake City,  
Ogden and

## Right to Chicago

in three days. For tickets,  
reservations, etc.,  
ask agents of the

## Southern Pacific

San Francisco Office  
613 Market Street



# Music

[Communications addressed to this department should be received not later than Tuesday noon.]

## Miss Slater's Recital

A large audience attended the recital given last week by Miss Rita Slater, pianiste, and Miss Grace Freeman, violiniste, accompanied by Miss Lucy Hannibal. Miss Freeman, a pupil of Giulio Minetti, is one of the best known of our younger artists. Her numbers were a Grieg Sonata for piano and violin (op. 45), Rondo Capriccioso (Saint-Saens), Romanza Andaluza (Sarasate), Canzonetta (D'Ambrosio) and as a triumphant finale Ries's Perpetuum Mobile. Miss Freeman's style of playing has a distinction and refinement peculiar to herself. These qualities were especially apparent in the Saint-Saens Rondo. Miss Hannibal, a pupil of Mr. W. J. McCoy, accompanied in a thoroughly satisfactory manner. Miss Slater, also a pupil of Mr. McCoy, is a fluent and facile pianiste. Her surprise was her own composition, modestly termed on the program a piano piece. It was in etude form, and was really a clever achievement. If a little reminiscent of Chopin, that is no more than can be said of more pretentious composers. It made a very effective number and was played *con amore*. Her remaining numbers were the Bach Prelude and Fugue in C sharp (very neatly played), the Beethoven Sonata in E flat (op. 31, No. 3), Prelude (Rachmaninoff), a Chopin Valse (op. 34, No. 2), and the Liszt Polonaise in E major.

## A Pupil Recital

The recital by pupils of Madame Abbie Carrington, assisted by Mr. Emlyn Lewys, on Tuesday evening of last week was attended by a large audience. Carl Crichton opened the program with the prologue from "I Pagliacci"; some of his notes were pure and well sustained, but he lacks warmth. Doubtless fervor will come with the practice that gives a singer the necessary self-confidence. Ralph Worsley gave Coleridge Taylor's "Eleanore" in dramatic style and with ability. He may be described as a "tender tenor with an accent." His voice is very sweet and he uses it with skill. Upon the one word "Eleanore" was lavished a wealth of expression and a cry of passionate longing that was irresistible. Miss Clara Lewys sang Ponchielli's "Blind Girl's Song" from "La Gioconda," and Willeby's "Fairy Love Song" most acceptably. Her voice is pleasing in quality and shows much flexibility. As an encore she sang a Scotch love song. Mr. Lewys should have been flattered by the applause that greeted him, and which followed him, compelling him to respond to several encores. He gave as his first number Rachmaninoff's Prelude, C sharp minor, and for the second Liszt's Valse Impromptu. His playing is marked by smoothness and a mastery of technique. Otis Carrington rendered the Romanza from Donizetti's "L'Elisir d'Amore" with ability, showing himself an adept in runs and cadenzas. His encore was the old favorite "Marguerite." The prima donna of the recital was far and away Mrs. Cora Hall. Her voice is sweet, melodious and well trained. Her manner was perfect in ease and repose. She sang Donizetti's aria "Regnava nel silenzio" (from "Lucia"), and for an encore "The Maid of Dundee." She was also heard in the quartet from "Rigoletto," in which she was supported by Miss Lewys, Mr. Worsley and Mr. Crichton. Cecil Smith sang Gounod's aria "She alone charmeth my sadness" from "The Queen of Sheba" in a clear, pleasing bass.

A concert for the benefit of the California Endeavorers' Christian Hospital will be given by Miss Normani, pupil of Signor Paola La Villa, in the Y. M. C. A. Auditorium next Thursday evening. The artists will be: Miss Normani, Herbert Williams, S. P. Walsh, Miss Schorcht, Professor Martinez and Professor La Villa.

Vladimir de Pachman, the pianist, conceded to be the greatest living exponent of Chopin, is creating a veritable sensation with the Boston Symphony Orchestra, with which organization he is on tour. De Pachmann possesses a peculiar fascinating quality which appeals not only to the cultured musician but to the layman as well. He will play in this city during the latter part of January at Lyric hall.

The series of concerts at the St. Francis hotel by the St. Francis Musical Art Society promise to be the fashionable events

Going hunting? for a new valise or hand bag—all kinds and prices—Go to the Tourist Outfitting Co., 227 Montgomery St.

## LOUIS H. EATON

ORGANIST AND DIRECTOR OF THE CHOIR

TRINITY CHURCH

Teacher of Singing, Piano and Organ

Special advantages offered singers in choir training  
Studio and Residence 1676 Broadway

Between Van Ness Ave. and Franklin Street

## MRS. GRACE DAVIS NORTHRUP

### Voice Culture

Solo Soprano: Beth Israel Synagogue, San Francisco, and First Congregational Church, Oakland. San Francisco Studio: 1750 Sutter St. Phone Scott 1155. Oakland Studio: Blake Bldg., Tuesdays and Fridays.

## THE BURROWES COURSE OF MUSIC STUDY

### FOR CHILDREN (KINDERGARTEN AND PRIMARY)

Studio, 2209 Broderick St., bet. Washington and Jackson. Reception Hour, Fridays, 2:15 P. M. **MRS. FRANCES B. WILLIAMS, Piano Teacher**  
Representative of Katharine Burrowes. Teachers taught the Burrowes System and outfits furnished. Telephone Geary 2472.

## H. B. PASMORE

TEACHER OF SINGING

WILL REMOVE TO

1430 GOLDEN GATE AVENUE

SEPTEMBER FIRST

1424 Washington Street

## M. GERTRUDE JUDD

Teacher of Whistling

Publisher: "Whistling Exercises"

785 GEARY ST., San Francisco

Phone Hyde 933

## JOSEPH ROECKEL and MME. ELLEN COURSEN-ROECKEL

### VOCAL INSTRUCTORS

Assisted by MARIO and MARIA ROECKEL in the Juvenile Classes  
Church and Operatic Repertoire, a specialty  
1060 Fulton St., bet. Steiner and Pierce

Conrad W. Fuhrer

TEACHER of Violin and Ensemble Playing. 1676 Page St.  
Phone Grove 463. Also care of Sherman, Clay & Co.

## Von Meyerinck School of Music

Telephone Park 223

341 FULTON STREET

Offers all the advantages of Eastern and European conservatories for a thorough musical education.

STAFF OF TEACHERS.

Voice Culture - - - MRS. ANNA VON MEYERINCK  
Art Expression, Opera and Drama, MRS. MARY FAIRWEATHER  
Piano Harmony and Composition MR. FRED ZECH, JR.  
Violin and Viola - - - MISS MARIE H. MILLS  
MR. W. F. ZECH

Competent staff of assistant teachers. Special teachers for Languages German, French and Italian; Physical Culture, Fencing, Elocution, and Stage Dancing. Prospectus upon application.

## SIGNOR PAOLO LA VILLA

(Of Florence, Italy)

N. B.—Special Terms for Professionals.

Vocal Studio: THE ROOSEVELT, 546 Sutter St.

Phone James 1282

## CHICKERING PIANOS

Best in the World  
—  
Oldest in America

100,000 IN USE

BENJ. CURTAZ & SON, 16 O'FARRELL STREET

SOLE AGENTS

## BUCHANAN BROS.

Dealers in Feather Dusters, Brooms, Carpet Sweepers, all kinds of Brushes, Liquid and Paste Blacking.

609 Sacramento Street

San Francisco, Cal.

of the season. The membership is limited to four hundred and the list is rapidly filling. Applications for membership should be made without delay to Will L. Greenbaum, care of the St. Francis hotel. The first concert will be on Wednesday night, December twenty-eighth, and Gadski will furnish the program. The other attractions offered during the season are the Dolmet-sches, De Pachmann, Kreisler, David Bispham and the famous Kneisel Quartet; membership entitling to the entire six recep-tions is ten dollars.

Burton Holmes will give a series of his Travelogues at Lyric hall in January. He writes Manager Greenbaum that his pictures of Ireland are particularly beautiful.

Mrs. Louise Marriner Campbell gave an at home on Wednes-day night in honor of Madame Alexia Bassian Danly of London, who is on her way to Australia to fill an engagement in opera. When Mrs. Campbell was in Paris some time ago she met Mad-ame Danly, who was then about to appear, fresh from Madame Marchesi's studio, at the Opera Comique in "Carmen." However she changed her plans, making her debut in London instead, where for two years she met with much success.

Next Thursday evening, in Century hall, Mary Broeck Pas-more will give a violin recital, assisted by Lillian Spink, violin; Dorothy Pasmore, 'cello; Charles Trowbridge, tenor; John Ray Lewis, viola; Ada Clement and H. B. Pasmore, accompanists. The program will be: Nocturne op. 27, No. 2, Chopin; Cor-rente and Sarabande from sonata in D minor, Bach; recitative and aria from "The Messiah," Handel; concerto in the form of a vocal scena, Spohr; songs from the "Dichterliebe," Schumann; Hungarian Dances, Nos. 2 and 8, Brahms-Joachim; quartet op. 18 No. 4, Beethoven.

At Lyric hall on Thursday evening was given the second invi-tational recital by H. B. Pasmore's pupils, too late to be re-viewed in this week's issue.

#### *The Jacobi Recital*

The recital to be given by young Milton Jacobi, Hugo Mans-feldt's piano pupil, in Steinway hall next Tuesday evening, is awakening much interest among musical people. The program arranged for the recital is. Impromptu, G major, op. 90, No. 3, Schubert, Capriccio, F minor, op. 113, No. 1, Rheinberger (for the left hand only) Valse de Concert, A flat, op. 15, S. Liebling; Humoreske, B major, op. 101, No. 2, Humoreske, A flat, op. 101, No. 3, Humoreske, E flat minor, op. 101, No. 1, Dvorak; Romance, E flat, op. 44, No. 1, Reve angelique, F sharp, op. 10, No. 22, Rubinstein; Norwegian Bridal Procession, Grieg; Funeral March, Chopin; Serenade espagnole, op. 25, Zarembski; Lady of Shalott (after Tennyson), Albert Elkus; Erlking, Schubert-Liszt. Five of the compositions to be rendered have never before been given in San Francisco.

Manager Greenbaum has received the three programs for the concerts by Madame Gadski. They are of exceptional inter-est, one being entirely Wagnerian. Selmar Meyrowitz will be the pianist.

#### *Women's Club Music*

Mrs. Walter Longbotham sang a group of three Irish songs at last Saturday's meeting of the Saturday Club of Sacramento, and the reception accorded her was very cordial. Miss Rosen-thal, a niece of Toby Rosenthal the artist, made a fine impres-sion at the Adelphian Club meeting, the same day, in Alameda. She has temperament, fire and vigor, and a charming tone.

#### *He's a Benedict Now*

On Wednesday of last week Andrew Bogart, the baritone of this city, was married, the bride being Miss Lorena Hiller of Boston. Miss Hiller came west to meet her bridegroom, and the ceremony was performed at the Bogart home. The happy pair are spending the honeymoon in the north, having visited Port-land, Seattle and Vancouver; later they will go to the interior cities of Canada. Their future home will be in San Francisco, where Mr. Bogart will resume his vocal classes about November twentieth. He is also to appear again at the Tivoli, later in the season.

## Dr. H. J. STEWART

### TEACHER OF VOCAL MUSIC

Pianoforte, Organ, Harmony and Composition  
Special course for singers desiring church appointments

Studio, 1105 Bush St.

## MR. ANDREW BOGART

### TEACHER OF SINGING

METHOD of the ELDER LAMPERTI

Home Studio: S. E. corner Buchanan and Page Sts.  
PHONE PARK 202

MR. THEODOR

## SALMON

Concert Pianist and Teacher. Pupil of Kullak, Reinecke, Jadassohn and Richter. Studio, 546 Sutter St. Phone James 1281. Residence, "The Nordhoff."

## MR. ALFRED COGSWELL, Baritone

546 SUTTER STREET

ORATORIO RECITALS VOICE PLACING  
TONE DEVELOPMENT

## MISS VALESCA SCHORCHT

VIOLIN SOLOISTE

Pupils received. Engagements for concerts and receptions accepted.  
Studio: "The Roosevelt" 546 SUTTER ST. Mondays and Thursdays.

### Miss Virginia Goodsell

SOPRANO. Teacher of Singing. Residence and Studio:  
1425 Van Ness Ave. Phone Larkin 1798.

### TO LET

## MR. H. B. PASMORE'S STUDIO

At 1424 Washington St., Near Hyde

Suite of three fine rooms, capable of seating 125 people, with flat of seven well lighted rooms and garden in the rear.

BALDWIN & HOWELL, 25 Post St.

Photographic work bearing the name of

## RASMUSSEN

will never be cheapened by becoming an advertising gift of any dry goods, grocery or vegetable store. The word RASMUSSEN stands for the best and most exclusive in Photographic Portraiture. Sittings by appointment.

139 POST STREET

Private Rooms

Phone Main 5966

Jules Wittmann

## JULES' RESTAURANT

Regular Dinner with Wine, 75c  
Sundays and Holidays, \$1.00

315-317-319-321-323 Pine St. Music Sundays Open Evenings

JULES IS IN NO WAY CONNECTED WITH ANY UPTOWN RESTAURANT

Lamps, Phones, Bell and Electric Work promptly attended to and repaired.

### National Electric Company

455 SUTTER ST., San Francisco

Telephone Bush 396



The concert to be given by Miss Laura Kinze von Kisielnicka at Steinway hall on Tuesday evening, November twenty-second, is attracting great attention in musical circles. Miss von Kisielnicka, although from Dresden, Germany, is a living exemplification of the famous old Italian method of voice culture. She is said to possess a contralto voice of unusual power, range and tone and her production, interpretation, phrasing and enunciation have been pronounced by the best foreign and Eastern critics to be as near perfection as possible. Miss Hulda Anderson, pianist, will assist, as will also Mr. Hother Wismer, violinist. Mrs. Frank Washington will accompany Miss von Kisielnicka in her songs. The sale of seats will open at Sherman, Clay and Co.'s Monday morning, November twenty-first.

The second Kopta Quartet chamber music concert will be given in Lyric hall tomorrow, Sunday, afternoon, at three o'clock. Mrs. Oscar Mansfeldt, pianist, will assist the quartet.

The Mansfeldt Club will give its second piano recital on November twenty-fifth in Steinway hall. The pianists will be Ethel Duke, Helen Stocking, Joan Baldwin and Fernanda Pratt.

—The Music Critic.

Theatre-goers will remember the splendid production of Pinero's "The Gay Lord Quex" during one of Henry Miller's seasons here. The feature of the first act was an up-to-date manicure establishment, such as they have in London. However, lest they forget, a gentle reminder will be found in "The Gay Lord Quex" manicure shop at 289 Post street, the fashionable manicure shop of San Francisco.

If it is your intention to give Diamonds as your Christmas gifts this year don't fail to visit Colonel Andrews' Diamond Palace, 221 Montgomery street. The magnificent precious stones with their novel settings are not equaled elsewhere on this continent.

#### JUST READ THIS — YOU'LL BE GLAD

This is written to remind you that every man or woman needs at intervals a change of scene and climate in order to feel well and to do one's best. It's to remind you, too, that just after the early rains the California country, and particularly the region about Hotel del Monte, "field and tree, and sky and sea," is most alluring:

"Then, if ever, come perfect days."

This is to tell you, also, that by reason of remarkable natural conditions, this present fall and winter season of 1904-05 is far advanced, so that the months of *October, November, December and January* are sure to be like Spring, with Summer peeping around the corner. The golf links sweeping over the hillside that slope from blue Monterey bay were never greener, meadow larks carol among the live-oaks, palms and pines send forth young buds and branches, flaming dahlias wave in the breeze. This isn't the season for midsummer gaiety, but it's just the time and the best time for you to take a week or so of idling rest, cheerfully mingled with sport on the golf links, on horseback, climbing the mountains that rise to the eastward, or angling for the game fish of the bay.

Remember this, that Hotel del Monte offers more natural attractions and more comforts and luxuries than any other resort in the world. Remember, too, that the climate here is delightful every day in the year, and should the warm rains keep you indoors, there's bowling for exercise, and miles of corridors and glass-enclosed porches. Remember, too, that this hotel is fashionable only because it offers the best; that it is popular because every one can here have a good time, any time, every time. Remember, too, that it's a home place, where the children can be happy, and families can enjoy themselves for months without disturbing household cares.

Why not plan to spend a week or two here? Get out your golf sticks and woo Mother Nature and good health on the luring links. Write for terms, or run down any Saturday or Sunday and see for yourself. Special Saturday-Monday rate from San Francisco, including railway fare and two days' board at the hotel, only ten dollars. Leave Third and Townsend-street depot at three o'clock (parlor car), reaching the hotel at six forty-eight.

GEORGE P. SNELL, MANAGER,  
Del Monte, California.

#### A NEW ART GALLERY.

We have converted our picture room into a beautiful art gallery for the exhibition and sale of moderate priced paintings, water colors, pastels, etchings and fine photographs. Inspection cordially invited. Sanborn, Vail & Co., 741 Market St.

You need make no mistake when  
ordering CHAMPAGNE

## CLICQUOT

if genuine, is by far,  
the BEST. The  
GENUINE, imported  
direct from France,  
bears

**Vignier's Label**

It guarantees  
the quality  
Take no other

**A. VIGNIER CO.**

San Francisco  
Sole Agents for the  
Coast



The Dinner Setting is Incomplete  
without

# White Rock LITHIA Water

A Selected Water is as Essential  
as a Selected Wine

**P. J. WENIGER & CO.**  
DISTRIBUTORS

101-103 Powell St.  
SAN FRANCISCO



A TOAST:  
"May Our Wines be  
Your Wines!"

So certain are we  
of the purity and  
flavor of our cham-  
pagnes, clarets,  
sauternes and other  
wines that we pro-  
pose this toast in  
the confidence that  
it will be appre-  
ciated when the  
wines are tasted.  
Liquors of the same  
standard by the  
bottle or case.

## RATHJEN COMPANY

139 MASON ST.

Phone SOUTH 893

NEAR ELLIS

## MILLS & HAGBOM

### TAILORS

EMIL W. HAGBOM, formerly with James W. Bell Son & Co., New York  
EDWARD MILLS, late of Bullock & Jones

PHELAN BUILDING, Rooms 1, 2, 3

Phone Main 5387



## 1905 WINTONS 1905

### IMPORTANT FACTS FOR 1905 BUYERS

Four Cylinders Vertical.  
Crank Shaft, Pistons and Rods instantly detachable.  
Carburetor water jacketed.  
Auxiliary Gasoline Tank immediately above carburetors.  
Single Non-vibrating Coil with positive drive—**Magneto**.  
**No Batteries**.  
Individual Clutches.  
All Joints, Clutches and Couplings dust proof.  
All Motor and Axle Bearings lubricated from same lubricator

**Pioneer Automobile Company**  
901-925 GOLDEN GATE AVE. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.



## The CADILLAC

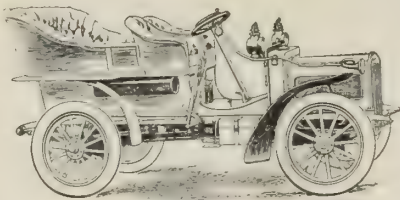
Price \$950  
With Tonneau \$1050  
Canopy Top Extra

August 10, 1904,  
CADILLAC officially  
first to finish in the  
New York and  
St. Louis run.  
Roads nearly im-  
passable.

CADILLAC WON TEN TROPHIES  
AT THE DEL MONTE MEET

CUYLER LEE, Agent  
359-363 GOLDEN GATE AVE.  
San Francisco

## 1905 WHITE



King of Bel-  
gians body, long  
wheel base,  
large wheels,  
plenty of room.  
Great luxury of  
upholstering  
and fittings,  
higher power,  
greater speed.

1905 Model to arrive October 25th.  
GARAGE - MARKET and FRANKLIN STREETS

## "SOLUTION OF TIRE TROUBLES" FISK DETACHABLE

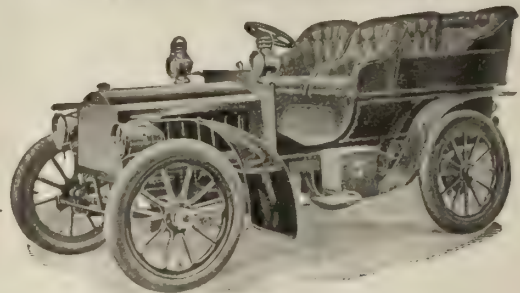
ONLY A WRENCH NEEDED  
CAN'T COME OFF THE RIM  
CAN'T PINCH THE TUBE



MORE MILEAGE  
MORE COMFORT  
MORE SATISFACTION

CALL OR WRITE PACIFIC COAST BRANCH  
PHIL. B. BEKLART CO. 114 SECOND ST.  
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

This Car was fourth in the Vanderbilt Race  
**PACKARD 22 H P FOUR CYLINDER CAR**  
STANDS FOR DURABILITY

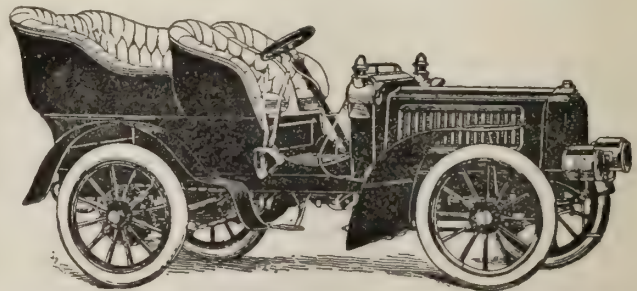


PACIFIC MOTOR CAR CO., Agents 49 City Hall Ave.  
Garage never closed. Storage rates reasonable. Expert mechanics.  
AUTOMOBILES FOR SALE OR HIRE

*The Emporium*  
CALIFORNIA'S LARGEST  
AMERICA'S GRANDEST STORE

## OUTFITTERS FOR AUTOMOBILISTS

The only complete assortment of Auto  
clothing and sundries in the city. The stock  
includes the products of O. Strom & Fils,  
Paris, and Saks & Company, New York.



**"Pope-Toledo"**

"The new model L. Pope-Toledo Touring Car has arrived and is on  
exhibition at our garage"

POPE TOLEDO TOURING CAR CO.  
Phone South 1142 G. A. BOYER, Manager  
134-148 GOLDEN GATE AVENUE



## Automobile Topics

R. A. Crothers made a trip to Niles, San Jose Mission and San Jose on Sunday last in his Winton touring car.

H. C. Tibbitts last week purchased a Locomobile gasoline machine from the Pioneer Automobile Company, and on Sunday last made a very successful trip to San Jose and return.

Charles C. Moore and party of friends were seen driving through the park and Presidio on Sunday last in Mr. Moore's Winton.

E. P. Brinegar of the Pioneer Company has received a letter from the Olds Motor Works, inviting him to be present in Detroit on November fifteenth and sixteenth, at which time the Oldsmobile people will entertain all their outside agents. They will furnish private cars from certain Eastern points for the occasion and all expenses of their representatives are to be paid by the company. Their idea is to get together all their representatives from different parts of the country and interchange ideas relative to Oldsmobile business. In the same letter, they state that they now have two styles of delivery wagons ready for shipment and, by December first, they will have two thousand machines ready to ship to different parts of the country, consequently prospective Oldsmobile purchasers for next season will be able to get machines early.

J. H. Durst and party of friends spent Sunday last touring through San Francisco and suburban towns, in Mr. Durst's new Winton. John Breuner made a trip to San Jose on Sunday last in his Winton.

The Stockton boat that left San Francisco at six o'clock last Monday evening had on board the big four-cylinder Columbia machine of L. L. Patrick of Goldfield. Walter Morris is in charge of the car that is now en route overland to the mining region in Utah. Arthur Mohrig is accompanying him. Last Tuesday morning the big automobile, that will soon ply between Tonopah and Goldfield, carrying passengers, left Sacramento on its hard journey of nearly five hundred miles to Goldfield. The machine is expected to reach its destination tomorrow or Monday. It was scheduled when the car left this city for it to run from Sacramento to Colfax, then into Nevada to Reno, to Carson City, Tonopah and Goldfield. The route takes the Columbia over the Sierra Nevada mountains and before Tonopah is reached snow will probably be encountered. The motorists however are prepared to meet the difficulties of steep mountain grades, sand stretches and rough roads. The run the Columbia is making this week is the first and hardest part of the transcontinental trip.

Now that the Winton Motor Carriage Company has made the announcement for next season, inquiries are coming in to the Pioneer Company thick and fast from all parts of the coast and a number of orders have already been booked. The company announces four types of machines: Model A, 40 h. p., \$3,650; Model A (special), 40 h. p. with limousine top, etc., \$4,650; Model B, 24 h. p., \$2,650; Model C, 16 h. p., \$1,950. The motors in all four models will be of the vertical water cooled type and located under the bonnet; transmission individual clutches. The machines will have side entrance tonneau, with entrance on either side; seat five passengers, two in front and three in tonneau; upholstery and trimmings to be deep and luxurious. The spring construction on the new model Wintons represents the greatest improvement made within half a century, and consists of a double spring of six leaves, so shackled that only three leaves are engaged when one or two passengers are carried, whereas six leaves are engaged as the load increases. The Winton Company controls the patents covering this great spring and no other automobile will ride as easy as the 1905 cars. Catalogues and advertising matter are expected to reach the coast some time this week.

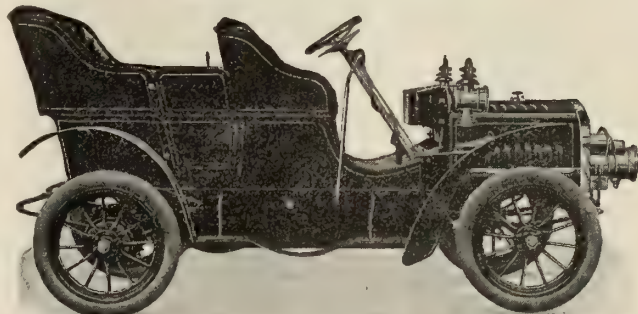
Harold Plummer of the University of California has become an ardent lover of the motor car and whenever time permits he crosses the bay to enjoy a tour in his speedy Autocar. Last Sunday again he was seen with a number of college chums taking a spin in his chug-wagon.

A. W. Duck, one of the auto enthusiasts across the bay, has been enjoying touring about Oakland in his Autocar for some time and has now thoroughly mastered the operation of his car. On last Sunday he took his first trip of any great length in his machine, making the run to San Jose and back successfully.

The J. J. Moores have had such success with their four-passenger Autocar that last week they purchased another car of this make. "Jeff" Moore will now have the old car to run as

For your wedding trip get your suit case, handbag, steamer rugs, etc., at the Tourist Outfitting Co., 227 Montgomery St. The selection that you will make here she will appreciate.

# 1905 Rambler



The 1905 side entrance Touring Car is on exhibition at our store and we extend a cordial invitation to all interested in automobiles to call and inspect the same.

## 1905 FEATURES

Pedal applying main brake, disconnects engine from running gear. Single carburetor supplies both engines. One lever control. No internal or fibre gears, making machine practically noiseless. Ninety-inch wheel base with pressed steel frame, movable steering pillar, side entrance.

This machine selling at \$1,500 with full equipment is equal in every way to machines selling at \$2,500 and upwards.

## OUR 1905 LINE

will comprise six different models, specifications of which will be furnished upon application.

We will also gladly furnish you with testimonials from California

owners of 1904 *Rambler* Automobiles.

Immediate delivery of the side entrance, 16-horse-power, 2-cylinder can now be made.

**\$1500** including lamps, horn, tools, etc.

# Rambler

## AUTOMOBILE AGENCY

FRED. A. JACOBS, Prop.

Phone South 1007 TENTH AND MARKET STS., San Francisco

much as his heart desires and the pilot of the new Autocar, which is of the latest model, will be Mrs. Moore. She has become proficient at handling her motor car and on Sunday ran the auto without the slightest hitch to Menlo and back.

Mrs. "Ned" Dimond, before leaving for the East last week, took the examination for park licenses and passed successfully. Mrs. Dimond claims it is child's play to operate her Autocar runabout. Examiner Saville was well satisfied with the way Mrs. Dimond put her little car through all the required tests.

Robert Hamilton, accompanied by a party of friends, was enjoying a trip in his Autocar on Sunday.

The *Commercial Advertiser*, of Honolulu, in a recent issue gave a most interesting account of a nerve wrecking trip of C. W. C. Deering of Chicago in his White touring car. The story runs: "Although the motor car tour of the island of Hawaii planned by C. W. C. Deering of Chicago and Prince David Kawanakoa in the former's White did not entirely materialize, yet Mr. Deering drove his car over one road from Hilo to Waimea in a manner which entitles him to credit as exhibiting plenty of nerve and skill. The Deerings' car is the first touring motor which has ever visited the big island and that visit demonstrated the need of good roads for the whole circuit of the island before automobiling there can be unmixed pleasure. Automobiling to the Volcano is an apt phrase, which should be popular in the future if not at present, but which, however, may be made possible the coming year by the reconstruction of the Volcano road from Hilo. Mr. and Mrs. Deering and Prince and Princess Kawanakoa returned from Hawaii last Saturday. The White car was also brought back and yesterday was in the Von Hamm garage in the rear of the Alexander Young hotel, and despite the car's hard experience it shows little wear and tear. The tires are in almost as fine condition as when the vehicle left here. Captain Jargstorff, who is looking after the White autos here, said yesterday: 'Mr. Deering drove the car from Hilo to Waimea, and it is a wonder that he ever managed to get so far. It is a trip that I myself hesitated about taking. Mr. Deering and the Prince started from Hilo in the forenoon and had made seventy-two miles up to late in the afternoon. But this was over a road which was a mud wallow almost the entire course. It was a bad, rainy day. Boulders were hidden in the mud of the road, often scraping the under side of the car. These hidden dangers were trying on a man's nerves. A huge log was struck and hurled over the car. The grades at times were so steep that the wheels had to be roped to prevent the machine from slipping back in the mud. The party would have gone up to the Volcano in the car had there not been so many conflicting stories about the condition of the road. In the end it was decided not to try the run.'"

The first Model E 1905 White steam touring car to make its appearance on the Pacific slope arrived in San Francisco last week and it has attracted unusual attention among the motor car enthusiasts of this city. The new machine is painted white, and makes a most striking appearance. It is one of the most luxurious designs of automobiles ever made in America. The new White is a large automobile but nevertheless has not the appearance of being bulky. So many are the improvements on the 1905 model over last year's car that the two can hardly be compared. The mileage of the 1905 machine is nearly doubled on one filling of water and without a doubt the elimination of hand pumping on the steepest grades is the greatest improvement. The direct drive will do all the work that is required under ordinary circumstances while a-motoring, whereas the emergency gear is for very extraordinary work and enables the autoist to accomplish and surmount difficulties that no other automobiles can overcome. C. A. Hawkins, general manager of the White Sewing Machine Company of San Francisco, is thoroughly enthused over the new machine and said in regard to it: "I would not have believed before riding in the 1905 model the enormous difference between riding in the old White car and the new one. It is a good deal like a man accustomed to riding in box cars being transferred into a Pullman."

The National four-cylinder touring car, handled by the Rambler Automobile Agency, is creating a sensation on the coast. The demand proves greater than the supply. The latest man made happy is Dr. C. C. Marckres of San Jose, who purchased his car last week and drove it home Saturday last. The doctor says he could not have had a trip more enjoyable, and he is much elated over his new car.

Dr. Head of Chico purchased last week from the Rambler Automobile agency one of its Model K touring cars. A. H. Whitaker, U. S. N., stationed at Vallejo, purchased last week from the Rambler Automobile agency a Rambler runabout. J. H. Blake of Healdsburg is one of the latest purchasers of a Rambler runabout.

—The Chauffeur.

## THE 1905 Rambler ARRIVED AND ON EXHIBITION RAMBLER AUTOMOBILE AGENCY 1331 MARKET STREET



4 Cylinder Pierce Arrow, side entrance

### TONNEAU MODEL 1905

Received Grand Prize, World's Fair, St. Louis, 1904

### MOBILE CARRIAGE CO.

Golden Gate Ave. and Gough St.,

San Francisco

**GEO. P. MOORE CO.**  
Phone South 697 **AUTOMOBILE SPECIALTIES**  
325 VAN NESS AVENUE

### THE COLONIAL

### THE SELECT HOTEL

OF SAN FRANCISCO

S. E. COR. PINE AND JONES STS.

## The Angelus

LOS ANGELES

NEW MANAGEMENT

Summer Rates to December 1st

LOOMIS BROS., Proprietors

## SAN MARCO HOTEL 536 Taylor Street

Between Geary and Post Sts.

A new modern fire proof family and tourist hotel. 52 sunny suites with private bathrooms. 44 single rooms, with public bathroom on each floor.

**Electric Light, Steam Heat and Telephone in every room**

Only White Help Employed. In its furnishings and table the San Marco will compare favorably with any select family hotel.

GEO. J. CASANOVA, Manager



## Letters

### "In The Closed Room"

This is the story of a fanciful little child who felt that her dreams were realities and her waking hours the dreams. Judith Foster was an odd little atom, very much misplaced with her excellent and affectionate, though ordinary parents. She bore no resemblance to them or their people physically or mentally, unless perchance, it were an Aunt Hester, her mother's sister, dead in early girlhood before that mother herself was born. The little girl had heard of Aunt Hester and of her sudden death, drawn seated in her chair by the window and gazing upward as if about to speak, but Jane Foster, with better judgment than is ordinarily met with in her class, had refrained from discussing gruesome subjects with her seven-year-old daughter, and little Judith had filled out the picture from her own imagination. Unlike the other children in the flat building where she lived, she hated the elevated railroad which passed within a few feet of the windows, and found no pleasure in the noise and glare of the street, but with her doll clasped in her arms and her little chair drawn facing the wall, she would sit for hours and talk to Aunt Hester, and at night her dreams were of walks through grass and flowers and under the trees in some other land. Another friend she had, a little daughter of wealth with red-gold hair and a deep dimple in her cheek. The two little girls met only in spirit, yet they knew each other, and little golden-hair also entered the mystical land of dreams. Jane Foster, busy all day at her khirring machine and her endless pile of men's coats, had no time, even if she had had the understanding, to enter into her baby's thoughts, and congratulated herself that Judith, though unlike other children, was so little trouble. A change was suddenly brought about in the environment of the little girl. In the middle of the heated term Jim Foster returned one evening from the machine shop to find his wife in a state of collapse from the weather, but he brought with him a great relief in the shape of a proposition that they should become the care-takers of a fine mansion temporarily abandoned by its owners in consequence of a great sorrow. The offer was immediately taken advantage of, and the little Judith found herself free to wander at will over the place, for, being a conscientious and trustworthy child there was no danger of her meddling. One room alone, on the fourth floor, was locked and not to be entered. In accompanying her mother on their first inspection, Judith discovered in the library a portrait of her little girl friend and dream companion whom she immediately associated with the closed room, and thereafter, every day, she "went to play with her." According to her own story, "the closed room" opened to her, and therein were dolls and dishes and all the delights of a child's heart, and the little stranger came and went in some mysterious way, made herself understood without speech, and though she directed all the games, she touched none of the toys. The sorrow which had fallen on the owners of the mansion was the sudden death of their only child, the little golden-haired girl, and when the distracted young mother came back to her home and she and Mrs. Foster together went up to the closed room, they found the other little girl lying in silence, having wandered away with her invisible playmate to the land of her dreams. The illustrations in color, by Jessie Wilcox Smith, are in keeping with the text. It seems a pity that such an exquisite fancy should be subjected to even the possibility of becoming vulgarized by promiscuous handling. It ought to be reserved in some way for those who can appreciate it, though when it comes to that, there are none who love children that can fail of that. It is as far as possible from any of the late work of the author, Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett, and though it once more shows her sympathy and understanding of little people, it bears no other resemblance to "Little Lord Fauntleroy." Published by McClure, Phillips & Company. "The Closed Room" made its appearance in two parts in *McClure's Monthly* for August and September of the present year.

### The Blazed Trail Stories

Stewart Edward White has collected his short stories which have appeared in *McClure's Magazine* and elsewhere under the title, "Blazed Trail Stories." The first six are veritable Blazed Trail stories, dealing with life in the lumbering region, and the other seven Stories of the Wild Life, are tales of adventure in the West. The first of the Blazed Trail stories gives a graphic description of the lumberman's Fourth of July sport as well as of the breaking of an immense log jam. "The Foreman," "The Scaler" and "The River Boss," are character sketches of the

The modish woman's stationery is as much a part of her nowadays as her dainty wardrobe. Cooper & Co., 746 Market Street, are showing the newest modes in paper and envelopes, dies and seals.

## Hotel Richelieu

1012 VAN NESS AVENUE

Having renewed our lease, and entirely renovated this Hotel, we will continue making it the finest and leading Family Hotel of this Coast.

AND

HOTEL GRANADA

1000 SUTTER ST.

HOTEL RICHELIEU CO.

For those who appreciate comfort and attention

## Occidental Hotel

MONTGOMERY ST. bet. BUSH and SUTTER

SAN FRANCISCO

American and European Plan. A Quiet Home. Centrally Located.

GEORGE WARREN HOOPER, LESSEE

## Take a Rest

A great many San Francisco people are planning to spend days and weeks during the Fall and Winter at Hotel Del Monte. No other resort in California offers such a combination of attractions—sea bathing, golf, automobilism, bowling, tennis, fishing, and all out-of-door sports. Instead of going from place to place seeking comforts, the wise ones of society spend their time at Del Monte by the sea. Address GEO. P. SNELL, Manager, Del Monte, California.

## At Hotel Del Monte

## Byron Hot Springs

Open all the year. Unexcelled climate. Luxurious Mineral and Mud Baths, and the most curative waters known for Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, Liver and Kidney and Nervous troubles, also Malaria.

Hotel unique in cuisine, service and appointments.

Rates \$17.50 per week in Cottages. \$3 per day and upwards in Main Hotel.

Reached by Southern Pacific, 2 1-2 hours from San Francisco. Trains leave San Francisco at 8:30 and 10 A. M., 3:30 and 6 P. M. Dining Car on the 6 P. M. train.

H. R. WARNER, Manager

Byron Hot Springs Post Office, California.

## PARAISO SPRINGS

SODA AND SULPHUR BATHS  
BEAUTIFUL WINTER CLIMATE

F. E. ROMIE, MGR.  
MONTEREY CO.



resourceful and capable men at work. Incidentally we meet with Harry Thorne, hero of "The Blazed Trail," Morrison & Daly, the big lumbering firm, Jimmy Powers and other old friends. "The Fifth Way" is a tragic story of the retribution which overtakes a dishonest guide. "The Life of the Winds of Heaven" introduces a girl, and the best one can say of her is that she had better have remained at home. There is Alfred, that contradictory guide of "The Westerners," so shy and modest in speech, and so resourceful and quick in action; Billy Knapp, as thick-skinned and indifferent as his partner was diffident, and Bismark Anne. The cowboys, the prospectors, the outlaws and the lumbermen are vividly alert and alive. They are all men of elemental natures, and evidently studies made at first hand. The lumberman belongs to Mr. White by right of discovery, but his Western types challenge comparison with Bret Harte, and Owen Wister. While this volume cannot, in the nature of things, be compared with the longer stories by the same author, there is every reason to congratulate ourselves on its acquisition. Mr. White has the faculty of awakening such an interest in his characters that they become veritable acquaintances of whom we are always glad to hear more. Like Jack London and James B. Connolly, Mr. White is at his weakest when dealing with sentimental matters. Published by McClure, Phillips & Company.

#### The House of Fulfillment

After dear, delightful little Emmy Lou, nothing that George Madden Martin writes will go a-begging for readers. "The House of Fulfillment" would stand alone on its own merits, but Emmy Lou has opened its door. The heroine of the new story is introduced to us at the age of nine, a very sweet and lovable little creature, so unfortunate in some respects that one longs to gather her up and give her all the coddling and petting that a child needs. The book is a succession of pictures, contrasts between the Northern and Southern temperament, between the old South and the new, between those "cumbered with many things" and those who know not responsibility. It is a love story in the best sense of that much abused term, for though there is no prying into the privacy of lovers and exposure of their intimate moments, it is quietly but insistently intimated that love is the essential thing in life and happiness in marriage is not attained through unions of expediency or convenience. Willy and Alexina come to the "House of Fulfillment" in the end, as do Harriet and Major Rathbone; there are no "horrible examples," but those who enter into alliances from other motives fall short of full happiness. Although extending over the period of the Civil war, the subject is mentioned only incidentally, and with none of the bitterness which used to appear in every tale of that time. Published by McClure, Phillips & Company.

#### The Book of Toasts

"Prosit" is a book of toasts compiled by Clotho, who has done her work well. She has ransacked the field of literature, ancient and modern, local and foreign, and has succeeded in gathering together a complete anthology. The result is both useful and interesting. The editor in an advance notice says that he does not dare to quote the contribution from Ambrose Bierce. Here it is: "Here's to woman!—ah, that we could fall into her arms without falling into her hands!" The cynic! Ednah Robinson has two pretty stanzas entitled, "My Treasure," and L. D. Ventura in most graceful Italian utters a sentiment worthy of Ben Jonson. The book is a veritable Christmas pie, filled up with good things. It is gotten up in appropriate style by Paul Elder & Company, and if I am no false prophet every copy will be snapped up for the holidays. No better Christmas gift could be thought of.

#### Life's Melody

Mary A. Rose, a local author, as the publisher's note informs me, has sent forth a brochure of sixty-five pages entitled, "Life's Melody." An effort called "The Celestial Hymn" occupies the last forty-five pages of the booklet. In it the story of man's fall and redemption is retold. It may be safely said that there are better versions, that of John Milton, for example. "The Celestial Hymn" tries to be verse; it succeeds in being prose cut into lengths. I defy any prosodist to scan it, or to tell to what variety of metre it belongs. The outside of the booklet is very pretty, a flexible binding of green and gold. A. M. Robertson deserves credit for his share of the work. —The Bookworm.

#### Celebrated "KNOX" HATS

Eugene Korn, the Hatter, 746 Market Street

#### ARTISTS' MATERIALS.

We are agents for Winsor & Newton, makers of the best artist materials in the world. New stock of pyrography goods and new things to burn. Sanborn, Vail & Co., 741 Market St.

## MURINE EYE REMEDY



IN THE SUPERIOR COURT IN AND FOR THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

Department No. 3. No. 92728.

MAY HARVEY ELY,

Plaintiff.

vs.

FRANCIS H. B. ELY,

Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and the Complaint filed in said County in the office of the Clerk of the said Superior Court.

The People of the State of California send Greeting to:  
FRANCIS H. B. ELY, Defendant.

YOU ARE HEREBY REQUIRED to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and to answer the Complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons, if served within this County; or if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between Plaintiff and Defendant, upon the ground of Defendant's willful desertion of Plaintiff for the period of more than one year continuously, next immediately preceding the date of the commencement of this action, and also upon the ground of Defendant's failure to provide for Plaintiff the common necessities of life he having the ability so to do, for the period of more than one year continuously next preceding the date of the commencement of this action; also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the Complaint on file, to which special reference is hereby made.

All of which will more fully appear in the Complaint on file herein to which you are hereby referred.

AND YOU ARE HEREBY NOTIFIED that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief therein demanded.

GIVEN under my hand and the Seal of said Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 7th day of October in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and four.

JOHN J. GREIF, Clerk.

By JAS. R. McELROY, Deputy Clerk.

EUGENE S. WATSON, Attorney for Plaintiff.  
175 Crocker Bldg., San Francisco

#### NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of FRANCES MARIA BENJAMIN, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Orson C. Benjamin, administrator of the Estate of Frances Maria Benjamin, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Orson C. Benjamin, administrator of said estate, at the office of E. B. Young, No. 14 Sansome Street, San Francisco, California, the same being his place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

ORSON C. BENJAMIN, Administrator of the Estate of Frances Maria Benjamin, Deceased

Dated at San Francisco, November 12th, 1904.



## Politics

Henry Seton Merriman, in "The Lost Hope":

In a sense politics must always represent the game that is most attractive to the careful gambler. For one may play at it without having anything to lose. It is one of the few games within the reach of the adventurous where no stake need be cast upon the table. The gambler who takes up a political career plays to win or not to win. He may jump up from the gutter and shout that he is the man of the moment, without offering any proof of his assertion beyond the loudness of a strident voice. And if no one listens to him he loses nothing but his breath.

A jack-in-office who has shouted himself into office is nearly always careful to be deaf to other voices than his own.

The best patriot is he who is ready to save his country at the cost of his own ease, whether of body or mind. It does not matter who or what you are; it is what or who the world thinks you to be, that is of importance. (Colville.)

From "Tattlings of a Retired Politician," by Forrest Cressley:

There's a good deal more human nature than patriotism in the average citizen, and when you bill him on any other valuation you're going to have a big shrinkage in the ballot-box.

I've kept my hands clean, but like the boy in the story, I've had to bandage them and tie them to the bedpost a good many times to do it.

### HAIR GOODS

**G. L. EDERER**  
Wig Maker and Hairdresser. Scalp treatments, Shampooing, Manicuring, Hair dyeing, Switches, Ornaments, Toupees. Complete line of pure Hair Goods only. 123 Stockton St.

### UMBRELLAS

**U. M. B. R. E. L. L. A. S.**  
Repaired and re-covered. 423 Sutter St. 424 1/2 Montgomery Street. Telephones Black 4616. Red 3212.

Residence 852 Grove St., S. F.  
Telephone Page 81

**HENRY P. TRICOU**

Notary Public

Telephone Main 1580

205 Montgomery St.  
Bet. Pine and Bush

### Visit

**DR. JORDAN'S**

**Great  
Museum of Anatomy**

1051 Market St., bet. 6th and 7th  
San Francisco, Cal.



The largest of its kind in the world.  
Book "The Philosophy of Marriage" mailed free.  
A Valuable Book for Men.

**LASH'S**  
KIDNEY & LIVER  
**BITTERS**  
A PLEASANT LAXATIVE  
NOT INTOXICATING

When a man admits to himself that he is tempted he marks down his moral backbone about twenty per cent; and when he brags that he didn't yield to the temptation he unconsciously puts himself on the bargain counter and classes himself along with the unsold goods in stock.

After you've shot your rocket don't play with the stick. Start something new. Even the importunate widow of the parable had the good grace to let up after she'd landed what she was after. And it's mighty risky for politicians to rush in where widows fear to tread.

Any ordinary bunch of voters can forget to remember more things than a village money lender can remember to forget in making up a schedule of his personal property for the Tax Assessor.

Before I went into politics I used to think that Canada thistles were the hardest things in the world to kill down and the swiftest to spread; but I've since discovered that the political sore-head has a cinch on immortality that makes the thistle a thing of passing moment.

Don't get topky; don't get sloppy, and don't forget to put out a few sheet anchors to the windward.

### WHAT A SPELLBINDER IS.

A New York attorney who left these perplexing scenes recently for scenes which, if less perplexing, need not be more interesting, was the author of the word "spellbinder," says a writer in the *Woman's Home Companion*. This gentleman's name was McCaskie. The word "spellbinder" came into use when he was chairman of the county committee of New York. The dinerent speakers under the employ of his committee were in the habit of reporting the meetings which they had attended. These speakers were anxious to boom their stock with their manager, hence they would frequently say, among other things, "Oh, I bound them with a spell," or "I kept them spellbound." The reports of the majority of the speakers agreed in this particular. The manager, knowing the ground and motive of their self-laudatory reports, grew tired of them. One evening one of the Ciceros, more modest than the rest, came in. His name was, and still is, "Jake" Kemple. Upon seeing him, McCaskie inquired of him, "Well, how did you do out there tonight?"

"Oh, just fairly well," replied Mr. Kemple.

Mr. McCaskie looked surprised. Then he said, "Mr. Kemple, I shall raise your salary. I am sick of these 'spellbinders.'"

The reporters immediately got hold of the word. Ever since then (1888) the word "spellbinder" has been in vogue.

The word "roorback" originated in 1844, when a fictitious story was published for purposes of political intrigue, and which purported to be an extract from the travels of Baron Roorback. The Baron's name has thus become a synonym for a campaign lie, although he himself was innocent of any such guile. He was sinned against rather than a sinner.

Dean Swift wrote an account of the death of Partridge, the almanac-maker,

as a satire on the living man. The almanac-maker remonstrated, but the account was widely read. This is considered to be the origin of the "political deaths" that have become a prominent feature in modern journalism.



### A PERFECT COCKTAIL

is a drink in which all the ingredients are so carefully blended that whilst no particular one is in evidence yet the delicate flavor of each is apparent.

This result is difficult to arrive at, as a few drops more or less will destroy the balance. The only safe way is to buy

## Club Cocktails

which are the original and best, scientifically blended from the choicest old liquors and properly aged before being bottled.

The most popular varieties of the Club Cocktails are the Martini and Manhattan, the former having a gin and the latter a whisky base.

All grocers and leading wine merchants sell them.  
G. F. HEUBLEIN & BRO., Sole Proprietors,  
HARTFORD, NEW YORK, LONDON.

### Pacific Coast Agents

**SPOHN-PATRICK COMPANY**

San Francisco Seattle Denver  
Salt Lake City Los Angeles

## AN EDISON PHONOGRAPH

and

### EDISON GOLD MOULDED RECORDS

make a musical combination that leads the world. They make music possible in every home.



**PETER BAGICALUPI**

Pacific Coast Headquarters

786 Mission St. SAN FRANCISCO

## Visit the HOFFMAN CAFE

LUNCH, GRILL AND WINE ROOMS

Half a block below Palace and Grand Hotels, S.F.  
Fine Goods a Specialty. Merchants' hot lunch from 11 a. m. to 2:30 p. m. An extra spread served on all holidays. Merchants' lunch served in Ladies Cafe and Grill, from 11 a. m. to 2:30 p. m. Oysters, English Chops, Steaks and Delicacies a specialty.

Handsomest Cafe in America

Open all night. Private Dining Rooms for Phone Main 5310 Ladies and Escorts

**HOFFMAN CAFE CO., Proprietors**

CHARLES HILDBRECHT, Manager

601 Market St. (S. W. cor. 2nd and Market)

**POODLE DOG RESTAURANT, CORNER**  
Eddy and Mason Streets, San Francisco—Private dining and banquet rooms. Telephone 429.

A. B. BLANCO & BRUN, Proprietors

SOHMER  
PIANO  
AGENCY

WARRANTED 10 YEARS

**BYRON MAUZY**

The CECILIAN—The Perfect Piano Player

PIANOS  
305-312 Post St  
San Francisco.

## PALACE HOTEL

San Francisco, California.

TOURISTS and TRAVELERS will, now, with difficulty recognize the famous Court into which for twenty-five years carriages have been driven. This space of over a quarter of an acre has recently, by the addition of very handsome furniture, rugs, chandeliers and tropical plants, been converted into a lounging room, the

**FINEST  
IN THE  
WORLD**

THE EMPIRE PARLOR—the Palm Room, furnished in Cerise, with Billiard and Pool tables for the ladies—the Louis XV Parlor—the Ladies' Writing Room, and numerous other modern improvements, together with unexcelled Cuisine and the most convenient location in the City—all add much to the ever-increasing popularity of this most famous Hotel.

## Techau Tavern

The most unique resort in San Francisco. There is not a more artistically appointed cafe in the country. It is a place wherein the guest may feast the eye while dining sumptuously and being regaled with exquisite music. The Tavern is now under new and experienced management, and patrons are assured of the constant attendance of the chief of the establishment and of prompt service at all times. Special attention is paid to luncheon, dinner and after-theatre parties.

### OFFICE CHIEF OF POLICE

It gives me much pleasure to recommend to the public Mr. George Mayerle of San Francisco. I have been using glasses for the past six years and during that time have consulted several opticians but not until I had consulted Mr. George Mayerle and had him fit glasses to my eyes, did I get entire satisfaction.

Most respectfully,  
J. H. ANDERSON,  
Sergeant of Police.



**\$200 REWARD**

For the arrest and conviction of any party or parties obtaining money by falsely representing themselves as GEORGE MAYERLE, the German Expert Optician, or his agent.



Beautifies and  
Preserves the Complexion.

A positive relief for chapped hands, chafing and all skin affections. Mennen's face on every box. Sold everywhere or by mail, 25c. Sample Free.

GERHARD MENNEN CO., Newark, N. J.  
Something New. MENNEN'S VIOLET TALCUM Exquisite.

## OUR STANDARDS

Sperry's Best Family.  
Drifted Snow.  
Golden Gate Extra.

**Sperry Flour Company**

### GEORGE MAYERLE'S EYE WATER

Is a harmless and effective remedy; it instantly relieves all eye troubles and makes weak eyes strong, diseased eyes well, reds tired eyes.

50c; by mail 62c.

The genuine bears the signature of

**GEORGE MAYERLE**

German Expert Optician. Charter Member American Association of Opticians.

1071 Market St. San Francisco  
Near 7th Street. Phone South 572

## CAFE ZINKAND

After the Theatre call at this Palace of Delights and revel in the luxuries of a spread fit for the gods, or drink of some of the best wine that ever chased the skeleton from the feast or painted land scapes within the brain of man.—Hograve.



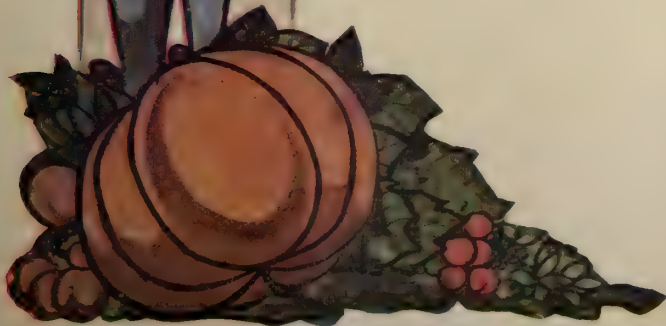
# TOWN TALK



Hotel St. Francis

San Francisco

One can get more for  
one's money at the  
Hotel St. Francis  
than at any other  
hotel in America



**SHREVE and Company's** HOLIDAY GOODS are now on exhibition and are unusually interesting---Jewelry in Gold or Silver, Diamonds, Pearls, Ivory and Tortoise Shell (gold mounted) Sterling Silver, Leather Goods, Cut Glass, Fine Stationery and Objects of Art---All are so arranged in the various Departments that selection is made easy. Courteous and intelligent attention is invariably given to all. A "CHRISTMAS LIST" may be entirely "checked off" within the Doors of "SHREVES."



A Silver Vase (Dresden Design) manufactured in the "SHREVE" factory one fourth the size of original

In selecting their stock and also in the productions of their Factory, Messrs. Shreve and Company observe every change of Style, Custom and Design. Articles in vogue in New York, London or Paris are to be found in their Store. Prices are always moderate and anything purchased of them is exactly as represented. "SHREVES" is not an expensive establishment, as may be easily determined by an inspection of their goods.

**POST and MARKET STREETS**



# TOWN TALK

SAN FRANCISCO, NOVEMBER 19, 1904.



BEAUTIFUL JOSEPHINE FLOYD  
In the Musical Tomfoolery "The Show Girl," which opens at the  
Grand Opera House tomorrow afternoon

## TOWN TALK

THIS JOURNAL IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

TOWN TALK PUBLISHING CO.

THEODORE F. BONNET - - - Editor  
CHARLES B. SMITH - - - Manager

146 Second St. Sixth Floor Telephone Bush 713

SUBSCRIPTION. One Year, in advance, \$3.00; six months, \$1.75; three months, \$1.00; one month, 40 cents; single copies, 10 cents. Foreign subscriptions (countries in postal union), \$4.00 per year. Sample Copies and Advertising Rates sent on application. For Sale by all Newsdealers.

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter.

RAULPH A. GROVER, Manager of Advertising

New York Representative, FREDERIC M. KRUGLER, Room 918  
150 Nassau Street

The trade is supplied by the San Francisco News Company, 342 Geary street; east of the Rocky Mountains by the American News Company, N. Y.

TOWN TALK is kept on file and is for sale at Brentano's, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France; 7-15 Union Square, New York City; 1015 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.; 200 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, and Willard's Hotel, Washington, D. C.

No attention is paid to anonymous communications, but the wishes of contributors as to the use of their names will be scrupulously regarded. We cannot undertake to preserve or return manuscripts.

### Juggling Figures

As soon as the election returns were all in the wise men of the press proceeded to point the conclusions that should be drawn from the figures in the Registrar's office. That is usually the task assigned to the editorial writer immediately after an election; and he is skilled in the art of juggling figures in a way to make them appear corroborative of his views. But so many are the elements that enter into an election, so many are the influences that sway voters, so hidden are the mainsprings of human action, so potent at times are circumstances of a seemingly unimportant nature connected with the machinery of an election, that it is vain to attempt an analysis of the vote with a view to estimating public sentiment. The most significant feature of the recent election was the failure of the forces of corruption to elect to the bench men who were known to be absolutely unfit for judicial positions. It was clearly demonstrated that the allied villainies are impotent when public sentiment is aroused. But it is rash to conclude that Mayor Schmitz has no longer the support of the powerful element by whom he was elected to office. In a three-cornered fight with the issue between labor and capital clearly defined, it would not be wise to take Schmitz as a joke.

### The Shame of Unionism

It is unfortunate that labor unionism should boast such a champion as Mayor Schmitz whose allegiance to the workingmen is no stronger than his fealty to the exponents of all that is vicious in the community. It is a reflection on the character of the unions that they show no disposition to rid themselves of such a representative and put forward a champion worthy of the respect and confidence of the community. If unionism would hold permanently a place in the respect and esteem of the public it would array itself on the side of good government, and repudiate those who offend the sense of decency. The opposition to unionism in this city today derives much of its strength from popular indignation over the demoralization into which the government has been precipitated by the acts of Labor's representatives in public office. Unionism will do well to remember that it includes only a small minority of this community, and that it has much to gain. Lacking public sympathy and public support the heaviest loss will ultimately fall on them. The principles of unionism ooze godliness and love of humanity. Union-

Accordion and Sunburst Pleating, STEWART'S, 110 Taylor St. Phone Tolson 2121

ism professedly seeks to elevate mankind, to raise the standard of human life to higher levels. But with such a champion as Mayor Schmitz mentored by Abraham Ruef it is hard to convince the general public that its objects and aspirations lie in that direction. Unions for legitimate ends and aims, conducted in a legitimate manner, will find little opposition and much encouragement, but its success or failure rests on the verdict of society. It can find no shorter or surer road to failure than by giving aid and comfort to men boldly engaged in seeking to corrupt the courts by elevating unfit men to the bench.

### The Decollete Gown

British magazine writers are once more regaling their readers with anecdotes meant to indicate the vulgarity of Americans. One writer says he could not get accustomed to the extremely low-necked gowns of American women. What surprises him most is that "the old and fat matrons are the ones who show most," and he asserts that "New York women have an amiable contest raging to see who can wear the least clothing on the back." There is a good deal of truth in the British criticism of the cut of the modern bodice. Feminine shoulder-blades have become quite a commonplace spectacle, but if the British critics will glance through their Addison they will learn that more than two centuries ago stately British matrons set the fashion against which London writers are railing today. It was in Addison's time, by the way, that the tucker, which he described as "a ruffle on the uppermost edge of the stays covering the shoulders and bosom," was dispensed with, or as he expressed it, "This fig-leaf has been thrown aside." Addison pleaded early and often for the return of the tucker, and from his writings it appears that the highly respectable women of his day were as generous in their displays as are those who are said to be engaged in an amiable contest in New York. He reminded them that in Elizabeth's time women were clothed down to the wrists and up to their chin, and he complained that since the removal of the tucker, "the neck of a fine woman takes in almost half the body." At the same time the sly old rogue assured his readers that he could "look upon 'the yielding marble of a snowy breast' with absolute coldness"; that such sights were mere alabaster in his eyes, but he regretted that all beholders were not Nestors, and he warned the ladies that all men were not qualified with age and philosophy to be indifferent spectators to such allurements. Like the British critics of today who see vulgarity in the modishness of New York women, Mr. Addison noticed that "old and fat matrons are the ones that show most," and he expressed surprise, remarking that "nobody exposes wares that are appropriated." He related that Lyeurgus, knowing that the success of a republic depends on multitudes, prescribed a certain loose dress for Spartan maids in which there were rents which revealed their limbs when in motion. Such were the baits to incline young men to marriage, but after marriage the garments were closed up. But the subject of low-cut bodices was discussed from many viewpoints in Addison's day, and by numerous writers whose views were more profound and whose criticisms were more stinging than those of this generation, and yet the tucker was not restored. We have grown accustomed to the fashion, and we see nothing vulgar in it. In Addison's day it was as startling an innovation as was the adoption of the fig-leaf in Eve's time, but now the bust at the opera or wherever the decollete gown is appropriately worn, is alabaster to all of us.

DR. CHARLES W. DECKER

DENTIST - Philan Bldg. - Rooms 6, 8, 10, 18. 8-6 Market St. Phone John 841



*The Scribbling Habit*

A London firm of publishers has started a contest with a prize of one hundred pounds as an inducement, open to all writers who have not yet published a novel. The season for this species of game will close March thirty-first, 1905. There is no great danger that any masterpiece will be produced, for though a hundred pounds, approximately five hundred dollars, is far more than the average book nets to its author, not one time in a hundred thousand is anything worth while, whether in art or literature or music, brought forth in response to the stimulus of a prize. When contests are open to all, it is usually found that the successful ones are writers of experience and when the prize falls to an unknown it is reasonably certain to be some one who has been engaged in some form of composition, and who has kept an endless stream of manuscript pouring through the post office and back, for years, and has finally caught on to a few of the tricks which facilitate the reading of copy. Offering prizes for poems, novels, essays or criticism is much more likely to stimulate the production of bad manuscript than to unearth a genius. In the present stage of the world's history, writing is taking the position once occupied by "painting" or "sketching" as taught in the old-time young ladies' seminaries. It is like the wax flowers, shell baskets, bead work, and a dozen other of the now forgotten "accomplishments," busy-idlenesses which served our grandmothers with excuses to gently advertise the fact that they had been indulged with the extras when away at boarding schools. The pen products are no more valuable as literature than the other stuff was art. If some publisher would offer a substantial prize for those who have refrained from attempting to write, it would be a decided novelty, as well as an encouragement to the deserving. There is not the remotest danger that literary genius is pining for lack of opportunity. In any other field, the requisites, in the way of preparation and working tools, are expensive enough to offer some obstacle, but with lead pencils at a nickel a dozen and blank paper to be had for the taking, there is absolutely no protection against the onslaughts of the scribblers.

*Chronic Invalidism*

Dr. S. Weir Mitchell said in a recent lecture: "In all my experience as a physician, I have not seen more than a dozen men or women who have been improved morally by long-continued suffering. Acute illness and illness which brings the patient close to death often has a beneficial effect upon the disposition, but I cannot agree with the assertion which we frequently hear made in the pulpit, that suffering is usually the means of refining. I have seen a few isolated cases in which this was so, but it is not the rule by any means. The chronic invalid is almost always selfish and peevish, and it is a hard task to find a nurse who can stand the strain of such service." Doctors and nurses and members of the family meet the chronic invalid under different conditions from those which are present when the beloved pastor makes his call. Then, unless the patient is bereft of reason, and so irresponsible, there is more or less posing. It is a sort of "Sunday attitude," and moreover, the clerical caller is expected, as a matter of course, to be sympathetic and soothing. The doctor, on the other hand, has frequently to remonstrate, and the nurse to insist, while the members of the household must learn to deftly dodge hard words if not harder missiles. It stands to

reason that any one who is continually experiencing severe pain will not have nerves under control. A twinge of toothache will banish all the platitudes of the moral philosopher, and let who will say to the contrary, there is a mighty relief in a mighty smash. But the chronic invalid is just as often a victim of egotism as of actual suffering. There is a degree of importance to be arrived at in no other way in lying propped in bed, or ensconced in a comfortable chair and becoming the centre of a small universe; and there is satisfaction in claiming pre-eminence in the matter of poor health. Not infrequently the chronic invalid is in reality the soundest member of the household — and the most selfish. It is so much easier to be waited on than to wait on others, so much pleasanter to be supported in comparative luxury than to contribute towards the support of the rest. It has been frequently noted that the "delicate" member of a family outlives the supposedly stronger ones, and it has happened more than once that the sister or brother or the mother or father who had been coddled at the expense of the others, saved from every exertion and shielded from every hardship, has lived to a good old age and spent the later years at profitable employment. "Delicacy," so called, is often a matter of appearance alone. A habit of complaining being, as the Southern poet whines put it, "allers a-gruntin'" is frequently all there is as a basis of chronic invalidism. If the chronic invalid would assume some regular occupation, if only the darning of the family stockings or the picking over of beans, shelling peas or some small labor that would divert attention from pains and aches, it would help to sweeten temper a bit. People are patient enough with the invalids who really suffer, not to be imposed upon by those who are simply lazy. Chronic invalidism, even when it is the genuine thing, is so often the direct result of vicious self-indulgence that the least the (im)patient may be expected to do is to make the best of his condition.

*Correspondence Courses*

While the post office authorities are about the business of squelching the get-rich frauds and other doubtful enterprises, they might do well to devote a little attention to the "by mail" offers which are so widely advertised. At the present moment there is hardly an occupation of any kind or description which cannot be "learned by mail," though on the face of it it is preposterous to assert that anything more than the most casual and superficial information can be conveyed in this manner. Offers are made to provide a whole college course, or teach "a profession" which will insure an income of over twenty-five dollars a week, to cure stammering or produce a crop of hair on a billiard ball, and one of the monthly magazines for Octo-

*The Hub*  
 CHAS. KEILUS & CO.  
 & EXCLUSIVE  
 HIGH GRADE CLOTHIERS

The best ideas, from foreign and domestic "noted tailors," are cleverly reproduced in our fall and winter models. The tailoring and fitting of our garments are far better than most shopmen can accomplish. Reputation, you know, is made by merit.

132  
 KEARNY STREET  
 Churlow Block

**Celebrated "KNOX" HATS**

Eugene Korn, the Hatter, 746 Market Street



ber contains advertisements offering to impart a knowledge of twenty-seven separate subjects. There is one class of periodical which seems to attract doubtful advertisements, and a dozen offers of gold watches, diamond rings, and the like, for practically no equivalent, may be found in any issue, but the appearance of the sheets is in itself a sufficient warning of their irresponsibility. These other "by mail" offers are to be found in all the standard publications, and the natural supposition would be that the owners and managers had taken some means of investigating before accepting the advertisements. Probably they are honest enough in one respect—that they are good enough as far as they go. The difficulty lies in the impossibility of their going far enough. There are many subjects which can be learned from books. Any one with ordinary intelligence can read law without assistance, by mail or otherwise. A good treatise on rhetoric and a standard English grammar and dictionary of synonyms will enable any one with the ability to comprehend the language to write correctly, but not all the endowed colleges, nor special teachers, nor schools of journalism that are ever likely to be established can put "news-sense" into brains where it does not exist by nature, nor enable a prosaic mind to write poetry, nor a non-creative intellect to create plots. As far as there is anything to show to the contrary, these correspondence schools would undertake to teach piano-tuning to the deaf and painting to the blind, but the fallacy of writing to some one in Chicago in order to penetrate the mystery of selling real estate in San Francisco or Honolulu ought to be self-evident. The doctor book has proved its efficacy on shipboard and to the farmwives whose nearest doctor was miles away when the emergency arose, but it would take more than that to enable one to enter into practice. There is no subject on which information cannot be had from books. No one is so wise but that there is yet more to learn, and doctors, lawyers, bankers, insurance men, artists, musicians, photographers and architects, all apply themselves more or less diligently to the literature of their professions. Those who read are better informed than those who do not. As a supplement to practical instruction, or as a preparation to a career, where ordinary educational facilities are unavailable, a correspondence course ought to be an assistance. As a substitute for active participation in the handling of the materials with which final work must be done, it is a delusion and a snare.

#### As to Culturine

An entertaining writer of the *Bulletin's* staff warmly approves the coining of the word "culturine" to express the imitation culture that a good many persons affect. He abominates people of "culturine" who form themselves into log-rolling societies and organize associations of "intellectuals." In all probability he had in mind the Sequoia Club, which was organized at the instigation of a society girl, and which includes among its members the flower of Californian belles-lettres. No doubt there is a great deal of "culturine" in the Sequoia Club, but in a provincial city such as this it is no easy matter to round up a sufficient number of intellectuals to make a respectable showing. The Sequoia Club is fairly representative of the culture of this community, and it is an excellent institution for the exploitation of that peculiar pride that fills people with an eager desire of being seen in a sphere far above their capacities. In consequence of the proximity of two large universities we are quite scholarly, and it is hard for us to avoid "the danger of talking by book" against which Chesterfield warned his son. There is in our midst a great deal of that foppery of learning which boasts of an intima-

cy with the works of great geniuses, and which consists of empty shreds and patches. There is little real culture here, but there are among us many men and women of learning who have never digested what they have read, and who have not the power to make the knowledge of others their own. We have pedants galore, men and women who have acquired a great deal of knowledge from books, but knowledge is worthless that does not improve the person who has acquired it. Learning unaccompanied by common sense is more insufferable than ignorance. The world has long been pestered with pedants—men and women in quest of the admiration of the undiscerning. Pedants are of a gregarious nature and nobody should complain when they herd together to worship at the shrine of mediocrity that has won fame in book circles by counterfeiting literature.

#### Party Reorganization

The work of reorganizing the Democratic party has already begun. The radicals have taken the job in hand, and are pointing the way out of chaos. They assume that the sweeping victory of President Roosevelt was due solely to the absence of a distinct issue, and to the fact that many Democrats were disgusted because the leaders of both parties were inspired by the same motives and actuated by the same principles. The assumption is fairly well founded, but the radicals should not lose sight of the widespread impression that President Roosevelt is not in warm sympathy with the plutocrats of his party. There are many thousands of people imbued with the notion that Roosevelt's Republicanism is not of the Hanna-McKinley brand. They believe that his sympathies are with the plain people, and there having been no distinct issue they preferred the man they thought they knew to one with whom they had very slight acquaintance. It is a mistake to attempt the reorganization of the party along the lines suggested by the radical trust-busters. The party of Jefferson should not appeal to the firebrands of the country in the hope of achieving solidarity. The Democrats who have not deserted their party, and who will stay with it even when it is proposed to check the aggressions of the plutocracy by measures more stringent than Parker and his intimates would have cared to adopt, are not likely to continue their allegiance if compelled to herd under the banner of socialistic demagogues. A sane Democracy is what honest, sincere Democrats want; not a Democracy that vindicates its sanity by enlisting under the leadership of pompous predatory plutocrats, but one that affirms its devotion to fundamental principles, its scorn of corruption in public office and its hatred of illegal combinations engaged in buying special privileges and spreading demoralization. It is not necessary for the Democracy to identify itself with all the dissatisfied of America, or to win favor by promising to exploit every theory of government suggested by the disgruntled.

## BOOTH'S DRY GIN

FOR  
COCKTAILS,  
FIZZES  
AND  
RICKEYS

Commands the  
highest price  
in London and  
is recognized  
as the Best Dry  
Gin the world  
over.

HILBERT MERCANTILE CO.

Sole Agents for Pacific Coast  
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.





THE VICTIM

## A Thanksgiving Homily

BY EDUGORE ROSSIE

Let us enter into the spirit of the season and be thankful. For what? That position inherent in the human race may not be as greater cause than those of which we complain, if for nothing else. There is not a more beautiful emblem, even than that of this country in setting apart one day in the year for Thanksgiving to feel for all blessings that have been vouchsafed the nation. Perhaps we do not enter into the spirit of the occasion with a proper regard for its significance. Religion enthusiasm is on the wane, and we are inclined to take things as they come. As things we were entitled to the good, and justified in complaining at the bad. The tendency to pessimism seems to have become more pronounced, and it occurs to me that it would be well if the national holiday were regularly made the occasion for directing popular thought into more cheerful channels.

It is pleasant to preach optimism even though your theories are easily upset, and it is not hard to cultivate an optimistic spirit if you feel not yourself to the fact. To accustom yourself to see things in a pleasing light is to find something in every occurrence to credit your good fortune. There is much good nature and kindness in the world to rely on, but there should be more, and we should be more amiable to one another, none of us being essentially better than his fellows or worse. We must not be led into the presumption that all men who are not virtuous are wicked. Good and evil have been pretty fairly distributed, and general recognition of that fact is desirably to be wished, for it would result in a more amiable relationship, and an abatement of hypocrisy.

We should be thankful that civilization holds in check many of the passions. Selfishness, which is the source of much of the unhappiness in the world, is curbed in a measure by the refinements of civilization. We are better, against the selfishness of the rich, but it is a passion by which we are all actuated to some extent. It influences and dominates the actions of all mankind. If there were no selfishness in the world legislation would be unnecessary. It is the mainspring of our most praiseworthy actions. Affection for family and children is dictated by it. To the selfishness of others we attribute our own misfortunes, and to our own selfishness is due much of the unhappiness of others. And if there were more of the spirit of religion in this land and time, of the religion that made charity the basis of friendship, that exhibits to our view the two-fold picture of terrestrial grief, and for only peace, creating in the heart a sense of present evil, and distant hope, of the religion that has been applied to the softening and moderation of all the evil of our nature, there would be less cause for complaint on the score of selfishness, the most detestable of all the passions. To be thoroughly imbued with the spirit of religion is to be optimistic, and the optimistic is thankful for many little things, the influence of which some people do not realize, and yet which are potent in human affairs. Happiness lies in the little things of which life is made up rather than in grand achievements.

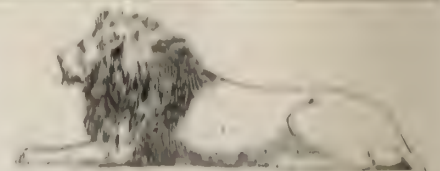
One need not carry his optimism to excess in order to refrain from weeping at the Thanksgiving Proclamation. Despite the seeming preponderance of evil of all sorts, there is much to be thankful for. We should be thankful that there is revolt against corruption wherever it exists, a circumstance conclusive of the fact that the people are not indifferent to demoralizing influences in position, or that public sentiment is discerned. That we are shocked at the demoralization that exists is proof of a high moral tone, and there is always a prospect of reformation when the vice of the law are not acquiesced in by the many.

There is cause for thankfulness that the people generally are increased against evils that menace the stability of the government. We should be thankful that municipal uncleanliness has excited resentment throughout the land, and that there is earnest striving for governmental purification wherever the pirates of politics are engaged in prosecuting their predatory enterprises.

As the late lamented Senator Hoar told us a few months before his death, corruption is not so rampant in public office as it was when he first entered upon his official career. According to his testimony, a higher moral tone prevailed among the people, and there is less rottenness in the public service. For that we should be thankful. At the same time we should not be too exacting. Absolute contentment is not for this life, and Schopenhauer assures us that if we were free from tribulations we would go mad. Let us then be thankful that life is not the here it would be if all our desires were gratified. Let us feel that it is better to hope for nothing and be agreeably surprised, than to hope too much and be disappointed. In that amiable spirit we may discover, upon reflection, that we have much to be thankful for. Republicanism may be thankful that Parker was the Democratic standard-bearer, and Democrats may be thankful that Roosevelt created no greater havoc in the South. Those of us who are not plutocrats should be thankful that the struggle for existence is not more strenuous, that creature comforts are becoming more commonplace, and that though the rich are becoming more affluent, the poor are not growing poorer. Even those who are no longer young may find that old age is an incentive to thankfulness if they but consider life a bore, and persuade themselves that there are serene joys of senescence when the flesh is immune to searing passions.

### A NEW ART GALLERY

We have converted our picture room into a beautiful art gallery for the exhibition and sale of moderate priced paintings, water colors, pastels, etchings and fine photographs. Inspection cordially invited. Sanborn, Vail & Co., 741 Market St.



## CHAS. LYONS

LONDON TAILOR

OUR ADVANTAGE OVER OTHERS

Knowing that the customer is able to select goods, when and how a customer may have. The purchaser of ready-made clothes is compelled to accept what is offered him from limited supply. Our styles, tailors and fabrics are unexcelled.

721 MARKET ST., San Francisco Branch: 122 KEARNY ST.

## MANUEL LOPEZ

CLEAR HAVANA CIGARS

J. A. DRINKHOUSE CO., - - Distributors



## Open Letters to Men of Mark. No. 1.

ADDRESSED TO THEODORE ROOSEVELT, PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES, IN THE MATTER OF EIGHT HUNDRED AND TWENTY-ONE SOLDIERS' WIDOWS STARVING IN THE GOVERNMENT SWEATSHOPS.

BY DEMOCRITUS.

My Dear Mr. Roosevelt,

Permit me to call your attention to a statement recently published on the authority of Major Knight, Commandant of the Schuylkill Arsenal, to the effect that the Government is responsible for an effort to reduce the wages of seamstresses employed on army clothing. As you are the head of the Government I think it proper that you should have an opportunity to explain why the Government desires to economize at the expense of these women. I suppose you are aware that these seamstresses are widows, mothers and sisters of soldiers. It is reported that there are eight hundred and twenty one of these destitute employees of the republic. I assume that they are destitute because they are making shirts and trousers for the army. If they were not in dire need of the money they would not engage in this work. Is my logic accurate?

Very well; thanking you for your kindly appreciation of my reasoning powers, I will resume the recital of my facts; perhaps we can find in them a common basis of agreement and arrive at a mutual conclusion.

Still quoting Major Knight, who says he represents the Government, it appears that these seamstresses are paid at the present time forty-five cents for each shirt made by them and accepted by the Government. The rate for trousers is seventy-five cents. It is calculated by the Government that each widow, orphan, mother or sister of a soldier ought to make ten shirts per week and thereby earn the munificent sum of four dollars and fifty cents. Trousers are slower work, but I do not doubt that an industrious widow of a soldier who died for his country could earn as much on trousers as she could make on shirts. Do you follow me?

Now it is proposed by Major Knight, on behalf of the Government of the United States, to reduce this wage ten cents on each shirt and thirty-five and one-half cents on each pair of trousers. The Government of the United States, as its opinion is uttered by Major Knight, thinks that these women are swindling the taxpayers by charging excessive rates for sewing on army shirts and soldiers' trousers. The Government, as it speaks through the mouth of Major Knight, would prefer to take this work out of the hands of the widows, orphans, mothers and sisters of the soldiers, and give it to some army contractor who operates a factory in which machinery does the work at less cost and presumably in less time, to the end that the contractor may the sooner receive the profit on his own underpaid labor. I will not say that this contractor may be a unit of some sweat shop trust protected by a Republican tariff—you must be heartily tired by this time of the howl that has been ringing in your ears denunciatory of the trusts and the evil that is accruing to the laboring people of this country by reason of the high protective tariff. I will try to confine myself to the concrete idea embodied in the fact that eight hundred and twenty-one widows, orphans, mothers and sisters of soldiers are compelled to take the grudging charity of a nation which some of the husbands, fathers and brothers of these women died to preserve.

Listen, Mr. Roosevelt: did you hear that "rumble and grumble and roar"—that low, fierce voice of history telling in anguished accents how the day was won and lost at Chickamauga? Do you hear it now? Surely it is distinct enough. You were a little boy asleep in your trundle bed when those dread guns began their oratory of death, and you were shooting agates and "chinas" in the sunshine of your nursery when the rifles of Chickamauga crackled the requiem of men whose widows and orphans are at this moment pleading for the poor privilege of earning a crust of bread out of the largesse of a generous and grateful republic.

Hark! Was that a cry in the Wilderness? Or was it a groan from the trenches of Antietam? Some of these men died at Shiloh, some of them went down in the fight at Malvern Hill, some of them gasped the names of loved ones in the Bloody Angle of Gettysburg, or perished on the "dead line" of Andersonville. For all of these somebody wept, for some of them a wife, a mother, a sister still mourns—for the loving years are as days and a sorrow may be a memory as vivid in the twilight of old age as it was in the flush of youth.

These men did not lay down their lives to earn the pay of soldiers. Fighting was not their trade. They enlisted because the country was in danger. If it had not been for their sacrifice there would have been no Government to operate a sweat shop in which the widows, orphans, mothers and sisters of soldiers could earn a pitiful four dollars and fifty cents a week.

In addition to this charity work these women doubtless draw a meagre pension in part payment for what they have lost. Now, Mr. President, it is charged that the pension list has been grossly stuffed—that the generosity of the republic has been systematically abused. Would it be asking too much of you as the head of the Government to find out if the people of the United States are paying more money for pensions than is legally or honestly due? And if you discover that thousands of dollars are expended fraudulently in the Pension Department could you consistently ask that the rolls be stripped of the stuffers and the money thus saved distributed among the deserving pensioners including in this distribution the eight hundred and twenty-one widows, orphans, mothers and sisters of soldiers now working in the Government sweat shop?

I hope that you have understood throughout this letter that I have carefully discriminated between the Government and the people. It is not the people who are compelling these women to work on army shirts and trousers for four dollars and fifty cents a week. Major Knight distinctly says that it is the Government. You and I know that the Government and the people are two different entities. The people may be primarily responsible for the Government, but in the last analysis the people have as



**DECORATIONS** For Weddings, Dinners, Luncheons, Receptions and Stores. Flower gifts attractively arranged. Bridal bouquets artistically specialized.

Original Designs in Favors, Name Cards, Menus, Almond Dishes and Candle Shades

**MISS CHARLOTTE F. WILLIAMS**

121 Post Street

Tel. John 1911

San Francisco

Out of Town Correspondence Solicited

Corey's Cafe, 600 Mission. The best Mercantile Lunch in the city served between 11 and 2. 15c. Try "Corey's" for a good, cool glass of beer, 5c. Cedar Brook Whiskey, formerly W. H. McBrayer—10 years old.



## A Thanksgiving Homily

BY THEODORE BONNET.

Let us enter into the spirit of the season and be thankful. For what? That passions inherent in the human race have led to no greater excesses than those of which we complain, if for nothing else. There is not a more beautiful national custom than that of this country in setting apart one day in the year for thanksgiving to God for all blessings that have been vouchsafed the nation. Perhaps we do not enter into the spirit of the occasion with a proper regard for its significance. Religious enthusiasm is on the wane, and we are inclined to take things as they come, as though we were entitled to the good, and justified in grumbling at the bad. The tendency to pessimism seems to have become more pronounced, and it occurs to me that it would be well if the national holiday were regularly made the occasion for directing popular thought into more cheerful channels.

It is pleasant to preach optimism even though your theories are easily upset, and it is not hard to cultivate an optimistic spirit if you but set yourself to the task. To accustom yourself to view things in a pleasing light is to find something in every occurrence to excite your good humor. There is much good nature and kindness in the world to relish, but there should be more, and we should be more amiable to one another, none of us being essentially better than his fellows or worse. We must not be led into the presumption that all men who are not virtuous are vicious. Good and evil have been pretty fairly distributed, and general recognition of that fact is devoutly to be wished, for it would result in a more amiable relationship, and an abatement of hypocrisy.

We should be thankful that civilization holds in check many of the passions. Selfishness, which is the source of much of the unhappiness in the world, is curbed in a measure by the refinements of civilization. We rail bitterly against the selfishness of the rich, but it is a passion by which we are all actuated to some extent. It influences and dominates the actions of all mankind. If there were no selfishness in the world legislation would be unnecessary. It is the mainspring of our most praiseworthy actions. Affection for family and children is dictated by it. To the selfishness of others we attribute our own misfortunes, and to our own selfishness is due much of the unhappiness of others. And if there were more of the spirit of religion in this land and time, of the religion that made charity the basis of friendship, that exhibits to our view the two-fold picture of terrestrial griefs and heavenly joys, creating in the heart a sense of present evils and distant hopes, of the religion that has been applied to the softening and moderation of all the evil of our nature, there would be less cause for complaint on the score of selfishness, the most detestable of all the passions. To be thoroughly imbued with the spirit of religion is to be optimistic, and the optimist is thankful for many little things, the influence of which some people do not realize, and yet which are potent in human affairs. Happiness lies in the little things of which life is made up rather than in grand achievements.

One need not carry his optimism to excess in order to refrain from scoffing at the Thanksgiving Proclamation. Despite the seeming preponderance of evil of all sorts, there is much to be thankful for. We should be thankful that there is revolt against corruption wherever it exists, a circumstance conclusive of the fact that the people are not indifferent to demoralizing influences in politics, or that public sentiment is diseased. That we are shocked at the demoralization that exists is proof of a high moral tone, and there is always a prospect of reformation when the vices of the few are not acquiesced in by the many.

There is cause for thankfulness that the people generally are incensed against evils that menace the stability of the government. We should be thankful that municipal incivism has excited resentment throughout the land, and that there is earnest striving for governmental purification wherever the pirates of politics are engaged in prosecuting their predatory enterprises.

As the late lamented Senator Hoar told us, a few months before his death, corruption is not so rampant in public office as it was when he first entered upon his official career. According to his testimony, a higher moral tone prevailed among the people, and there is less rottenness in the public service. For that we should be thankful. At the same time we should not be too exacting. Absolute contentment is not for this life, and Schopenhauer assures us that if we were free from tribulations we would go mad. Let us then be thankful that life is not the bore it would be if all our desires were gratified. Let us feel that it is better to hope for nothing and be agreeably surprised, than to hope too much and be disappointed. In that amiable spirit we may discover, upon reflection, that we have much to be thankful for. Republicans may be thankful that Parker was the Democratic standard-bearer, and Democrats may be thankful that Roosevelt created no greater havoc in the South. Those of us who are not plutocrats should be thankful that the struggle for existence is not more strenuous; that creature comforts are becoming more commonplace, and that though the rich are becoming more affluent, the poor are not growing poorer. Even those who are no longer young may find that old age is an incentive to thankfulness if they but consider life a bore, and persuade themselves that there are serene joys of senescence when the flesh is immune to searing passions.

### A NEW ART GALLERY.

We have converted our picture room into a beautiful art gallery for the exhibition and sale of moderate priced paintings, water colors, pastels, etchings and fine photographs. Inspection cordially invited. Sanborn, Vail & Co., 741 Market St.



## CHAS. LYONS

LONDON TAILOR

OUR ADVANTAGE OVER OTHERS

In making clothes to order we are able to satisfy every whim and fancy a customer may have. The purchaser of ready-made clothes is compelled to accept what is offered him from a limited supply. Our styles, fashions and fabrics are unlimited.

721 MARKET ST., San Francisco Branch: 122 KEARNY ST.

## MANUEL LOPEZ

CLEAR HAVANA CIGARS

J. A. DRINKHOUSE CO., - - Distributors



## Open Letters to Men of Mark. No. 1.

ADDRESSED TO THEODORE ROOSEVELT, PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES, IN THE MATTER OF EIGHT HUNDRED AND TWENTY-ONE SOLDIERS' WIDOWS STARVING IN THE GOVERNMENT SWEATSHOPS.

BY DEMOCRITUS.

My Dear Mr. Roosevelt,

Permit me to call your attention to a statement recently published on the authority of Major Knight, Commandant of the Schuylkill Arsenal, to the effect that the Government is responsible for an effort to reduce the wages of seamstresses employed on army clothing. As you are the head of the Government I think it proper that you should have an opportunity to explain why the Government desires to economize at the expense of these women. I suppose you are aware that these seamstresses are widows, mothers and sisters of soldiers. It is reported that there are eight hundred and twenty one of these destitute employes of the republic. I assume that they are destitute because they are making shirts and trousers for the army. If they were not in dire need of the money they would not engage in this work. Is my logic accurate?

Very well; thanking you for your kindly appreciation of my reasoning powers, I will resume the recital of my facts; perhaps we can find in them a common basis of agreement and arrive at a mutual conclusion.

Still quoting Major Knight, who says he represents the Government, it appears that these seamstresses are paid at the present time forty-five cents for each shirt made by them and accepted by the Government. The rate for trousers is seventy-five cents. It is calculated by the Government that each widow, orphan, mother or sister of a soldier ought to make ten shirts per week and thereby earn the munificent sum of four dollars and fifty cents. Trousers are slower work, but I do not doubt that an industrious widow of a soldier who died for his country could earn as much on trousers as she could make on shirts. Do you follow me?

Now it is proposed by Major Knight, on behalf of the Government of the United States, to reduce this wage ten cents on each shirt and thirty-five and one-half cents on each pair of trousers. The Government of the United States, as its opinion is uttered by Major Knight, thinks that these women are swindling the taxpayers by charging excessive rates for sewing on army shirts and soldiers' trousers. The Government, as it speaks through the mouth of Major Knight, would prefer to take this work out of the hands of the widows, orphans, mothers and sisters of the soldiers, and give it to some army contractor who operates a factory in which machinery does the work at less cost and presumably in less time, to the end that the contractor may the sooner receive the profit on his own underpaid labor. I will not say that this contractor may be a unit of some sweat shop trust protected by a Republican tariff—you must be heartily tired by this time of the howl that has been ringing in your ears denunciatory of the trusts and the evil that is accruing to the laboring people of this country by reason of the high protective tariff. I will try to confine myself to the concrete idea embodied in the fact that eight hundred and twenty-one widows, orphans, mothers and sisters of soldiers are compelled to take the grudging charity of a nation which some of the husbands, fathers and brothers of these women died to preserve.

Listen, Mr. Roosevelt: did you hear that "rumble and grumble and roar"—that low, fierce voice of history telling in anguished accents how the day was won and lost at Chickamauga? Do you hear it now? Surely it is distinct enough. You were a little boy asleep in your trundle bed when those dread guns began their oratory of death, and you were shooting agates and "chinas" in the sunshine of your nursery when the rifles of Chickamauga crackled the requiem of men whose widows and orphans are at this moment pleading for the poor privilege of earning a crust of bread out of the largesse of a generous and grateful republic.

Hark! Was that a cry in the Wilderness? Or was it a groan from the trenches of Antietam? Some of these men died at Shiloh, some of them went down in the fight at Malvern Hill, some of them gasped the names of loved ones in the Bloody Angle of Gettysburg, or perished on the "dead line" of Andersonville. For all of these somebody wept, for some of them a wife, a mother, a sister still mourns—for the loving years are as days and a sorrow may be a memory as vivid in the twilight of old age as it was in the flush of youth.

These men did not lay down their lives to earn the pay of soldiers. Fighting was not their trade. They enlisted because the country was in danger. If it had not been for their sacrifice there would have been no Government to operate a sweat shop in which the widows, orphans, mothers and sisters of soldiers could earn a pitiful four dollars and fifty cents a week.

In addition to this charity work these women doubtless draw a meagre pension in part payment for what they have lost. Now, Mr. President, it is charged that the pension list has been grossly stuffed—that the generosity of the republic has been systematically abused. Would it be asking too much of you as the head of the Government to find out if the people of the United States are paying more money for pensions than is legally or honestly due? And if you discover that thousands of dollars are expended fraudulently in the Pension Department could you consistently ask that the rolls be stripped of the stuffers and the money thus saved distributed among the deserving pensioners including in this distribution the eight hundred and twenty-one widows, orphans, mothers and sisters of soldiers now working in the Government sweat shop?

I hope that you have understood throughout this letter that I have carefully discriminated between the Government and the people. It is not the people who are compelling these women to work on army shirts and trousers for four dollars and fifty cents a week. Major Knight distinctly says that it is the Government. You and I know that the Government and the people are two different entities. The people may be primarily responsible for the Government, but in the last analysis the people have as

Corey's Cafe, 600 Mission. The best Mercantile Lunch in the city served between 11 and 2, 15c. Try "Corey's" for a good, cool glass of beer, 5c. Cedar Brook Whiskey, formerly W. H. McBrayer—10 years old.



### DECORATIONS

For Weddings, Dinners, Luncheons, Receptions and Stores. Flower gifts attractively arranged. Bridal bouquets artistically specialized.

Original Designs in Favors, Name Cards, Menus, Almond Dishes and Candle Shades

MISS CHARLOTTE F. WILLIAMS

121 Post Street

Tel. John 1911

San Francisco

Out of Town Correspondence Solicited

little to say concerning the Government of the nation as have the citizens of Mars. The people, by courtesy, are permitted to name the temporary officials who shall constitute the Government, but thereafter it is entirely up to the officials aforesaid in all matters pertaining to the welfare of the country.

A word from you, Mr. President, will remedy this Government sweat shop evil. Will you say that word? I sincerely hope that I shall not be compelled to remind you of this appeal on behalf of these deserving women. You have great influence with the Government. Will you try to soften its hard heart? Will you exert yourself as strenuously in this effort as you are wont to do in all other matters? You are yourself a soldier. We have not forgotten your gallant charge at the head of your Rough Riders at San Juan. It is true that you did not die there for your country, but that was not your fault — neither will

I say that it was your good fortune or the result of bad marksmanship on the part of the Spanish riflemen. All I ask of you, Mr. President, is to imagine that you were killed at San Juan, that you died leaving a widow, a daughter, a mother, perhaps, destitute. Keep in mind also, that the men who did die for their country were as good as you are, and that their widows, orphans, mothers and sisters as worthy of consideration by a grateful republic as yours would have been if you had perished in that gallant charge at San Juan. Then say to yourself: "As I would have my country do to mine so will I do unto the least of these poor women whose soldier husbands, fathers, and brothers died for their country as I might have died."

With entire confidence in your sympathetic co-operation in this patriotic charity, I subscribe myself your fellow citizen and constant well-wisher.

## Officers' Purses and Public Guests

BY ARTHUR H. DUTTON.

One of the most widespread fallacies prevalent, even among generally well-informed people, is to the effect that the United States Government feeds its naval officers and pays them well. Visitors to our men-of-war nearly always leave impressed with the pleasant surroundings of the officers, whose table, while not luxurious, is almost invariably appetizing and attractive. Entertainments are frequently given on board, at which service, appointments and cuisine are above reproach.

As a matter of fact every morsel of food and every drop of wine consumed on board vessels of the United States Navy, whether in the ordinary routine of the mess table or at entertainments, is paid for out of the slim pockets of the officers themselves, and the word slim is used advisedly as will be shown later on.

Unlike the merchant service, the Navy is not "found." Food is not furnished by the Government. Enlisted men are allowed thirty cents a day ration money, and so were officers, regardless of rank, until a few years ago, when even this pittance was taken from them. Nowadays the only thing that a naval officer gets free on board a ship is a tiny closet known as his state-room. He pays for everything else that he gets, from the uniform, epaulets and sword required by the navy regulations, to his laundry and bread and butter. True, the Government pays for officers' servants, but the activities of these are not limited to waiting upon the officers. Each servant has his regular station at every exercise on board ship, his principal use in action being in the powder division, as it is called, when the men are utilized in the highly important work of passing up ammunition to the battery. Under ordinary circumstances servants must also keep clean that part of the ship in which they work, just as every other enlisted man must keep clean his own particular nautical territory.

The ship is divided, as far as the officers are concerned, into three messes: the commanding officer's mess, the ward-room mess and the junior officers' mess. A commanding officer, living alone, may of course pay as much or as little as he inclines. He simply foots the bills of his own table.

The ward-room officers and the junior officers have a regularly organized mess. Any member of either of these organizations is liable to be called upon to act as a caterer when elected by a vote of the others, although under the regulations he cannot be compelled against his will to serve

more than two months consecutively. It is the duty of the caterer to supervise the mess, decide upon the character of the food and direct the steward and other servants in the matter of purchases, *menu* and the like. The monthly mess bills are paid into the hands of the caterer, who keeps the mess accounts, pays the bills incurred on shore, and supplies the steward with ready cash as may be needed from day to day. The average ward-room mess bill is thirty dollars per month, that of the junior officers, twenty-five dollars per month. Of course, there are times when these figures are exceeded or diminished. The mess bill on one vessel during the Spanish war was forty-five dollars per month; on another, while on the European station, it was for some time less than twenty dollars.

The wine mess is entirely distinct from the mess proper. It is a stock company. To purchase the first supply of wine, beer and cigars—hard liquor being forbidden by the Navy regulations—a number of shares, generally five to ten dollars each, are sold, and members of the mess, if they so elect, may buy as many shares as they see fit. Thereafter, whenever an officer wishes any wine mess supplies, he orders what he wants, signs a check for it just as in any club, and at the end of the month settles



**"White Horse Cellar"**  
Scotch Whisky

FROM

MACKIE & CO., Islay, Scotland  
Never in Bulk

CHARLES MEINECKE & CO.,  
SOLE AGENTS P. C. SAN FRANCISCO.



his bill for the amount he has drawn. When visitors come on board and are entertained, every cigar, every bottle of beer, every glass of wine drunk by them, whether they be personal friends of the officers or official guests of the nation, is paid for by the officers supplying it. This is something of which few people in this country are aware. In every other Navy under the sun the government supplies an entertainment fund to its naval officers, to be used in the entertainment of official guests. In the United States Navy, naval officers, none of whom are overburdened with wealth, and many of whom have families to support on their slender incomes, are required to pay for the entertainment of the nation's guests, people for whom they personally may not care a picayune. Many is the commanding officer, many is the young ensign, and even midshipman, who has had to dig down into his jeans to buy champagne for the naval officers and other officials of foreign countries who have come aboard to accept hospitalities which they expect to return later at their own nation's expense. It is not the custom among American naval officers to hand out cheap cigars or poor wines to their guests. They are known the world over for being the best of entertainers, and it requires no violent effort of the imagination to appreciate the drain that patriotic courtesy constantly makes upon those who officer our ships throughout the world.

So much for the food. The pay of the United States Navy is ridiculously small when compared with the pay of men on shore with corresponding responsibilities and technical training. The highest grade attainable to a naval officer, in the ordinary course of events, is that of Rear-Admiral. Rear-Admirals are divided into two classes of nine each. The pay of the first nine is seven thousand five hundred dollars a year at sea, and six thousand three hundred and seventy-five dollars on shore; of the second nine, five thousand five hundred dollars and four thousand six hundred and seventy-five dollars respectively. Rear-Admirals are the men who command squadrons, decide battles, and, possibly, the fates of nations in time of war. In

time of peace they represent the nation abroad, and are very likely to be called upon to decide, on the spur of the moment, and on their own judgment, great questions which might alter the world's history. The issue of peace or war frequently hinges upon their conduct, yet their pay is less than that of many a salaried member of a mercantile house on shore. A Captain in the navy gets three thousand five hundred dollars a year on sea and two thousand nine hundred and seventy-five dollars on shore; a Commander, three thousand dollars and two thousand five hundred and fifty dollars; Lieutenant-Commander, two thousand five hundred dollars and two thousand one hundred and twenty-five dollars; a Lieutenant, one thousand eight hundred dollars and one thousand five hundred and thirty dollars; a Lieutenant, junior grade, one thousand five hundred dollars and one thousand two hundred and seventy-five dollars; an Ensign, one thousand four hundred dollars and one thousand one hundred and ninety dollars; a Midshipman, nine hundred and fifty dollars and five hundred dollars. There are certain additions to these pays for length of service, an increase of ten per cent for every five years of service being added to the pay of each grade, with the provision, however, that this increment, no matter how long the service, shall not exceed forty per cent of the total amount. Rear-Admirals get no increment for longevity, which is equivalent to saying that seven thousand five hundred dollars a year is the maximum amount that a naval officer for a lifetime of service can obtain.

Of course, there are many attractions to the life of a naval officer. It is a lifetime job, with a retired list when disabled by age or injury. Dismissal can only occur through misconduct adjudged by a court-martial, but as a means of amassing a fortune, it does not compare with nine out of ten avocations on shore open to the average well educated man. The Navy has its rewards for good service, but they are not money rewards. It is not for pelf that a man enters his country's service as an officer of the Navy.

## *The Immensities and I*

BY HARRY COWELL.

Were man, the "lord of creation," capable of humility, the contemplation of time and space would surely make him humble; for of a truth ours is a small star, filling but an infinitesimal fraction of the void, and our moment upon it bitter brief. I have yet, however, to see the study of astronomy, for instance, lessen the self-importance of sophomore or senior. Geology's sermons in stones bring home to the heart with a vividness and impressiveness all their own a sense of the "long elapse of time"—an elapse that for all its length leaves eternity no shorter, but the student thereof is no less than others exercised over the parting of his hair, and comes from the lectures of a Le Conte taking thought for the morrow, what he shall eat and what he shall drink and wherewithal he shall be clothed.

I shall never, I know, paint a Mona Lisa, with mysterious mouth, and the "fallen day" of "deep seas" about her, but this at least I have in common with Leonardo da Vinci: two things from childhood have touched my brain "beyond the measure of other impressions—the smiling of women and the motion of great waters." The smiling of stars when the night is very still—that, too,

has ever touched me strangely. Surely the dwelling upon such themes as these—if anything—should make a being raised but a few inches above the sod of a very modest frame of mind; and yet I am moved, if you would hear the truth, not so much by suns and seas and women, with their unfathomable smilings, their mysteries and infinities, as by myself—the contemplating ego. The great waters in motion reveal to me my own depths, my own restlessness, my own immensity. Not the stars' altitude, but mine as I watch them, is full of wonderment. And what would a woman's vague smile mean to me, were I not a riddle to myself? "Egotist!" you exclaim, impatiently. "Man," say I, patiently, preferring the latter synonym—man speaking for man God's truth, saying the thing that is, as best he may. I, little man, make the immensities significant; without me they are meaningless. In the heart of the hearer is half of the music; in the eye of the seer is half of the picture; and the fine reader is not infrequently the better part of the best book. What would the world of matter be without beholding man—or more

When you go East you will need some traveller's supplies. You can supply yourself with everything needed for the journey, better and cheaper than in any other house in the city at the Tourist Outfitting Co., 227 Montgomery St.

than man? Consult philosophy; ask of the shade of Bishop Berkeley.

This is a day of agnosticism, of scientific doubt; she whose other name is Facts-Set-in-Order is mistress of the passing moment. Yet the ancient belief in a Special Providence dies hard. Why? I will tell you. Because the vanity of man is strangely vigorous. "If I go abroad without my umbrella, it's sure to rain cats and dogs," says the modest reader who but now flung the rebuking "Egotist!" at my defenseless head. Here is a factor of meteorology which the Weather Bureau fails to take into account. Even if the jealous old thing would be a-spoiling of your new gown, in which you look so stunning, it is nice—is it not?—to think that Nature observes your goings-out and your comings-in; your down-sittings and your uprisings. Modest reader, have you never wept to think that, were you to die today—you, who give significance to star and sea—the earth would none the less revolve, the sun rise tomorrow, and man go forth to his work and labor until the evening? Have you never, anticipating a great gladness, put a seal upon your lips, lest Fate get wind of the matter and disarrange her plans to the sole end of depriving you of the good to come? If you are not the darling of Destiny, at least you are the mark of her envious disfavor. That she should let you be happy or make you miserable with equal unconcern is utterly inconceivable!

It thunders, and man asks: "What have I done amiss that God should be so angry?" The earth quakes, its foundations are shaken; the crops failing, there is famine in the land; the cattle die upon a thousand hills; the world over, there is disaster more or less unavoidable, due to altogether natural causes; then the proud peoples get them down upon their knees and humbly confess their sins; but they dream not ever that all these things come to pass in the natural course of events without particular reference to them and their sins; or their virtues for that matter, were they to imagine themselves so many Jobs being tried for the discomfiting of Satan, and that they might have glory in the eyes of succeeding generations for all time to come. The old idea of creation slain of Charles Darwin is irresistibly naive. Can you prick your finger, plucking a rose, without smiling to think that thorns and thistles came to be because the first lady found the preferred fruit pleasant to the eye, and good for food, and a thing to be desired for the sake of culture, were it for nothing else? "And God said, Let there be lights in the firmament of the heaven to divide the day from the night; and let them be for signs, and for seasons, and for days and years: and let them be for lights in the firmament of the heaven to *give light upon the earth*: and it was so." (Italics mine). To the mind of a modest modernist like myself, in the "he made the stars also," is vanity ineradicable.

The flowers of the field are beautiful to the eye, and their fragrance is a delight to the nostril. For their own sake, however, are they fair and fragrant—not for ours. Like all else living, they live for themselves—that is, in the state of nature. It is not easy for us to realize this. Man has been so successful in directing natural forces to his own ends that it is now hard for him to think in his heart that the constitution of things has no special regard for him. "It must have some use"—that is to say, be useful to us—"or else it would not be here." I again quote her, the modest-loving reader, who called me "egotist." Impossible that nature should care no more for us than for the beasts that perish!—impossible, but

true. Were it not for our blinding self-love, and we had long ago seen that the network of forces we call Nature is wholly indifferent to our welfare and serves us only under compulsion.

We save the lamb from the wolf, for the butcher, because forsooth, it was created food for us. It flatters man to forget the time when he shared his food more or less equally with other carnivora. Once in the jungle in India I heard a tiger thank God for the creation of man. He had just dined, as was plain to be seen, and was in the mood to be grateful. For a moment the thing gave me quite a turn, to borrow a saying of the people. Then I grasped my rifle and smiled cynically—grimly, I might have said, had I been writing of some one else.

What has all this to do with me and the immensities? Much every way. But I bore you. Hear then the conclusion of the whole matter: As in the days of Genesis, so now, I am greatest of the immensities; space is bounded by the vanity of man.

### Triolets

'Tis a difficult art,  
This here verse of society;  
Yea, from finish to start,  
'Tis a difficult art.  
For each life must be smart  
And the pink of propriety.  
'Tis a difficult art,  
This here verse of society.

### TO ANY WOMAN

If I love you today,  
And don't love you tomorrow,  
There's the devil to pay.  
If I love you today  
For the nonce, not for aye,  
'Tis but sorrow I borrow;—  
If I love you today,  
And don't love you tomorrow.

—The Jingle. .



**Ruinart**

A perfect champagne,  
unequalled in its  
distinctive bouquet.

**HILBERT MERCANTILE CO.**  
Pacific Coast Agents  
V. W. Gaskill, Special Agent  
SAN FRANCISCO



## The Dreamer

BY MABEL PORTER PITTS.

My way is this: to rest in the shade  
Deep in the dusk of some whispering glade  
Drowsily happy and satisfied;  
Great are the wonders that grow apace  
Out of the heart of such hallowed place;  
Weird with a theme I may not repeat  
Pipes of Pan lull me with music sweet;  
Few know the path from the highroad wide  
To way that is mine, in the shade, aside.

My way is this: apart from the strife,  
Far from the tumult of clamorous life,  
Courting the comfort the throng denied,  
Having no care when the day is done  
If I shall look on tomorrow's sun;  
Glad in the light of the thing that seems,  
Happy to live in my idle dreams.  
This is no highway the world may ride,  
This way that is mine, in the shade, aside.

## The Saunterer

### *The Flight of Fushimi*

Many of our recent rich and some of our real aristocracy were bitterly disappointed because his Serene Highness, Prince Fushimi (whose name they are all mispronouncing), did not stay his meteoric career long enough to partake of their bountiful and sycophantic hospitality. It is not often that our rich and real have the opportunity to entertain a genuine Prince even unaware. They have been fooled by the "bogus" and brummagem variety time and again, and it would have been something of a solace to crook the pregnant hinges of the knee that thrift might follow this fawning. But alas, the Prince was in a hurry. The siren song of Burlingame and the orgies of the Red Room could not lure him from his purpose. What this purpose may be nobody knows—it is a state secret that even the acute diplomats of the local press cannot guess. That it has something to do with an entente cordiale is unquestioned, but whether it partakes of an alliance offensive and defensive between this country and Japan, or is merely a request by the Mikado that President Roosevelt use his good offices in the arrangement of a *modus vivendi* whereby the war in Manchuria may be called off without disturbing the amour propre of the contending nations, puzzles the will of the sapient international politicians who write the editorials for the metropolitan dailies. Nothing of this, however, troubles the arbiters elegantiarum of our rich, real and best. They know little of affairs of state and it is to their credit that they care less. They are only disturbed because Prince "Fushimmi," as they name him, has escaped their parvenu clutch. How they would have paraded in the fierce glare that beats upon the princely presence! What complimentary commonplaces they would have uttered (through an interpreter)! How the ladies of quality would have dined him; how the millionaire members of the Bohemian Club would have wined him; and how sumptuously he would have been entertained along the firing line of our best society! I am glad the Prince escaped. Not because I sympathize with the Prince, for he is doomed to this sort of thing in the places where he is bound, but because I don't like to see my fellow creatures play such fantastic tricks before high heaven.

The Star Hair Remedy—best of all tonics and restoratives. Stops falling hair, cures dandruff, restores color. Not a dye. At druggists and hair-dressers. Accept no substitute. Star Remedy Co., 1338 Polk street. Telephone Sutter 31.

### *Brawn Better than Brain*

Some of the spectacled moonshees of Berkeley are loudly inveighing against "the brutal sport of football," protesting that the students spend too much time in this unprofitable ambition, thereby wasting the precious hours that should be devoted to arts, sciences and the humanities. The pundits are schoolmasters always, and in the schoolmaster spirit they seek to dictate the manners of the age. Their perspective is microscopic rather than telescopic. They fail to grasp the idea that only the fittest can survive and that the strongest are the fittest. Their logic is confined to a premesis compelling the conclusion that all students are born mentally equal. This is not true. Some are born to achieve something in the arts, sciences and humanities, and others are born to draw water, hew wood, and dig ditches. Those who are fitted to survive intellectually will do so without assistance from the schoolmen, and all the advice and admonition of the professional learned Thebans will not serve to make a silk purse out of a sow's ear or a classical scholar out of a wooden spoon.

### *Futility of Book Lore*

It is better that the young men of the universities should have strong bodies than that they should be stuffed with a learning that they cannot assimilate—a knowledge that will be of no practical use in after life. Of the thousands who are graduated from the colleges every year the majority pass into the oblivion of mediocrity. Some of them earn a livelihood at the desk; others become salesmen

## CYNIC'S

CALENDAR - - - - 1905

Entirely new, better than ever.  
"Money makes the Mayor go."  
30,000 advance copies sold; in all  
the sales have reached 80,000 Cynics.

75c net; Postage, 5c.

**PAUL ELDER & CO.**  
238 POST ST. SAN FRANCISCO

in shops and "firms"; a few rise to the dignity of junior partners; the lower reaches of the law, medicine and politics are crowded with college bred men. Conspicuous success is not for every man who has compassed "the advantage of an education." On the contrary most men are compelled to unlearn much that they learned in college, and all of them must learn much that cannot be taught in college, before they can even begin to strive for distinction in the fierce competition of the great world where the relentless law of survival obtains as inevitably as the law of gravitation. I offer these sapient suggestions for the especial edification of Professor Lange who has foregathered with Chaucer by the light of Skeat's midnight oil, and for the further illumination of Professor Howison who is but mad north-north-west, being able to differentiate a hawk from a handsaw when the wind is southerly.

### *Snatching His Crust*

The learned blacksmith who reads Epictetus in the original is becoming rarer, and the college fullback who builds bridges in Patagonia is more frequently in evidence. Even the latter day philosopher who gropes through the dusk of antiquity to find a morsel of hope for despairing humanity must be equipped with the physical vigor of a centre rush to prosecute his laborious task. To carp at the "brutality" of football is to begrudge the crust that feeds Coach Hopper. If football were not "brutal" Jimmy Hopper would have gone on failing in journalism in spite of his collegiate training and his native scholarly abilities. If it had not been for his application to the technical details of football he would never have attained to fame and fortune as a purveyor of football literature for the strenuous weeklies and the ladylike monthlies. Hopper, by the way, can write on other subjects besides football but the other things don't pay. What the literary conduits usually carry is milk and water, but they sometimes pollute themselves with blood and bluster. That is why Jack London is getting into the magazines. Jack, however, is an "elemental" exception. It is the fad just now to receive him in good society. Hopper has always been in good society albeit he wasn't always welcome. When the ladylike magazines discovered through the strenuous weeklies that he could write football stories they hired him to write for their co-ed clientele. That's why Jimmp Hopper is now permitted to earn a crust from the largesse of the female periodical literature of the super-civilized East. When the novelty wears off the seminary constituency of the magazines will return to their diet of requited love and optimistic drool. Therefore make your hay while the sun shines, Jim — garner your sheaves before the rain comes, Jack.

### *Try It on The Pigs*

The psychology department of the State University has invented a machine for testing the emotional quality of poetry. The apparatus has been tried on the product of

## **Hotel Pleasanton** **San Francisco**

Pleasantly and Centrally located. Best cuisine and service. Tourist and Transient Trade solicited. American and European plans. Rates Reasonable. Special Terms by the month and to families.

**E. S. de WOLFE, Proprietor**

Tennyson and Browning with the result that Tennyson seems to affect the human heart more forcibly than does Browning. If I may offer an unscientific explanation of this apparent phenomenon I would suggest that as Browning is intentionally obscure in his expression the "emotion" of his poetry is dulled in transmission to the nerve centres of the brain and almost wholly obliterated by the time it reaches the human heart. The poetry of Tennyson, on the other hand, loses none of its virile sense on its swift flight through the human brain to the human heart. Browning and Tennyson are the antipodes of each other in the ability to rouse emotion in the human heart. The test may be conclusive as a basis of comparison of the emotional qualities of these poets, but I would like to hear a report regarding experiments in other poetry. I wish these empirical psychologists of Berkeley would try Gelett Burgess's "Purple Cow" in their emotometer. For purposes of comparison they might throw in a few stanzas of Wallace Irwin. I do not advise, however, that the experiment should be inflicted on the human heart. The psychologists might borrow a few learned guinea pigs from the laboratory of Professor Loeb.

### *The Hurt That Honor Feels*

Professor Joseph Baker, occupying the chair of political science on the Oakland *Tribune*, told me a tale the other day to point a moral in international diplomacy. Once upon a time in White Pine, said Professor Baker, there was a Sheriff by the name of Dan Patterson, and the Sheriff was blessed with a wife. One day while the wife of Sheriff Patterson was working in her kitchen there came to the back window a Shoshone squaw bearing on her back a papoose of her aboriginal breed. The squaw peered into the kitchen from the sufficient elevation of a barrel sunken in the backyard of the Patterson wickiup and filled with rain water. While this Minnehaha with outstretched hand implored alms of Mrs. Patterson the head of the barrel caved in and the tribeslady went kersouse into the family reservoir. Mrs. Patterson hurried into the yard to save the poor Indian from drowning. When she arrived at the place of disaster the squaw was rising like Cybele from the barrel, her babe gravely silent after the stoicism of his kind, her hand still outstretched and her tongue articulate with the demand: "Two bits!" Whereupon the application of the anecdote in these words from the lips of the Professor: "Great Britain has fallen into Russia's water barrel. Russia hurries to the rescue with pro-





## TOWN TALK

fuse apology and promises to remove the barrel. She finds Great Britain emerging from the drink with hand outstretched muttering 'Two bits!' Great Britain is a nation of shopkeepers. National honor is always a secondary consideration. She is willing in this instance to 'arbitrate' a mortal insult. She will be satisfied if Russia gives her 'two bits.'"

"She won't go to the ball if she has to unmask."  
"I don't blame her."

### A Demand For Sidney

It is hoped in social circles that the mantle of Mrs. Salisbury will fall upon the shoulders of her son, Sidney, who is very fond of society and takes a lively interest in its manoeuvres. He attends nearly every important function, and he knows who's who as well if not better than anyone else in society. So well is he equipped for leadership that it has been suggested that the Fortnightly dances should be revived under his direction. It is pointed out that Ned Greenway is getting along in years, and that he must resign the sceptre before long, and it is pretty generally agreed that Sidney Salisbury is an ideal man for the job. Mrs. Salisbury is still living at the Palace, and her health is slowly improving.

### Greenway's Calves

Of Greenway however, it may be truly said that age cannot wither, custom stale, nor commerce vulgarize his perennial vivacity. His next ball is to be pulled off a day or two before Christmas, and it is to be a *bal masque*. On this occasion the amiable Czar will give another hint to his infinite variety. He contemplates spreading himself not only on the floor, but on decorations and details. It has long been known that the genial Ned prides himself on the glory of his calves, and that he sports a pair which justifies his fondest hope that some day sartorial evolution will lead us back to the pantaloons of our forbears. Meanwhile the gallant Greenway consigned to long, flowing trousers, must content himself with giving the ladies sporadic treats at fancy dress dances. There is no doubt of the symmetry of the Greenway calves. They have been exhibited to society, and have been voted as graceful, according to masculine standards, as those exhibited at the last Mardi Gras by the robust society belle who appeared as a ballet dancer. Ever since that ball it has been conceded that she has the most graceful calves in society, but there are few society girls who care to make such display, knowing as they do that they cannot make good. Fancy dress balls bring out effects that are sadly disappointing. The Mardi Gras last year revealed the fact that two of our most fascinating society women are knock-kneed. But Greenway has nothing to fear. He has stunning calves. Hence the *bal masque*.

"I feel so thankful that I have my dear Tom," said Mrs. Bride to her dearest friend, as they walked to church.  
"You should be thankful to me, then," returned Edith, sweetly, "for refusing him last year."

### Ways of The Social Grafter

The social grafter is to be barred hereafter from the Presidio hops, the officers having decided to issue invitations to their functions and to exclude people who are

without a card. They have adopted this course because of the discovery that people from the city were in the habit of attending Presidio dances without invitation. The women of a certain set attended nearly every hop though never invited. They took possession of the hop room, drank the punch and in many ways enjoyed advantages reserved for the officers and their guests. Some of the girls had met some of the officers in an unconventional way at informal dances and soon their set became acquainted with all the officers and they had a beautiful time until it suddenly dawned on the brass-buttoned gentry that their dances were not as exclusive as they should be. It appears that each officer was under the impression that the grafters had been invited by one of his brother officers, but upon investigation it was learned that the women had invited themselves. Suspicion first entered the mind of an officer who was in the habit of entertaining a jolly little party of friends at supper after the hops. Seeing several new faces around his chafing dish he at first assumed they were friends of his friends but upon inquiry he learned that they were grafters.

### A Dowager's Feeble Memory

The Presidio functions are not the only ones to which people go uninvited. I am told that there are women who make it a practice to attend all the large teas and receptions whether they are invited or not. They usually avoid the receiving party, but appear at the luncheon table. One very distinguished dowager often astonishes the hostess of a function by attending uninvited. But as she is of exalted social position the hostess feels rather honored than otherwise. The supposition is that the old lady's memory is feeble, and that she depends on the newspapers to remind her of the daily entertainments. The Sequoia Club, I hear, has been annoyed by the buttinners. At the reception in honor of Gertrude Atherton a mob of strangers besieged the club rooms at the St. Francis, and many of them met the famous novelist and partook of the refreshments.

"Mrs. Plush says she is going to have her home furnished in an original manner."

"Then I presume she will bar antiques; they have become so common."

### Ruef's Candidate

Though Abe Ruef poses as a program politician, he is never a very ardent supporter of a program that is not of his making. The State Republican machine recently decided upon Assemblyman Phil Walsh, of Alameda, for the Speakership, but Ruef kicked over the traces. He wants to manipulate affairs in the next Legislature for various reasons, one of them being that there is a lively Senatorial contest on. He feels that it is important that the next Speaker should be his mouthpiece and therefore he has selected T. E. Atkinson for the job. Fortunately Mr. Ruef is not beloved of Republican politicians in the interior, and it is only for them to know that Atkinson is his man, and they will flock to Walsh.

## THE CASTLETON PARLORS

Phone Main 3146 128 GEARY ST.

### Hair Dressing and Manicuring

POPULAR PRICES

MRS. ABBOTT & MISS RHOTON, Proprietors

Formerly with the Waldorf

Going home for Thanksgiving? If so you will doubtless need a new suit case—the best in the city at the lowest possible prices are to be had at the Tourist Out-fitting Co., 227 Montgomery St.



*The Shooting of Berg*

It would be interesting to know the nature of the obfuscation from which Mr. J. Downey Harvey was suffering when he filled the face of his friend, William Berg, with bird shot. According to his version of the shooting Mr. Berg made a disturbance in the bushes, and he considered it sufficient provocation for a pot-shot. He believed that Mr. Berg was a flock of quail, and he fired blindly into the bushes, rather an unsportsmanlike proceeding. If he had been bear hunting or deer hunting his conduct would not have excited so much surprise. It was an unfortunate blunder, not only on account of the wounding of Mr. Berg but because of the exposure of Mr. Harvey's code of sporting ethics. Hereafter when he goes hunting on the Country Club preserves, signals should be given warning all others to return to the club house.

*Miss Harvey's Debut*

Society people seem to be worrying about Anita Harvey's debut. There were rumors that she was to come out at a grand ball given by her grandmother, Mrs. Martin, and that all society would be invited. But that sort of thing does not appeal to Mrs. Harvey, who is a woman of quiet tastes to whom glare is repugnant. When it was reported that she would introduce her daughter at a dinner to about fifty of her friends, I felt that such an affair would be more to her liking. It has since been reported that Mr. Phelan, who is an intimate friend of the family, will give a dinner in her honor. However, it is possible that Miss Harvey will not make a formal debut; that she may follow the latest New York fashion which makes it the thing for a bud simply to attend a few dances. The fulsome flatterers of the dailies have been raving over Miss Harvey's beauty, but as they never discriminate in such matters when a society girl is concerned, their gush is of little importance. Miss Harvey resembles her mother somewhat, is dignified of bearing, and with a frank, straightforward manner that attracts.

*The Rise of Heinze*

Some weeks ago, when the stock of the Amalgamated Copper Company made a spurt, the supposition was that the rise was due to the increased demand for the metal. That was not the supposition, however, of Thomas W. Lawson, the Boston multi-millionaire who has been writing of Frenzied Finance in *Everybody's* and exposing the methods of Standard Oil. He offered to forfeit one million dollars to the miners of Butte if he could not prove that August Heinze no longer controlled the properties of the United Copper Company. Mr. Heinze has long been making a fight against Amalgamated, and Tom Lawson, wizard of the stock market, had a "hunch" that the Rockefellers had been forced to buy him out. He went so far as to send a certified check for five thousand dollars out to Butte, where it was placed on exhibition, as a guarantee of his good faith. It was subsequently learned that Heinze had given an option on his copper properties to an obscure Montana lawyer for eight millions, and there is no doubt but that the latter represents a syndicate organized in the

interest of Standard Oil. F. August Heinze is one of the most brilliant of the young Captains of Industry in this country, and his friends in this city are not surprised to learn that he forced the Rockefellers to a settlement. He began his career in 1889, when he was graduated from the Columbia School of Mines, and he is now only thirty-four years of age. Immediately after leaving school he went to Montana, where he worked as an engineer at five dollars a day, for the Boston and Montana mining company. I was told some time ago that Heinze astonished Butte from the start. He worked from seven o'clock in the morning until six in the evening, and then went home and sat down to dinner in evening dress.

*The Virtue of Bribery*

Notwithstanding his passion for dress he saved money, and went to Germany where he studied for two years in the best schools of mining. Then he returned to Montana, and with a legacy from his grandmother of fifty thousand dollars he began operations. He leased mining claims and operated them, but in such a manner that he was always involved in litigation. One of his first legal battles was with James A. Murray, who is well known in this city. He leased a claim belonging to Murray and agreed to pay twenty-five per cent royalty on all ore running over twelve per cent. He evaded the payment of royalties, it was said, by mixing low grade ore with the good ore. Nearly all his big deals resulted in litigation. He fought Senator Clark and Marcus Daly in the courts, and gave both those past-masters in the high art of "working" the judiciary pointers. Money was spent on all sides without stint. Newspapers, courts and legislators were bought. When Standard Oil took a hand and used money Heinze spent two dollars for every dollar that the big corporation put into circulation. A year ago Heinze secured several judgments that badly crippled Standard Oil, and the only move left for the trust to make was to buy out the young miner. Heinze's fortune is now estimated at thirty millions.

*"Hutch" Host May Marry*

Great would be the surprise in club circles if the announcement were made that C. T. Hamilton of the "Hutch" had been lured from bachelorhood. Some of his friends think that the surprise is coming. They say that he has bestowed his affections on a very charming Eastern lady who is now visiting this city.

## Engraved Wedding Announcements and Invitations

ROBERTSON 126 Post Street  
San Francisco





*His Reformation Now Complete*

According to the despatches, Viscount Deerhurst has decided to give up turf speculation for good and all, persuaded thereunto by his American wife. Lord Deerhurst really owes his rehabilitation in London society to his marriage with Virginia Bonyng, the step-daughter of C. W. Bonyng, formerly of this city. The nobleman was the worst scapegrace that ever broke a commandment, and his father, the Earl of Coventry, thought his son's ultimate reformation extremely doubtful. But after a series of sensational adventures, in England and Australia chiefly, the naughty Viscount fell in love with the ex-Californian girl, then of London, and he was no longer reckoned among the ne'er-do-weels. His only relaxation from strict virtue was the turf, and now the despatches say he has been persuaded by his wife to resign that folly. Lord Deerhurst is very well-known here, especially in the Blingum set. When he visited California three years ago, Joe Grant took him up to the Bohemian Club's midsummer jinks, and everybody pronounced him a fine fellow. Porter Ashe made a great hit by the speech he made when he was introduced to Deerhurst, and the latter burst into a roar of laughter at its close. As I recall the speech, it ran: "It gives me great pleasure to shake hands with so great a representative of the nobility of old England and I hope I am conferring as much pleasure by allowing you to shake hands with such a noble Senator of the State of California." Deerhurst said he would not mind living in California for the rest of his days, if duty did not keep him in England. The Deerhursts have three children, one a little boy who will some day be the Earl of Coventry.

*One of the Buds*

Eugenie Hawes decided to come out, after all, this season, though she was not really in any great haste to debut. It is not so long ago that she graduated from the Lowell High School, and then, after a few months' rest in town, went abroad with her mother and step-father, the Jack Schroeders. Miss Hawes is a very generous girl and spends liberally the fortune she inherited from her father, the late Horace Hawes. She is a clever girl, not at all frivolous, though she is fond of dancing and parties. She lived for many years in the country, at the family place near Redwood City, and she is very fond of out-door pleasures.

*He Stood the Test*

An incident illustrative of the charm of perfect repose and good breeding occurred the other day in a crowded Hyde street car. A young lieutenant, spick and span in khaki, sat in one corner holding out his fare to the conductor, who ignored him for quite awhile. Finally he touched the conductor on the arm and the latter said, "Your fare has been paid."

"By whom?" asked the officer, in great surprise.

"By this lady," said the conductor, indicating the soldier's nearest neighbor. Turning, the officer saw a plain, very elderly lady beaming kindly upon him, and he looked at her questioningly. He listened deferentially as she explained, with a strong German accent, that she always paid soldiers' car-fare.

"Oh, madam, you are too kind; I thank you very much," he said quietly, but with the air of one accepting a valuable gift. Rapidly, and with the patronizing privi-

lege of prosperous old age, she chatted with him about the army, his wanderings, and the fine California climate. She had evidently taken him for a soldier of the ranks, but presently she noticed the insignia upon the dull khaki and she asked him his rank and regiment. He told her he was a lieutenant of the Twenty-first Infantry. Then the old lady became visibly embarrassed, but the gallant brave appeared oblivious of her chagrin, and kept on chatting about the city and the climate, and all matters in which she had shown interest before he was discovered. As he rose while she passed out to transfer to California street he said, "We expect to be at the Presidio for about three months, so if you ever come out there I hope you will look around for me. I am in the Twenty-first. I should be delighted to see you again." It was an unusual incident, and the officer won my admiration for his tact and bearing under circumstances that might have embarrassed one of a less refined nature.

*Their Discarded Garments*

Some time since one of the dailies ran a supp. story about the way New York women of small means manage to dress as well as their sisters who have incomes of several thousands a year. The secret was that the poor woman bought the cast-off gowns of her richer sister. For instance, a smart dame would tire of a ball or dinner gown after two or three wearings. Instead of throwing it away, she would sell it to a company that deals in such wares. She would receive a small sum for the gown, which would be renovated and resold at about one-fourth or less of its cost. In that way a woman of small means could wear a two hundred dollar gown, for which she would only pay forty or fifty dollars. When this article appeared in the daily paper here, there was a great pooh-poohing of it among the upper crust. "It might do in New York," said one girl, "but not in a small city like San Francisco." Nevertheless, it now appears that the scheme is to be tried in our little city, by the same company that popularized it-



## Fine Wall Papers

Interiors  
Designed  
and  
Decorated

L. Tozer & Son Co.

110 GEARY ST.  
762 MISSION ST.

Phone Bush 807

### THE ORIENT

### Japanese Women's Exchange

JAPANESE NOVELTY AND ART GOODS.  
Special Low Price Holiday Goods. Silk and Cotton Crape Kimonos. All kinds of Embroidery, Drawn Work, Hemstitching made to order.  
685 SUTTER STREET, Near TAYLOR SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.



## TOWN TALK

self in New York. Last week, the unmarried women and men figuring in the Blue Book received by mail a circular letter reading:

Miss \_\_\_\_\_,  
City:—

We beg to inform you that we have been appointed Pacific Coast Agents for the New York Discarded Clothing Company of New York. This company purchases Ladies' and Gentlemen's Clothing of every description, also old Sealskins, Furs, Jewelry, Diamonds, and other valuables, and will allow you the highest value possible on same. We will have our representative call on you should you desire to have us do so. All business strictly confidential.

If our smart women and men respond to this appeal, the poor relations of the rich will probably find themselves minus their perquisites of cast-off clothing.

### *Busy Mrs. Atherton*

It is currently reported here and there that as soon as Gertrude Atherton wipes her pen after the last page of the novel she is now engaged upon she will write a life of Aaron Burr. That is going to be an interesting production, one which will be apt to rival her "flexible biography" of Hamilton in circulation, if not in popularity. Having deified Hamilton at the expense of all his contemporaries, it is going to be highly interesting to look on at the sinking of Burr into still lower depths. And then, there is the Aaron Burr cult, which has a considerable following, and much more enthusiastic about their hero than the Hamiltonians have proved. There have been fully a dozen books produced during the last few years, ranging from light fiction to serious biography, to show that Burr was the victim of a political plot, but as Mrs. Atherton seems never so happy as when she is in the thick of a melee, she will not mind a miniature Donnybrook. It was given out, when "The Conqueror" was projected, that it was to be a serious biography, and it turned out to be a novel with a biographical back ground. Then we were told that Mrs. Atherton was going to try again, and we got "A Few Hamilton Letters," and now she has jumped her ditch and come up on the opposite side. There is a chance that some one has got things mixed and written Burr when he meant Hamilton, and there is no catching up with an error once it gets into print. Let us hope it is to be Burr, however, for, going back to the classification of "Sam Slick," we got so much of the "saft sawder" with Hamilton that we are ready now for a bit of "human natur" and it will not change the points of the compass either way.

### *The Dolbeer Contest*

The Dolbeer will contest is holding the interest of society these days, and the outcome is anxiously awaited. Though it is pretty generally believed that Bertha Dolbeer was somewhat flighty at times, her friends are of the opinion that she was of sound mind when she executed the will. The will itself, the manner of its execution and the circumstances attending the same, might advantageously be offered in evidence as proof of exceptional mental clearness. To set aside the will in the court of last resort it must be shown that Bertha Dolbeer was insane; not six months before its execution or six months after, but at the time it was drawn. As sane people have temporary fits of insanity, insane people enjoy lucid intervals, and the Dolbeer will is a document that smacks of lucidity. If she had overlooked her dearest friend and bequeathed the bulk of her estate to relatives she had never seen, and for whom she had no affection, the presumption would be that both her judgment and her sentiment were improperly located.

Her moroseness should not have excited astonishment if the story is to be believed that she fell in love with a New York doctor whom she met at Coronado, and who turned out to be a married man. It was not surprising that she looked bored at times, since it is known that she was pursued by two society chaps who had hopes of annexing her hand and fortune. It probably grieved her to think that their attentions implied an uncomplimentary opinion of her intelligence. From the accounts of her intimates Bertha Dolbeer was much of the same temperament as her companions. She was courted and did not always discourage her suitors. It was reported that one young society man won her affections and that she rejected him after learning that he was involved in an unpleasant liaison.

### *A Physician's Testimony*

A deposition in the case that has not yet been read reveals an interesting coincidence. It is the deposition of Dr. Homer Gibney, of New York, taken a few weeks ago. He was a friend of Miss Dolbeer, their acquaintance dating two years back, when he met her in California. Two months before her death he and a friend met her and Miss Warren in New York, and took them to dinner and to a theatre. He was sure that she was sane at that time. He exchanged letters with her and talked to her over the telephone. He knew nothing of her return from Europe until one day he was passing the Waldorf-Astoria and was summoned to the court-yard to attend a woman who had fallen from a window. He attempted to restore life to the body, and was so engrossed in his professional duty that he did not, for a long time, recognize the injured woman, who was none other than Bertha Dolbeer. Dr. Gibney swore that he knew a demented person when he saw one, and that he was positive Bertha Dolbeer was as sound mentally during her stay in New York, before her European trip, as she was when he met her in California. He denied that she suffered from attacks of melancholia.

### *Cultivating Public Sentiment*

At the beginning of the will contest the Johnson brothers, attorneys for the contestants, seemed to have had the daily press on their side. They are able attorneys and very popular among newspaper men. But E. S. Pillsbury, who is associated with Garret McEnerney, as attorney for Miss Warren, exerted a pull at headquarters in the interest of his

### **XMAS SEASON SHREVE & CO.**

announce extensive and varied new importations in Precious Stones, Gold and Silver Jewelry, Silver Ware, Cut Glass and Objects of Art. All articles are of the highest standard, both for taste and quality. "Shreve" prices are as low as those of any reputable Jewelry Establishment in the United States and the "Shreve" mark stands for "reliability"

**POST AND MARKET STS.**



client, and now Miss Warren's side of the case is getting full justice in at least two of the dailies. Pillsbury believes that public sentiment goes a great way toward winning a will contest.

Cholly—Where do you go after the winter's season of gayety?  
Miss Belle—Generally to a sanitarium.

### Dutton Is The Critic

The *Chronicle* did good work in pointing out the serious imperfections in the designs of two important classes of our battleships, for the General Board has been called upon for explanation and remedy. At first some of the wise men of the navy pooh-poohed the *Chronicle* story. They did not know it was written by Mr. Arthur Dutton, an Annapolis man who was equipped with facts and figures. Mr. Dutton, now a reporter of the *Chronicle*, was graduated from Annapolis in 1885. He spent some years in the Bureau of Construction and then resigned from the navy. He became a master mariner in the merchant service and has navigated steamships from the tropics to the Arctic regions. He was a lieutenant in the Colombian navy during the revolution of 1902, and he enlisted in our navy during the Spanish war and was on the *Gloucester* and *Dolphin* at Santiago and Guantanamo. He was mustered out as a lieutenant, and entered journalism, but he is still an enthusiastic navy man. He was for a time naval editor of the *Boston Herald*, and he has written many interesting articles for the leading magazines on topics pertaining to the navy. Dutton's criticism of the defects in the battleships was timely and important. The result demonstrates the advantage of having honest criticism of naval affairs. Free criticism is not only allowed but encouraged in England to the great betterment of the British naval service. But the omniscient navy ring in Washington prefer extreme secrecy and claim absolute infallibility.

Ensign F. O. Branch, U. S. Navy, who was recently retired for ill-health, will make his home for the future in San Diego, where he and Mrs. Branch have already gone.

### Too Many Weddings

The Military Secretary of the War Department at Washington has rebelled at last against a practice of army officers when they wish to send out wedding invitations. Having a large service acquaintance, an officer frequently saves himself trouble by addressing a big supply of invitations, each envelope marked "care of the War Department, Washington, D. C." The scheme was an attractive one. The work of giving each name its proper address, and forwarding it thereto, devolved upon the War Department, and the practice became so widespread that extra clerks had to be detailed in the Military Secretary's office to attend to this special duty of readdressing and forwarding wedding invitations. The Military Secretary kicked. He directed that no mail matter coming in bulk to his office should be forwarded, and gave orders that it should be returned to the sender, with a memorandum informing him

that for ten cents he could get a copy of the monthly roster of addresses of officers, and do his own addressing. An officer on duty in the Department of California was recently the recipient of such a communication which accompanied a bundle of invitations which was returned to him.

There has been quite a shaking up of the local navy colony during the past week, and many departing officers and their families will be sorely missed during the present season. The detachments of Naval Constructors F. B. Zahm from Mare island, and L. S. Adams from the Union Iron works, removes two particularly popular officers, with their hospitable families. Zahm will be relieved by Naval Constructor H. A. Evans, who comes from the Norfolk navy yard, but Adams's successor has not yet been designated.

### Her Social Progress

Lillie Lawlor is back in New York from Europe, and I have been told that Mrs. C. P. Huntington has taken her up. It is surprising how she wins the patronage of the rich. However, I am told that her vogue in New York was not so great as was popularly supposed, and it is even denied now that she ever had the patronage of Mrs. John Jacob Astor. I am told that the nearest she ever got to the Queen of New York's Four Hundred was at a luncheon given at Newport by Mrs. Ailene Ivers Robinson. She sang on that occasion and Mrs. Astor heard her but was not visibly affected. Her chief booster in New York was Mrs. Lounsberry, the cousin of Dr. Harry Tevis, and at her residence she met Mrs. Howard Gould who liked her voice and promised to do ever so much for her. Thereupon Miss Lawlor invited her to a tea to be given in her studio a week later. It happens that Mrs. Howard Gould has many enemies in New York society, and according to society gossip that has percolated all the way to this city, when Mrs. Gus Spreckels heard that Mrs. Gould was to be present at the studio tea, she announced her intention to fill another engagement that day. Thereupon Miss Lawlor notified Mrs. Gould that the tea had been postponed, but it wasn't and the multi-millionairess heard all about it, and thereafter she gave Miss Lawlor the glassy eye. The story is hardly plausible. Mrs. Gus Spreckels cannot yet afford to prompt the snubbing of the wives of New York millionaires.

### ON SPECIAL DISPLAY

## OUR THANKSGIVING TABLES

We extend a cordial invitation to view our elaborate display of CHINA and the latest in TABLE APPOINTMENTS, on exhibition in our

### NEW ENGLISH ROOM

showing the separate Tables for Fish, Game, Roast, Dessert and Midnight Supper.

**NATHAN-DOHRMANN CO.**

122-132 SUTTER STREET

## "The Gay Lord Quex"

MANICURE SHOP

289 Post St., OPPOSITE NEW PACIFIC UNION CLUB HOUSE Room 403

Mrs. Clara M. PetLee, of Boston, in Charge



*That Fine Federal Plum*

The political job-chasers are very active these days. From all parts of the State pulls are being brought to bear on Governor Pardee in the interest of candidates for the new Court of Appeals. That fine Federal plum, the District Court clerkship, made vacant by the death of George F. Morse, has started a whole pack of job-chasers. The salary and perquisites combined, of this office, are said to aggregate over eight thousand a year. Milt Green covets this plum but it is said that he will withdraw in the interest of strategic Jim Brown, who was in the public eye some years ago as one of the managers of that memorable fiasco, the Grant Senatorial campaign, which had its climax in one of the most unsavory explosions in the history of Californian politics. Brown was formerly an astute manipulator for the Southern Pacific Company, and therefore there are some people who do not regard him as an ideal man for a Federal Court clerkship. He has had good training as a practical politician, but that would not commend him to consideration as an aspirant for the clerkship were it not for the powerful pull that he is likely to invoke. If, however, it is desired to keep the court out of politics, no active politician will be considered.

*Such a Nice Plan*

The *Bulletin* proposes a fine plan for the abatement of the Schmitz evil. It is that the Republican and Democratic parties get together, agree on a candidate for Mayor, and nominate jointly a whole ticket. This is an excellent suggestion, but the plan is chimerical in the extreme. Some plans die "a-bornin'" and others are predestined to "gang agley." This one may come appropriately under either head. We have not reached the millennium. Such harmony as the *Bulletin* proposes has all the elements of tuneful dissonance. It is so naively proposed, however, that I should like to endorse it if for no other purpose than to cherish a pleasing illusion. Though the *Bulletin* does not suggest its joint candidate for Mayor, I am told that the people who conceived the harmony deal have that shrinking violet, Mr. James D. Phelan, up their sleeve. I understand that Mr. Phelan has declared that he will not take any chances; that he cannot afford to hazard his prestige by accepting a measly one party nomination. This is too bad. As a public spirited citizen Mr. Phelan should not consider such trifles. He has consecrated himself to the public weal, and he should be eager to give the people an opportunity to redeem their fair city through him. I have regarded him as of the stuff that would joy-

fully relinquish the laurel wreath for the crown of thorns. I hope that the apotheosis was not far-fetched. But if Mr. Phelan will have it no other way, then the leaders of both parties should get together.

*George versus Gene*

But there is another story, to the effect that Mr. Phelan would not be content with even a joint nomination, and that he wants a guarantee from Mayor Schmitz to quit running. As there is no likelihood of the withdrawal of Eugene, the harmony plansters have been coaxing Mr. George Newhall, the ex-Police Commissioner, to take the nomination. Mr. Newhall belongs to all the fashionable clubs, and when he was Police Commissioner he undertook to refine the department by presiding at all meetings in full evening dress. I hear that Mr. Abe Ruef, who does not seem to have been considered by those that are planning for the redemption of the city, but who knows that, as one of the leaders of the party, he must be considered, has signified his willingness to "stand in," providing George Newhall is agreed upon as the joint nominee. He says that he would rather have Gene running against George than to engage in another three-cornered fight. He thinks it would simplify matters greatly.

*As to Mr. Long*

In its discussion of the harmony plan the *Bulletin* asks, "Did not the Democrats have trouble enough last year to find a man to run against Percy Long for City Attorney, and will not Long be stronger next year than he was last?" No, Mr. Editor, the Democrats did not have any trouble in finding such a man. The election of Mr. Long last year was somewhat tainted. It looked very much as though Mr. McNab's attitude in that contest was about the same as it was in the memorable one between McNab and Scott some years ago. If you have forgotten it, Mr. McNab may be induced to repeat his confession to you, though that honorable gentleman does not like to discuss the matter. By the way, McNab's brother-in-law is a

**ANITA**

Picture the most exquisite Gem of Parisian corsetry and you will have an adequate idea of Anita, our own special hand-made corset which will be shown in all the very exclusive and authentic models for fall and winter wearing.

**\$2.50 per pair  
upward to \$12.**

**Mrs. T. D. Wright**  
6 Geary St. San Francisco



**HAVE A BEER WITH  
YOUR RACKET**

**MAKE A RACKET IF  
YOU DON'T GET**

**Rainier**



**JOHN RAPP & SON, AGTS., S. F.**  
Distributors in every  
town on the coast.



## TOWN TALK

deputy in Mr. Long's office. As for the other question, I should say that Mr. Long will not be stronger next year than he was last. Even Mr. Long doesn't think that he will.

### *Eves will Enter Paradise*

The Pacific-Union Club is going to do an unprecedented thing, and one so absolutely delightful to the members' womenfolk that they can scarcely believe the news is true. The Pacific-Union will, on a stated Saturday, for one day only, throw open its new clubhouse to the sisters, mothers, wives and sweethearts of the members. At first, it was thought of giving a ball to celebrate the opening of the club, but the conservatives decided the effort would be too great. Then, besides, the wives of some of the snobbish members objected to a ball because it would be too mixed. After this one concession, the club says, its doors will forever be closed to the skirted sex. All the women relatives of the members, therefore, are in a flutter over the coming event. For will they not then discover what a real, wicked, whisky-drinking, poker-playing club is like? They intend, so I hear, to swoop down in swarms upon the clubhouse, on the occasion of the house-warming, when refreshments will be served and music will be played. On this great day, no men visitors will be welcomed at the club; the women are to be the sole and honored guests. And, by the way, the fiat has gone forth that hereafter no residents of this city may enter the Pacific-Union Club, unless they are members thereof. It is not that the club's membership roll is so exclusive, for it includes a few of the weirdest specimens of mentality and morality in town, but the rule was found necessary to preserve the sanctity of the place. It is a good rule, too, for there is no reason why the rights of club members should be intruded upon by unpleasant invasions of their townsmen. During the absence of J. W. Byrne in Europe Winfield Scott Keyes is taking the place of the president.

### *Women and Men's Clubs*

There are a good many club Adams in this city who believe it was a false step when the first men's club admitted Eves to the male paradise. They argue that it cheapens the sanctuary when petticoats are permitted to swish their silken way up and down the stairs, into the reading room, library and dining room. The Bohemian Club has never seemed quite what it was in the old glorious past since every first Wednesday was given up to a "ladies' day," art exhibitions have opened to them the jinks room and society diners have invaded the Red Room. The University Club was far less exclusive after women were permitted to lunch there, and bring their friends. I hear that the Press Club, that is a majority of the members, are for closing down forever on the ladies' jinks. The Family Club is the one organization which bars women on all occasions from its rooms. The Family Club is the happiest, jolliest bohemian organization of brilliant men in this part of the world just now.

### *Defection of the Marquise*

Why all this pother about the repudiation of the Catholic creed by the American heiress who had such an itch

### CHRISTMAS OPENING.

We take great pleasure in offering to the public an unusually attractive collection of imported Russian brasses, coppers and bronzes, in most artistic shapes. We also wish to call your attention to the fact that our prices are much lower than last year and you can get a genuine piece for one-half that you have to pay for an imitation. The Russian Bazaar, 428 Sutter street, near Powell.

for foreign titles that she married two of them? The Marquise des Monstiers Merinville takes herself seriously. Therefore she lacks a sense of humor. Are converts from Catholicism so rare, these days, that the world considers it a great sensation when one is made? If the Marquise had based her defection on the discovery of some new truth, or on a spiritual revelation, the incident would be worth consideration, but according to her mysterious friend, who wrote to the *Examiner* on the subject, and whose name was not given, she left the Church because in Europe her eyes had been opened to what the Church really is, "and to its anything but sanctity." Unfortunately, her mysterious friend does not tell us in what matters the Church has failed to come up to her ideals. But it is evident that religion is not a serious matter with her. Nobody has ever claimed for the Catholic Church that its ministers can do no wrong. Lack of sanctity has frequently been observed in the Church, but nobody has ever considered that a good and sufficient reason for abandoning the religion. If it were the logical course to pursue, then we should forswear all religion. Perhaps the Marquise has been finding the support of a foreign title somewhat expensive, and has demanded the return of the money which she gave for the founding of the Catholic university. The denial of such demand would probably convince her that the Church was unsanctified.

The board of managers of the Protestant Episcopal Old Ladies' Home announces that the Orpheus Club of Oakland will appear in concert for the benefit of this institution at the Alhambra on Tuesday evening, November twenty-ninth. This will be the initial appearance of the Orpheus Club in San Francisco, although the club was organized in 1893. The board of managers of the home comprises Mrs. John J. Sabin, Mrs. Philip Caduc, Mrs. C. E. Gibbs, Mrs. S. V. Smith and others. The patronesses of the affair include Mrs. Monroe Salisbury, Mrs. H. E. Huntington, Mrs. A. D. Sharon, Mrs. A. N. Towne and Mrs. Charles Morris.



**UNDERWEAR  
GYMNASIUM SUITS  
ATHLETIC SUPPLIES**

**Ladies'  
SWEATER-JACKETS**  
Latest Patterns **\$3.50 to \$7.50**

**Children's  
SWEATER-JACKETS**  
Pretty and Serviceable **\$1.25 to \$2.50**

**Men's and Boys'  
SWEATERS and JERSEYS**  
Best values in the city **\$1.00 to \$5.00**  
Largest Assortment

**J. J. Pfister**  
**KNITTING CO.**  
60 Geary Street, San Francisco  
Open Saturdays till 10 P. M.



## TOWN TALK

### *The Literary Pursuit*

Mrs. P. L. Wheeler with her two children leave this week for Mexico, where they will spend the winter. The first stop they intend to make is at Guadalajara, where Mrs. Wheeler intends to gather material for a book. In the early spring the family will return to San Francisco where Dr. Wheeler will have a home in readiness for them. Apropos of nothing, I wonder if any woman we know goes anywhere these decadent days without the intention of gathering material for a book.

### *A Vocal Teacher Wanted*

The Charles Clarks have been entertaining a great deal both at their apartments at the St. Francis and at their big country home in San Mateo. I hear that Mrs. Clark, who is of the musical temperament, is trying to persuade her husband to have his voice cultivated. She thinks that it is of pleasing quality, and finds that he can keep on the key. Nearly all the Tobins are musical and they play a little on two or three instruments. Mrs. Clark is an active member of the fashionable Twentieth Century Musical Club. She is a pianist of unusual ability. Agnes Tobin plays both the violin and piano but her literary labors consume most of her time.

### *Beating The Fashion Barrier*

Mrs. Rudolph Spreckels is astonishing everyone by the variety and gorgeousness of her frocks. They were all made in Paris, and are said to be ahead of the Parisian fashions. Fancy a San Franciscan beating the Parisian barrier in the matter of style! The story as it comes to me is that Mrs. Spreckels's gowns are replicas of some that are to be worn this winter by the Parisian actresses who start the fashions. She was vouchsafed the privilege of having them copied with the understanding that they would be worn only in America. A very pretty story; and one that will make the skeptical think that the Parisian dressmakers are as clever as the Parisian manufacturers of antiques for American millionaires. How subtle is the Gallic humor even among tradesmen! However Mrs. Spreckels's imported frocks are works of art, and it doesn't matter whether they are ahead or behind the Parisian fashions.

### *A Preparatory Rest*

Since her return from St. Louis Mrs. Eleanor Martin has been taking the rest cure at her home, getting up steam, as it were, for the strenuous social life which she must face this winter. During her retirement the florists' wagons have been kept busy. Mrs. Martin has many warm, sincere friends in society.

The San Francisco Art Association's fall exhibition is now under way at the Hopkins. The exhibition, which includes water colors, pastels, black and white sketches, and oils, will be open until December second. On Friday evening, November twenty-fifth, and Thursday, December first, promenade concerts will be given under Sir Henry Heyman's direction.

**S. KRAMER**  
**The Ladies' Artistic Tailor**  
 HIGH-GRADE TAILORING  
 MEDIUM-GRADE PRICES  
 Phone Black 3831 218 Powell St., San Francisco

### *Her Sad Home Coming*

Mrs. John H. Boalt has returned from her long absence in Europe and has taken a flat in Broadway, where she will reside for the future. Few women have been compelled to pass through so many sorrows. First came the death of the only daughter of the house of Boalt, Alice, who married Hugh Tevis. Then Judge Boalt died, and the bereft mother and wife centred her affections about her little granddaughter, Alice Boalt Tevis. When she went abroad for a little trip, she left the child with her uncle, Will Tevis, as she felt that it would be good for the little girl to have the companionship of cousins of her own age. It was a great sacrifice for her to deny herself the little girl's companionship, and when she learned of Alice's death, and that her only remaining tie was taken from her, it was long before she could persuade herself to return to the city where she had suffered so much. However, she finally grew weary of wandering about Europe, and so she has come back to California to remain.

Dr. and Mrs. Russell Cool have gone to housekeeping in a picturesque home at the corner of Greenwich and Larkin streets. The Cools' old home, which was a part of the Robert Louis Stevenson house, is known as the Lloyd Osbourne house. It will be occupied this winter by the William Wesley Burnetts.

Jean Logan, the clever San Francisco girl who has made such a success as a dancer and producer of novelties suitable for children's entertainment, will give another delightful production this season. It is called "A Night of Revelry in Cupid's Garden," and will take place on Friday evening, December second. By desire Miss Logan will herself give several numbers.

### *Mrs. Carolan Meets a Princess*

The Frank Carolans and Mrs. Herman Oelrichs have been spending a great deal of time together in New York. A friend writes me that Mrs. Oelrichs has been having a monopoly of the Princess Mahomet Ibrahim, daughter of

# J. H. Cutter

## WHISKY



**DELIGHTS THE PALATE OF A CONNOISSEUR**

**SHERWOOD & SHERWOOD, Distributors**  
 HARRY HOWELL, Special Representative  
 SAN FRANCISCO    LOS ANGELES    PORTLAND    SEATTLE



## TOWN TALK

Ishmael Pasha, who is visiting New York, and that Mrs. Carolan has become almost as enthusiastic over the Turkish woman as she was over Mrs. "Pat." Campbell. She has invited the Princess to visit Burlingame. The Princess is of higher rank than any other Turkish woman that ever visited this country, and she is a blue stocking of international reputation.

### More Men To Be Invited

Newell Drown was hostess at the first Gaiety Club dance of the season, in Century hall. Among the other debutantes belonging to this exclusive little club are Anita Harvey, Charlotte Wilson and Margaret Hyde-Smith. The Gaiety girls do not go in entirely for dancing, but also for charity as well. In their spare moments they knit slippers and sew pinafores for the poor, and last summer they rented a house over the bay and sent a number of poor people there to enjoy the fresh country air. I hear that the Gaieties intend to invite more men to their dances this year than received invitations last season. Last year some of the girls became tired of seeing the same old partners at every dance, and they made considerable complaint thereat. The majority of the club is conservative, however, and objected stiffly to inviting new men; this year, however, the minority has managed to stifle objections.

### Color Schemes in Weddings

Gold and white were the colors selected for the wedding of Evelyn Craig of Piedmont and William L. Pat-tiani. The bride was in white panne satin, and the maid-of-honor, Jessie Craig, in golden-hued crepe de chine. The color-scheme at Isabelle Kendall's marriage with Kenneth Lowden was pink, and one of the bridesmaids told me that the color selection was the cause of the "nearest thing to a row" that ever crept up between bride and attendants. The girls of Oakland are getting tired of having to wear a set of gowns of the same color and all made alike.

### Not an Eligible

The Rev. Edgar F. Gee, rector of St. John's, Oakland, is High Church in his ideas, and his church is just now in high favor among Oakland's smart religionists. The Rev. Gee, by the way, is said to have announced in bold tones that he is not a marrying man. He is tall and slender and esthetic and is already the adored of half a dozen Oakland beauties. But—he says he is not for the domestic life. Have the spinsters been pursuing him?

### A "Cabinet" Function

The event of the evening in this city on Thursday, was the "Cabinet" function in honor of Mr. T. T. Williams, of the Hearst string of financial managers, who recently returned from the East after a protracted season of political and journalistic activity. "Cabinet" functions are pulled off at rare intervals and the *motif* is invariably good-fellowship. The one Thursday night was a combination theatre party at the Columbia and banquet at the

**D'Orlan** an exclusive place where ladies and gentlemen can receive all attentions pertaining to the toilette, including all kinds of hair and scalp treatment, manicuring, facial massage, using either electrical or vibratory methods.

MISS CROWELL, MISS ELLISON, Formerly with The Waldorf

MISS NELLIE JACKSON, formerly with Cosgrove

407-8-9-10 Starr King Bldg. 121 GEARY STREET

Palace hotel. About seventy members representing nearly every important section of the State and the leading professions were in attendance.

Ardella Mills left Tuesday evening for New York, where she will pass the winter. She is going to be present at the wedding of a friend. The Huntingtons and all their connections will entertain her in the East and she will probably not return before spring. Miss Mills went to Portland last winter to remain three weeks and was absent three months.

### Dr. Chismore's Accident

A serious accident befell Dr. Chismore the other day. He broke his hip, and though hopes are held out for his recovery, there is considerable doubt over the issue, as the bones do not knit readily. He is over in Mill Valley recuperating. Dr. Chismore is one of the oldest members of the Bohemian Club.

Apartment House Manager—My dear madam, we object to children and you have six.

Suave Lady—But you must remember that I am not alone to blame.

### Expects To Go East

Maren Froelich has been exhibiting her summer sketches at her studio in Sacramento street. Besides these she has on view some of her clever ballet girls. I hear that Miss Froelich is looking longingly toward New York and that she may leave for the metropolis some time in the early spring. Miss Froelich is always in great demand at dinners and at house parties, on account of her wit and good nature. She is a frequent guest at Dick Hotaling's San Anselmo country place.

Mrs. William Lyndam Shiels is becoming one of the most popular hostesses in Oakland. She is giving a series of informal afternoon affairs invitations to which are given over the telephone. At these gatherings Oolong is the beverage that stimulates conversation.

Jane and Ethel Crellin are in Los Angeles, where they went to be bridesmaids to Laura Hubble. Miss Hubble is one of the girls who went abroad chaperoned by Mrs. Poulson and Miss Snell. There were four Los Angeles girls and the two Crellins from Oakland and they spent a year in foreign travel.



**BOHM**  
**BRISTOL & Co.**  
Jewelers and Silversmiths  
**SMOKER'S GOODS**  
in solid 14 karat Gold  
and in Sterling Silver  
MATCH BOXES  
CIGARETTE CASES  
CIGAR CUTTERS  
CIGAR HOLDERS  
CIGAR LIGHTERS  
TOBACCO BOXES  
104-110 GEARY STREET



## TOWN TALK

### *Her Delicate Thrust*

An Atherton *mot* has been going the rounds ever since the Sequoia dinner in honor of the distinguished novelist. The mane-strokers did a great deal of gushing that evening. All of them desired that she should know that they had read her books, and they rustled up to her to say, "I sat up all night to read 'The Conqueror,'" or "I could not put down 'Rulers of Kings' until I had finished it," and one man by whom they were overheard was bored. By way of a josh he said in a jocular tone, "Mrs. Atherton, I enjoyed your 'Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch' very much." "You mean," said Mrs. Atherton, with a smile, "Mrs. Cabbage of the Wiggins Patch." All who heard it did not appreciate this delicate thrust at Alice H. Rice, who wrote "Mrs. Wiggs." The chief incident in "Mrs. Wiggs" is the dressing of the children for the party, a thing which was done in precisely the same manner but rather better, many years ago by Kate Douglas Wiggin in "The Bird's Christmas Carol," when the Ruggles children were feathered out for the party at the Birds.

### *That Two Dollar Show*

The shrewd editors of several of the dailies were beautifully "taken in" by the press agent of "The Runaways" and the manager of the California theatre. It is a resourceful press agent who can hit upon a scheme these days for the victimizing of the newspapers in the interest of a theatrical show. Sensational fake stories about actresses have been depended upon so often to secure space in the papers, that the editors have become freezingly incredulous toward press agents. So agent Miller of "The Runaways" left the beaten track. Sunday night the newspapers were made aware of a controversy between the manager of that company and Mr. Ackerman, manager of the California. It was reported that the show manager had demanded that top prices be raised to two dollars during the engagement of his company, but that Mr. Ackerman was so devoted to principle and the clientele of his house he would not consent. The show manager was indignant at the thought of playing his fine company to a dollar audience, but Mr. Ackerman was inexorable. He preferred to keep his house dark, and the show manager preferred not to play. Threats of litigation followed, and later on, to give vraisemblance to the melodramatic plot, suit was actually commenced. But all the while preparations for the production were in progress, and the company's advertising paper was put out earlier than usual. Of course "The Runaways" will open Monday night, and the suit will be compromised. Now as to a few facts that have not yet appeared. This same company, with Mr. Arthur Dunn, the gentleman who is now the star, in that same capacity, and under the same management, played at Proctor's theatre, in Fifty-eighth street, New York, two months ago, and the prices charged for seats on the orchestra floor were seventy-five and fifty cents. Perhaps the show would make good in this city at two dollars, but it is not a two-dollar show. Perhaps Mr. Ackerman was not a party to the tricking of the press, but I am surprised that he did not look up the theatrical dope book, and expose the press agent.

The latter, I believe, learned the tricks of the trade under the tutelage of Charley Davis, who was connected with a circus for many years, and who originated the famous white elephant advertising dodge.

### *Some Decoration Triumphs*

In mentioning last week the names of some of our San Francisco women who have found in floral decorating a lucrative profession, I inadvertently omitted the name of Miss Charlotte F. Williams, one of the best known of the number. Yet I remember many brilliant social events where the decorations were designed by her. The "poinsettia dinner" given by Mrs. Walter Dean at the Palace two years ago was one, and another was the dinner given by Mrs. Hearst in honor of Dr. Reisner, the famous Egyptologist. Then there was the Schilling dinner at which employees from all parts of the United States were entertained, and for which Miss Williams transformed the packing court into a forest glade. She also did the decorations at the Huntington-Perkins wedding at Trinity, the Roosevelt banquet last year, the reception of the Grand Commandery of California during Conclave week, the Kohl tea, the Haight dinner at the Bohemian Club and the banquet of the Merchants' Association at the Palace, the last two occurring this week.

### *San Mateo Meet*

Charles W. Clark will entertain a large house-party next week, when the California Polo and Pony Racing Association holds its meet on the Clark grounds. Mr. Clark has transformed his course to accommodate the Association's friends and the public, and has spent a lot of money on improvements. It has been decided that the polo tournament shall be played on the club field at Burlingame. In addition to home talent, Messrs. Pedley, Praed, Hudson and Coleman, a strong contingent from the South, will appear on the field. Mr. Clark's stables are sheltering not only his own ponies but the strings of Rudolph Spreckels, W. G. Pedley and R. M. Tobin. General Barrett will be the presiding judge, flanked by Major Rathbone and John Parrott. Special trains will be run to San Mateo on each of the race days, the twenty-fourth and twenty-sixth, returning to town immediately after the last race. Society is taking a tremendous interest in the meet.



**G. M. ROY**  
REGISTERED OPTICIAN  
Glasses scientifically fitted  
at reasonable prices  
211 KEARNY ST. Phone Black 4212



**A GOOD  
GLOVE  
FOR A  
DOLLAR AND A HALF**

*Centemeri*

**109 GRANT AVE. BET. GEARY AND POST STS**



*William Hoff & Company*

THANK THE PUBLIC FOR THEIR GENEROUS  
APPRECIATION AND PATRONAGE OF

**MOËT & CHANDON**  
**CHAMPAGNE,**

*And take pleasure in announcing that after  
July 1<sup>st</sup> 1904*

*Every Club, Wine Merchant, Hotel & Restaurant  
will have the*

*New Vintage, 1898*  
**WHITE SEAL**  
ON SALE.

EVERY CORK  
BRANDED.



**Never** IN THE HISTORY OF  
CHAMPAGNE HAS  
SUCH A SUPERB QUALITY  
OF WINE BEEN OFFERED.

**A Great Revelation** AWAITS  
EVERY LOVER OF A SPARKLING  
WINE IN THIS LATEST VINTAGE,

*Moët & Chandon*  
**WHITE SEAL**

MUCH DRYER THAN MOST SO CALLED BRUT CHAMPAGNES.

*Gayley Elates The Berkleyites*

Professor Charles Mills Gayley, author of "The Star of Bethlehem," and other things too numerous to mention, has indicated his appreciation of Berkeley by becoming a lot owner in the college town, and Berkeley is much pleased, the supposition being that the distinguished gentleman contemplates illuminating the burg with his aureole during the remainder of his days. The site of his future home is near that of President Wheeler but at a higher elevation, and commands a marine view.

*They Are Not Sociable*

Mrs. A. A. Pennoyer of Berkeley is about to leave for a year's stay abroad, where she intends to gather material for a new book. Despite the literary atmosphere, the college town is not in high favor with this talented woman. I hear that there is a good deal of discontent among those who have taken up their residence in the shadow of the great university, hoping to meet the professors and their wives. The fact is that unless one has some sort of an entree one might as well live in the Antipodes as in this culture-filled village. In addition to the professors there is a large colony of navy and army officers, retired, beside the families of those who are on long cruises or at out-of-the-way army posts. There is very little sociability among the various cliques.

*A Berkeley Engagement*

Florence Senger, whose engagement to Dudley Saeltzer has just been announced, is a very young girl. She is the daughter of Professor and Mrs. Henry Senger, and her childhood's days were passed in San Francisco. That was when Professor Senger was a teacher in the Girls' High School. The Sengers have for some years been shining lights among the "faculty set" in Berkeley. Dudley Saeltzer and Florence Senger were fellow students at the Berkeley High School, and later attended the university, where Mr. Saeltzer became prominent as a football player and a member of the rollicking set. For one of his freaks he was "sent down," I believe. He is the son of the wealthiest man in Redding, and with his brother will some day come into a rich inheritance. He is a great sportsman and when Professor Leuschner used to take his camping trips to the Sierras, young Saeltzer was always of the party.

*She Mixed Her Lines*

Among Berkeley's literati are two who always turn green eyes toward each other whenever the other's poems are mentioned. A society woman of the college town resolved to end this state of affairs. She gave a card-party, invited the rival poetesses, and offered as prizes volumes of their verse. When the game was finished the more excitable of the two poets found she was doomed to pass her inspired words, bound in vellum, to her sister scribbler. "Say something pretty, such as 'it is carrying coals to Newcastle,'" whispered the lady of the house; "and for heaven's sake say it as if you meant it." But when the excitable one passed her book to her rival she said: "Here is the prize you have won, my poems, and I know that you will agree with me that it is really casting pearls before swine." Then she sat down and wondered why the people were so silent.

*Those Pestiferous Lion Hunters*

Lion hunting has become the pastime of the hour in Oakland. The lion hunters are always on the *qui vive* for manes to stroke, and though they are particularly avid

DEWAR'S



SCOTCH WHISKY

Wins the GRAND PRIZE at  
the World's Fair, St. Louis

SHERWOOD &amp; SHERWOOD - - - Pacific Coast Agents



STORE AND  
RECEPTION ROOMS  
229 POWELL ST.

DR. W. C. SCHLEY, Dermatologist  
Ref. Bradstreet's

OFFICE AND  
SCHOOL  
141 POWELL ST.

**Freckles and Wrinkles**

Hairdressing      Manicuring  
Chiropody          Massage

Birth Marks, Moles, Moth Patches,  
Smallpox Pittings, Pimples, Tan,  
Sunburn, Acne, Superfluous Hair,  
Port Wine Marks, and all forms of  
Facial Blemishes Removed by my

Absolutely Harmless and  
Up-to-date Methods

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

F

**FAIRCHILD SUITS, WAISTS AND CORSETS**

TO ORDER ONLY

The latest Parisian creation, front lacing Corsets. Made  
perfectly to conform with the figure—high or low, light or  
heavily boned, as the form requires.

Phone Larkin 862

1211 SUTTER STREET

**The BROCKTON SHOE \$2.50 for Men**

Dress your feet with individuality.

All modern shapes, all leathers.

Sold direct from factory to wearer.

We positively guarantee patent leather.

925 MARKET STREET

NEXT ZINKAND'S

CURES

*Bythinia*  
NATURAL LAXATIVE  
CONSTIPATION

FOR SALE AT DRUG STORES AND BARS



## TOWN TALK

for genius, when it is not to be had they accept any kind of substitute that bears even a remote relationship to it. At present they are celebrating Captain Dupont, the father of Maxine Elliott, not because he is the progenitor of a theatrical star, but on account of his relationship to Henry Wadsworth Longfellow, the famous odesmith. It does not matter much that he was not a blood relative. Suffice it for the Oaklanders that his first wife was a cousin of the New England poet. Poor Jack London is so pestered by lion hunters that he is thinking of putting the bay between himself and the bores. To mitigate the nuisance he has forsworn the telephone. Not long ago he was invited over the phone to a dinner by one of the great dames across the bay. "But I don't know you," said the novelist.

"Oh, that's all right," said the lady, "we know you are all right. We should like you to bring along a short story. It will surely be appreciated."

### "High Living"

If patrons of the Latin cafes that abound on the Barbary Coast have any curiosity regarding the ingredients of the mysterious concoctions for which those resorts are famous they may satisfy it by purchasing the brochure which has been issued under the title of "High Living" by Paul Elder, for the benefit of the Telegraph Hill Neighborhood Association. This little volume contains a large number of recipes collected in the Latin quarter, and as they serve to lift the veil of mystery perhaps many of the savory dishes that heretofore found favor will no longer appeal to the bohemian bons vivants who like atmosphere with their meals. Few people would care to find inspiration for a steady diet in this quaint cook-book, but there is much in it to interest, not the least of which is the preface by Ned Hamilton. It contains a stronger appeal than many of the dishes. I quote:

The dictum went out that the sheep were to be parted from the goats; and the goats were sent to Telegraph Hill. There were many shepherds for the sheep. They were led into the green pastures beside the still waters. At night their folds were watched and tended. But the goats foraged for themselves. They roamed the rough places. They browsed upon the tin cans and detritus of life. There were none to stroke them or call them soft names. They made their bed upon the long, hard road. They lived a stained and rugged life. They made a comrade of Necessity rather than Ambition. But, they lived. It was the kids that died. They were not fitted for the chill nights and the buffetings. If they grew they were gnarled and twisted. They lay down in squalor, and they arose in misery. But the sheep were tended, and the world ran on. Then some young women took notice of this unconsidered hillside where the goats browsed gloomily, and where the kids were gaunt and strange. These were young women of the pleasant ways of life. They could have gone on in the flower-bordered paths, hearing the lark sing and stringing the daisy-chains. But they left the pleasaunces, and went up into the hard places, where the rough goats were, and the strange, white kids. Out of their devotion was born the Telegraph Hill Neighborhood Association. They made a small beginning, but it was a good beginning. There were ten thousand discouragements. But those young women put down those discouragements with courage. They established their association and rooted it in the rocks of the Hill. Where there was sickness they sent a doctor and a nurse, a flower and a smile. Where there was discour-

## FOR THANKSGIVING

SOME DECIDED NOVELTIES  
...IN OUR...

## China and Glass Department

SO SUGGESTIVE OF THANKSGIVING

Our assortment for this season is replete with the newest and best ideas. Choice and most exclusive patterns. Moderate prices guaranteed.

**S. & G. GUMP CO.,** 113 Geary Street

## DR. A. C. MOORE, Osteopathist

OCCUPIES THE ENTIRE SIXTH FLOOR  
ALTO BLDG. S. E. Cor. Bush and Sutter Streets



A pure healthy wine whose exquisite bouquet is  
unexcelled by any other California vintage.

— GROWN AND BOTTLED BY —

**H. N. CROSS, M. D., 319 Montgomery St.**  
PHONE MAIN 3189 SAN FRANCISCO

# TREADWELL

## WHISKY

### "THE BEST EVER"

TREADWELL & CO. SOLE PROP.

# Leslie Sterilized Salt

For the Table Kitchen or Bath

The Height of Salt Perfection, No Clogging, Runs Freely, Clean, Sanitary, Not an Impure Grain in a Ton



## TOWN TALK

agement and waywardness they extended a helping hand. Where there was death they sent consolation. They gave fresh air to children who failed and faded in close, untidy rooms. They set up Education where Ignorance had ruled. . . . If you buy this book you will help the work of the Telegraph Hill Neighborhood Association. You will make the soft hand reach farther. You will send more nurses and doctors to the beds of pain. You will help Education and Hopefulness in the endless struggle with Ignorance and Weakness. You will bring the browns and reds into cheeks now pale. You will let happiness dance in eyes where sorrow now sits and glooms. You will put one more flower on a dead child's grave. Don't you think it worth your while to buy the book?

### Gunter's Success

The Alcazar has been playing "Prince Karl" by Archibald Gunter, which recalls the story of Gunter's first success. Gunter was the son of a wealthy family and had long been a literary dilettante. When he finally succeeded in getting a publisher for his first story, "Mr. Barnes of New York," all the Gunters were duly delighted. The publishers had been subsidized by the family to a certain extent and the first edition was to be of five thousand volumes. A mistake was made in giving the order and the publishers found themselves loaded up with twenty-five thousand volumes. The only way to come out anywhere even was to boom the book. Much money was spent in advertising, the name of the book was on everybody's lips and Archibald Gunter's vogue had commenced.

### Reminiscent of the Kirkhams

At last the meteoric career of poor Leilah Kirkham Yarde-Buller is ended, and it now behooves some sympathetic character-depictor to embody "Lady" Yarde-Buller in a novel. The dailies have left me little to say except to comment on the end of this extraordinary woman, whose life was packed full of exciting episodes. Her eccentricities at times approached insanity, and she ended her days in a sanitarium. Old-time Oaklanders relate many stories of Leilah Kirkham's youth, and stormy womanhood. The Kirkham family were always a mystery in many ways to their Oakland neighbors, for they had a way of keeping their own secrets which both baffled and puzzled. The Kirkham home was at one time one of the show-places over the bay, and after other old homes went to seed by rea-

son of the owners' death or removal, the Kirkhams still kept up their ancient state, and gave their house an annual coat of paint. But Oakland grew, and the city demanded right of way, and a street was cut through the grove of feathery bamboo that was the striking feature of the Kirkham grounds. The trees, too, planted to ensure immunity from the gaping gaze of outsiders, were cut down. At one time there was a boat-house at the end of the Kirkhams' yard, with a string of boats moored to its posts, but after the lake was cut off, the estuary filled with mud and spoiled it for rowers. Wharf-rats found a home in the old boat-house.

Recent arrivals at Hotel del Monte included Jonathan Bourne, Jr., Portland; G. Loubier and daughter, Berlin; Mrs. J. E. Hitchcock, Mrs. G. F. Duffy, Horace G. Platt, H. D. Pillsbury, San Francisco; A. Berlinsky, Russia; Alex. A. Hunter, A. Hunter, H. Hunter, Australia.

"I hear she is doing miniature work now."  
"Yes; she's painting microbes for the doctors."

### COLLECTION OF RARE NOVELTIES.

Mr. and Mrs. Graham, of New York, have on exhibition in Room 725, the St. Francis hotel, a most beautiful and valuable collection of hand-embroidered shirtwaists and gowns, neckwear and table linen, also a remarkably rare and unique variety of exclusive holiday novelties. These particular articles of art are only imported in one pattern of each kind and should be very desirable for Christmas presents where extreme individuality is desired. Mr. and Mrs. Graham also take orders for hand-embroidered table and bed linens, towels, and the most elegantly executed monogram work on any fabric.

Society in the North, the South, the East and the West is presided over by some sectional demon who jealously guards his realm, but down in the South hovers a special ogre that is pitiless when his one law is transgressed. A Georgia belle has recently defied him—the results are told in next Sunday's *Bulletin*. There are other features bound to interest you: The greatest natural wonder in the world, just discovered and officially reported to the World's Fair Scientific Congress; the New Domestic Economy Course at the University; the forthcoming Bow Wow hotel in San Francisco, where blue blooded dogs will be surrounded with luxuries; the mystery surrounding two women recently arrested by the Russian police; the latest ornaments of fashion and an assortment of the best fiction of the day. The Editorial Section will contain contributions from Dorothy Dix, Grant Wallace, Lowell Otus Reese, Madame Bavard, Frances Joliffe and others. The special sheet music with next Sunday's *Bulletin* will be "A Japanese Love Song."

### THANKSGIVING DAY AT DEL MONTE.

A round trip rate of \$4.00 will be made by the Southern Pacific to Hotel Del Monte, tickets good going Wednesday and Thursday, Nov. 23-24, and returning Friday, Nov. 25. Golden weather makes Del Monte exceptionally beautiful at this season. Golf, automobiling, riding, driving and all outdoor recreations. Through parlor car on 3 p. m. train. Tickets at Third and Townsend Sts. depot, and 613 Market street.



*Strathmill*  
*Scotch Whisky*

an aged whisky distilled  
from barley malt—not corn

CROWN DISTILLERIES CO.  
GENERAL AGENTS



WIDELY  
IMITATED BUT NEVER EQUALLED

THE GENUINE

**Murray & Lanman's**  
**Florida Water**

The Perfume of Perfumes.  
REFRESHING, DELIGHTFUL  
Without exception the best  
Toilet Water in the World.

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR  
**MURRAY & LANMAN'S**  
AND SEE THAT YOU GET IT



## Greenwood's Thanksgiving

BY ROBERT MACE.

Reginald De Peyster Greenwood, fastidious and cultured man of the world, and master of all the emotions that he was, could not, in this instance, simulate composure. It was quite apparent that he was dreadfully embarrassed. His flushed face attested his self-consciousness. He was sorry that he had entered the big department store. It was not his custom to patronize those big establishments in which girls are employed as clerks. But he had read an advertisement setting forth that something new in pajamas had been imported, and Greenwood's fad was fancy garments for night wear. And he had just decided to buy a suit of white and lavender stripes. He was sure that nothing so magnificent had ever adorned his graceful figure. It was after he had given the salesman his name and address and was waiting for his change that the pathetic violet eyes and exquisitely trim figure of the maid behind the soda-water fountain had done their deadly work.

There is no sadder sight than a work-weary face with the beauty of a goddess on every feature, and a pathetic appeal in every characteristic curve. Such was the face of the soda-water maid. She was rather tall and her face gleamed with the pallor that is born of long hours of fatigue. But her thin cotton dress failed to conceal the outlines of a most beautiful arm; moreover, her hands were slim and very white, and tipped with delicate filbert-shaped nails whose pinkness rivaled the momentary flush that his gaze had brought to her cheek.

Greenwood knew that she had seen the white and lavender striped garments, and he felt that she suspected him of being a feather-brained dude; or, perhaps, she thought him a rake who wore such garments to make an impression on some simple maiden of her own type. He made his exit from the store as quickly as possible.

Greenwood was not an intentional lady-killer. Indeed it was only his tenderness of nature that made him respond to every girl in San Francisco's smart set who fell a victim to his fetching person and charming manner. That his means were small was no bar to his social success, for he had blood of ancient blue, and plenty of name to back it. He was one of the popular members of the Bohemian Club, and also one of the fastest. But not long before the opening of this tale he had pledged vows of eternal fidelity to Miss Follansbee, plump and blonde, with baby-blue eyes and a ridiculously rich father.

But after leaving the department store that day Greenwood could not help comparing Miss Follansbee, the dashing society girl, with the beautiful soda-water maiden, and much to the former's disadvantage. Though it was only a few days before that he had poured forth words of burning passion into Miss Follansbee's eager ear, he was now reflecting that she wore bizarre frocks and impossible hats.

The next day Greenwood went back to the department store, but not for more pajamas. He patronized the soda-water fountain, and received the beverage from the shapely hand of the girl with the violet eyes. He remarked that it was a nice day, though it was raining, and when he recalled the fact he became embarrassed again. The violet eyes smiled, and Greenwood doffed his hat and retired.

That night Greenwood confessed to himself that he was in love, and the next day he went back again, bought two glasses of soda and talked about the weather. The maid with the violet eyes disclosed the fact that she possessed a silvery voice, and when Greenwood walked up the street the voice lingered in his ears.

That night at the Bohemian Club he dined alone, and over a glass of fizz he wondered what some of the fellows at adjoining tables would say if they knew of his romance. He had never felt so sentimental. He thought of Miss Follansbee and then began to despise riches, but at the same time he recalled that his aged and wealthy grandmother was not long for this life. It was upon her that he drew quite liberally, and thus managed to eke out bouquets, bon-bons, theatre boxes and golf clubs.

The next day he strangled his thirst for soda, but early that November evening he walked in the direction of the department store. The rain was pouring down, and running in big streams along the pavement. As he approached the store there came swiftly toward him a figure that he instantly recognized. The figure was struggling against the wind, and was unprotected from the rain.

Greenwood accosted the figure politely, and sheltered it with his umbrella. "I—I—beg your pardon," he stammered, "but will you let me protect you from the rain?"

The girl glanced at him shyly.

"Is your home far away?" he asked.

"No; I live on Howard near Sixth," she said.

"I will walk there with you, if you don't object."

The girl silently placed her hand on his arm, and they walked along together.

Before reaching their destination Greenwood told her that he was greatly interested in her, and he hoped she would not think him rude if he asked her to permit him to see her often.

She was almost too embarrassed to reply, but she told him she would introduce him to her mother. Greenwood was thrilled with pleasure. Lucy O'Brien—that was her name—introduced him to Mrs. O'Brien, an honest-faced, big limbed woman. She was glad to meet him, and thanked him for his kindness to her daughter.

It was a small flat that the O'Briens lived in, but it was scrupulously clean and neatly furnished. Greenwood was asked to call again, and Mrs. O'Brien suggested that he might like to come to Thanksgiving dinner. He said that he would be delighted.

For a whole week Greenwood argued with himself. He was intent upon convincing himself that he was foolish, but the face of Lucy O'Brien haunted him every minute of the day, and he could not banish the sound of her sweet voice. He was head over heels in love.

On the day of national rejoicing he presented himself at the O'Brien flat. Shortly after his arrival he was ushered into the little dining-room, where dinner was served by the widow O'Brien. It was a simple repast, but well cooked. Mrs. O'Brien was skilled in the culinary art. Greenwood sat beside Lucy, and every word she uttered gave him a thrill of pleasure. As the dinner progressed he chatted amiably with her, and found that she was a very intelligent girl. He was in most exuberant spirits until the turkey was served. He happened to turn to Lucy to make some unimportant remark, when he was amazed to see Mrs. O'Brien use her knife as though it were a trowel. She seemed to be partial to dressing.

At that moment it occurred to Greenwood that to become Lucy's husband meant the acquisition of Mrs. O'Brien for a mother-in-law.

After dinner he explained that he had an important business engagement. The following Sunday he dined with Miss Follansbee.



# The Stage

## A Play That Shocks

There are more shocks than thrills in "Hearts Aflame," the play by Genevieve Greville Haines, now appealing to Majestic patrons. Even the cynical and unsqueamish are shocked on being taken into the confidence of a polished roue, who calmly plots the seduction of a married woman, schemes to lure her from her husband, discusses ways and means with his friend, and without having received the slightest encouragement. The villain who pursues his unholy passion for a pure woman in the chill atmosphere and Arctic solitude of his bachelor quarters is distinctly a melodramatic creation. When you meet him across the



MISS LAURA KINZE von KISIELNICKA,

The distinguished German contralto, who will be heard for the first time in San Francisco at Steinway hall, next Tuesday evening.

footlights you find it hard to take him seriously. He is a painful conception, the aftermath of a playwright's mental debauch. And such is Mr. Paul Charteris, the central figure of "Hearts Aflame." Miss Haines found him in a novel which was probably a "best seller," a feast of intellect to which the lovers of slushmushgush were invited. The play has a lot of prurient passion and takes a mild plunge into hysterical melodrama, and yet if the implausibility of Charteris doesn't strike you it should not be hard to follow the development of the plot; for despite its shortcomings, the play has two powerful situations and two or three clear-cut characterizations. Miss Haines has a whole kit of familiar theatrical conceits which she lets loose at appropriate intervals, and if there was nothing more to the play than the second act it would be worth while. The supper scene in Charteris's quarters is an artistic transcript of the sort of life it purports to deal with. It is in this act, by the way, that Eleanor Gordon gives rein to the temperament of which she has more than once given hint in less important roles. She appears as a loosely-moraled young French woman of the music hall stage, and there is nothing pallid in the passion that she exhibits. She is almost Carmenesque, and almost too realistic for polite stage purposes. When she flings her arms around the neck of her lover, and imprints a burning and protracted kiss on his lips, there is more than a suggestion of Sappho in the performance. Next to Miss Gordon I should rank Harry Mestayer in this week's production for his work as Reggie Browne, the society beau. But the company is strong in the masculine element. If there were as many capable women as there are men in the company it would be a very strong organization. Mr. Gilmour plays Charteris so earnestly that he almost succeeds in refining the character. Howard Gould's degenerate husband is effective in spots. It is an exceedingly melodramatic portrayal. But Mr. Gould's impersonation of a drunkard is that of a man who has never looked on the wine when it bubbles. Going lame in one leg and affecting a thick tongue with the aid of a negro dialect is hardly the way to counterfeit inebriety. Miss Adele Block brings a few gowns to her aid in the role of Mrs. Harmony, but she lacks the five o'clock tea repose, and her emotional work is far from convincing. Miss Block is the unfortunate possessor of an inflexible voice that does not lend itself to the nuances of emotion.

Theodore Bonnet.

## The Beautiful Maxine

Of Maxine Elliott's beauty there is no dispute. The graces of her person are akin to those that gave to the art of ancient Europe those classic models which have been the inspiration and despair of the chisels and brushes of the modern world. It is the art of Maxine Elliott that has not won universal recognition, and singular as it may appear, her beauty is responsible for the obtuseness of the public. That she is a woman of artistic temperament and capable of artistic achievement I have long maintained, and now that she is coming back to the Columbia as a star I am pleased to report that she is not stellar touring on her beauty alone. I recall that when she played Portia to the Shylock of her unbeautiful husband, Mr. Nat Goodwin, the New York critics remarked that she was too beautiful for the role, a singular objection, since the genius that endowed Portia with a large and keen intelligence, and the ability to "turn two mincing steps into a manly stride," did not sacrifice one trait of her essential womanliness. However, the critics would not commend Maxine Elliott's Portia, but when she made her appearance in "Her Own Way" they were forced to confess that she possessed genuine histrionic ability, and though I have not much confidence in the judgment that pronounced her too beautiful to play Portia, I hope to be able to endorse the verdict in the case of "Her Own Way." It has long been believed that beauty was first aid to an actress, and though it is a good thing for a woman to have about her it is far from being essential to success on the stage. With Lily Langtry and Mrs. James Brown Potter green in the memory we were inclined to regard any actress advertised as a beauty as that and nothing more. Maxine Elliott, being a woman of brains, was ambitious of a nobler fame than that which is insured without effort by unusual physical graces. She had confidence in her art, but was handicapped both by her beauty and her husband; the latter having long been idolized by the theatregoers, radiated a glow that dimmed the lustre of all others in his immediate vicinity. So the fair Maxine decided to sever the domestic leading strings, and

**M. H. RICHARDSON, Opposite Phelan Building**  
**Importer of Precious, Semi-Precious and Superior Imitation Stones**  
**769 MARKET ST., SAN FRANCISCO**



## TOWN TALK

test the full candle-power of her own light. And from all accounts the test was highly satisfactory. Her success in New York last season, with failures strewing Broadway, and her husband conspicuous among them, was a pleasing surprise.

The bill at the Orpheum this week is one of uniform excellence. There is something in each turn to suit every one in the audience. If it were possible to pick out a headliner on the program I would choose Augusta Glose, whose monologue is the best ever. Miss Glose has a charming personality, what is known as a refined voice and a magnetic manner. Her imitations are clever and her dialect true enough to life to be screamingly funny. "Why Doogan Swore Off" is the vehicle used by comedian Murphy to exploit his talents as a funny Irishman. It is an entertaining little skit, rather above the average Orpheum playlet as to construction and lines. The Three Rammoniers are a trio of strenuous Frenchmen who do all sorts of seemingly impossible stunts on a ladder and a trapeze. Miss Rammonier succeeds in thrilling every one in the audience by her feats on the high trapeze, but preserves a highly nonchalant manner throughout the whole performance that is admirable. John T. Kelly continues to keep gallery and parquet in an uproar and the "Navajo Girls" are as tuneful as ever.

### *The Climbers*

It was a bold stroke for the Alcazar management to put on "The Climbers." Clyde Fitch's clever play abounds in a great many difficulties, not the least of which is the number of competent players required for the many interesting parts, most of them having been written to order for the different members of the temperamental company that Amelia Bingham gathered together two years ago. Lillian Lawrence steps gracefully into the role that Miss Bingham created, dresses the part fully as well, and makes as interesting if not quite so beautiful a Mrs. Sterling as the actress-manager. John Craig would be a credit to any company and his work in "The Climbers" adds greatly to the decidedly favorable impression he has made here. Luke Connness has a very difficult part in the weak Mr. Sterling, and although he is not a Lackaye he plays it cleverly enough. A more ingenuous ingenue than Miss Woodson could hardly be imagined. She is one of the most unartificial actresses that the Alcazar has ever had and it is to be hoped that her future experience in stock will not render her mechanical and stogy. As the youngest daughter she is deliciously droll in the cynical lines of the part. Joseph Maher does some of the cleverest character work of his career as Mr. Trotter. Miss Winifred Gordon does well in the small part allotted to her. The others in the cast do creditable work. The play is exceedingly well mounted for a stock company production.

Herschel Mayall had a chance this week to do some admirable acting as the hero in the war-drama, "Winchester," at the Central. Major Kearny is a brave, fine character, just suited to Mayall's characteristics. Howell also has an opportunity to do some of his best character work, as the Southern officer. Miss Clifton gains in favor every week with the theatre's patrons, and her portrayal of the lovable heroine is refined and sympathetic.



ETHEL CLIFTON,

The young and talented leading lady at the Central. Miss Clifton will have a strong part in "Queen of the White Slaves," next week's bill.



LILLIAN TYCE and IRENE JERMON,

The "Real Irish Girl" and the Singing Comedienne, who will live things up at the Orpheum next week.

### *"The Star of Bethlehem"*

An important event in the history of dramatic art in California will be the production by the Ben Greet players of the miracle play of the Nativity, "The Star of Bethlehem," reproduced from the old English cycles of the thirteenth and fourteenth centuries by Charles Mills Gayley, Professor of English literature at the University of California, and arranged for representation by Ben Greet. Manager Greenbaum promises a splendid production, with musical numbers appropriate to the work, by a male choir and string instruments. The play will be given the entire week beginning Monday, November twenty-eighth, with matinees Wednesday, Friday and Saturday. Seats will be ready next Wednesday morning. Each scene is announced by an angel, who acts as a narrator. The picture of the manger, and the characters of St. Mary the Virgin, and Child, Joseph and the Angel, are said to be marvelously realistic and impressive. "The Star of Bethlehem" should be seen in order that it may be fully understood and appreciated, it being something that students of church history and all interested in the ways of the Middle Ages should witness.

**STEINWAY HALL, Tuesday Evening, Nov. 22,**

At 8:20 o'clock

## ..CONCERT..

Given by

**Miss Laura Kinze Von Kisielnicka, Contralto**

Assisted by Mrs. Alice Bacon Washington and Miss Hulda Anderson, Pianistes, and Mr. Hother Wismer, Violinist.

Reserved seats, \$1.00. On sale at Sherman, Clay & Co.'s, Monday and Tuesday

## TOWN TALK

### Next Week's Bills

Maxine Elliott in Clyde Fitch's play, "Her Own Way," comes to the Columbia Monday night, November twenty-first. There will be a special holiday matinee on Thanksgiving day in addition to the regular Saturday matinees. Manager Dillingham will present Miss Elliott with the same production seen in New York. Miss Elliott will be assisted by a strong company, which includes Charles Cherry, James Carew, R. C. Herz, Georgia Lawrence, Fanny Addison Pitt, Nellie Thorne and little Donald Galaher.

At the Alcazar will be given the first San Francisco production of "The Village Postmaster," a comedy of rural life in New England, which had a run of three hundred nights at the Fourteenth street theatre, New York, and others little less remarkable in Boston, Philadelphia and Chicago. For two entire seasons it filled the Great Northern theatre, in Chicago, in opposition to "Way Down East" and "Lovers' Lane." Lillian Lawrence and John Craig were very successful in this play at the Castle Square in Boston, where it ran for four weeks. To follow, November twenty-eighth, comes Hall Caine's "The Christian."

"Queen of the White Slaves," which will be produced for the first time in this city at the Central Monday night, is a gigantic and thrilling melodrama, with nineteen scenes and six acts, every one filled with soul-stirring incidents. The plot tells of a young woman who is about to be abducted and sold to a firm in China which sell white women. The rescue is made only after the most exciting situations ever staged and of course all ends happily.

The fourth and last week of "The Messenger Boy" at the Tivoli will be distinguished by two special events. The first of

these occurs on Tuesday evening, the twenty-second, and is the benefit arranged for the Women's Exchange. The second is the extra Thanksgiving matinee on Thursday afternoon, the twenty-fourth. What with the grand operatic matinee on Sunday, the twentieth, with Mme. Francisca as "Lucia," the Women's Exchange benefit and the Thanksgiving matinee, it will be a busy week at the Tivoli. Behind the scenes and in the rehearsal rooms of the big opera house, all is agog over the elaborate preparations that are being made to produce "King Dodo" on the twenty-eighth instant. This will be one of the most ambitious of the many similar undertakings made by the Tivoli management. Among the chief objects of interest in the "King Dodo" production will be Irene Outtrim, the Tivoli's new soubrette, who makes her debut in America as a principal of the organization.

"The Taming of Helen" will follow "Hearts Aflame" at the Majestic Monday night. The play is the second effort and the most successful of Richard Harding Davis's attempts in the field of playwriting, and it was a big drawing card when presented here two seasons ago by Margaret Anglin and Henry Miller. With the capable people that form Mr. Morosco's strong and well-balanced stock organization, there can be no doubt that "The Taming of Helen" will equal the Miller-Anglin production of the play two seasons ago.

The musical tomfoolery, "The Show Girl," which ran for four months at Wallack's, New York, will receive its first production in this city at the Grand at tomorrow's matinee. It will remain the attraction for two weeks. Hilda Thomas will reappear after an absence of several years, and will have the assistance of Sam Mylie and a splendid company, a fascinating feature of which will be a beautiful chorus of thirty New York girls. Magnificent scenery and costumes are promised and the music, which was written by the composer of "The Tenderfoot," is said to be very catchy and melodious. Special prices will prevail and there will be a special matinee Thanksgiving day.

Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Drew, the eminent comedy couple, will reappear at the Orpheum after a long absence from San Francisco, in "When Two Hearts Are Won." Webb's seals will be in evidence with their juggleries, brass band effects and comicalities. DeWitt, Burns and Torrance will offer "The Awakening of Toys," in which they introduce some excellent work in acrobatics and equilibrium. Lillian Tyce, known as the "real Irish girl," and Irene Jermon, a dainty singing comedienne, will appear for the first time here.

For Thanksgiving week an unusually strong program will be given at the Chutes. Edward Raymond and Beatrice Tricey, a renowned comedy duo, will appear here for the first time, in "A Mr. and a Miss Mistaken," and Karl and De Elmer, known as the "flying flames," will give a startling aerial gymnastic act. Musical Bentley will present the original specialty that has won him fame all over the East, and Duke Johnson and Mae Wells, the "colored criterions," will change their songs, dances and costumes.

The sixth annual benefit in aid of the charity fund of the Associated Theatrical Managers of San Francisco will take place at the Orpheum on Friday afternoon, December ninth, beginning at one o'clock sharp. The very best attractions from the leading theatres of the city will be on the program and the performance will be continuous. The local managers have relieved many cases of illness and distress and buried several unfortunate actors during the last twelve months and, in consequence, their funds have been depleted to a considerable extent. The public is always quick and ready to respond for this really worthy cause, however, and the big theatre will undoubtedly be packed.

### Good Things Coming

No sooner is a London or Broadway success available for stock than alert Manager Price, of the Alcazar-Central theatres, snaps it up with the decisiveness of a bull terrier despatching a rat. The result is the Alcazar presentation of many plays which have been heard of here but not seen. "The Village Postmaster" has been given all over the East for five years, and is still challenging the lead with "Way Down East." It required a great deal of figuring to secure it for stock, but the Alcazar hands it out next week as a Thanksgiving dish fresh from the oven. The list to follow includes such well known successes as "Are You a Mason?" "Mistakes Will Happen," "Taps," Mansfield's "Heidelberg," Willard's "Professor's Love Story," Clyde Fitch's "The Girl and the Judge," "The Stubbornness of Geraldine," "Captain Jinks of the Horse Marines" and "Harriet's Honeymoon," and a long line of romantic plays such as "Alice of Old Vincennes" and "When Knighthood was in Flower."



MAXINE ELLIOTT, in "Her Own Way," at the Columbia.



## BYRON HOT SPRINGS HOTEL CALIFORNIA



### BYRON HOT SPRINGS

Contra Costa County

A modern hotel complete in all its appointments. The most effective Mineral Springs and baths. Two and one-half hours all rail from San Francisco. Open all the year. Cuisine and service unexcelled. Delightful autumn and winter climate. A Splendid place for Thanksgiving outing. Rheumatism quickly cured where all other means fail.

For booklet and particulars address

H. R. WARNER, Manager

Byron Hot Springs, Cal.

# PASO ROBLES HOT SPRINGS

## The Baths

Sulphur

Vapor

Mud

Plunge

Etc., Etc.

Warm

Brilliant

Sunshine

## Cure

Rheumatism

Malaria

Kidney

Liver

and

Nervous Troubles

BEAUTIFUL LAWNS

A NEW CLUB HOUSE

SHADY MOSS-DRAPED OAKS

DELIGHTFUL DRIVES

**Always Something To Do**



THREE TRAINS EACH WAY EVERY DAY  
BETWEEN  
SAN FRANCISCO AND PASO ROBLES

Write for Booklet

W. A. JUNKER, Lessee and Manager

PASO ROBLES, CAL.



## The Hidden Melody

BY OLIVER J. WHITE.

The glimmering lights of Broadway got into his brain, and he left home and his people and came to live in the city. He met a woman, and she was not just what she should be, but he loved her, married her, and when she left him it broke his heart; that is really all there is to the story. It's as old as men and women and as commonplace as some of them. This is written in self-defence, for, if at the end of a story the reader is left unmoved or unsurprised, the blame falls on the story writer, unless he explains before hand the trend of the tale. Remember then, that the glimmering lights got into his brain, and it being an impressionable, artistic brain, they were his inevitable ruin, for genius often takes electric lights for stars, and the stars demand satisfaction.

There is no need wasting time in a retrospection; we have nothing to do with Strangler's former life in the country: he led the usual commonplace existence, was appreciated by the few, depreciated by the many. He was gifted with the sense of melody and before his lips could form words, they formed harmonies; he fingered the church organ until he grew to be a part of it; he was a musician and a great one at seventeen. That was when the glimmer of the lights came before his eyes and led him into the vortex — (that is an old expression, but it is a good one) — led this crude, unformed boy into that diseased world, Bohemia.

Seated at a rude, jingly piano was John Strangler. His long, thin bony fingers jangled out rag-time melodies and waltzes arranged from sentimental songs; he never heeded those he played for, and for a long time after, he took "pink eye" Jose's place at the stool. They did not heed him, further than to make some ribald remarks about him, to which he replied not. He gave a strange new atmosphere to the place and soon became one of its chief attractions. Reporters took him up and wrote the usual Sunday stories about him; very, very sentimental stories, for they were written on the spot — on beer-slopped tables; cigarette-stained fingers sketched his face, and even they could not rob it of its innate refinement. John Strangler had become a part of this life as he had become a part of the organ.

The women soon grew to love him. His strange pale face fascinated them no less than his peculiar manner of paying them no attention. He expected this, knew it would come and repulsed them with masterful ease, until one night, during a resting space, he ventured on a simple little melody of his own making: a quaintly wistful little thing like a momentary thought that flits in and out one's mind and leaves no ripple after; when he finished, he felt soft fingers in his hair, and started. There was a wild laugh, and a young woman hurried away to one of the tables, where a thin, dissipated-looking manikin held forth behind a barricade of empty bottles. To obliterate the incident, Strangler dashed into a twinkling rag, and the room swayed with dancers.

That night in his room he recalled the touch of the fingers and the expression of the face, and recalled also that she from the first had been different from the others. Do you begin to see the trend of the tale, the utter conventionality of it — isn't she always "different" from the others?

Pearl Bowser was her name; she had golden hair, and was very tall — that is what we should have noticed. John Strangler could have told you that her eyes were a twinkly black; that her form was — those things are matters of taste. She had golden hair and was very tall, this he had always known. Now he knew something else: her fingers were very soft and soothing. She was a character, was Pearl Bowser, as gentle as a gentle woman when she desired, or as mean and heartless as a social coquette; just the woman to attract such a man as John Strangler — affinities take strange forms at times.

Little impromptu melodies soon grew to be a regular part of the night's entertainment and she would come over to his side and stand there listening, and though in the past he had always dwelt in the melodies, his eyes would now sometimes wink into hers and he'd grow dizzy and a strange feeling would come

into his heart — a dull, dry ache, and he wasn't so much the fool that he didn't know the meaning of it all.

One night she called him over to her table. A crowd of gay bucks had come in and one of them wished to play the piano. Only too pleased for the moment's rest, he gave up his seat. This was when she called him over. He remembered months after that she whispered something to the dissipated manikin, and that the manikin sneered and joined another party. But at the time, he said nothing. The incident meant nothing. The youth at the piano, encouraged and flattered by the applause, played for an hour, and in that hour the fates had their little joke. Strangler told her his story, told her his dreams, in the colorful words that artists can use when speaking of those things nearest the heart, and as his voice trembled with the telling, her eyes grew wet with the listening, and he saw it. The usual sudden and uncontrollable desire that we've so often read about came over him; reaching across the table he took her hand — and what do you think? — asked her to be his wife — to bear his name. Can you imagine anything so ridiculous, asking this creature — the queen, one might say, of this earthly hell — to bear his name? Only one more ridiculous thing could happen, and it did. She agreed to it, and as she did, the fates went to sleep. They were not heeded — such a union would take care of its own consummation. It has always been so since men and women made mistakes. The youth at the piano played until his fingers ached, played until they dragged him from the stool and closed up for the night.

For awhile we can leave the atmosphere of smoke and dirt and get a breath of fresh air as they did, but only for awhile. The reader can understand that once in, we can never thoroughly get the smell of it out of our nostrils. Yes, I'm sure you'll understand that.

These two foolish people, John Strangler and his wife Pearl, rented a little hall room and were happy in a feverish way. Happy, deliriously so — one moment, the next a little doubtful, for there was scarcely enough space for a great doubt in such a small room. He gave up his position as keyman at McTeague's, and with fortune's aid, and by making the price small, got a church position — for as I said, the organ and he were as one.

Completely weaned away from the old atmosphere, the life that we passed over as being inconsequential, came back to him — the memory of his desires and dreams, the dreams that had died one by one but whose memory exuded a quaintly haunting perfume, that beguiled him into thinking they were only asleep; and one night while his wife's head lay on his breast a melody came to him, and in this melody was, I must repeat, the life we passed over. And the melody lengthened as the night did and before morning the *finis* was supplied. And what do you think it was? — the life fate had bade him live. Its curses, its tears, its sins, and its inevitable end. It was as though the music said, "Listen and choose"; it made an odd musical number, so odd, that John



### PIERCE-RODOLPH STORAGE CO. Inc.

STORAGE, MOVING, PACKING AND SHIPPING

WAREHOUSE: EDDY ST., near Fillmore

Specially built for the Storage of Household Furniture

OFFICE: POST AND POWELL STS.

Phone Private 571

### FAT FOLKS

I reduced my weight 70 pounds, bust 6 inches, waist 6 inches and hips 14 inches in a short time by a guaranteed harmless remedy without exercise or starving. I will tell you all about it. Enclose stamp Address

MRS. E. S. RICHARDS,  
226 E. 9th St., Riverside, Cal.



## TOWN TALK

Strangler hid it deep in his heart and no one, not even his wife Pearl, knew anything of it.

After a long Sunday service one morning Strangler complained of a headache, and his wife Pearl took him to a druggist, a friend of hers, who gave him sixteen powders.

"One of them will cure your headache, three of them will kill you."

His wife Pearl complained that she had headaches every morning; that was how sixteen powders were prepared. In the little hall room John Strangler cured his headache and was so pleased that he carefully secreted the powders away, of course first showing the hiding place to his wife Pearl. That night he awoke strangling. The druggist's face was familiar—he could not remember it in the morning for it had always been at night when he had seen it; it was the thin, dissipated little manikin and he had brought back the smell of McTeegue's dance hall.

They were preparing, the minister and the choir, for a stupendous church concert and John Strangler expected to astonish them with his playing, when some one complained of him in an anonymous note. They were invited to investigate his past, which they did, and on the morning of the concert John Strangler was shown the note and the proof of its truthfulness. He found his wife ill, and kept the news from her, resolving to struggle it out. She never knew he went without food to pay for medicine. She never knew what it meant to him to call in a certain party who said, though not a doctor, he understood drugs and could cure her. John Strangler knew this certain party understood drugs, for once, when wild with a headache, the certain party had given him sixteen powders, don't you remember, and they had worked wonders. He was down to his last penny, and his wife was very ill when the idea came to him; he went to McTeegue's and asked for a position. McTeegue smiled: "I knew you'd come back; they always do, unless they die."

A thought flashed through John Strangler's mind and made him laugh happily. "Not all, McTeegue," he said—"not all—my little wife Pearl."

McTeegue grinned, then, looking at the boy's white face, replied, "That's so, John, how do you make it out?"

"We manage to live," Strangler jerked out quickly as if to end the talk; "I'll come tonight." When John Strangler went home to his wife, he found fresh drugs on the table and his wife was much better.

That night his fingers danced. He repulsed those who asked about his wife, and did it in such a way as to bring tears to many eyes. One woman said, "I hope she appreciates him." This was one with whom he had been particularly harsh; strange creatures, these women.

At twelve o'clock he noted a strange thing; the door was opened and the dissipated manikin came in, caught sight of him, whispered to some one in the hall and hurried out again. It was after this that he played his best. At closing time he was complimented by McTeegue. "Have a drink?"

"I must go home to my wife Pearl."

"I wouldn't be in a hurry," said McTeegue. But he was, and let them know it by running from the room.

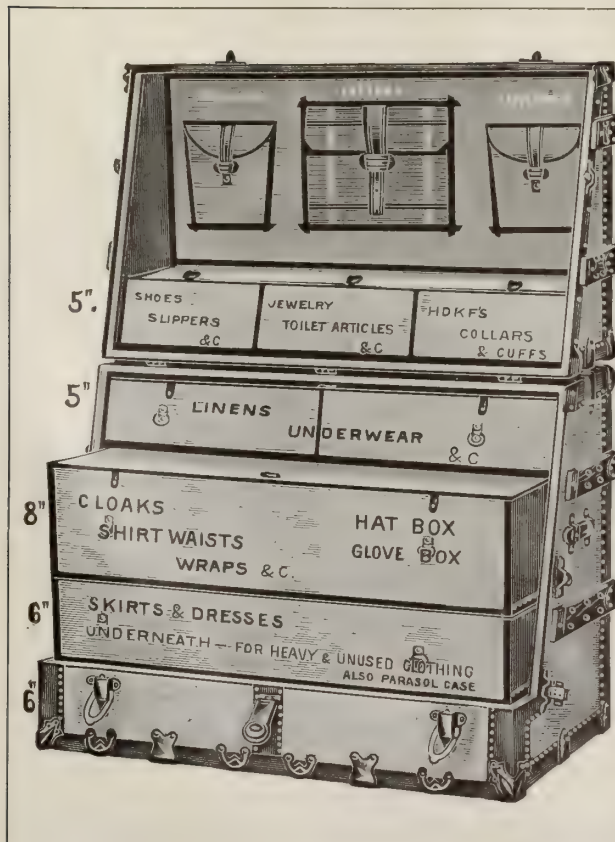
It was snowing and the snow tickled his eyes; it was cold and the cold pinched his ears; but he was happy, was John Strangler, for he had made enough to pay for the drugs and so be even with the manikin. He didn't want him around, and, ungrateful as it might seem, he meant that his wife should cut the manikin dead, when the debt was paid. He bought some violets of a dried-faced old peddler—his wife loved violets. He wanted a bit of coffee, but the flowers were more necessary.

"For your sweetheart?" said the peddler.

"For my sweetheart," said John Strangler, and to himself, "God bless her little heart."

He tip-toed into the room. How carefully he searched for a match, and how thoughtfully he lighted it outside the room, that the noise might not awaken her. The lamp burned in a flickering, half-hearted way. He feared the flickering might wake her. He glanced at the bed; the room was cold. He opened the little door of the stove, the fire was out. He thought of the poor little girl, freezing, and too weak to know it, too sweet to complain. He glanced at the bed, he gathered a few sticks of wood, stuffed them into the stove, lighted a bit of paper at the lamp's flame, and started the blaze. Then, fearful that he had disturbed her he glanced at the bed, and with a pitiful sob, fell on the chair and table, crushing the violets and almost knocking the lamp from its place.

The wood fire crackled and sparkled and snapped, heating the room, and John Strangler's sobs kept time with the snapping of the wood. No one imagines for a moment that the woman was dead; do you have to be told in plainer fashion that she had simply left him? John Strangler did not. He didn't have to



*Our new trunk store is now stocked with the most elegant and varied assortment of*

**TRUNKS, BAGS, DRESS SUIT CASES**

**AND TRAVELING NECESSARIES**

*that has ever been displayed in this market. Come and look over our superb line of fitted and fancy suit cases and bags for holiday trade.*

**A. B. SMITH CO.**

**116 ELLIS STREET**

**NEAR POWELL STREET**



## TOWN TALK

touch the bed; he knew she was gone. His heart told him, just as it told him he loved her when her fingers first touched his hair.

He led a lonely life. The days he spent in searching; the nights in playing for the dance of Satan at McTeague's. He grew whiter and thinner, and almost lost the trick of the hall. For one night, in the midst of a wild waltz, he interpolated a weird melody of his own, that put the dancers out of step and irritated them by its suggestiveness. When he was criticised by McTeague he replied in such a way that his notice was inevitable.

In his little hall room that night, a strange thing happened. The melody that he had hidden away came out of its own accord, and droned him to sleep, and he lived over his life in the dream that followed, and even his wife Pearl came back to him and said:

"John, if I had only known what was in your heart, I never would have left you; let me come back to you."

And when he awoke and reached for her hand and felt nothing, but the cold air of his room, and looking for her face, saw nothing but the shivering gray dawn through the chinks of the shutters, he knew it was the end; that some one stronger than he had willed it.

He had given up the search and sat in his room writing; he wrote but one letter, a long one to his wife Pearl. When he had finished, the day had slipped into night, and the night was welcome.

"I have lived," he mused, "I have known love, I have known heartache, I have been a weakling, but I have known these things: I have had two mistresses, one a faithless one, the other despised, degraded, and yet true; shall I spend my last hours with the memory of the first, or—" The hidden melody stole out of its hiding place; it was strange, unearthly, and the strangeness of it brought tears to his eyes, and the unearthliness of it mastered him; with a determined movement, he rose, slipped into his overcoat and went to a little cupboard. Under a number of boxes he found some powders; he counted them—there were four. "I'll leave one," he said, "she might return with a headache." He glanced about the room, closed the door and slipped out into the night.

They missed him at McTeague's. A short-haired, pug-nosed youngster took his place, and did very well, but somehow they missed him—the women did—but you never would have guessed it, for their laughter was louder and more boisterous. Had you but known, this was the surest proof—that they missed him.

John Strangler hurried up town, away from the lights of the cafes into the quiet streets of the sleepy-folk; he thought of the youth of years ago, finding his way about this great city in the dark. Finally, he came to the church. You understand, of course, his object in going there: he wanted to play the organ. It was a very fine organ and he understood it thoroughly. The door, by some chance or other, was open. Taking a last glance of the street, he entered and the door closed and locked him in. The smell of the deserted church got into his brain, and sent strange fancies flitting through it. He felt his way up the winding stairs to the organ loft, his heavy feet at times stumbling against the wooden steps, sending an echo rumbling down the aisles and around the dust gray pillars. He took his seat upon the organ stool, and throwing back his head, downed the three white powders. Then, pressing down upon the great pedals of the organ and pulling out the creaking stops, he gave utterance for the first time to the melody he had hidden from every one, even from his wife Pearl.

No doubt you are asking yourself why I've taken the trouble to write this far. Believe me, one of the reasons is, that it is no trouble at all. Thus far, I've had easy sailing. Now comes the difficult part. How can I make you believe that as Strangler stepped into the church and closed the door between him and the world that had crushed him, his wife Pearl came staggering up the street, beautiful as ever, and yet with a different beauty than was hers in the old days at McTeague's. How can I make plausible the fact that on those very church steps up which a moment before John Strangler had passed, his wife Pearl sank like a vagrant autumn leaf that has lived and died and augments its beauty in the dying? For a moment, she did not stir. Then, with a hard, tense expression in her eyes, she reached into the pocket of her frayed jacket and drew forth three powders. As she lifted the first to her lips, John Strangler struck the first chord of his melody. Startled by the sound, she almost rolled from the steps. Then she listened, charmed; each note was a heartbeat, each heartbeat was a word, and the words were telling her a story, the most wonderful story ever written—the

story of a human soul; its aspirations and its sufferings. She knew not why, but her mind reverted to John Strangler; her eyes grew big with wonder; the coldness left them; tears came into them; she let her head drop and sobbed. Suddenly the music stopped with a discord; she listened but heard nothing but a tingling silence. Tossing the powders away from her with loathing, she sprang from the stone steps and with a laugh in her heart, hurried down the street.

Under the dead man's door was found a note:

"If I had only known what was in your heart, I never would have left you—let me come back."

### THE AMERICAN GENTLEMAN'S WHISKEY.

"Some like coffee, some like tea," runs the old nursery rhyme; and some connoisseurs in whiskey like bourbon while others like rye. It is all a matter of taste. However, when the manufacturers of Hunter Baltimore Rye sub-titled their product "The American Gentleman's Whiskey" they hit the nail squarely on the head. The American gentleman likes Hunter Rye, and calls for it at his club, for many reasons. One of these is its superb quality, another is its purity and the fact of its thorough aging. Age matures, ripens, enriches and purifies; hence the refined and perfect quality of Hunter whiskey, of which no one has ever quaffed without pronouncing the verdict, "*It suits me.*"

### CONVINCING EVIDENCE

"They say he's somewhat old-fashioned."

"Well rather: he's playing ping-pong yet."

—*The Athlete.*

### ACTIVE MANUFACTURE.

As the Christmas season approaches, Shreve & Company's factory is being taxed to its utmost capacity to meet the demand for its output. The Shreve factory is a busy world of itself, with the whirl of wheels, the thud of die stamps and the ceaseless beating of hammers. Gems are being set into a thousand beautiful forms and original designs. Here is the evolution of sheets of sterling silver from blank whiteness, to Tea Sets, elaborate Trays, imposing Beakers, delicate Vases and Loving Cups. From the "spinning" to the most elaborate chasing Silver objects, plain and ornate, are being produced by craftsmen, with original designers. Here in our very city is a factory producing work that for excellence and beauty in all details ranks as high as the output of any Eastern Silver or Gold workers' manufactory.

The review of the Tolmie pupil recital and other musical notes of the week, crowded out for lack of space, will appear in next week's issue.

### 4 1-2 PER CENT INTEREST PAID

### Phoenix Savings Building and Loan Association

Pays 4 1-2 per cent interest on ordinary savings accounts, interest compounded semi-annually; and 5 per cent paid on term accounts of \$100 or more, interest payable semi-annually.

Subscribed Capital . . . . . \$8,000,000

Paid In Capital . . . . . 1,250,000

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus . . . . . 200,000

Real Estate Loans made on improved property. Principal and interest payable in monthly installments, similar to rent.

#### OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS

A. A. Watkins, President; Charles R. Bishop, Vice-President; S. Prentiss Smith, Treasurer; Geo. C. Boardman, Chas. E. Ladd, Gavin McNab

Clarence Grange, Managing Director.

510 CALIFORNIA STREET, SAN FRANCISCO

#### NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of EMILE LOUIS THEODORE PENEZ, Deceased.  
Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Louis Raynaud, executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Louis Raynaud as such executor at Rooms 607, 611, 612 Hayward Building, San Francisco, Cal., the same being his place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

LOUIS RAYNAUD, Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Emile Louis Theodore Penez, Deceased.  
Dated at San Francisco, November 19th, 1904.

J. J. LERMEIN, Attorney for Executor. Rooms 607, 611, 612 Hayward Bldg.

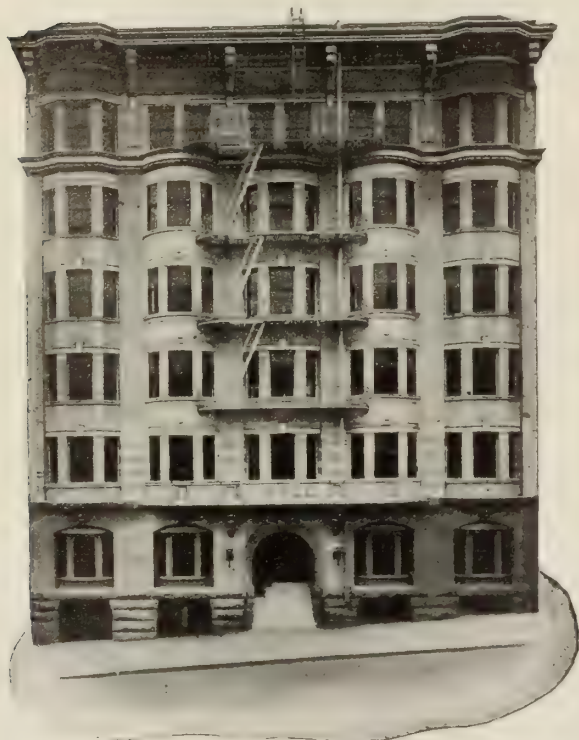
"Out of the beaten path." Tom Dillon's Hats, Gloves, Umbrellas, opp. Palace Hotel.

Rudolph BARTH, Watchmaker and Jeweler, 134 Sutter St. (Ups'airs.) Fine Watch and Jewelry Repairing a Specialty. Careful attention paid to Repairing of French and other Fine Clocks. Phone Red 1221.



# THE LUXOR APARTMENTS

San Francisco's Most Luxurious and Home-like Apartment House

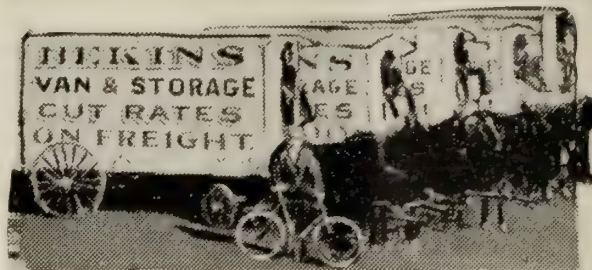


The opening of this magnificent structure, situated at 857 Sutter street, between Jones and Leavenworth, marks a great improvement in the popular apartment house of today. It stands six stories with imposing front of stone and pressed brick. It is owned by, and was planned and constructed under the personal supervision of Mrs. Lee, who until recently has so successfully managed the Hotel Granada. Her long experience and knowledge of the needs of guests has been evidenced in making this new building as nearly perfect as a home of its character can be made. The apartments contain five or six rooms, each suite having in addition a large reception hall. The dining-rooms, finished in weathered oak, are spacious, with beam ceilings, and contain glass china closets. The bedrooms are large, having high ceilings prettily tinted. Each apartment has a servant's room, connected with every room in the apartment by electric bells. The bathrooms are luxuriously appointed, having tiled floors and walls. The suites may be rented, furnished or unfurnished, as the management caters only to the highest and best class of patrons. The furnished suites will be models of the furniture dealer's art. The ground floor has been transformed into an elegantly fitted dining-room, adapted to the giving of receptions, parties and dinners by the guests, and a first-class grill will be run. A decided novelty, costing sixteen thousand dollars, consists of an electric system of dumb elevators, one of which passes through each apartment and connects with the grill-room. Through this means, by merely telephoning to the cafe, any order may be filled, and within a few moments transmitted to the desired apartment. A most complete and modern telephone system is being installed, and the building contains upward of twelve hundred electric lights. It is steam heated throughout, and by its peculiar construction there is not a dark room to be found from top story to basement. Every room has light and sun exposure. This is one of the most desirable and attractive features of the house. In each kitchen is a commodious safe so arranged that it is continually exposed to the air. One of the greatest advantages is the wonderful view that may be had of the city of San Francisco and its surroundings from every room in the building. Of the Luxor it can be said that it is truly a home for those who can afford to enjoy the luxuries of well-fitted homes.

## WILL MANAGE THE BALTIMORE.

H. C. Shannon, for many years manager of the Langham, New York city's most exclusive family hotel, and for several months in the same capacity at the Moana hotel, the prominent resort of the Hawaiian islands at Honolulu, has been appointed manager of the Hotel Baltimore, in Van Ness avenue. Mr. Shannon's many years of successful experience are a guarantee that the Baltimore will enjoy a reputation second to none in the city.

A Thanksgiving dinner without the cup of *cafe noir* at its close would scarcely be considered a complete dinner. To insure the coffee's being of good quality, satisfying to every palate, it is well to serve Armer's "Very Best," the most palatable, pure and nutritious coffee known.



## BEKINS VAN & STORAGE CO.

11 MONTGOMERY ST.

PHONE MAIN 1840

Oakland Office, 1016 BROADWAY

PHONE MAIN 285

## PACKING, MOVING, STORING HOUSEHOLD GOODS

is Our Exclusive Business The Only  
Safe, Quick and Economical Way.

—TRY US

Shipping at GREATLY REDUCED RATES in our PRIVATE  
CARS to and from the East and South

LOS ANGELES OFFICE - - - 244 SOUTH BROADWAY  
CHICAGO OFFICE, - - - 95 WASHINGTON ST.



## Guadeloupe Milk is Pure

We know it is pure and no matter how severe the test imposed by the Board of Health, we are able to stand it—and more. When you use Guadeloupe Milk you can be sure of getting pure, rich milk and full measure. Just try it once.

**GUADALOUPE DAIRY CO.**  
1814 San Bruno Road, San Francisco  
TELEPHONE WHITE 31





## HOTEL SAVOY

POST STREET AT POWELL  
THANKSGIVING, NOVEMBER 24, 1904

### ..MENU..

Eastern Oysters on Half Shell.

#### SOUP.

Green Turtle au Madeira. Chicken Consomme, with Rice.  
Queen Olives. Celery en Branche. Salted Almonds  
Caviar on Toast.

Small Patties a la Bachumel.

Salmon Trout in Shell a la Savoy.

Filet of English Sole, Tartar Sauce. Pommes Croquette.

Boiled Capon a la Toulouse.

Magnolia Ham, Champagne Sauce.

Tenderloin of Beef Larded, a la Gouffee.

Terrapin en Caisse a la Newberg.

Sweetbreads Pique aux Champignons.

Queen Fritters. Pineapple Glace.

Young Turkey, Chestnut Dressing, Cranberry Sauce.

Suckling Pig a la Anglaise, Baked Apple.

Prime Ribs of Beef au Jus, Yorkshire Pudding.

Pineapple Punch.

Sprig Duck, Currant Jelly.

Asparagus, Butter Sauce. Stewed Corn. Mashed and Boiled  
Potatoes. Steamed Sweet Potatoes.

Boned Chicken en Aspic. Pate de Foie Gras. Dupee Ham.  
Chicken Salad. Crab, Mayonnaise. Lettuce.

English Plum Pudding, Hard and Brandy Sauce. Mince Pie.

Lemon Cream Pie. Squash Pie. Fruit Cake. Lady Fingers.

Macaroons. Pound Cake.

Port Wine Jelly. Tutti Frutti Ice Cream. Green Apples.

Bananas. Oranges. Assorted Nuts and Raisins.

American, Swiss and Roquefort Cheese.

Coffee, Tea and Chocolate.

DINNER, \$1.00

### The Beautiful Pleasanton

Mr. E. S. de Wolfe has certainly shown his capacity for making the people who are his guests comfortable, as well as happy, in his magnificent hotel. Although he tells me it is not so, one would think after visiting the private dining-rooms, the main dining-room and the rich but tastefully furnished parlor, that the house had been overhauled throughout. Mr. de Wolfe tells me that he has hardly gone beyond the main floor in his work, but that the whole hotel will be attended to in a like apt fashion in the course of a short time. The Pleasanton is fortunate in having the services of one of the finest chefs in California. This, combined with perfect service, and the beautiful china and glass on the tables, should make one as contented at a Thanksgiving dinner as though in one's own home.

—The Rounder.

#### THE CHRONIC SKEPTIC

"He's a very skeptical chap, isn't he?"

"Yes, about matters reflecting credit on his friends, but if you lie about them his credulity is wonderful."

—The Prevaricator.

## The Darbee & Immel Oyster Co.

INCORPORATED  
243-245 O'FARRELL STREET

### OYSTERS.

CALIFORNIA OR SMALL EASTERN—On shell, per plate, 40c; raw, 35c; stewed, 40c; fried, 40c; pan roast, 40c; pepper roast, 40c; dry stew, 40c; oyster omelette, 50c; small Eastern broiled, 50c; California cocktail, 25c; Eastern cocktail, 25c.

LARGE SADDLE ROCK—On shell, per plate, 50c; stewed, 50c; fried, 50c; pan roast, 50c; pepper roast, 50c; fancy roast, 50c; oyster omelette, 60c; broiled, 60c.

BLUE POINTS—On shell, per plate, 50c; stewed, 50c; fried, 50c; pan roast, 50c; fancy roast, 50c; pepper roast, 50c; omelette, 60c; broiled, 60c.

### CLAMS.

TOMALES BAY CLAMS—On shell, per plate, 40c; stewed, 40c; fried, 40c.

### CRABS.

Whole cracked, 40c; half, 25c; crab stew, 35c; devilled crab, 30c.

Coffee, per cup, 10c. Coffee, per pot, 20c. Tea, per pot, 15c. Chocolate, per cup, 15c. Milk, per glass, 10c.

Salads, 25c.

### FANCY DISHES.

Terrapin stew, per plate, 75c; Broiled Lobster, 50c; Lobster a la Newberg, 75c; Lobster Mayonnaise, 35c; Blue Points Royal, Champagne Sauce, 60c; Imperial Deep Shell Roast, large, 65c; Escaloped Blue Points, 60c; Blue Points, Brochette, 60c; Blue Points, Poulette, 60c; Blue Points, aux Truffles, 75c; Boston Blue Point Stew, 60c.

### TO THE COOK

On Thanksgiving day, as I kneel in my pew,

I feel I'm a miserable sinner,

For all the while, dear, I am thinking of you

And what you will serve at our dinner!

—The Pious Gourmand.

## WANT AN OFFICE ?

Just visit the Donohoe Building, corner of Market and Taylor streets; entirely renovated; central location; all light rooms, new, fast elevators; other recent improvements; look at the fine offices for rent at **\$12.50 and \$15.00**

The Pavia, 643 Sutter street, new office building especially equipped for professional men, every convenience known to modern methods; rents very reasonable.

's Fund Buildings, 401 to 411 California street, good offices, low rents.

Otis Building, 206 Sansome street, fine offices **\$15 to \$30.**

**BALDWIN & HOWELL**

Agents

25 POST STREET

## Piedmont Homes

(Referring to back cover.)

As the accompanying map shows, the Realty Syndicate has, by its Key Route extension, reduced the running time between San Francisco and Piedmont to 35 minutes, bringing the finest residence section of Oakland so close to the city that a business man may now have his home in the sunny Piedmont hills though his office must be in the smoke laden air of San Francisco. For six months past a tremendous change has been wrought in the districts opened to city buyers by the Key Route service. In the Central Piedmont Tract, formerly a wheat field, there are now many beautiful homes fronting streets artistically laid out, commanding a panorama of the bay and ocean, and standing high above the fogs. The Realty Syndicate puts its property in the best condition before placing it on the market. Streets are macadamized, sewer and water mains, artificial stone sidewalks, curbs and gutters constructed, electric lights and gas brought to hand, and shade trees planted on every street. One attractive feature of the Realty Syndicate sales is the presentation of an order on the Syndicate Nurseries for two dollars' worth of nursery stock for every foot of land bought, thus assisting each home builder to beautify his lot. Through the Piedmont Building Association the Realty Syndicate has constructed a number of houses in the Central Piedmont Tract.

### THE BUILDING OFFER.

Houses are built to suit purchaser on the initial payment of 20 per cent total cost of house and lot. The balance of total cost, after deducting the first payment of 20 per cent, can be paid in small monthly installments including principal and interest. The interest is deducted from the monthly payment and the balance, after deducting such interest, is applied on the principal; reducing the amount of interest and principal for the following month. Interest ceases immediately on amounts paid on the principal and the purchaser always knows the exact amount he owes. The method is the same employed by all savings banks on building loans. This is the most liberal building offer on the market, as the purchaser can occupy his home before even the cost of the lot has been paid. Taxes are paid by the Piedmont Building Association until a deed is given. During the holiday lull in building operations is an opportune time for investigation and preparation of plans. All inquiries should be addressed to The Realty Syndicate, Real Estate Department, 1212 Broadway, Oakland; Rooms 24-26, 14 Sansome street, San Francisco.

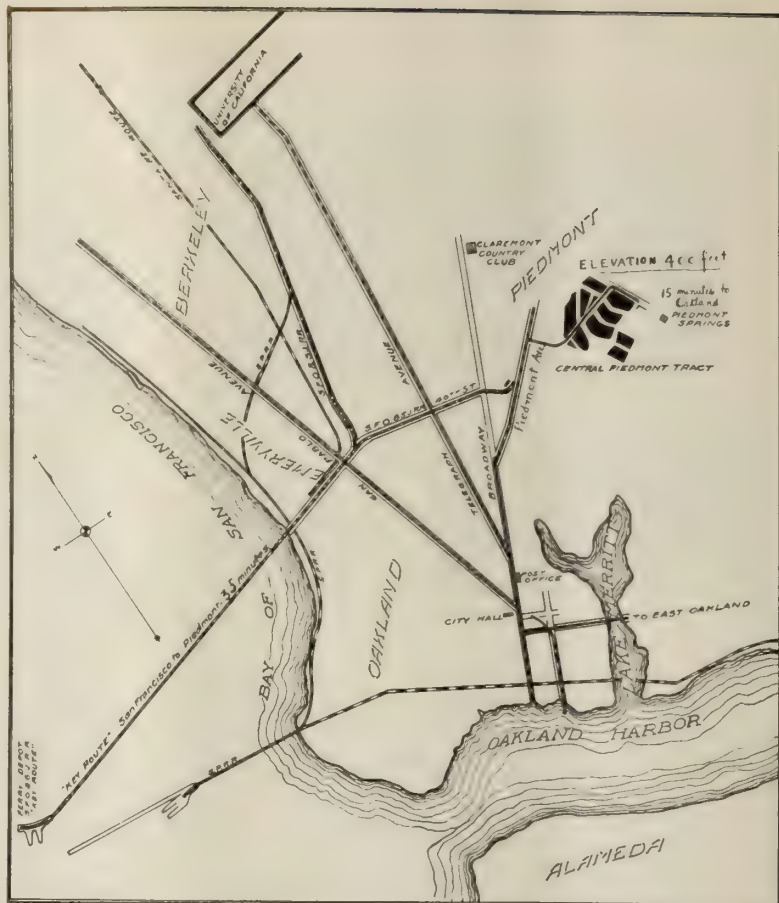
## In Financial Circles

During the week under review business has broadened considerably, transactions in stocks showing an increase of over one hundred per cent. Dealings in bonds amounted to \$151,000, in shares to 15,103, divided as follows: 2,200 lighting, 184 S. V. W., 861 miscellaneous, 75 banks and 11,783 sugars.

Gas and Electric showed considerable weakness, declining to \$53, closing at \$53.1-2. Alaska Packers' Association steadily pursued its downward course, closing at \$93. Holders are anxiously awaiting the Advisory Committee's report; the protracted delay in the matter naturally indicates the appearance of new obstacles in the way of financial relief. Next in the way of declines came Giant Powder, losing 3 1-2 points, closing at \$61.1-2.

The feature of the week's doings was furnished by sugar stocks. As long predicted by me, investors began to wake up to realize the enormous profits plantations are about to yield, and at times it looked as if the excitement of years ago were to be revived. Hawaii Commercial, as before stated, declared monthly

Among the most rare collection of flowers on exhibit in this city is that to be found at Manning's, Post and Stockton streets. Miss Manning has shown great aptness in the flower decorations at many notable occasions and her exquisite taste is often so apparent that the remark, "The flowers were furnished by Miss Manning," is frequently heard.



dividends of 50 cents. Makaweli will pay 20 cents on December twentieth, and Paauhau is reported to join the dividend payers some time in December. Hawaii Commercial closes at \$74.1-2; Makaweli, \$32.1-4; Honokaa, \$17.1-2; Paauhau, \$19.1-4; Hutchinson, \$15.3-4. Raw sugar is now selling at 45-8 with an upward tendency. I am trying to get estimates of the prospective earnings of the various companies for 1905, which I may be able to communicate to you very soon.

—The Financier.

Recent purchasers of Pope-Toledo touring cars are Truxtun Beale and Col. R. A. Eddy. Mr. Beale will use his car on his ranch near Bakerfield. The Pope Motor Car Company was awarded the grand prize at the St. Louis Exposition, which is a very flattering testimonial, as grand prizes were only awarded to three American manufacturers. The photographs have been received by the Pope Toledo Touring Car Company of the entire line of Pope-Toledos for the season 1905. The cars are principally of the side entrance type and the prices are as follows: 20 h. p. four-cylinder, \$2,950; 24 h. p. (Vanderbilt race type), \$3,650; 40 h. p., \$6,150; 50 h. p., \$7,650; 60 h. p., with Pullman body, \$10,000. All Toledo cars very much over-run their rated h. p., as in the case of the 24 rated h. p. These motors develop from 32 to 34 h. p.

California Optical Co.  
Strictly Reliable  
205 Kearny St.

H. L. Davis      J. W. Davis  
W. D. Fennimore

If we make your glasses you can be absolutely sure that they are right in every detail.

California Optical Co.



## Musical

*The Playing of Jacobi*

Milton Jacobi is a pianist who has the gift of pleasing. There is such an ease and absence of effort in his playing that he seems to be making up his music as he goes along. His attitude at the piano is natural and easy, he does not hump his back over, nor claw the keyboard, nor indulge in any of those facial contortions which are so farcical. His touch is beautiful, resulting in a clear singing tone, produced without abusing the pedal. The idea of anything labored never intrudes itself, and technique is the last thing you think of in listening to him, unless perhaps in the Rheinberger Capriccio written for the left hand alone, or in the Schubert-Liszt "Erlkonig." For the most part his playing, at his recital in Steinway hall on Tuesday evening of this week, was characterized by a beauty of sentiment and interpretation rather than by force and bravura. The most pleasing numbers on a very charming program were the Schubert Impromptu in G major, the Liebling Valse de Concert, the three Dvorak Humoresques, the two Rubinstein numbers, and Albert Elkus's Lady of Shalott. It is not often that a youthful student shows the individuality of Milton Jacobi.

Music lovers are manifesting great interest in the concert to be given by Miss Laura Kinze von Kisielnicka, the contralto from Dresden, at Steinway hall, next Tuesday evening, November twenty-second. Much has been heard of Miss von Kisielnicka, who comes from one of the most distinguished families in Germany, and Eastern and European critics speak in the highest terms of her voice, which is one of unusual power, range and tone. She has studied under the most eminent Italian masters and her production, interpretation, phrasing and enunciation have been pronounced to be as near perfection as possible. She will sing numbers by Mozart, Schumann, Brahms, Giordani, Draeseke, Hindach, Wagner, Wolf, Massenet, Schubert and Chaminade, and she will also be heard in the Saint-Saens aria from "Samson and Delila." Miss von Kisielnicka will be assisted by Mrs. Alice Bacon Washington and Miss Hulda Anderson, pianists, and Mr. Hother Wismer, violinist. Seats will be on sale at Sherman, Clay and Co.'s Monday and Tuesday.

At Mrs. Marriner-Campbell's musicale in honor of Miss Alexia Bassian the following program was rendered: Songs by Mr. Walter Campbell—Life, Blumenthal, The Earl of Morey, Old Scotch; piano solo, Bolero, Chopin, Miss Eula Howard; by Miss Bassian—Les Heures, song cycle, Augusta Holmes, Good Bye, Tosti, A Lament, Lambert, Il Bacio, Arditi; by Mrs. Klippel Schaffter—Die Post, Schubert, Romeo's Ladder, Chadwick; by Mrs. Greenleaf-Kruger—Synnove's Song, Kjerulf, My true love hath my heart, Randegger, In the Woods (by request), MacDowell; by Mrs. Marian F. B. Robinson—The Ballad of the Trees, Chadwick, Blow, Blow thou Winter Winds, It was a lover and his lass, Gerard Barton; songs by Mr. Campbell—The King and the Miller, Old English, My little love, Hawley. Miss Julia Tharp accompanied the singers.

"Double Harness," Anthony Hope's latest novel, which has been appearing serially in one of the magazines, will begin in the *Sunday Call Magazine* tomorrow. This is one of the finest fiction features that the *Sunday Call* has ever given, as Mr. Hope occupies the highest place among English or American novelists. The first prize story in the fiction contest, "At the Fountain of Trevi," written by Cora Cressy Crow, will appear; a series of quaint homilies by Opie Read under the general caption, "Jottings of Old Lim Jucklin," begins, the first being entitled "On Hell." "On and Off the Bread Wagon," by Charles Dryden, continues; there are several novel Thanksgiving features; Madge Moore has a page on "The Girl Who Flirts," and there is the usual book page and the puzzle page.

## LYRIC HALL

Direction Will Greenbaum

### Ben Greet's Players

**"The Star of Bethlehem"** A miracle play of the nativity by Prof. Chas. Mills Gayley, U. C. Beautiful choral and instrumental music. Magnificent Costumes, etc.

Reserved Seats, \$1.50, \$1.00, 75c.

Ready, Wednesday, Nov. 23, at Sherman Clay & Co's

**Coming - - - GADSKI**

Week commencing  
Mon., Nov. 28

Matinees, Wed., Frid.,  
and Sat. at 3

## COLUMBIA

THE LEADING THEATRE

Matinee Saturdays Beginning Next Monday, Nov. 21st  
Special Matinee Thanksgiving Day  
Charles B. Dillingham presents  
MAXINE ELLIOTT in the Clyde Fitch comedy  
"HER OWN WAY"  
Prices, \$2.00, \$1.50, \$1.00, 75 and 50 cents

## ALCAZAR THEATRE

Phone "ALCAZAR"  
Belasco and Mayer  
Proprietors  
E. D. Price, Gen. Mgr.

Regular Matinees Saturday and Sunday. Extra Matinee Thanksgiving Day  
One Week Commencing Monday, Nov. 21st  
The Alcazar stock Company

First time in San Francisco

"THE VILLAGE POSTMASTER"

The Famous New England Comedy: 300 nights in New York; 5 years in the East.  
Evenings, 25c to 75c Matinees, 25c to 50c  
Monday, Nov. 28—Hall Caine's Master work

THE CHRISTIAN

## ★TIVOLI★

Cor. Eddy and Mason Sts.

FOURTH and last Week of the Great English Musical Comedy

"THE MESSENGER BOY"

With a Great Tivoli Cast of Favorites  
SPECIAL MATINEE THANKSGIVING DAY

Next Opera—"KING DODO"

## Majestic

FRISCO'S FINEST THEATRE  
MARKET STREET LARKIN

H. W. BISHOP  
Lessee and Manager  
This house fireproof

"HEARTS AFLAME"

Starting Monday Night Oliver Morosco offers Howard Gould, J. H. Gilmour and the Majestic Theatre Co. in  
Richard Harding Davis' Great Comedy  
"THE TAMING OF HELEN"

Matinees Thursday and Saturday

Night Prices 25 to 75 cents

## Orpheum

A STUPENDOUS SHOW

Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Drew; Webb's Seals; DeWitt, Burns and Torrance; Tyce and Jermon; Carlisle's Dogs and Ponies; Augusta Glose; Three Ramoniers; Orpheum Motion Pictures and Last Week of MR. and MRS. MARK MURPHY.  
Regular Matinees every Wednesday, Thursday, Saturday and Sunday  
Prices, 10c, 25c and 50c.

## GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Phone "Grand Opera House"  
Grand Opera House Co.  
Lessee

Beginning Tomorrow (Sunday) Matinee

Two Weeks Only

The Musical Tomfoolery,

"THE SHOW GIRL"

The Best of All Girl Shows

Matinees Saturday and Sunday. Special Matinee Thanksgiving Day

Popular Prices

Coming—WILLIAMS & WALKER

## CENTRAL

Belasco & Mayer, Props. Phone South 533  
Market Street near Eighth  
Opposite City Hall

Week Beginning Monday, Nov. 21st, 1904

Matinees Saturday and Sunday

Sensational Melodramatic Success,

"QUEEN OF THE WHITE SLAVES"

See

The Chamber of Torture!! Adrift in Mid Ocean On a Raft!! Terrible Nine!!

The Den of Highbinders!! Rescued by a War Ship!! Fearful Battle!!

Popular Prices: Evenings, 10c to 50c Matinees, 10c, 15c, 25c

Next—"THE SUBURBAN"



**Racing! Racing!**

**NEW CALIFORNIA JOCKEY CLUB**

**OAKLAND TRACK**

Commencing Saturday, Nov. 12th

Racing every week day, rain or shine. Races start at 2:15 p. m. sharp.

**THANKSGIVING HANDICAP \$2,000 ADDED**

To be run Thursday, Nov. 24.

For special train stopping at the track take S. P. Ferry, foot of Market St., at 12:00, 12:30, 1:00, 1:30 or 2:00.

Returning, trains leave the track at 4:10 and 4:45 p. m. and immediately after the last race.

THOMAS H. WILLIAMS, President.

PERCY W. TREAT, Secretary





Crafts Furniture and Interior Designed by United Crafts and Arts, 147 Presidio Avenue

### A Woman's Way

It was a case of George and Charlie. George was good and earnest and true. Charlie was bad and frivolous and vain.

The first named had striven for Aramantha's heart, body and soul. Now she was telling George about it, was Aramantha.

"Oh, George, it's just too awful, I can tell you," was her final verdict, after summing up Charlie's harsh treatment of her injured self. "To love and be spurned is worse than never to have loved at all, at all!"

"Sure," returned George. "It's a brutal shame, now, that Charlie should have been so cussed mean."

Then he drew her near him with words not exactly original with George, "Come rest in this bosom, my own stricken deer."

Aramantha took the hint and rested. The next breath, however, found her again in a spasm of tears.

This was more than George—poor, tender-hearted George—could bear. He rang for a cocktail.

"Don't cry so, Aramantha, dear," he said. "See, have you not got me? Turn your back upon that fool wretch Charlie. Send back his letters. Remember him no more forever."

And Aramantha, glancing up at her benefactor, proceeded immediately to dry her eyes, and do as Aramantas from time immemorial have done before her—*she went back to Charlie.*

—*The Observer.*

Mrs. Laguna Street: "What a blessing it is that respectable people have a place where good oysters can be gotten after the theatre."

Mrs. Up-Town-Flat: "Yes, you mean Darbee & Immel's in O'Farrell street; it's a delightful place and the service is perfect."

### HOTEL PLEASANTON

THANKSGIVING, NOVEMBER 24, 1904

#### MENU.

Oysters—Toke Points on the half shell.

Soup—Green Turtle Clear. Essence of Chicken a la Chatelaine.

Hors d'Oeuvres—Anchovies. Ripe Olives. Caviar. Sliced Tomatoes. Sliced Cucumbers. Celery. Manzanilla Olives. Salted Almonds.

Fish—Pompano en Papilote. Pommes Julienne.

Relevés—Frogs' Legs en Caisse a la Maryland. Capon Braise Sauce Goddard. Baron of Beef a la Yorkshire.

Entrees—Canape of Young Squab a la Savaroff. Veal Sweetbreads. Pique a l'Havernaise. Supreme of Garden Mushrooms. Mirlitons of Pears a la Bienvenue.

Punch—Champagne Punch.

Roast—Young Turkey with Chestnut Dressing and Cranberry Sauce. Saddle of Spring Lamb, Mint Sauce. Ribs of Prime Beef au jus. Suckling Pig with Apple Sauce.

Vegetables—Mashed Potatoes. Boiled Potatoes. Garden Peas. Asparagus, Hollandaise. Cauliflower au Gratin. New Potatoes in Cream. Baked Sweet Potatoes.

Game—Canvas Back Duck with Currant Jelly. Fried Hominy.

Cold—Langue de Boeuf a l'Ecarlotte. Jambon Glace au Four. Pate de Foie-Gras. Salad a la Maitre d'Hotel Waldorf.

Dessert—English Plum Pudding, Hard and Brandy Sauce. Homemade Mince Pie. Pumpkin Pie. Neapolitan Charlotte Glace. Pound Cake. Macaroons. Cream Kisses. Vanilla Wafers. Lady Cake. Almond Jumbles. Mixed Fancy Cakes. Jelly Roll. Hot Chocolate Mousse.

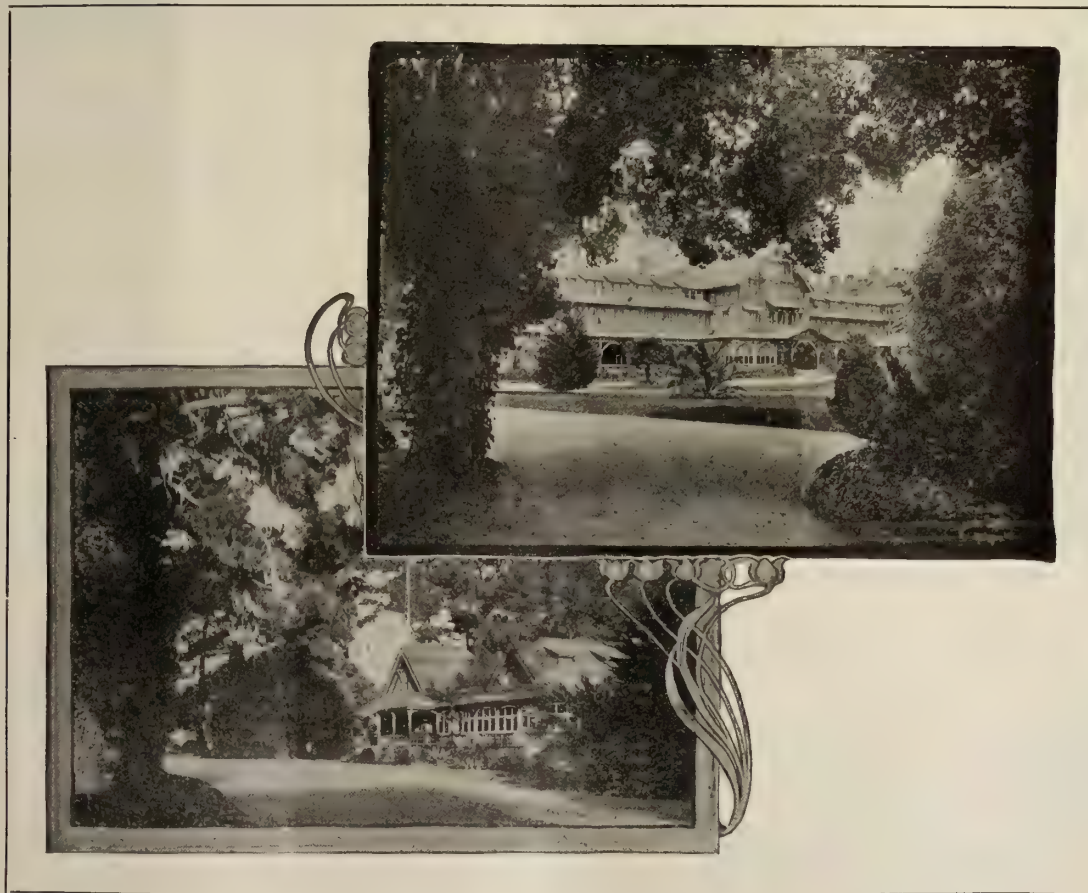
Fruits—Navel Oranges. Japanese Mandarins. Bananas. Winter Nelli Pears. Spitzenberg Apples. Verdel Grapes. Belle-fleur Apples. Cornichon Grapes. Tokay Grapes. Raisins. Persimmons. Walnuts. Almonds. Pecans. Filberts. Brazils.

Cheese—American. Swiss. Cream and Roquefort. Cafe Noir.

DINNER, \$1.50



## JUST THE PLACE TO TAKE YOUR FAMILY FOR THANKSGIVING



# HOTEL DEL MONTE

— BY THE SEA —

**GOLF = FISHING = BOATING = DRIVING = AUTOMOBILING**

It's springtime now. The golf links sweeping over the hillsides that slope from blue Monterey Bay were never greener, meadow larks carol among the live-oaks, palms and pines send forth young buds and branches, flaming dahlias wave in the breeze.

### **SPECIAL RAILWAY RATES OVER THANKSGIVING**

San Francisco to Del Monte and return, **\$4.00**. Tickets for sale Wednesday, November 23rd, good to return Friday, November 25th. You can take the train direct to Del Monte Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock from Third and Townsend Sts., arriving at 6:48, in time for dinner. Returning leave Del Monte at 8:45 Friday, arriving in San Francisco at 12:15.

**Remember this**, that Hotel del Monte offers more natural attractions and more comforts and luxuries than any other resort in the world. Remember, too, that it's a home place, where the children can be happy, and families can enjoy themselves for months without disturbing household cares.

*Avoid household cares and  
Spend Thanksgiving at Del  
Monte by the Sea*

## 1905 WINTONS 1905

### IMPORTANT FACTS FOR 1905 BUYERS

Four Cylinders Vertical.  
Crank Shaft, Pistons and Rods instantly detachable.  
Carburetor water jacketed.  
Auxiliary Gasoline Tank immediately above carburetors.  
Single Non-vibrating Coil with positive drive—Magnet.  
**No Batteries.**  
Individual Clutches.  
All Joints, Clutches and Couplings dust proof.  
All Motor and Axle Bearings lubricated from same lubricator

### Pioneer Automobile Company

901-925 GOLDEN GATE AVE.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.



## The CADILLAC

Price \$950  
With Tonneau \$1050  
Canopy Top Extra

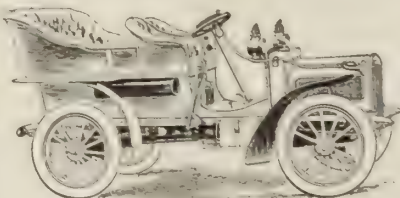
August 10, 1904,  
CADILLAC officially  
first to finish in the  
New York and  
St. Louis run.  
Roads nearly im-  
passable.

CADILLAC WON TEN TROPHIES  
AT THE DEL MONTE MEET

CUYLER LEE, Agent

359-363 GOLDEN GATE AVE.  
San Francisco

## 1905 WHITE



King of Belgians body, long wheel base, large wheels, plenty of room. Great luxury of upholstery and fittings, higher power, greater speed.

1905 Model to arrive October 25th.

GARAGE - MARKET and FRANKLIN STREETS

## "SOLUTION OF TIRE TROUBLES" FISK DETACHABLE

ONLY A WRENCH NEEDED  
CAN'T COME OFF THE RIM  
CAN'T PINCH THE TUBE



MORE MILEAGE  
MORE COMFORT  
MORE SATISFACTION

CALL OR WRITE PACIFIC COAST BRANCH  
PHIL. B. BEKART CO. 114 SECOND ST.  
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.



4 Cylinder Pierce Arrow, side entrance

## TONNEAU MODEL 1905

Received Grand Prize, World's Fair, St. Louis, 1904

## MOBILE CARRIAGE CO.

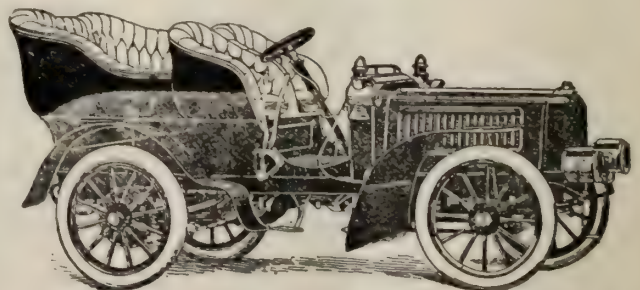
Golden Gate Ave. and Gough St.,

San Francisco

*The Emporium*  
CALIFORNIA'S LARGEST—  
AMERICA'S GRANDEST STORE

## OUTFITTERS FOR AUTOMOBILISTS

The only complete assortment of Auto clothing and sundries in the city. The stock includes the products of O. Strom & Fils, Paris, and Saks & Company, New York.



*"Pope-Toledo"*

"The new model 1. Pope-Toledo Touring Car has arrived and is on exhibition at our garage"

POPE TOLEDO TOURING CAR CO.

Phone South 1142

G. A. BOYER, Manager

134-148 GOLDEN GATE AVENUE



## Automobile Topics

Walter Morris left for Goldfield in the four-cylinder Columbia a week ago Monday. The trip began from Stockton Tuesday morning. Sacramento was reached in good time, although many bad bridges had to be crossed, which resulted in a broken spring. Auburn was reached Wednesday, after a lot of hill climbing. Morris wrote from Auburn: "Ocean Wave" (the name of the big machine) is doing very well and takes the grades in good shape. I think by steady going we will reach Summit by tomorrow evening and Reno the following day." The next day (Thursday) a letter from Summit was received here, saying: "We arrived here on top after a day of climbing and working our way through many places that were what I call fierce. We finished the last fifteen miles in the dark. It was pretty bad going and many times Arthur had to go ahead to figure out the road." Reno was reached the next day, some bad roads being encountered. Up to this point however, was the hardest part of the journey, especially up to Summit. The Columbia machine is owned by L. L. Patriek of Goldfield and will immediately be put into service between the two mining towns to carry passengers.

One of the recent sales of a four-passenger Autocar by the West Coast Motor Car Company was to E. J. McCutchen, the attorney. The excellent qualities of the car were demonstrated to him on a run to San Jose after which he decided autoing the "real thing." Accompanied by his wife and Mead Hamilton, Mr. McCutchen ran the auto to San Jose last Sunday.

Miss Mabel Dodge went to the intercollegiate football game last Saturday in her Autocar, which has seen better days but nevertheless is running in fine shape.

Dr. J. Henry Barbat has again decided to adopt the automobile to convey him on his daily rounds, claiming to have found a good, reliable machine in his Autocar runabout. Dr. Palmer can be seen daily going on his rounds in the Autocar.

Byron Jackson, first treasurer of the Automobile Club of California, enjoyed a short run last Sunday in his light touring Columbia. On every trip he is accompanied by Master Byron, his eleven year old son, who is almost as expert as his father in operating the speedy car.

William M. Saben of the University of California went on a four days' trip last week in his Autocar runabout and had a most enjoyable time. He toured all about San Jose and ran to Santa Cruz and into the mountains, the little machine taking the steep grades without any trouble. No mishaps occurred.

W. W. Van Arsdale, accompanied by his sister and a friend, drove his Autocar to the park last week to take the examination for a privilege to operate his auto. Examiner Saville, after a half-hour's ride with Mr. Van Arsdale, was satisfied that the well known sportsman had fully mastered the running of his horseless carriage.

E. P. Brinegar, of the Pioneer Automobile Company, left last Tuesday for an extended trip through the East. He will visit the factories represented by the Pioneer Company on this coast. He went direct to St. Louis, there to join a special Oldsmobile train which carried to Detroit all the Oldsmobile representatives who rendezvoused at St. Louis on November fourteenth. The entire party are the guests of the Oldsmobile Company.

Mrs. Frank Baker Zahm, Mrs. I. Edward Palmer and Mrs. E. P. Brinegar were seen driving through the park in Mrs. Brinegar's new Winton touring car on Sunday.

W. F. Hunt and family made a trip to San Jose and return on Sunday last in Mr. Hunt's Oldsmobile light tonneau touring car.

The Pioneer Automobile Company is in receipt of photographs of the new nineteen hundred and fifty dollar four-cylinder Winton touring car. The Pioneer people are very much elated over this machine and think it will be the winner for the season of 1905.

Automobile owners and dealers all over the country are greatly interested in the contest being held by *Motoring and Boating*, to determine the most popular automobile in America today. The selection will be made by the public jury of purchasers and riders in cars. The White still heads the list, and the following is one of the latest ballots for this make of automobile: "I should think that of automobiles the White steamer is the most popular car in America, owing to its smooth and silent running and its reliability and flexibility of power, which make it a first-class climber. It is less subject to mechanical accidents than

## Mellow

The commingling of purity,  
age and flavor makes



## Hunter Baltimore Rye

America's Best Whiskey

It is particularly recommended to women because of its age and excellence.

HILBERT MERCANTILE CO.,  
136-144 Second St., San Francisco, Cal.  
Telephone Private 313

## MURINE EYE REMEDY





## TOWN TALK



This photograph, which was taken in a hail of bullets, during the battle of Wheeling (Military Manoeuvres), shows the 9-12 horse-power Cadillac car driven by Lt. P. W. Northey, beside whom is seated the Danish attache, Capt. Alex. de Kauffmann, A. D. C. to King of Denmark. In the tonneau are Major J. H. V. Crowe, R. A. (at the extreme right of the picture), and the Italian attache, Col. Count Trombi.

gasoline cars, and more simple to operate. It is more popular than others of the same class because of its automatic arrangements. It gives a working pressure in less time than others, owing to its flash system of generating steam. Its boiler cannot be damaged by getting dry. It is commendable for its absence of water gauge and level, its absence of incrustation or sediments in boiler owing to rapidity of circulation; its economy in steam owing to the use of compound engine; its economy of water owing to the use of a condenser is remarkable, as well as the absence of noise of exhaust. The fire is not impaired by strong wind, which on the contrary is made to assist the draft. Its popularity is also due to the fact that it has always showed to advantage in endurance runs."

Wiley B. Allen, the well known Pacific Coast piano man and automobile enthusiast, has just returned from the St. Louis Fair. After spending four or five days looking over the different automobiles he decided the Rambler side entrance touring car was what he wanted for 1905. On reaching San Francisco Mr. Allen immediately placed his order with the Rambler Automobile Agency at No. 1331 Market street, for the car of his choice, and can now be seen daily driving about town in his Rambler surrey, type No. 1, which was delivered to him last Monday. Mr. Allen is much pleased with his new car. His 1904 car was a Rambler Model K, which he drove upwards of four thousand miles, including several mountain trips, which were made very successfully.

The *Tribune* of Ashland, Oregon, in a recent issue contains the following interesting item: "Ed. McKinney and Charles Snow, who returned from Klamath Falls a week ago, are pioneers with autos in Klamath county. Messrs. McKinney and Snow went to Klamath Falls from Ashland to act as carriers to and from the fair grounds. They certainly earned what money they made, when one considers the sixty-five mile trip, over roads almost impassable from rain, rocks, and with a grade in one place of 2,500 feet within three miles. They assisted on their return trip in extricating some freighters who had got stuck in the mud, but their machines went up grades, over rocks and through mud on both trips without an accident, barring a punctured tire. Their autos are six h. p. White stanhopes, thirteen hundred pounds in

weight, and the first machines ever seen in Klamath county."

The beautiful new 1905 White steam touring car is still attracting no end of attention whenever the auto is seen gliding over the usually rough city streets. The White has been demonstrating its wonderful hill climbing capabilities by going over the California street hills from Kearny to Powell streets without the slightest trouble.

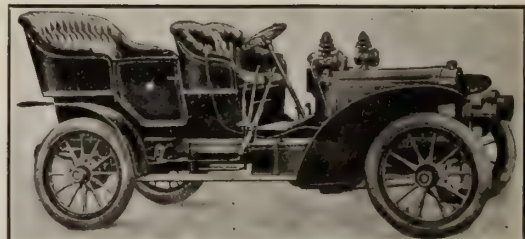
—The Chauffeur.

## THE 1905 Rambler

ARRIVED  
AND  
ON EXHIBITION

**RAMBLER AUTOMOBILE AGENCY**  
1331 MARKET STREET

## PACKARD FOUR CYLINDER CAR STANDS FOR DURABILITY



**Pacific Motor Car Co., Agents.**

**49 City Hall Ave.**

Garage never closed. Storage rates reasonable. Expert mechanics.  
AUTOMOBILES FOR SALE OR HIRE

## GEO. P. MOORE CO.

Phone South 697

**AUTOMOBILE SPECIALTIES**

325 VAN NESS AVENUE



# Music

## The Pasmore Pupil Recital

Mr. H. B. Pasmore gave the second pupils' recital of the season at Lyric hall on Thursday evening of last week, introducing eleven pupils in solo and some forty in the choral works. In

the first recital there were eleven soloists and two quartets, making twenty-two soloists presented thus far this year, all of whom have been more or less successful. In a short and appropriate little talk to his audience, which by the bye was a fine and appreciative gathering, Mr. Pasmore explained that the reason for this success lies in his practice of working always for Voice; that he answered the oft repeated criticism that his pupils lacked dramatic fire by explaining that dramatic expression is the *last* step in voice culture, and that many teachers fail in their aim by making it the first; the voice is the product of the mind and the vocal organ as much a mental development as physical; that the voice is the singer. If this were not so, a man (or woman) of seventy-five would sing better than ever before, for he is then a more fully developed artist than at any earlier period, but the voice being gone, he can no longer sing. It was interesting to note the way in which the singers illustrated the soundness of this theory, for Mr. Pasmore presented pupils in various stages of development. Miss Wilson, Miss Zucker, Mr. Lawrence, Miss Tolmil, Miss Wolfskill, all with voices of great promise, sang with the sweetness of voice and expression that is natural to the earlier development. Miss Obermuller, Mr. Lacey and Mrs. Larsen showed that they had reached the period when dramatic expression could be safely indulged. Miss Smith and Miss Benedict were really dramatic, though still within bounds, while Mrs. Basford both in the quartet and in her solo numbers, gave expression to great dramatic power. This was particularly true of Saint Saens' "Bell Song," with its tremendous climax followed by the pianissimo ending, which, because of its exceeding difficulty, is usually shouted fortissimo. Few in the audience really appreciated how splendidly Mrs. Basford sang this song, nor did they seem to realize that she sang, during the evening, from E flat (the third space in the bass clef) to the high C of the soprano voice. The audience was very demonstrative over Miss Smith, Miss Wolfskill, Miss Obermuller and Mr. Lacey. Mr.

## Four of the Mansfeldt Club

Mrs. Ruth Childs Carver, Pres.  
Miss Joan Baldwin  
Miss Ethel Duke  
Miss Eula Howard  
Miss Lucie Jacobs  
Miss Fernanda Pratt  
Miss Nell Rauch  
Miss Carrie Sheurman  
Miss Helen Stocking  
Mr. Hugo Mansfeldt, Director

Lacey was a complete surprise in Foote's "I'm Wearin' Awa'," his sympathetic tenor voice and tender expression winning him four recalls. From a purely artistic and critical standpoint, Miss Lida Benedict was the best singer of the evening.

The musical program at the opening of the fall exhibition at the Hopkins was: March, With Sword and Lance, Starke, overture, Light Cavalry, Suppe, Moonlight, Moret, Tannhauser, Wagner, cornet solo, Dear, Kingsbury, waltz, Artist's Life, Strauss, A Norwegian Episode, Bendix, Intermezzo, The Troubadour, Powell, Woodland, Luders, song, The Rosary, Nevin, waltz, Scenes de Bal, Czibulka, march, The Yankee Consul, Robyn. The concert was under the direction of Sir Henry Heyman.

## Dr. H. J. STEWART

### TEACHER OF VOCAL MUSIC

Pianoforte, Organ, Harmony and Composition

Special course for singers desiring church appointments

Studio, 1105 Bush St.

## MR. ANDREW BOGART

### TEACHER OF SINGING

METHOD of the ELDER LAMPERTI

Home Studio: S. E. corner Buchanan and Page Sts.

PHONE PARK 202

MR. THEODOR

## SALMON

Concert Pianist and Teacher. Pupil of Kullak, Reinecke, Jadassohn and Richter. Studio, 546 Sutter St. Phone James 1281. Residence, "The Nordhoff."

## MR. ALFRED COGSWELL, Baritone

546 SUTTER STREET

ORATORIO

RECITALS

VOICE PLACING

TONE DEVELOPMENT

## MISS VALESCA SCHORCHT

VIOLIN SOLOISTE

Pupils received. Engagements for concerts and receptions accepted.

Studio: "The Roosevelt" 546 SUTTER ST. Mondays and Thursdays.

## Miss Virginia Goodsell

SOPRANO. Teacher of Singing. Residence and Studio: 1425 Van Ness Ave. Phone Larkin 1798.

## TO LET

## MR. H. B. PASMORE'S STUDIO

At 1424 Washington St., Near Hyde

Suite of three fine rooms, capable of seating 125 people, with flat of seven well lighted rooms and garden in the rear.

BALDWIN & HOWELL, 25 Post St.

Photographic work bearing the name of

## RASMUSSEN

will never be cheapened by becoming an advertising gift of any dry goods, grocery or vegetable store. The word RASMUSSEN stands for the best and most exclusive in Photographic Portraiture. Sittings by appointment.

139 POST STREET

Private Rooms

Phone Main 5966

Jules Wittmann

## JULES' RESTAURANT

Regular Dinner with Wine, 75c

Sundays and Holidays, \$1.00

315-317-319-321-323 Pine St.

Music Sundays

Open Evenings

JULES IS IN NO WAY CONNECTED WITH ANY UPTOWN RESTAURANT

Lamps, Phones, Bell and Electric Work promptly attended to and repaired.

## National Electric Company

455 SUTTER ST., San Francisco

Telephone Bush 396



## TOWN TALK

### *The San Francisco Conservatory of Music*

European and Eastern musical authorities who have from time to time paid San Francisco a visit have always commented upon the excellence of the facilities offered to music students. "Why bother about sending your children abroad," they ask, "when right here in your own city you have admirable teachers, who can lay the ground-work so well?" They say that it is all very well to send the students abroad after they have acquired a certain amount of knowledge, for it is true enough that we have no "musical atmosphere" here as yet. We are too young a city for such an atmosphere to have had time to form. It will come later, no doubt. But in the meantime, there are teachers, born musicians, in our midst, who are doing a remarkable work in developing the love of art and music, and imparting knowledge to the students under their care. One of the most successful institutions for students to acquire the love of music, because of the comprehensiveness and thoroughness of its teachings, is the San Francisco Conservatory of Music, at the corner of Eddy and Jones streets. The San Francisco Conservatory of Music has been established for nearly twenty years. Professor E. S. Bonelli, the owner and director, has, with his musical and business ability, made the institution not only lucrative but also a power in the musical world of the Coast. His one aim and ambition has been to turn out able and efficient teachers from his Conservatory; and judging from the number of teachers here who owe their musical and financial success to him, he has certainly accomplished the result so dear to his heart.

The Conservatory is fully equipped, the faculty consisting of fourteen teachers, each teacher having been selected more as to his efficiency as an instructor than as a mere executant. And, although both pupils as well as teachers are under thorough discipline, the director, Professor Bonelli, is beloved by all who have worked with or studied under him. About fourteen years ago the Professor thought of removing his Conservatory to New York, but a pressing petition was gotten up by his pupils, to beg him to remain here, and he decided to listen to their pleadings, and stay in San Francisco. A copy of the petition hangs in the reception room of the Conservatory, and is one of the director's most prized possessions. Professor Bonelli believes that both teacher and pupil owe each other strict punctuality at lessons, a mutual interest in their work, and a mutual agreement to do well the work given them to accomplish. Every student, whether of remarkable talent or merely mediocre ability, is accorded the same degree of attention. There is no favoritism shown. The pupils are inspired to do the best they are capable of, by the desire not only to please the director, but because they have been taught to take an interest in their music itself. Three times a year students' concerts are given at the Alhambra theatre, and the public is invited to attend and note the progress the students have made in their studies. These public affairs give the pupils confidence to appear before an audience, on a public stage, and also serve as a sample of the work accomplished at the Conservatory. These concerts are far more interesting than the average pupil recital, mainly because of the variety in the work shown, the range of instruments and composers, and the fact that the pupils are of all ages, from the smallest child to the adult student. On the thirtieth of November, the next of these interesting affairs will be given at the Alhambra, and those favored with invitations are looking forward to the concert with pleasure.

Some very great artists have endorsed Professor Bonelli's work. The New York *Musical Courier* of date September tenth, 1888, said: "Dr. Louis Maas (the well known pianist) speaks highly of Bonelli's method and success as a teacher." Madame Camilla Urso, the much lamented violinist, also spoke very highly of his method and teachings, in an interview reported in the *Evening Post*, in which paper Eugen d'Albert also expressed his praise of the work of Bonelli. Of one of the pupil recitals an *Examiner* critic wrote: "The piano performances at Professor Bonelli's concert were revelations. The pupils have a wonderful technique and play with a spirit, freedom and expression remarkable for their

years. Even a little tot played a difficult selection as though it were the easiest and most natural thing to do." And a *Chronicle* critic said: "Mr. Bonelli's pupils demonstrated beyond a doubt what a thorough course of systematic training can accomplish. Their technique is something remarkable and they play with clearness and expression rarely heard." It is of interest to reproduce here an extract from a letter from Berlin, that appeared in Town Talk for March third, four years ago: "Among the musical events in Berlin this season, there is particularly one which will prove of extreme interest to San Francisco music patrons—the concerts of Miss Maud Durrant, which will take place some time this fall. Ever since her arrival in Germany's capital, the young musician has met with remarkable success. At the time she entered the Royal High School of Music she was compelled to pass a difficult examination together with thirty-five other applicants. Out of these thirty-five, but twelve were admitted; and Miss Durrant had the honor of receiving not only the highest percentage, but was personally congratulated by the examining professor who, in terms of flattering character, complimented her upon her execution and method. In fact her technic evoked the applause of the audience assembled on the occasion. The professor asked Miss Durrant further the name of her instructor and when the fortunate young student said it was E. S. Bonelli of San Francisco, a gleam of recognition appeared in his eyes and he said: 'Ah, to be sure, we had some of his pupils here before and Professor Bonelli's students are the best American students who are in the Royal High School.' In speaking of other pupils of Professor Bonelli, reference was had to Miss Carrie Bowes and Harry Tichau, both of whom were very successful in Berlin. This unsolicited compliment was extremely valuable to Professor Bonelli, as the professors of the Royal High School are loth to acknowledge the ability of American teachers.

A glimpse at Professor Bonelli's studio is interesting, as affording an insight into his tastes and the personality of the director of a successful conservatory of music. A beautiful Everett grand piano is the main attraction to the musical visitor, and the Professor speaks of his instrument in highest praise. The studio is a commodious room, furnished artistically, with a few good pictures and portraits of pupils on the walls. The Professor is a modest man, and it is difficult to get him to talk about himself. He would rather talk about his pupils, and his work. He is of Italian parentage, and was born in St. Tomas, W. I., in 1853. When a mere lad, he showed considerable musical



SAN FRANCISCO CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC  
E. S. Bonelli, Director. 301 Eddy Street, San Francisco



## TOWN TALK

talent, and his parents sent him to Hamburg, Leipsic and Berlin. Later, when he was ready for a public career, he entered the concert field, but ill health compelled him to abandon concertizing and to accept the harder part of an instructor. Though he may have lost his chance of fame as a soloist by this step one cannot wholly regret it, for had Professor Bonelli stayed in the concert field San Francisco would not have had his Conservatory of Music. Mrs. Bonelli is the clever and enthusiastic assistant of her husband in all his undertakings. She is a charming, gracious woman, with musical talent of no mean order. It is Mrs. Bonelli who directs the admirable mandolin orchestra, which is one of the features of the institution. The orchestra studies the music of both popular and classical composers, and is particularly commendable for its perfect tempo, and the fine expression and spirit with which its selections are rendered.

When the Conservatory gives its pupil concerts these are made the occasions to bestow prizes upon the students who have received the highest percentages in theory and harmony, through a series of examinations, oral and written, previous to the concert. The recipients of these prizes naturally feel highly honored, for the rewards mean that good, solid work has been done by the pupils fortunate enough to receive them. There is nothing slipshod or careless in the Conservatory method. Everything is thorough. While many teachers aim merely at brilliancy and show in their pupils' performances, Professor Bonelli discourages anything that has not for its foundation genuine knowledge and steady application.

The several moves of the San Francisco Conservatory of Music have always been made with the object in view of the greater convenience and comfort of the students. The present quarters, at Eddy and Jones streets, are ideal for their purpose. The building was remodeled to suit Professor Bonelli's ideas of what a Conservatory of Music should be. Bay windows were added so as to admit the sunlight freely, and at the windows imported Italian shades, of transparent material, give the building at night a most picturesque appearance, when the light shines through the shades. Ten rooms of the Conservatory are devoted to teaching purposes; then there are the office and the reception rooms. Refinement and luxury are everywhere observable in the appointments.

Ten pianos are in constant use at the Conservatory, four claviars and four technicians. There is melody all day long, even up to ten o'clock at night, for the stringed instruments are kept busy until very late hours. The violin orchestra meets on Thursday evenings. This orchestra is composed of both sexes, including some of the best young amateurs in the city. The Mandolin Club, whose work has been so favorably commented upon by the local critics, meets on Monday nights.

It may well be seen that when San Francisco possesses such a comprehensive institution of music in its midst, it is unnecessary to send ambitious students abroad, at least until they are sufficiently grounded in their work to appreciate the musical atmosphere prevailing in the continental cities. Having himself been educated abroad, Professor Bonelli naturally impresses upon his pupils the benefits that will accrue from finishing studies under European masters. But everybody does not expect to go abroad. Everybody's talent does not lead to such a step. The study of music does not necessarily mean a public career. There is just as good work to be done at home as a teacher. Or, if one does not intend to teach, the study of music is necessary if one would learn to understand and appreciate the works of the great composers, interpreted by artists in their concert tours to San Francisco. Only by a knowledge of music can one comprehend its beauties. General culture is not complete unless one is on speaking terms with at least the rudiments of music.

Such a work of culture is carried on by the teacher of music. He may not be able to do more than encourage and instruct talent,



PROF. E. S. BONELLI'S HANDSOME PIANO STUDIO.

but he thus gives an insight into the great world of beautiful music. The students at the San Francisco Conservatory are taught how to analyze the compositions given them to study and practice, and they thereby understand what they are playing. There is nothing mechanical about their playing. They phrase with expression because the beauties of the composition have been revealed to them. This is why the critics of the daily and weekly papers attend and commend the pupil recitals given by the Conservatory. They are really worth while, for they show what a faithful, conscientious, cultured director may do in this line when he puts his whole heart and soul in his work.

A glance at some of the programs given at the pupil recitals of the Conservatory will serve to show the scope of the institution's work. Among the composers whose works are represented are Mendelssohn, Beethoven, Chopin, Paderewski, Kuhlau, Lange, Gregh, Grieg, Litolff, Brahms and others. —*The Music Critic.*

### *The Brilliant Miss Brandt*

Enid Brandt is now a slim, undeveloped girl of twelve. Her playing, however, is neither slim nor undeveloped, but would more properly befit one of the giants of the piano. Her first number was the Saint-Saens Concerto in G minor, Mrs. Brandt at the second piano. To say that Miss Enid's rendition of this number was heroic is not a misuse of the word. Notwithstanding the success she achieved, I question whether a child of her years and frame has any right to play such a piece. The demands upon the physical side are too great. Such things should be left for the fully grown. The Haydn "Theme and Variations" was a sufficiently difficult number to display Enid's wonderful technique, including that trill with the third and little finger. In the Romantic group her playing showed signs of fatigue. Her own little composition, "Theme and Variations," was pleasing, with good musical subject matter. The Liszt Polonaise in E major closed the program. Little Enid Brandt is worthy of all the encomiums that have been showered upon her. Her mastery of technique is little short of the miraculous. The audience at her recital was a representative one, comprising not alone the usual contingent of music lovers but also a large force from the world of fashion and society.

### *The Kopta Concert*

One of the biggest things ever played here at a chamber concert was the piano trio of Tchaikowsky done by the Koptas last Sunday. Mr. Kopta was the violinist, Mr. Lada 'cellist and Mrs. Mansfeldt pianist. This work, dedicated to the memory of Rubinstein, was played here for the first time. It is in two



## TOWN TALK

parts, the first elegiac in sentiment, the second a theme with variations. It is taken through twelve treatments, illustrating many moods, but returning to the elegiac, leading into a funeral march. It is a painting on a large canvas, and all the Tschai-kowsky palette goes to its coloring. It arouses and holds the interest throughout and is full of harmonic and melodic surprises. The number was splendidly handled by the artists. Mrs. Mansfeldt at the piano had an especially difficult role, in which, however, she achieved a signal success. The other numbers were the Beethoven string quartet Op. 18, No. 2, the andante from Mendelssohn's Op. 44, No. 2, and two Dvorak waltzes. The last were full of piquant rhythm and shading and won the favor of the audience, who demanded an encore. The next concert is set for December eleventh, when a piano quintet by Arensky, one of the younger Russian composers, will be performed for the first time.

### Minetti's Concert

Mr. Giulio Minetti and his orchestra scored a triumph for their first concert of the season. Mr. Minetti is showing his ability as a conductor, and his players evince every result of docility, attention and careful rehearsal. The heavy piece of last Friday evening's concert was Bazzini's Symphonic Poem, "Saul." It was magnificently given and deserved all the applause it received. The Massenet number for strings, "Le Dernier Sommeil de la Vierge," was played with feeling and suavity. The Minetti organization is strong in the matter of strings, and this number was well selected to show purity of tone and accuracy of bowing. I do not think the arrangement of the Vieuxtemps "Ballade et Polonaise" a happy one. It was played by four unison violins with orchestral accompaniment and one missed the verve and individuality which a solo player can put into it. The soloists were the Misses Freeman, Muller, Johnson, and Wright. The concert began with Auber's "Masaniello Overture" and ended with a suite from Bizet's "Carmen." Bravo, Minetti!

### The Mansfeldt Club Concert

The second piano recital of the Mansfeldt Club will be held on Friday evening, November twenty-fifth, in Steinway hall. The program will be: Berceuse, op. 22, Serenade Espagnole, op. 26, Valse-Caprice, op. 24, Zaremski, Miss Ethel Duke; Liebestraut, op. 3, Brahms, Tanz-Arabske, op. 3, S. Liebling, Chant Polonais, No. 5, Chopin-Liszt, Rhapsodie Hongroise, No. 7, Liszt, Miss Helen Stocking; Rosamond and Cleopatra from suite "Dream of Fair Women," Lady of Shalott, Bagatelle, Albert I. Elkus, Miss Joan Baldwin; Vogel als Prophet, Schumann, Prelude, op. 27, No. 3, Liadow, Rhapsody, No. 12, Liszt, Miss Fernanda Pratt. The Mansfeldt Club is composed of some of the advanced pupils of Hugo Mansfeldt, who have devoted themselves to the study of the methods and creations of the masters of pianoforte composition. Its semi-monthly private sessions have been so productive of enjoyment and so stimulative of understanding and appreciation of the great composers and their works, that the club has determined so to enlarge its scope as to reach others with whom its members have a distinct community of interest, hoping that they may find in these projected concerts such enjoyment as will make the association mutually pleasurable. Associate membership is open to any student or lover of music.

H. B. Pasmore, who has composed a musical rendering of the most popular yells of the Universities of California and Stanford, is the idol of the students at Berkeley. His composition, entitled "The Contest of the Yells," was played in Golden Gate Park on Sunday, and received with great applause. It was Mr. Pasmore who wrote the football song, "Hearts of Oak."

### Another of Marchesi's Pupils

Alexia Bassian returned home some days ago after a long absence abroad where she was a pupil of Marchesi. She is now on the concert stage, and she left the other day for Australia where she is said to have a long engagement. Unfortunately she made no public appearance in this city to give her friends an opportunity to ascertain whether Marchesi had greatly improved the voice that was once heard in grand opera in this city. However she invited the criticism of her native town, Fresno, where she appeared at the Barton Opera House. The evening before her departure for Australia she sang at an "at home" given by Mrs. Marriner Campbell. In parlor singing she made a very pleasing impression. I regret that Miss Bassian did not give one of the local managers an opportunity to exploit her for she came home well supplied with British press notices. — *The Music Critic*

## LOUIS H. EATON

ORGANIST AND DIRECTOR OF THE CHOIR

TRINITY CHURCH

Teacher of Singing, Piano and Organ

Special advantages offered singers in choir training  
Studio and Residence 1676 Broadway

Between Van Ness Ave. and Franklin Street

## MRS. GRACE DAVIS NORTHRUP

Voice Culture

Solo Soprano: Beth Israel Synagogue, San Francisco, and First Congregational Church, Oakland. San Francisco Studio: 1750 Sutter St. Phone Scott 1155. Oakland Studio: Blake Bldg., Tuesdays and Fridays.

## THE BURROWES COURSE OF MUSIC STUDY

FOR CHILDREN (KINDERGARTEN AND PRIMARY)

Studio, 2209 Broderick St., bet. Washington and Jackson. Reception Hour, Fridays, 2:15 P. M. MRS. FRANCES B. WILLIAMS, Piano Teacher Representative of Katharine Burrowes. Teachers taught the Burrowes System and outfits furnished. Telephone Geary 2472.

## H. B. PASMORE

TEACHER OF SINGING

WILL REMOVE TO

1430 GOLDEN GATE AVENUE

SEPTEMBER FIRST

1424 Washington Street

## M. GERTRUDE JUDD

Teacher of Whistling

Publisher: "Whistling Exercises"

785 GEARY ST., San Francisco

Phone Hyde 933

## JOSEPH ROECKEL and MME. ELLEN COURSEN-ROECKEL

VOCAL INSTRUCTORS

Assisted by MARIO and MARIA ROECKEL in the Juvenile Classes Church and Operatic Repertoire, a specialty 1060 Fulton St., bet. Steiner and Pierce

Conrad W. Fuhrer

TEACHER of Violin and Ensemble Playing. 1676 Page St. Phone Grove 463. Also care of Sherman, Clay & Co.

## Von Meyerinck School of Music

Telephone Park 223

841 FULTON STREET

Offers all the advantages of Eastern and European conservatories for a thorough musical education.

STAFF OF TEACHERS.

Voice Culture - MRS. ANNA VON MEYERINCK  
Art Expression, Opera and Drama, MRS. MARY FAIRWEATHER  
Piano Harmony and Composition MR. FRED ZECH, JR.  
Violin and Viola MISS MARIE H. MILLS  
MR. W. F. ZECH

Competent staff of assistant teachers. Special teachers for Languages (German, French and Italian), Physical Culture, Fencing, Elocution, and Stage Dancing. Prospectus upon application.

## SIGNOR PAOLO LA VILLA

(Of Florence, Italy)

N. B.—Special Terms for Professionals.

Vocal Studio: THE ROOSEVELT, 546 Sutter St.  
Phone James 1282

## CHICKERING PIANOS

Best in the World

Oldest in America

100,000 IN USE

BENJ. CURTAZ & SON, 16 O'FARRELL STREET

SOLE AGENTS

## BUCHANAN BROS.

Dealers in Feather Dusters, Brooms, Carpet Sweepers, all kinds of Brushes, Liquid and Paste Blacking.

609 Sacramento Street

San Francisco, Cal.



## Thanksgiving in San Francisco



Der Rathskeller, Hotel St. Francis.

Cafe, Hotel St. Francis.

Although Thanksgiving be of New England origin, yet this day of good cheer, this apotheosis of that great American bird, the turkey, will be observed more devotedly in San Francisco than in any other city of America. The lavish game market around us and the opulent store of fruits that California's perennial summer produces will bless the tables of such as are fortunate enough to be living in the reigning city of the Pacific shores.

On Thanksgiving day the cosmopolitanism of San Francisco will impress itself ineffaceably upon the stranger within our gates. Every school of gastronomy is represented among the local chefs. The brigand from Bulgaria and the diplomat from Seville may each have his favorite dish made to his liking by one who understands its mysteries.

Thanksgiving will be a great day at the Hotel St. Francis. Such are the preparations in the commissary department of this big institution that whosoever dines at the St. Francis on Thanksgiving day may well feel that he is being treated as a distinguished guest. As the first Thanksgiving day in the history of the hotel, the management is going to make it an event. Victor Hirtzler, the chef, well known to every epicure who has visited Strassburg, Germany, in the past; Gaston Renon, the famous pastry chef formerly with the Ritz Hotels in London and Paris; and James C. Lieb, maitre d'hotel, late of the Waldorf-Astoria, New York, will unite their forces to make a gala day for the gourmet.

A fact which isn't as well known as it should be is that the

charges at the hotel St. Francis are the most moderate in town. One can lunch in the unique Rathskeller, and dine or take supper after the theatre in the Cafe, at as little expense as he would have to bear at any good restaurant, though the surroundings and perfect service would lead one to expect a high charge.

Der Rathskeller was the whole thing with the Stanford boys who made their headquarters at the St. Francis for the football game. Filled with the crowd of college men, this quaint Dutch room, with its array of steins and antlers, assumed a very jolly atmosphere.

The Cafe of the St. Francis is becoming an important institution socially. At the afternoon tea, which is served daily from four to six, one may meet there so many of the smart set that this room seems destined to be to San Francisco what the terrace of the House of Commons is to London. The Cafe is a beautiful hall whose decoration was inspired by the Cluny Museum of Paris.

The visit of Prince Fushimi was the occasion for a gorgeous display of flowers and Japanese decoration throughout the hotel. Massive vases and beautiful screens combined with the exquisite floral effect made one of those artistic transformations for which the Japanese are justly famed. Prince Fushimi and his suite will stop at the Hotel St. Francis for a few days on their way back to the Orient and many preparations are being made to entertain the noble visitor in a truly representative San Franciscan way.



Two of Prince Fushimi's rooms at the Hotel St. Francis



## Letters

### Comrades In Arms

There are two surprising circumstances in connection with the authorship of General Charles King—the number of stories he finds time to write, and the uniform quality of his work, which, if it never soars to great heights, also avoids dropping to great depths. This is the more notable since General King confines himself within comparatively narrow limits. His tales are almost always “garrison tangles” involving the soldiers of some military post and a limited number of outsiders. There is always a series of mysterious happenings and more or less misdirected suspicion, and always enough of interest and uncertainty in the denouement to keep the reader alive and alert to the very end. “Comrades in Arms” is the latest volume by the soldier-author. The first half of the action takes place at Fort Minneconjou, where the hero, Lieutenant “Pat” Langham, recently transferred from the East, where his engagements have been of the parlor and ball-room variety, is set down at a Western post amongst men who have been meeting the Indians on their own ground and on their own terms. Langham, it must be confessed, is considerable of a dude in comparison with his new comrades in arms. To begin with, he is the only son of a fond and foolish English mother, who will persist in addressing all her letters to “Mr. William Pitt Berkeley Langham.” Having practically unlimited means, the young man is able to indulge in such luxuries as uniforms made to order by fashionable New York tailors, solid gold collar ornamentations, a full and complete outfit of citizen's toggery, which he wears whenever military rule and etiquette do not insist on the uniform, and in addition, a private stable of thoroughbreds, and a man servant. When we are introduced to this somewhat resplendent creation, he is far from being a favorite with his comrades, and one cannot altogether blame them for looking somewhat askance at the gentleman, more especially as it is being whispered about that despite his elegance of attire, a large portion of his correspondence is in the nature of dunning letters from trusting creditors. As a matter of fact, Langham is a good fellow, in the army for love of the military profession, and transferred to the West at his own request. His financial embarrassment is caused not by undue extravagance on his part, but by the mortal illness of his mother, whose affairs are in the hands of a rascally agent whose sanctimonious exterior has been the means of elevating him to positions of trust where he had practically no surveillance in his villainies. The big man of the community outside Fort Minneconjou was Amos Bullard, mine owner, banker, etc., and also elderly husband of a beautiful and brilliant young wife. Between Lieutenant Langham and Mrs. Bullard there had sprung up a warm friendship, misconstrued on all sides. There had also been some sharp words between Langham and Lieutenant Crabbe, with a hint of a later meeting in which matters would be settled between them. Langham had also had occasion to reprimand his man, Fox, for some misconduct, on the same day, and there were preliminary signs of an Indian outbreak, so that when Langham was mysteriously shot when returning to the fort after an evening's leave of absence, and Crabbe was unexpectedly missing from the ball-room and Fox disappeared from the vicinity, it was an open question whether the Indians, the servant or the fellow soldier was the guilty one, for there was circumstantial evidence pointing strongly in all directions. Lieutenant Gridley, who is as much the hero of the novel as Langham, is one who untangles the knot, but it would be unfair to both General King and his readers to tell how it is accomplished. Meanwhile, Langham's mother died while he was still incapacitated from his wound, and her affairs were found to be in such a tangled condition that he was obliged to resign from the army and devote himself to business, but quite naturally, attached himself to the National Guard in New York, where he soon drilled his men to a state of perfection. Then came the war with Spain, and a chance to see real service in the Philippines, where the old regiment had been ordered, so there is a reunion of friends and a chance to show the metal of the good soldier. Gridley, the silent, whose history previous to his enlisting in the army, has been locked in his own breast, proves to have had a romantic youth and a great sorrow which links him with the Bullards, and woven in and about the other affairs of Langham is his more or less interrupted courtship of Kitty Belden, “the daughter of the regiment.” All the mysteries are cleared up in the end and there are several happy marriages after the cruel war is over. “What Happened in the East” is by no means all love-making, for there

The modish woman's stationery is as much a part of her nowadays as her daily wardrobe. Cooper & Co., 746 Market Street, are showing the newest modes in paper and envelopes, dies and seals.

## Hotel Richelieu

1012 VAN NESS AVENUE

Having renewed our lease, and entirely renovated this Hotel, we will continue making it the finest and leading Family Hotel of this Coast.

AND

## HOTEL GRANADA

1000 SUTTER ST.

HOTEL RICHELIEU CO.

For those who appreciate comfort and attention

## Occidental Hotel

MONTGOMERY ST. bet. BUSH and SUTTER

SAN FRANCISCO

American and European Plan. A Quiet Home. Centrally Located.

GEORGE WARREN HOOPER, LESSEE

## Take a Rest

A great many San Francisco people are planning to spend days and weeks during the Fall and Winter at Hotel Del Monte. No other resort in California offers such a combination of attractions—sea bathing, golf, automobiling, bowling, tennis, fishing, and all out-of-door sports. Instead of going from place to place seeking comforts, the wise ones of society spend their time at Del Monte by the sea. Address GEO. P. SNELL, Manager, Del Monte, California.

## At Hotel Del Monte

## Byron Hot Springs

Open all the year. Unexcelled climate. Luxurious Mineral and Mud Baths, and the most curative waters known for Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, Liver and Kidney and Nervous troubles, also Malaria.

Hotel unique in cuisine, service and appointments.

Rates \$17.50 per week in Cottages. \$3 per day and upwards in Main Hotel.

Reached by Southern Pacific, 2 1-2 hours from San Francisco. Trains leave San Francisco at 8:30 and 10 A. M., 3:30 and 6 P. M. Dining Car on the 6 P. M. train.

H. R. WARNER, Manager

Byron Hot Springs Post Office, California.

## PARAISO SPRINGS

SODA AND SULPHUR BATHS  
BEAUTIFUL WINTER CLIMATE

F. E. ROMIE, MGR.  
MONTEREY CO.



## TOWN TALK

are some stirring accounts of the Filipinos, their treachery and the necessity for drastic measures in dealing with them, as well as some scathing comments on the policy of the yellow journals in raising a cry over the methods of conducting the campaign against the insurrectos. "Just as in the days of the Indian wars the good folk farthest removed from the scene were the loudest in their denunciation of the troops on the spot. To these latter it was death if they lost, and defamation if they won. The men who put an end to the most savage and intractable side of the insurrection were summoned in turn to take their punishment." So, too, in speaking of the Indians and their outbreaks, General King does not spare the whites who incited them to acts which would necessitate some recognition by the military authorities, and then, themselves committing depredations which could be attributed to the savages, nor does he spare the gossips and tattlers of either sex nor infractions of military etiquette on the part of soldier or civilian. He is equally successful in his portraiture of fair women and brave men. Published by the Hobart company.

### Criticism of Jack London

"Probability has no place in a certain sort of modern fiction," so says the literary editor of *Munsey's*, and goes on to illustrate his text thus: "No such man as the hero of Jack London's 'Sea Wolf' ever existed or could exist upon the earth, and most of the incidents that adorn this strenuous tale belong strictly to the cycle of genii. Its cheerful ignorance of sea life and sea scenery would once have started a shriek of dismay; but nowadays we no longer notice such strainings upon credulity, having long fared upon worse in the pleasing words of the wild-eyed school of fictional art." As to ignorance of sea life and sea scenery, what Jack London doesn't know on that subject he will not learn from the literary editor of *Munsey's*. The jolt reminds me of the one aimed by one Rose-Soley against Frank Norris's "Moran," and when Mr. Norris got through enlightening that too clever critic it is safe to say he knew a few things more than he did when he so lightly took up his pen to poke holes in a subject he knew nothing about. Wolf Larsen assuredly is an unusual character, improbable, perhaps, but not impossible — not more so than the captain whom F. Marion Crawford casually mentions as making his apprentices construe Homer in their off hours, but it makes not a half pennyworth of difference whether a character is improbable or impossible or both, provided the author can make us believe in the probability and possibility while we read. It is easy enough to reason ourselves into cold-blooded incredulity of anything after the excitement is over. Besides, where is the use in weaving romances about the obvious and commonplace? The butcher and the grocer are worthy people, no doubt, but we see them in the flesh every day and we have a tolerably correct idea of how they live and what they wear, and what they think about things in general. As to the "cycle of genii," it is true that ocean-bound steamships and bay ferry boats do not collide every day, but that is an accident which has happened more than once in our bay. There is nothing new or exceptional about shanghaiing sailors or landmen, and as to the rest, a captain is monarch on his own deck, and there is no means short of a successful mutiny for preventing him from doing just as he pleases as long as he keeps himself without the jurisdiction of courts. If there is a weak place in the story it is not in the character of Wolf Larsen nor the incidents in which he is the dominating figure, but rather in connection with the woman in the case and the love making, which seem to have been brought in against the author's better judgment, as a concession to the sentiment of a novel-reading public, which must have a courtship and a marriage of some kind in order to feel that it has had its money's worth.

Josephine Dodge Daskam (Mrs. Selden Bacon) is the mother of an infant girl, and there is some speculation as to what modification the little one will effect in her mother's way of looking upon children in general, for the members of Mothers' Clubs, petticoated and pantalooned, seem to have an idea that because Josephine Daskam regarded children as neither imps incarnate nor angels unfledged, she was unfit to record her observations at all. But whether it were Philip on a rampage in the kindergarten, or Ardelia on a fresh air trip, or Dickey at his dancing class, or that dear, delightful Binks all over the house and out doors, any one who knows children as they *are*, not as they ought to be, or as they appear when on exhibition for a half hour to their fashionable mammas, will recognize the *humanness* of the little procession. If Baby Bacon proves to be a tithe as entertaining as Binks, and why, shouldn't she? there is reason to fear that her mamma will not be able to spare time to write about her.

—The Bookworm.

### THE COLONIAL THE SELECT HOTEL OF SAN FRANCISCO

S. E. COR. PINE AND JONES STS.

## SAN MARCO HOTEL 536 Taylor Street

Between Geary and Post Sts.  
A new modern fire proof family and tourist hotel. 52 sunny suites with private bathrooms. 44 single rooms, with public bathroom on each floor.


**Electric Light, Steam Heat and Telephone in every room**

Only White Help Employed. In its furnishings and table the San Marco will compare favorably with any select family hotel.

GEO. J. CASANOVA, Manager

DO  
NOT  
DELAY

# MT. TAMALPAIS RAILWAY

Lv. San Francisco			Ar. San Francisco	
Wk. Days	Sundays		Sundays	Wk. Days
8:25A	8:25A		1:30P	*10:50A
9:50A	9:50A		2:55P	2:55P
11:00A	11:00A		4:25P	.....
1:45P	1:45P		6:22P	6:22P
Saturdays 4:35P			Saturdays 11:12P	
*Via Gravity Car			Mt. Tamalpais to Mill Valley	

GO  
AT  
ONCE

<div style="border: 1px solid black; padding: 2px; font-weight: bold;">TICKET OFFICES</div>	<div style="border: 1px solid black; padding: 5px;">         650 MARKET ST., (North Shore Railroad,          and SAUSALITO FERRY, Foot Market St.       </div>
---	--

## Go East

on the  
matchless

## Overland Limited

New cars and equipment,  
electric lights, library,  
reading lamp in every berth,  
barber shop, club car,  
best dining service,  
route the most scenic,  
through Ogden,  
Salt Lake City and

## Right to Chicago

in three days. For tickets,  
reservations, etc.,  
ask agents of the

## Southern Pacific

San Francisco Office  
613 Market Street

## A Tragedy

It was a glorious morning. The Man awoke just as the radiant orb of day appeared above the horizon. He arose, stretched himself, and for a few moments was in pensive mood. Presently he busied himself with his toilet, with marked deliberation, and with not the slightest suggestion in his manner of his contemplated deed. All was quiet in the house.

There was no one stirring save the Man, and he moved as quietly as possible, as if fearful of arousing some one. On the completion of his toilet he stole quietly out into the nipping and eager air, through a rear door.

The scarlet sun had made but little progress on its journey through the heavens.

The Man walked somewhat hastily toward a small shed where he procured an axe. He seemed perfectly calm. His movements would not excite the slightest suspicion, but the weapon in his hand was of eloquent import.

He sauntered across the yard, leisurely, and into a building in which perfect quiet reigned. But scarcely had he entered when a commotion was heard. In another moment a heavy thud awoke the echoes faintly, and then all was quiet again.

Presently the Man appeared at the door!

There were blood stains on his hands!

The Thanksgiving sacrifice had been offered up.

— *The Trapeze*.

## JUST READ THIS - YOU'LL BE GLAD

This is written to remind you that every man or woman needs at intervals a change of scene and climate in order to feel well and to do one's best. It's to remind you, too, that just after the early rains the California country, and particularly the region about Hotel del Monte, "field and tree, and sky and sea," is most alluring:

"Then, if ever, come perfect days."

This is to tell you, also, that by reason of remarkable natural conditions, this present fall and winter season of 1904-05 is far advanced, so that the months of *October, November, December and January* are sure to be like Spring, with Summer peeping around the corner. The golf links sweeping over the hillsides that slope from blue Monterey bay were never greener, meadow larks carol among the live-oaks, palms and pines send forth young buds and branches, flaming dahlias wave in the breeze. This isn't the season for midsummer gaiety, but it's just the time and the best time for you to take a week or so of idling rest, cheerfully mingled with sport on the golf links, on horseback, climbing the mountains that rise to the eastward, or angling for the game fish of the bay.

Remember this, that Hotel del Monte offers more natural attractions and more comforts and luxuries than any other resort in the world. Remember, too, that the climate here is delightful every day in the year, and should the warm rains keep you indoors, there's bowling for exercise, and miles of corridors and glass-enclosed porches. Remember, too, that this hotel is fashionable only because it offers the best; that it is popular because every one can here have a good time, any time, every time. Remember, too, that it's a home place, where the children can be happy, and families can enjoy themselves for months without disturbing household cares.

Why not plan to spend a week or two here? Get out your golf sticks and woo Mother Nature and good health on the luring links. Write for terms, or run down any Saturday or Sunday and see for yourself. Special Saturday-Monday rate from San Francisco, including railway fare and two days' board at the hotel, only ten dollars. Leave Third and Townsend-street depot at three o'clock (parlor car), reaching the hotel at six forty-eight.

GEORGE P. SNELL, MANAGER.  
Del Monte, California.

## ARTISTS' MATERIALS.

We are agents for Winsor & Newton, makers of the best artist materials in the world. New stock of pyrography goods and new things to burn. Sanborn, Vail & Co., 741 Market St.

Was your trunk broken last trip? We have new ones in every style and shape - strong - serviceable - cheap. Tourist Outfitting Co., 227 Montgomery St.

## Mme. GILLINGHAM

### COMPLEXION SPECIALIST

Ladies if you have wrinkles, crowsteet, bagginess of the eyes, smallpox pitting, or any facial blemish, Mme. Gillingham invites you to call and investigate her latest and wonderful method known to her alone and superior to any other in this city. Mme. Gillingham has had years of practice, research and study, both in this country and abroad and stands accredited by her patrons as the head of her professional work on the Pacific coast. No knife, no electricity, no anaesthetic used. Her personal care given to all her patients. A lady from whom she has removed the wrinkles from one side of the face, leaving that side smooth and beautiful, while the other side is sallow and wrinkled, can be seen daily at

143 STOCKTON ST.

Opposite City of Paris. Office Phone Main 366. By special appointment at her apartments California Hotel.



## DR. E. H. RETSLOFF

2504 CLAY ST.

Phone Geary 2259

WRINKLES, Crows Feet, Lines, Scars, Tan, Freckles, Yellow and Flabby Skin and all FACIAL BLEMISHES REMOVED by my new scientific Parisian method. No pain, no inconvenience, no bad after effects. SUPERFLUOUS HAIR removed.

### RETSLOFF CREAMS AND ASTRINGENTS

Invaluable to ladies of refinement

Will teach others the Profession—Dr. Retsloff will form a class for teaching any part of her wonderful treatment to those who desire to make a profession of Facial and Skin Treatment. Call or write.



## AUTOCAR

An Automobile built and sold on a commercial basis

Price of four passenger Autocar after Nov. 1st.

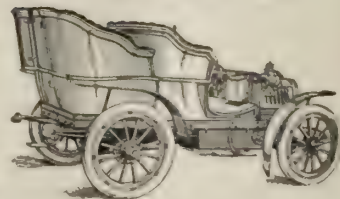
**\$1550**

West Coast Motor Car Co.

San Francisco, 606 Van Ness Ave.  
Los Angeles, 701 South Main St.

ALSO COAST AGENTS FOR

**COLUMBIA**



## WM. WILLIAMS & SONS

(LTD.) OF ABERDEEN.

**VVO**

## Scotch Whisky

Importers - MACONDRAY & CO.

**HEALD'S**

LEADING BUSINESS COLLEGE of the WEST

Over 24 Post St., San Francisco, Cal.

Established 40 years. Open entire year, day and night Write for circulars (free.)



**FIRE OF LIFE**  
AN UNFAILING CURE FOR  
RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA,  
SPRAINS, BRUISES AND  
ALL PAINS AND ACHES.  
ALL DRUGGISTS 50¢

Fire of Life, known for years as the most remarkable remedy for the cure of

### RHEUMATISM

A trial of this remedy will at once show its great merit as a rheumatic cure.

**ROWELL & BROWN**

32 Turk St., S. F.



### Their Thanksgiving Prayers

I thank Thee, Lord, that I am thus far the most popular of the season's buds; I thank Thee that my father has a big bank account by which I am enabled to have the smartest gowns, and most expensive hats in my set; I thank Thee that I am an expert at tennis—the game of Love—and golf; and I thank Thee that I am beautiful, with a classic profile and a naturally stylish figure.

I thank Thee, Lord, that Thou hast made the other buds so homely, and I pray Thee that Thou wilt confound mine enemies, the tabbies, and the manoeuvring match-makers, that all rich and eligible suitors will be turned from their daughters and granddaughters, and lured into my corral. Amen.  
—*The Debutante*

I thank Thee, Lord, that I am regarded by certain of Thy ministers as a Menace to the Nation; I thank Thee that Thou didst put it into the mind of one of Thy reverends thus to term me and my kind; I thank Thee that by this means our sad and husbandless condition has been brought before the public eye.

How long have we waited, Lord, for the ears of the world to be opened to our wail. Could we go out into the highway and lasso a man when we felt the need of a help-mate? Not so, but we thank Thee for the advertisement one of Thy ministers has given us. To Thee we give thanks. Send us speedily, Lord, an answer to our supplication.  
—*The Bachelor Maid.*

I thank Thee, Lord, that I am not as other women are; that I have three generations of ancestors; that my clothes fit well, and are of fine material; I thank Thee that my husband is of the elite; I thank Thee that my children have made good matches; I thank Thee that I have no poor relations to shame me in the sight of my friends of society; I thank Thee, Lord, that my husband has no country cousins to drop in upon us at inconvenient seasons; I thank Thee that I know no poor and stupid people to whom I must give the freedom of my house.  
—*The Snob.*

I thank Thee, Lord, that my creditors are kind and do not press me to pay when my money stock is low; I thank Thee that I have played the pools to profit this season; I thank Thee that I am enabled to pay my poker debts, and my club dues and bar bills, and walk forth in the streets with the consciousness that I am a man of honor; I thank Thee that there are laundries and tailors and boot-makers sufficient in number to supply my simple needs whether I have the cash to pay or not.

I thank Thee that an heiress has bestowed upon me her favor and that in the months to come I may be assured of plenty.  
—*The Impecune.*

#### CROWN JEWELS PAWNED BY MONARCHS.

It is a well known fact that rulers have been compelled to pawn the royal jewels in times of need to carry on affairs of state importance. The private citizen of today need not feel skeptical about doing likewise if necessary. A special department for this purpose exists at the Baldwin Jewelry Store, 906 Market street, where liberal advances can be obtained at banking rates.

#### CARD SYSTEMS AND CABINETS.

\$2.00 buys a card index drawer, 500 record cards and 25 guide guards. Loose leaf ledgers, price books and good printing. Sanborn, Vail & Co., 741 Market St.

In buying Diamonds for your Christmas gifts, do not fail to look at the magnificent precious stones at Colonel Andrews' Diamond Palace, 221 Montgomery street, the handsomest display of jewels in the city.

You will need an umbrella when the rains begin. All styles, sizes, and qualities at very lowest prices at Tourist Outfitting Co., 227 Montgomery St.

You need make no mistake when  
ordering CHAMPAGNE

## CLICQUOT

if genuine, is by far,  
the BEST. The  
GENUINE, imported  
direct from France,  
bears

**Vignier's Label**

It guarantees  
the quality  
Take no other

**A. VIGNIER CO.**

San Francisco  
Sole Agents for the  
Coast



The Dinner Setting is Incomplete  
without

# White Rock LITHIA Water

A Selected Water is as Essential  
as a Selected Wine

**P. J. WENIGER & CO.**  
DISTRIBUTORS

101-103 Powell St.  
SAN FRANCISCO



A TOAST:  
"May Our Wines be  
Your Wines"

So certain are we  
of the purity and  
flavor of our cham-  
pagnes, clarets,  
sauernes and other  
wines that we pro-  
pose this toast in  
the confidence that  
it will be appre-  
ciated when the  
wines are tasted.  
Liquors of the same  
standard by the  
bottle or case.

## RATHJEN COMPANY

139 MASON ST.

Phone SOUTH 893

NEAR ELLIS

## MILLS & HAGBOM

### TAILORS

EMIL W. HAGBOM, formerly with James W. Bell Son & Co., New York  
EDWARD MILLS, late of Bullock & Jones

PHELAN BUILDING, Rooms 1, 2, 3

Phone Main 5367

## TOWN TALK

### Other People's Ideas

From "The Making of a Country Home."—A. C. Wheeler. (J. P. Mowbray; J. P. M.; "Nym Crinkle.")

We must not forget that the great bulk of the heroism of life lies among the uncelebrated persons who do their duty unflinchingly and never know how heroic they are.

However much in common a man and woman may have in life, however close they grow together in affection and in purpose, one remains masculine and the other feminine to the last. Try as they will to see things with the same eyes, things insist in looking unlike to them.

It is worth noting that a change of of attire sometimes affects a woman's disposition.

To most men of an executive turn, the possession of a work bench and tools more than renews the zest of youth. If there is any constructive skill at all in a man, the bench invites it into action, and if he is at all handy, it is the most remunerative piece of furniture he can have.

There were other forms of energy, the relation of which to results was no more easily computable. Every amateur gardener has to go through this phase of doubt, just as does the theological student. There is a time when final causes and onions appear to be a delusion and a snare, and raising truck takes its place alongside the attempt to square the circle. But if the student in the higher criticism or the lower vegetables remains a student long enough, some liberating light falls across his disbelief and his other truck beds, especially when he has some orthodox old hand near by who has thought it all out.

There is a kind of zest in walking on the edge of a beautiful precipice, that would be lost if one had wings. A man must overcome opposition, face incredulity, turn the other cheek also, make brains take the place of capital, and have patience enough to wait ten years; then, if he isn't broken down by contumely and drudgery, perhaps his children will get the reward.

It is worth recording that the ordinary man, capable of setting himself a worthy task that involves his purely masculine qualities, is usually supplied with a dogged determination that has to be reckoned with. The ordinary man does not like to be beaten even by events.

Sometimes the phraseology of the ordinary man means so much that it is not wise to translate it into a politer currency. This feeling of aggressive grip approaches to heroism, especially when there are limited resources of friends and money, but it is a heroism very much like the poet's or the soldier's, apt to be posthumous in its celebration.

There are some women who are incapable of understanding what a home means. We all get the credit of being horn domestic. But the best of us, I guess, have to learn it like our other lessons."—Lucy.



### WHAT CAN I EAT? NOTHING AGREES WITH ME.

Do you ever say that—do you ever feel that life isn't worth living because you are continually in pain, sick to your stomach and can't eat a single mouthful of any substantial food?

After you do eat a little do you feel a lump in your stomach? You know you have dyspepsia and you feel that nothing will cure you.

But there is a cure—a positive cure—a quick cure. That cure is Dr. Spencer's English Dyspepsia Wafers. They haven't been on the market long, but they are doing more for suffering humanity, people suffering with dyspepsia, than any medicine ever gotten out.

After taking a few of Dr. Spencer's English Dyspepsia Wafers you will be in a condition to eat everything—you will be strong and well again. No man or woman can expect to be healthy without proper amount of food every day and the proper digestion of this food.

Dyspepsia destroys all the agreeable qualities that enter into a man's or woman's make-up.

It is almost an impossibility for anyone with a severe case of dyspepsia to look pleasant. The continuous, miserable cast-down feeling is bound to make itself shown in appearance and conversation. Dr. Spencer's English Dyspepsia Wafers are the sufferers' certain cure.

Try one box of them and if you don't feel better you will be the first case up to the present time who has not been benefited. Price 50 cts. a box.

British Pharmacal Co., Milwaukee, Wis., Distributors.

For sale by

THE UNION DRUG CO.



### Visit DR. JORDAN'S Great

#### Museum of Anatomy

1051 Market St., bet. 6th and 7th  
San Francisco, Cal.

The largest of its kind in the world.  
Book "The Philosophy of Marriage" mailed free.  
A Valuable Book for Men

### Visit the HOFFMAN CAFE LUNCH, GRILL AND WINE ROOMS

Half a block below Palace and Grand Hotels, S.F.

Fine Goods a Specialty. Merchants' lunch from 11 a. m. to 2:30 p. m. An extra spread served on all holidays. Merchants' lunch served in Ladies Cafe and Grill, from 11 a. m. to 2:30 p. m. Oysters, English Chops, Steaks and Delicacies a specialty.

Handsomest Cafe in America  
Open all night. Private Dining Rooms for Ladies and Escorts.  
Phone Main 5310

HOFFMAN CAFE CO., Proprietors  
CHARLES HILDBRECHT, Manager  
601 Market St. (S. W. cor. 2nd and Market)


POODLE DOG RESTAURANT, CORNER  
Eddy and Mason Streets, San Francisco—Private dining and banquet rooms. Telephone 429  
A. B. BLANCO & BRUN, Proprietors

SOHMER  
PIANO  
AGENCY

WARRANTED 10 YEARS  
**BYRON MAUZY**

The CECILIAN—The Perfect Piano Player

PIANO 5  
308-312 Post St  
San Francisco.



## Through Train Service

TO

## EAST AND SOUTHEAST NORTH AND NORTHEAST

—VIA—

## UNION PACIFIC

Millions have been spent by the UNION PACIFIC in the improvement of its line, and all human ingenuity has been adopted to protect its patrons against accident. The line is renowned for its fast trains and the general superiority of its service and equipment.

**THE UNION PACIFIC**  
RUNS

Three Through Trains Daily to the East, the fast trains arriving many hours ahead of all competitors.

Full information cheerfully furnished on application to  
S. F. BOOTH, GEN'L AGT. U. P. R. R. CO.  
404 1 MONTGOMERY ST.

Residence 852 Grove St., S. F.  
Telephone Page 51

**HENRY P. TRICOU**  
Notary Public

205 Montgomery St.  
Telephone Main 1580 Bet. Pine and Bush

#### HAIR GOODS

**G. L. EDERER**  
Wig Maker and Hairdresser. Scalp treatments, Shampooing, Manicuring, Hair dyeing, Switches, Ornaments, Toupees. Complete line of pure Hair Goods only. 123 Stockton St.

#### UMBRELLAS

**U M B R E L L A S**  
Repaired and re-covered. 423 Sutter St.  
424 1/2 Montgomery Street. Telephones  
Black 4616. Red 3212.

**LASH'S**  
KIDNEY & LIVER  
**BITTERS**  
A PLEASANT LAXATIVE.  
NOT INTOXICATING



...THE...

**German Savings & Loan Society**

526 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus - - - - - \$ 2,448,948.13  
 Capital actually paid up in Cash - - - - - 1,000,000.00  
 Deposits June 30, 1904 - - - - - 36,573,015.18

**Board of Directors**

JOHN LLOYD, President.  
 DANIEL MEYER, 1st Vice-President  
 H. HORSTMANN, 2nd Vice-President

Ign. Steinhart	Emil Rohte	H. B. Russ	N. Ohlandt
I. N. Walter		J. W. Van Bergen	
A. H. R. Schmidt,		Cashier	
Wm. Herrmann,		Asst. Cashier	
Geo. Tourny,		Secretary	
A. H. Muller,		Asst. Secretary	
W. S. Goodfellow		General Attorney	

**San Francisco Savings Union**

532 California Street, Corner Webb

Deposits July 1, 1904 - - - - - \$33,908,594.00  
 Paid Up Capital - - - - - 1,000,000.00  
 Reserve and Contingent Funds - - - - - 935,033.00

E. B. POND, President      W. C. B. de FREMERY } Vice-Presidents  
    ROBERT WATT }

LOVELL WHITE, Cashier      R. M. WELCH, Asst Cashier

**DIRECTORS:**

Henry F. Allen, William A. Magee, W. C. B. de Fremery, C. O. G. Miller,  
 Robert Watt, George C. Boardman, Fred H. Beaver, Jacob Barth,  
 E. B. Pond.

Loans upon San Francisco and Oakland Real Estate, and Farms and Farming Lands in the Country.

Receives Deposits: Country remittances may be made in checks payable in San Francisco, Post Office or Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Money Orders, or coin by Express, but the responsibility of this bank commences only with the receipt of the money.

No charge is made for pass-book or entrance fee.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and Saturday evenings, for receipt of deposits only, 6:30 to 8 o'clock.

**CONTINENTAL BUILDING & LOAN ASSOCIATION**

OF CALIFORNIA

ESTABLISHED IN 1889

Subscribed Capital - - - - - \$17,000,000.00  
 Paid in Capital - - - - - 3,500,000.00  
 Monthly Income - - - - - 250,000.00  
 Homes built since organization - - - - - 1,500

Home Office 301 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

DR. WASHINGTON DODGE, President  
 WM. CORBIN, Secretary and General Manager

It might be well to remember  
 when making a will

THAT THE

**CALIFORNIA SAFE DEPOSIT  
 AND TRUST COMPANY**

Is in a position to settle estates with the assurance that the administration will not change hands and that the estate will be prudently managed with absolute safety.

WILLS SAFELY KEPT WITHOUT CHARGE

OFFICES:

Cor. CALIFORNIA and MONTGOMERY STS.  
 San Francisco

**Rathjen Bros.** 39 Stockton St. Phone Main 5522

Complete Line of Imported and Domestic

GROCERIES, TEAS, COFFEES  
 WINES AND LIQUORS

Special Sale Days — Thursday, Friday and Saturday  
 Look for Items in all the Daily Papers

**Modern Methods in the Drug Trade**

The new methods adopted by the Owl Drug Co. which give consumers the purest drugs, medicines and toilet articles at cut prices—has proved eminently successful. People find there is no occasion to pay the exorbitant charges of the average druggist just for the fun of contributing to the Drug Trust. Telephone orders filled at once and delivered free—Private Exchange 654.

1128 Market St. 80-82 Geary St. San Francisco  
 Broadway and Tenth St., Oakland

**La Grande**

BRANCHES

5 A Taylor Street  
 200 Mtgy. Ave. cor. Kearny  
 202 Third cor. Howard  
 1738 Market opp. Eleventh

**Laundry**

23 POWELL ST.  
 Phone Bush 12

Sew Buttons

Ordinary Mending

Work called for and delivered

FREE of charge

**J. PORCHER**

HATTER



JOHN B. STETSON CO.

Latest  
 Winter  
 Styles

1109 Market St.  
 Old Fellows Building, S. F.

**TONKIN, Photographer**

1490 MARKET ST.

Bet. 7th and 8th Sts.

San Francisco, Cal.

GROUND FLOOR STUDIO

**The Reason Why**

so many San Francisco houses advertise in the **Oakland Tribune** is because it reaches thousands of families who depend entirely upon **The Tribune** for all the news of the day.

## PALACE HOTEL

San Francisco, California.

TOURISTS and TRAVELERS will, now, with difficulty recognize the famous Court into which for twenty-five years carriages have been driven. This space of over a quarter of an acre has recently, by the addition of very handsome furniture, rugs, chandeliers and tropical plants, been converted into a lounging room, the

**FINEST  
IN THE  
WORLD**

THE EMPIRE PARLOR—the Palm Room, furnished in Cerise, with Billiard and Pool tables for the ladies—the Louis XV Parlor—the Ladies' Writing Room, and numerous other modern improvements, together with unexcelled Cuisine and the most convenient location in the City—all add much to the ever-increasing popularity of this most famous Hotel.

## Techau Tavern

The most unique resort in San Francisco.

There is not a more artistically appointed cafe in the country.

It is a place wherein the guest may feast the eye while dining sumptuously and being regaled with exquisite music.

The Tavern is now under new and experienced management, and patrons are assured of the constant attendance of the chief of the establishment, and of prompt service at all times.

Special attention is paid to luncheon, dinner and after-theatre parties.

### OFFICE CHIEF OF POLICE

It gives me much pleasure to recommend to the public Mr. George Mayerle of San Francisco. I have been using glasses for the past six years and during that time have consulted several opticians but not until I had consulted Mr. George Mayerle and had him fit glasses to my eyes, did I get entire satisfaction.

Most respectfully,

J. H. ANDERSON,

Sergeant of Police.



**\$200 REWARD**

For the arrest and conviction of any party or parties obtaining money by falsely representing themselves as GEORGE MAYERLE, the German Expert Optician, or his agent.

## CAFE ZINKAND

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT IN AND FOR THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

Department No. 3. No. 92728.

MAY HARVEY ELY,

Plaintiff.

vs.

FRANCIS H. B. ELY,

Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and the Complaint filed in said County in the office of the Clerk of the said Superior Court.

The People of the State of California send Greeting to:

FRANCIS H. B. ELY, Defendant.

YOU ARE HEREBY REQUIRED to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and to answer the Complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons, if served within this County; or if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between Plaintiff and Defendant, upon the ground of Defendant's willful desertion of Plaintiff for the period of more than one year continuously, next immediately preceding the date of the commencement of this action, and also upon the ground of Defendant's failure to provide for Plaintiff the common necessities of life he having the ability so to do, for the period of more than one year continuously next preceding the date of the commencement of this action; also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the Complaint on file, to which special reference is hereby made.

All of which will more fully appear in the Complaint on file herein to which you are hereby referred.

AND YOU ARE HEREBY NOTIFIED that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief therein demanded.

GIVEN under my hand and the Seal of said Superior Court at the City (SEAL) and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 7th day of October in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and four.

JOHN J. GREIF, Clerk.

By JAS. R. McELROY, Deputy Clerk.

EUGENE S. WATSON, Attorney for Plaintiff.  
175 Crocker Bldg., San Francisco

### NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of FRANCES MARIA BENJAMIN, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Orson C. Benjamin, administrator of the Estate of Frances Maria Benjamin, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Orson C. Benjamin, administrator of said estate, at the office of E. B. Yeung, No. 14 Sansome Street, San Francisco, California, the same being his place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

ORSON C. BENJAMIN, Administrator of the Estate of Frances Maria Benjamin, Deceased

Dated at San Francisco, November 12th, 1904.

## Bonestell, Richardson & Co.

DEALERS  
IN

# PAPER

OF ALL  
KINDS

FOR PRINTING } 401-403 Sansome St  
AND WRAPPING }

ALL THE WINNERS of the OAKLAND RACES given by the



For sale at Sausalito Ferry, Scott's 84 Ellis St., Office 759 Market St., opp. Phelan Bldg., and delivered by carrier.

### GEORGE MAYERLE'S EYE WATER

Is a harmless and effective remedy; it instantly relieves all eye troubles and makes weak eyes strong, diseased eyes well; resists tired eyes.

50c; by mail 62c.

The genuine bears the signature of

**GEORGE MAYERLE**

German Expert Optician. Charter Member American Association of Opticians.

1071 Market St. San Francisco  
Near 7th Street. Phone South 572

After the Theatre call at this Palace of Delights and revel in the luxuries of a spread fit for the gods, or drink of some of the best wine that ever chased the skeleton from the feast or painted land scapes within the brain of man.—Hograve.





PINE INN (Under Entirely New Management)

Winter Months Excursions  
TO  
**Carmel=By=The=Sea**

3 miles from Monterey Railroad Station. Hotel, Railroad, Stage—  
Everything prepaid from Third and Townsend Streets and return

NO OTHER CHARGES

**WEEK END: From Saturday to Monday**

**2 1-2 DAYS FOR \$6.75**

These will run all Winter commencing with  
the SATURDAY after THANKSGIVING

**THANKSGIVING EXCURSION:** From Wednesday before to  
Sunday after Thanksgiving

**4 1-2 DAYS FOR \$10.00**

SEND FOR BOOKLET TO

**J. F. DEVENDORF**

Manager Carmel Development Co.  
Carmel-By-The-Sea, Monterey Co., Cal.

Or Inquire any Ticket Agent of Southern Pacific Co.





**View from Piedmont Heights---Oakland's most beautiful residence suburb**

Choice Residence Sites for sale by

**14 Sansome Street, San Francisco**

**The Realty Syndicate**

For particulars see inside



# TOWN TALK

VOL. XIII. No. 639.

SAN FRANCISCO, NOVEMBER 26, 1904.

PRICE TEN CENTS.

## Walk-over SHOES

*"When Walk-overs go on troubles go off"*

**T**WENTY-EIGHT YEARS ago one man made all the Walk-over shoes. At present it takes an army of men to turn out the 10,000 pairs of Walk-overs made and sold every day. This marvelously popular shoe has won its way to the front step by step, year by year, because the makers have studied the wants of the people and supplied a shoe that meets the demand; because Walk-over shoes possess all the good qualities that a shoe can possess—style, fit, comfort, durability, satisfaction. That's why the Walk-over is

**THE WORLD'S FAVORITE  
Shoe for Men and Women  
\$3.50 Per Pair**

68 styles and 250 foot-forms—every kind of leather—both high and low shoes for men and women. No foot so peculiarly formed that one of the many Walk-overs won't fit it. No fancy so unusual that one of the 68 styles won't please it. \$3.50 a pair. Send for style book showing Fall and Winter models. It's free.

**WALK-OVER CUSTOM MADE  
Patent Coltskin Shoes \$4.00**

Exact counterparts of \$6.00 and \$8.00 patent shoes of other makes—in style—in stock—in workmanship—in fit and finish. Priced at \$4.00 the pair because \$3.50 doesn't cover the cost of making and selling. All the correct shapes for dress wear.

**WALK-OVER SHOE STORE**  
**F. F. WRIGHT & SON, Props.**  
**924 MARKET ST.**

Opposite Emporium

NEWITT ADY. LK

...THE...

**German Savings & Loan Society**

526 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus - - - - - \$ 2,448,948.13  
 Capital actually paid up in Cash - - - - - 1,000,000.00  
 Deposits June 30, 1904 - - - - - 36,573,015.18

**Board of Directors**

JOHN LLOYD, President.  
 DANIEL MEYER, 1st Vice-President  
 H. HORSTMANN, 2nd Vice-President  
 Ign. Steinhart    Emil Rohte    H. B. Russ    N. Oblandt  
 I. N. Walter    J. W. Van Bergen  
 A. H. R. Schmidt,    Cashier  
 Wm. Herrmann,    Asst. Cashier  
 Geo. Tourny,    Secretary  
 A. H. Muller,    Asst. Secretary  
 W. S. Goodfellow    General Attorney

**San Francisco Savings Union**

532 California Street, Corner Webb

Deposits July 1, 1904 - - - - - \$33,908,594.00  
 Paid Up Capital - - - - - 1,000,000.00  
 Reserve and Contingent Funds - - - - - 935,033.00

E. B. POND, President    W. C. B. de FREMERY } Vice-Presidents  
    ROBERT WATT

LOVELL WHITE, Cashier    R. M. WELCH, Asst. Cashier

**DIRECTORS:**

Henry F. Allen, William A. Magee, W. C. B. de Fremery, C. O. G. Miller,  
 Robert Watt, George C. Boardman, Fred H. Beaver, Jacob Barth,  
 E. B. Pond.

Loans upon San Francisco and Oakland Real Estate, and Farms and  
 Farming Lands in the Country.

Receives Deposits: Country remittances may be made in checks pay-  
 able in San Francisco, Post Office or Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Money Orders,  
 or coin by Express, but the responsibility of this bank commences only  
 with the receipt of the money.

No charge is made for pass-book or entrance fee.

Office Hours: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and Saturday evenings, for receipt  
 of deposits only, 6:30 to 8 o'clock.

**CONTINENTAL BUILDING & LOAN ASSOCIATION**

OF CALIFORNIA

ESTABLISHED IN 1889

Subscribed Capital - - - - - \$17,000,000.00  
 Paid in Capital - - - - - 3,500,000.00  
 Monthly Income - - - - - 250,000.00  
 Homes built since organization - - - - - 1,500

Home Office 301 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

DR. WASHINGTON DODGE, President  
 WM. CORBIN, Secretary and General Manager

It might be well to remember  
 when making a will

THAT THE

## CALIFORNIA SAFE DEPOSIT AND TRUST COMPANY

Is in a position to settle estates with the assurance  
 that the administration will not change hands and  
 that the estate will be prudently managed with  
 absolute safety.

WILLS SAFELY KEPT WITHOUT CHARGE

OFFICES:

Cor. CALIFORNIA and MONTGOMERY STS.  
 San Francisco

**Rathjen Bros.**39 Stockton St.  
Phone Main 5822

Complete Line of Imported and Domestic

GROCERIES, TEAS, COFFEES  
WINES AND LIQUORS

Special Sale Days — Thursday, Friday and Saturday  
 Look for Items in all the Daily Papers

**Modern Methods in the Drug Trade**

The new methods adopted by the Owl Drug Co.  
 which give consumers the purest drugs, medicines  
 and toilet articles at cut prices—has proved emi-  
 nently successful. People find there is no occasion  
 to pay the exorbitant charges of the average drug-  
 gist just for the fun of contributing to the Drug  
 Trust. Telephone orders filled at once and deliv-  
 ered free—Private Exchange 654.

1128 Market St. 80-82 Geary St. San Francisco  
 Broadway and Tenth St., Oakland

**La Grande**

BRANCHES

5 A Taylor Street  
 200 Mtgy. Ave. cor. Kearny  
 202 Third cor. Howard  
 1738 Market opp. Eleventh

**Laundry**

23 POWELL ST.  
 Phone Bush 12

Sew Buttons

Ordinary Mending

Work called  
for and  
deliveredFREE  
of charge**J. PORCHER**

HATTER



JOHN B. STETSON CO.

Latest  
 Winter  
 Styles

1109 Market St.  
 Odd Fellows Building, S. F.

**TONKIN, Photographer**

1490 MARKET ST.

Bet. 7th and 8th Sts.

San Francisco, Cal.

GROUND FLOOR STUDIO

**The Reason Why**

so many San Francisco houses advertise in the **Oakland Tribune** is because it reaches thousands of families who depend entirely upon **The Tribune** for all the news of the day.



# TOWN TALK

SAN FRANCISCO, NOVEMBER 26, 1904.

THIS JOURNAL IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

TOWN TALK PUBLISHING CO.

THEODORE F. BONNET - - - Editor

CHARLES S. SMITH - - - Manager

146 Second St. Sixth Floor Telephone Bush 713

SUBSCRIPTION.—One Year, in advance, \$3.00; six months, \$1.75; three months, \$1.00; one month, 40 cents; single copies, 10 cents. Foreign subscriptions (countries in postal union), \$4.00 per year. Sample Copies and Advertising Rates sent on application. For Sale by all Newsdealers.

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter.

RALPH A. GROVER Manager of Advertising  
New York Representative, FREDERIC M. KRUGLER, Room 918,  
150 Nassau Street.

The trade is supplied by the San Francisco News Company, 342 Geary street; east of the Rocky Mountains by the American News Company, N. Y.

TOWN TALK is kept on file and is for sale at Brentano's, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France; 9-15 Union Square, New York City; 1015 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.; 200 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, and Willard's Hotel, Washington, D. C.

No attention is paid to anonymous communications, but the wishes of contributors as to the use of their names will be scrupulously regarded. We cannot undertake to preserve or return manuscripts.

## A Great Republican Reformer

The battle for reform was waged with great vigor in several States during the recent campaign, but nowhere was such a signal victory achieved as that to the credit of Robert M. La Follette of Wisconsin. People throughout the country are familiar with the brilliant achievements of Mr. Joseph W. Folk of Missouri, because his prosecution of the boodlers was of a spectacular character and covered a long and exciting period, but La Follette did not begin to attract general attention until his arena was extended beyond the borders of his own State, by the fight made against him in the Republican National Convention. He was booted out of the convention with scant ceremony. Postal grafters have been shown much more courtesy than was vouchsafed La Follette by the people of his party in Chicago. Republicans dearly hate a reformer. They regard him as a meddlesome trouble-brewer, a pharisaical faker, whose professions are cant and whose performances are in furtherance of self-interest. Consequently the reformer is a *rara avis* in the Republican aviary. But La Follette is an aggressive Republican reformer, and he has won a great victory against big odds. He was opposed by all the leaders of the disintegrating Hanna machine; the Senatorial clique fought him from start to finish, but he secured from the people of Wisconsin the ratification after many vicissitudes of the Direct Nomination law, for which he began his fight ten years ago. This gives every voter a voice in the selection of candidates for office. Even United States Senators will be selected by Australian ballot, for every voter shall have the right to declare whom the party's candidate for Senator shall be. The banded corporations of the country were against La Follette because they feared the entering wedge for which his plan provides, a plan that threatens the system by which the trusts dominate the affairs of government today. If the Wisconsin idea is contagious, the end of frenzied finance which Tom Lawson has predicted cannot long be delayed. Governor La Follette has given the bonded corporations the greatest shock they ever received. He is now free to enforce his policy of equal taxation, and his companion plan of a rate commission to stop the dis-

crimination by which transportation companies paralyze some industries and galvanize others. He has struck at the root of that great evil from which grew that infamous combine known as the Standard Oil Trust. Governor La Follette is worth watching.

## Planning for Good Government

Certain distinguished public spirited citizens who are devoting themselves to the solution of the problem involving the abatement of the ruefschmitz evil are enthusiastically in favor of concentrating the strength of the decent elements of the community in a joint Democratic-Republican convention. The plan is one of inviting aspect, but there is a condition precedent to be achieved—the elimination of Abe Ruef as a factor in the Republican machine. This, however, is not such a stupendous feat as some people imagine. The greed of Ruef, and his ruthless rule, have excited the prejudice of many influential machine politicians who are eager to combine against him and divest him of the political power that came to him by accident, and that he has exercised with porcine perverseness. Ruef could never have become a political boss without the name of Schmitz to conjure with, for his defects of temperament and training render him impossible. His personality is repellant, and there is not in his nature a single one of those traits for which bosses are distinguished, and to which is attributed their success in manoeuvring for ascendancy. And now that the name of Schmitz is losing its charm, having become too closely identified with the general condition of moral and political shamelessness of the city, there should not be much difficulty in reducing Ruef to the ranks in which he had long been pestiferously active. But it is doubtful whether those public spirited citizens who are now the proponents of the harmony plan will be so enthusiastic by the time the convention meets. If, as it is suspected, they have already agreed on a candidate for Mayor, they may change their views as to the expediency of a harmony candidate, in the event of the rejection of the man who is now being groomed by them for the job.

## Concerning a Candidate

It is conceded by the battered, bruised and bleeding fragments of the Democracy that the Republicans, in the event of the overthrow of Ruef, should have the selection of the mayoralty candidate. Organized labor has depleted the ranks of the Democracy in this city, and the Republican party has a majority of over ten thousand. That is conceded by all intelligent politicians, and therefore if one party is to endorse the candidates of the other, it is only fair to concede to the Republicans the right to name the man for Mayor. But the people by whom the harmony plan was conceived feel that they should be consulted about the selection of a candidate. They are distinguished merchants of this city who recently sat up and took notice of the boisterous orgy into which the municipal Administration plunged nearly three years ago, and to which public attention was first invited in the columns of this paper. These distinguished merchants have rendered valuable public service in the past, and they are now lending dignity and force to a crusade against a shameless crowd of knaves.

DR. CHARLES W. DECKER

DENTIST—Phelan Bldg. Rooms 6, 8, 10, 48. 806 Market St. Phone John 3847.

Celebrated "KNOX" HATS

Eugene Korn, the Hatter, 746 Market Street



They have been awakening public sentiment and arousing the community from the doldrums. It is their purpose to wage an unrelenting war against the criminal push, and at a banquet last week their loud tocsin tolled the first alarm, their warning to the frail ones of politics to abandon the fleshpots of a wide-open town. In the organization which the merchants have consecrated to the cause of good government there are many aggressive, public spirited citizens who have the courage occasionally to plunge, with a fine aplomb, where others fear to tread. Some of them are not unwilling to prove their civic zeal in the imminent deadly heat of a campaign, and it has been broadly hinted that there is among them well seasoned mayoralty timber that would not thrice refuse the crown. But the practical politicians—even those who abominate Ruef rule and are eager to relegate Schmitz to second fiddle in a ten-cent vaudeville orchestra, are slow to enthuse over the mercantile reformers. They express appreciation of the civic pride of those gentlemen, and of their activity in hastening the quietus of the unregenerate boss, but they do not consider them qualified to dictate party policy in a municipal campaign. They fear that if the merchants were permitted to select a mayoralty candidate, they would choose a man who could not win even though Schmitz were his only opponent. Unlike the merchants, the practical politicians are of the opinion that it would be well to keep the issue between capital and labor in the background in the next municipal campaign.

#### *Those Gentle Critics*

That keynote banquet held by the merchants last week, for the purpose of giving impetus to their good government propaganda, was not such a sensational affair as some of the dailies would have us believe. The star spellbinders were far from being intemperate in their remarks. On the contrary, their repression, considering the *motif*, and the material to inspire them, was amazing. Here we have a municipal government noted far and wide for its scandals and its degrading influence; there is nothing secret about the principles on which it is conducted, and its tolerance of methods that bespeak a low moral tone is not a matter of conjecture, for the Grand Jury and the press have made public much of the shameful record; nevertheless the subject was treated at the banquet with caution and diffidence. Everybody dealt in glittering generalities. The speeches sounded as though they had been written with a view of evading prosecution for slander. Mr. Wheelan excoriated the subordinates of the Administration, Mr. McNab offered a few platitudes, and Mr. Phelan, who is noted for his banquet courage, contented himself with a rhetorical jolt that was positively tame. The mildest newspaper critics of the Administration have smashed it a good deal harder than did the banquet spellbinders.

#### *The Fostering of Individuality*

A contemporary questions whether individualism is not going out with the old-fashioned home. "We live in layers; we are fed like troopers in a common mess; our privacy is confined to a couple of rooms; we flit lightly from rented house to rented house with never a wrench at the heart; we move on trivial provocation—a dollar's raise of rent, a dispute with the agent over the tinting of a wall or the mending of a window. We revere no ancestral halls, for we are birds of passage, building our nests for a season only and never taking root anywhere. Here today and there tomorrow—that is our rule of life." All of

which argues a decay of family life but an increase of individualism. It is an age of egotism. From the infant in arms to the graybeard tottering on to eternity the point at issue is *mine*. The cult of child-study encourages in the first conscious moments the exaltation of the ego. Mothers and nurses are cautioned to keep hands off and attempt no system of discipline lest they thereby restrain the flight of genius. Rather must they stand in reverential attitude and themselves learn. The kindergarten carries the good work forward and the public school advances it another step. On every side the watchword is "Hands off." Children are trained in the belief that they have no duties except to themselves. If Mary Jane wants to go off on an excursion on Saturday or holiday, she simply goes. That there are household tasks in which she might assist, or that there are good reasons why her going may inconvenience others is no argument to her that she should subordinate herself. If William wants to engage in a practice game of football instead of attending church service, he dons his togs and sets out. Church simply has no right to interfere with sport, and that, as far as he is concerned, ends the matter. If parents are so absurd as to issue commands they are ignored, and if school authorities are even so much as suspected of harboring base designs on the freedom of pupils they are met with a strike or a boycott. The wife who finds marriage irksome rushes off to the divorce court for relief, and the husband who does not find a champagne menu maintained on a steam beer allowance, kicks over the traces. If everything at home is not precisely to daughter's liking, she sets up an apartment of her own, though it be but a forlorn hall bedroom. It is not living long in old houses that makes home, but a community of interest, a life lived in common. We are not suffering from the loss of individuality but from individuality run riot.

#### *As to Plagiarism*

Harold Bolce says in the November *Booklovers' Magazine*, "Nor is plagiarism considered a literary offense in Japan. The more a writer can interlard his story or essay with ideas, phrases and even paragraphs from the works of masters, foreign or domestic, the greater the proof of his scholarship. To advertise a borrowed extract by the parade of quotation marks would be an exhibition of questionable taste: it would serve to indicate that the writer had recourse to this vulgar expedient to announce an erudition which he feared might otherwise escape attention. . . . If a song gave pleasure five centuries ago why not borrow its beauty to adorn a poem today? And why cumber a shelf with an unread philosopher when his max-

**The Hub**  
CHAS. KEILUS & CO.  
**EXCLUSIVE**  
HIGH GRADE CLOTHIERS

The best ideas, from foreign and domestic "noted tailors," are cleverly reproduced in our fall and winter models. The tailoring and fitting of our garments are far better than most shopmen can accomplish. Reputation, you know, is made by merit.

132  
KEARNY STREET  
Churlow Block



ims can be appropriated to illuminate a contemporary essay?" Why, indeed? And why need we, Occidentals, wax indignantly virtuous over the literary ways of the Japanese, when the same thing is carried on on our own side of the Pacific and the other side of the Atlantic, and all that propriety demands is that the transfer shall escape detection? Editors and publishers, who have to exercise eternal vigilance in order to protect themselves from imposition, say that their greatest safeguard is not the honesty of would-be authors but their lack of industry. It is only because it is too much trouble to copy or recast what is out of date and forgotten that they are not victimized every day in the week, for it is manifestly impossible for any one to keep the run of even the contemporary output of a year, much less a lifetime, or all the centuries since the invention of printing. Some one recently made the discovery that Mrs. Burton-Harrison's novel drama, "The Unwelcome Mrs. Hatch," is in effect a condensation of "East Lynne," and that, in turn, was a clean steal of an old English novel called "The Admiral's Daughter." Within the last two or three years *Leslie's Weekly* reprinted one of Dickens's short stories with a new title and a new author, and when attention was directed to it, there was some sort of a lame apology to the effect that it was one of a series of tales to be published in that way with a guessing contest concealed somewhere thereabouts. As nothing had been said in advance, and no more "fakes" followed, it is obvious that the excuse was fabricated to cover the editorial error. Some score of years ago the Harpers published a novel of Charles Reade's in serial. On reading the first installment, many people recognized it as something which had appeared years before in an English magazine as a translation from the French. No explanation was ever forthcoming as the death of Charles Reade took place before he could be taken to book. And so one might go on, endlessly, citing instances, from Shakespeare to Hall Caine, where similarity of plot or language, if not both, would seem to be more than coincidence. William Dean Howells defends the so-called literary plagiarisms on the very same ground upon which Mr. Bolce condemns the Japanese, namely, that ideas belong to those who can make best use of them, and that when good things are buried in the oblivion of old-fashioned dress it is a merit to bring them forth to the light. Bacon spent a great deal of time in that occupation, and Montaigne confessed that he did the same thing. As to quotation marks they are more often introduced from pedantry than from any necessity for embellishment or elucidation. And when it comes to appropriating the substance of philosophy and epigram, what are all the clever brilliancies of our modern novels and dramas but the "Teachings of Epictetus" or the "Thoughts of Marcus Aurelius Antoninus" done into the vernacular, embellished with slang or otherwise brought down to date? When it comes to charging the Japanese with commercial and literary shortcomings, we have an excellent opportunity of making practical application of the Scriptural parable of the beam and the mote. The Oriental morality does not recognize any wrong in the appropriation itself, and there is no shame in being detected. On the other hand, the Occidental mind is complacent enough at the theft, but shrinks from the discovery. Which is the better system?

#### *Zangwill on Anti-Semitism*

Israel Zangwill is not taken seriously as a modern Moses by his co-religionists. He says many things that do not meet with the approval of Jews. They admire his literary style, his stories and his financial success, but not his political philosophy. He recently asserted that Jews

are not a popular people; that anti-Semitism is growing in this country and England because the Jews are clannish, and with Israelitish stiff-neckedness have spurned intermarriage, the only natural process by which two alien nations can be welded. If Mr. Zangwill were more familiar with the facts he would not have erred so egregiously. The prejudice against the intermarriage of Jews and Christians is mutual, but dissimilar. The Jewish prejudice is purely religious; that of the Christian is variously inspired. A similar prejudice is confined to the jarring Christian sects. Religious conversion is a prerequisite to marriage among various races of people. The Jewish consciousness shrinks instinctively from intermarriage, but not from any feeling of superiority or because of race exclusiveness. It is the belief of Jews that they cannot "witness to God" with disunited families. The unity of their social organism is not the individual but the family, and that unity can be maintained in its strength only by harmony in religious conviction.

#### *Kipling May Have Been Responsible*

Somebody has discovered that Kipling was responsible for Admiral Rojestvensky's terrible blunder. In one of Kipling's stories he treats of the manoeuvres of the British navy and tells of the sinking of the enemy's battleships by torpedo boats that crept on the leviathan under cover of a fleet of trawlers. The Russian admiral who was responsible for the Baltic fleet outrage has not pleaded in extenuation the realism of the Kipling story, but no doubt if he is able to prove that he had a copy of "Their Lawful Occasions" in his cabin, and swears that he imagined that Japanese destroyers were masked by the Dogger Bank fishing fleet, England will give weight to the matter when the time comes for fixing the damages. And then, perhaps discussion of the old question of the responsibility of the novelist to society will be revived. The fanciful fiction writer has brought about considerable mortality by suggesting ways and means to homicidal fiends. Kipling's publisher should bring influence to bear on the Russian admiral to induce him to blame the novelist. Here is a great opportunity for a revival of the Kipling boom.





## Lawson's Great Message

BY THEODORE BONNET.

More blood, sentiment and heart throbs abound in Tom Lawson's story of "Frenzied Finance," now running in *Everybody's*, than in any other tale of current magazine literature. A more thrilling or sensational depiction of man's inhumanity to man, of money lust, of moral degeneracy, has never been printed. It is the most important message to the people of this country since Lincoln's Emancipation Proclamation, but its import is not yet generally appreciated. Lawson is not in the position to command the immediate attention that was vouchsafed Lincoln, but it is already apparent that he did not undertake in vain the abatement of those appalling evils that are concomitants of the vicious and demoralizing system of finance which is today responsible for the plundering of millions of people, for the growth of an arrogant plutocracy, and the debauching of public officials in every State in the Union. It seems providential that at this time there should be in the Presidential chair a man fired with patriotic fervor, comparatively free from entangling political alliances, pledged to serve but a single term, and therefore unlikely to bid for the favor of those colossal capitalistic combines that usually dictate the policy of ambitious statesmen. Mr. Roosevelt has given ear to the palpitant message of the Boston financier. He has ordered investigation of the methods and practices of that gigantic glutton known as the Standard Oil Trust, whose pestiferous offshoots, according to Lawson, ramify through almost every industrial institution in this country, and whose slimy trail may be traced through legislatures and courts, and into Executive Mansions. There is reason to believe that President Roosevelt is wedded to ideals for the next four years; that he is going to bid in earnest for a niche in his country's pantheon, and will therefore strive to reconcile his performances with the glorious professions which illuminate the handsomely bound output of his strenuous pen. There is no doubt of the President's aggressiveness, and he has abundant resources at his command for the exploitation of that magic field which has been yielding such rich harvests to the wizards of Wall street. He should have no difficulty in making the explorations essential to an expose of the methods by which the plutocratic Mephistos alchemise watered stock into coin of the realm while you wait. Ordinarily a President would not care to tackle the job that Mr. Roosevelt has cut out for himself, for the Standard Oil octopus is a revengeful beast, but our Executive, pledged to retire to private life in four years, is not cultivating a lively sense of favors to come. Moreover, his impetuosity in shouldering responsibilities is one of the temperamental characteristics of the man; one that absolves him of being a cunning politician. He has always shown an insatiate wish to know about everything and ascertain for himself, a willingness amounting almost to a passion to acquaint himself with activities on the ground floor. So it is not surprising that he has decided to investigate Standard Oil. If he shall succeed in verifying half that Tom Lawson has charged, there will be a violent disturbance, seismic and cyclonic, behind the seemingly impregnable ramparts of high and haughty finance. Mr. Lawson has already excited the consternation of the unholy crew, for he has taken the public behind the scenes and exposed the mechanism. He has shown how investors have been

plundered and how the Government has been pressed into the service of the rogues and thieves. He has pointed out that National Banks are the accomplices of high-toned highwaymen, and that the leading insurance companies are controlled by the immoral stock jobbers of the over-capitalized trusts; that the stability of those insurance companies depends on the honesty of one man, and that that one man is no saint. He has shown that much of the surplus capital of those insurance companies is invested in securities that purport to be bonds but which are nothing more than watered stock. Mr. Lawson is not a mere alarmist, writing on hearsay testimony. He is one of the most astute financiers in this country, and he is writing of transactions in which he participated. His motives may be questioned, but the financial history which he relates is largely a matter of record. He is being denounced on all sides for "peaching on his pals," but to read his story in an unprejudiced frame of mind is to be convinced of his sincerity, and of his desire to render a great public service. The repentant sinner engaged in making reparation by inflicting shame and humiliation on his accomplices is not an heroic figure, but it requires courage to assume a role that invites scorn and contumely. Lawson makes no denial of his sins, but he takes good care to contrast himself advantageously with Rogers, Addicks, Whitney and the other unstriped felons and whited sepulchres of haut finance. He represents himself as having been reluctant to enter into many of their unsavory projects, but though he knew they were corrupting public officials he was silent and sequacious. He is a picturesque egotist, who has long been in disfavor among fashionable club men of Boston and New York, whose enmity was largely due to his independent spirit. He is aggressive and blunt, a self-made man who has no great respect for blood and lineage, and it is no doubt with great pleasure that he is now accentuating the fact that the most contemptible scoundrels engaged in swindling the public, the men who are not to be trusted by their own associates, who repudiate bargains with gentlemen as unhesitatingly as they cheat legislators whom they have bought, are scions of the best New England families, leaders of the most exclusive society and members of the most select clubs. Some of them have been sneering at his utterances, and efforts have been made by the trust magnates to counteract the effect of his startling expose, but nobody has dared prosecute him for libel, notwithstanding the fact that nothing approximating his attacks in bitterness and severity are to be found in the pages of modern journalism. That his lash has raised welts is evi-

**BOOTH'S DRY GIN**  
FOR  
COCKTAILS,  
FIZZES  
AND  
RICKEYS

Commands the  
highest price  
in London and  
is recognized  
as the Best Dry  
Gin the world  
over.

**HILBERT MERCANTILE CO.**

Sole Agents for Pacific Coast  
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

Corey's Cafe, 600 Mission. The best Mercantile Lunch in the city served between 11 and 2, 15c. Try "Corey's" for a good, cool glass of beer, 5c. Cedar Brook Whiskey, formerly W. H. McBrayer—10 years old.



dent from the covert retaliation of some of his victims through subsidized financial journals, and from the misrepresentations of certain financiers which he has been quick to expose. Many servile journals have scoffed at his recital and taunted him with his own checkered past, but he has the satisfaction of knowing that his revelations have caused a flutter in the White House, and that the magazine for which he is writing has, by reason of his perform-

ance, attained a circulation and an advertising patronage that have made it one of the most valuable journalistic properties in the country. And whatever may be thought of his personality it must be conceded that he has rendered a great public service in elucidating the mysteries and legerdemain of High Finance, and exposing the sham of those great business interests that the politicians are at all times so fearful of disturbing.

## Open Letters to Men of Mark. No. 2.

ADDRESSED TO JOHN HAY, ESQ., SECRETARY OF STATE FOR THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, AND RELATING TO HIS PROPOSED PEACE CONGRESS AND ARBITRATION TRIBUNAL.

BY DEMOCRITUS.

My Dear Mr. Hay:

I am informed by the public prints that you are the intellectual force in a scheme to furl the battle flags and to federate the powers of the earth in an international comity whereby all disputes may be passed upon judicially and all questions finally settled by due processes of laws founded in equity, justice and universal peace.

It is your beneficent purpose, I take it, to establish a court of last resort in which judgment shall be rendered among the nations and rebukes administered to many people, after the manner of the word that Isaiah the son of Amoz saw concerning Judah and Jerusalem out of which he prophesied that in the last days the people shall beat their swords into ploughshares, and their spears into pruning hooks—a time when nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more.

It is a millennial dream worthy of you, Mr. Secretary—gentle poet, wise statesman, upright citizen. Let me dream a space with you—let me sit with you in your Place of the Brooding Dove where the summer silence is penetrated at intervals by the hum of bees winging their flight to Hybla; where the warm sunlight sifts through interlacing boughs of olives seeded from the veritable tree from which the bird of peace plucked a branch to bear back to the stranding ark; where the perfumes of violets and sweet lavender are wafted on “the dewy wings of courteous Zephyrus;” where Justice sits, unbandaged, wide-eyed, her sword sheathed and her scales empty—her immemorial occupation gone because men have learned that the Law of Might is not the Law of Right—that force is the robber’s weapon, and that no man’s liberty may trespass the boundary of another man’s freedom.

Enter William Hohenzollern, Emperor of Germany by the grace of the God of Battles—enter the war lord divinely regnant over all the tribes of Goths and Vandals and pirate Saxons. In all humility comes he clad in sackcloth and covered with ashes—penitent for the deeds of his warring ancestry and eager to covenant with the other kings and rulers that all their swords shall be beaten into ploughshares and all their spears rewelded into hooks for the pruning of vines and fig trees. His majesty has left his clanking sabre at the door of this peaceful tribunal and he has hung his spurs on a pruning hook in the antechamber. All that he brings with him of his martial accoutrement is his mailed fist and it is to lay this iron gauntlet and brass knuckles on the clerk’s desk that he has obeyed the summons of the court.

The modish woman’s stationery is as much a part of her nowadays as her dainty wardrobe. Cooper & Co., 746 Market Street, are showing the newest modes in paper and envelopes, dies and seals.

Methinks I see the warrior prince of Hohenzollern bowing his crested head in the presence of your Court of Arbitration, Mr. Hay—and it is a goodly sight; but, alas, it is only in my dream that I see this noble spectacle.

And now I see the autocrat of all the Russias—he of Holstein-Gottorp—surnamed the Great White Czar, meekly laying his sceptre beside the shepherd’s crook under the shadow of the Dove’s outspread wings. Like the murmuring of autumn winds in the Carpathian forests his voice steals through the portals of my ears: “I am sorry that I am the Great White Czar,” he is saying. “It is not my fault. It is an accident of my birth—itsself an accident that I have never ceased to regret. I am not personally responsible for this war in the Far East—my Grand Dukes, my brothers and my mother-in-law are the accessories before that fact, your honors. But I am free to confess that I didn’t put my foot down on those Ducal assassins very hard and for that declare myself a culprit at this bar. Neither did I forbid the attempt to rob China of Manchuria and her northern provinces. Therefore am I in a measure morally responsible for the murder that is doing in the extreme Orient. I am here to apologize and make amends as far as may lie in my power. I was the first monarch to suggest this Court of Arbitration and to advocate the universal peace proposition. I have left my sword out there alongside the sabre of my brother monarch, William of Hohenzollern, and I have ordered that it be beaten into a ploughshare and presented as a token of my esteem and goodwill to Count Tolstoy—my spear is already fashioned into a pruning hook with which I shall trim the orchards of my oppressed dependency of Poland. In the meantime, your honors, I would ask for a writ or warrant out of this court authorizing me to use my pruning hook on the necks of my Grand Dukes and my mother-in-law, the Princess Dagmar—otherwise all my promises, all my effort will be in vain.”

Then comes Mutsuhito, Meiji Tenno, Heavenly Emperor and Mikado of Japan, announcing to the strident strains of accompanying samisen and koto, that he has decided to abandon the Samurai tradition and compel his warriors to let Kuropatkin go in peace. As these Samurai are entitled to wear two swords one of them shall be beaten

### THE CASTLETON PARLORS

Phone Main 3146 128 GEARY ST.

#### Hair Dressing and Manicuring

POPULAR PRICES

MRS. ABBOTT & MISS RHOTON, Proprietors

Formerly with the Waldorf



into a ploughshare and the other shall be made over into a rice sickle. There is something proud and commanding in the port of the Mikado as one who has been victorious, but there is also a hint of impatience in his bearing as if he would have a decision of the court before the God of Battles has opportunity to change his mind concerning the campaign in Manchuria. He knows that the Emperor of Russia is praying with all his heart that Russia may come out of this scrap with honor, and as the hierarch of Shintoism he knows that the gods are but human in their last analysis, and humanly susceptible to such piteous appeals. Furthermore he is painfully aware that the finances of the Japanese empire are running at very low ebb and must eventually go dry if the drain is not speedily stopped.

This, I think, will serve as a sample of my dream — and yours. All the others came into court — Edward of England, seventh of the name; Francis Joseph of Austria, poor, harassed old monarch whose hope of peace is in the tomb; President Loubet, representative of a race whose utter degeneracy precludes all possibility of successful war, and whose continuity as a nation rests solely in universal peace wherein may be bred moral cankers and the vices of a civilization ripe unto rottenness; Humbert of Italy, whose place among the so-called Powers is equivalent to that of the second fiddle in the operas of La Scala and for whom, therefore, peace hath victories more renowned than those of war. These are the chief protagonists in your pastoral of universal peace as I saw them in my dream — as you probably see them in your waking hours.

Now that I am fully recovered from my pipe dream of peace, "not poppy, nor mandragora, nor all the drowsy sirups of the world, shall medicine me to that sweet sleep" again. Once more I find myself in a world of strife and greed and covetous desire — a world where the end justifies the means in spite of an altruism that was born with Buddha and came to its perfect fruitage in the life and teachings of Christ; a world where only the fittest can or ought to survive. Now that I have, like Abou Ben Adhem, awakened from our dream of peace, Mr. Hay, I discover that we are deluded by a hypocritical confidence in our fellow man. For myself I find that even you, Mr. Secretary of State, are chasing an ignis fatuus — floundering through the swamps and morasses of theory in pursuit of a phantom that has never, in all the ages of human existence on this earth, attained to the dignity of a living, palpable, substantial entity.

What, in very truth, does your proposed Court of Arbitration purpose, Mr. Hay? Thus far I have heard much of the Powers in the composition of your tribunal, and not a word concerning the little peoples. What voice will the weaker nations have in this court? Do you think the wrongs that have been committed upon these weak nations will be redressed in the Council of Supreme Justice? Will you permit the Colombians, the Filipinos, and the Hawaiians to come into court as plaintiffs against the great Republic that has made them subject to its alien laws, robbed them of their heritage, and even denied them the

constitutional right to trial by a jury of their peers? Don't dodge, Mr. Secretary — right is right and justice is for the meanest as for the noblest; don't try to hedge beneath the dusty subterfuges of an outworn diplomatic sophistry; come up like a man and declare to the world that you are honest in this effort to spread the divine gospel of peace on earth and goodwill to men — and to corroborate your assertion tell us that in your Court of Arbitration the Colombian, the Hawaiian and the Filipino can have the same justice that will be meted to Great Britain and Russia in their cause now pending. Say this to the world, Mr. Secretary of State, and the world will believe in you; in your sincerity of purpose, and your desire for the real peace that passeth understanding.

Then we will hale Great Britain before the bar in the matter of that South African conquest; we will make Germany show her title to the province of Shantung; and we will have issued a restraining order and perpetual injunction against English, Russian and Japanese aggrandizement in Tibet, Manchuria, and Korea.

The dream, Mr. Hay, is beautiful; but the reality is quite another thing. For my part I hope that you will fail utterly in your beneficent purpose — not because I am opposed to peace on earth and goodwill to men, but because I detest hypocrisy and pharisaism in all its phases, and especially when it is unconsciously manifested in the good intention of men like yourself — intellectual men whose mental grasp ought to save them from such absurdity as you seem bent upon in this utopian scheme of universal peace and catholic justice.

#### CROWN JEWELS PAWNED BY MONARCHS.

It is a well known fact that rulers have been compelled to pawn the royal jewels in times of need to carry on affairs of state importance. The private citizen of today need not feel skeptical about doing likewise if necessary. A special department for this purpose exists at the Baldwin Jewelry Store, 906 Market street, where liberal advances can be obtained at banking rates.

#### LEATHER GOODS FOR FALL TRADE

There is nothing new in the leather goods line that you cannot find in our store — trunks, dress suit cases, valises, wrist bags and pocket-books for fall trade — all new designs now in and lettered in gold free of charge. Sanborn, Vail & Co., 741 Market street.

### Hotel Pleasanton

San Francisco

Pleasantly and Centrally located. Best cuisine and service. Tourist and Transient Trade solicited. American and European plans. Rates Reasonable. Special Terms by the month and to families.

E. S. de WOLFE, Proprietor



# RUINART

The Wine of the  
White House &&  
the President's  
favorite &&&&

Piquantly dry - and of a delicate  
and fruity flavor. The wine of  
the refined.

Hilbert Mercantile Co.  
V. W. Gaskill, Special Agent  
San Francisco





## A Word for Winter

BY HARRY COWELL.

When I was a boy, the impiety of many of my opinions was wont to make the hearts of my spiritual pastors and masters very sad indeed — hearts tenderly, though somewhat officiously, set on plucking me, green brand that I was, from the burning. For instance, I thought aloud, as not a few good children of larger or lesser growth think in silence, that heaven must from all accredited accounts be a place insufferably monotonous. And to me monotony was then, as in fact it is now, the blackest of black beasts. I remember that I took particular exception to a couple of quite innocent lines in a hymn which I was used to hear sung repeatedly, without expression: —

"There everlasting spring abides  
And never-withering flowers."

Spring and flowers I loved full well, but that was passing spring and those were fading flowers. In my little Pagan heart, anticipating the poetry of William Johnson, I exclaimed: "And O the reason why I love them is because they die." From the very beginning, the beauty of the evanescent had cast its delicate spell upon me. While yet in the nursery, the poetry and pathos of the mortality of things had moved me, an unmistakable mortal, deeply, strangely, terribly almost. I am earth-born, the denizen of an uncertain sphere; and chance and change have always had a natural charm for me. Not that I knew in the days of my youthful impiety, as now I know, that the first word to be said in favor of winter — a word so obvious that one hesitates to say it — is, that without it there is no spring; that the everlasting spring of heaven and California is not spring, nor any season at all. Ah me, child that I am, impious as ever, still audaciously thinking aloud the secret thoughts of silent piety and patriotism! Nay, I will not believe it; it cannot be that the bad boy who every seventh day broke afresh the heart of his Sunday-school teacher was father to the man who now writes these eminently decorous sermons week after week. Oh well, the truth has always at least the charm of novelty.

For many a weary day, then, from now on until bird-mating time, here in this unchanging heaven of ours have I been subject to a strange nostalgia, a curious homesickness for the snows. 'Tis nigh a score years now since my window-sill has seen a robin hunger-tame. Gladly would I give strawberries and cream after my Christmas turkey, and all the rest of it, to be soundly frost bitten once again. The back of my neck is lonely for the friendly balls from the hands of grinning urchins. Nay, more; my own hands remember; and are aware of their emptiness. I am tired of "darling buds of May" the year round. I long for the sight of earth desolate, the color of sorrow; of hips and haws in bare hedges; of trees leafless and windworn; reminiscent of old age and death and all the immortal mortality of things. I have a childish desire to breathe upon a window pane and see the fronds form, exquisite, fantastic, strangely beautiful. Fain would I yet again sit before a great wood fire, idly watching the curious beauty of red flame, falling into those rare reveries of old, waking up from my dreaming only when a log fell with a crash and a host of trouble-suggesting sparks flew upward and out into the dark; or when the storm without rattled the shutters and added to the sense of comfort indoors; or perhaps — the reverie being exceptionally rare, the dreaming deeper than usual — only when nothing remained of the red glory that was but a sad handful of gray ashes. While

the mood lasts, how I pity poor little proud native sons and daughters of the Golden West who know nothing of the season, "when icicles hang by the wall, And Dick the shepherd blows his nail." It grieves me sore that even the great all-embracing poet himself must compliment his lady of the sonnets with his "But thy eternal summer shall not fade"; and with the rest, have his fling at winter by coupling it with discontent and ingratitude and other the like undesirable things. Man, however, was made neither for everlasting springs nor for eternal summers, nor yet for unending harvest times. Not for either or all of these belauded seasons alone, but for winter also, was he made.

Winter is not all roughness. Like death, it has its unmatchable refinements. Solemn into the "white silence" man goes forth to muse upon man. During the many hours of darkness he has time to bethink him that all earth's weary ones will sleep well at last. The peoples of the Northland are seldom flippant. High seriousness is in snows. The long nights are full of thought. The bird of wisdom sleeps by day; the earlier the sun goes down, the earlier is he on the wing. Winter teaches man the value of the hearth. At the same time, the sons of the snows are virile and inventive. Jack Frost is the father of civilization.

Again, what is the use of a castle in California when no poor half-clad wretch stands shivering envious at your door? With your toes to the flame, to pity the naked abroad in the night is a luxury reserved for lands of inglorious climate.

The summer for light reading and flirtation; the winter for literature and love — love that somehow seems more distinctly human, a delicate thing withdrawn a little from nature, sweetly out of season, as it were.

Red-blooded optimism delights in the season of snow; the sharp sting in the air whets the appetite for life and all the wild joys thereof. Like hardy shepherd boys, we glad believers in the best blow our nails, gleefully rub our hands together and stamp our lusty feet upon the stubborn earth until we are all a-tingle from top to toe. The Greek in us meets "with a frolic welcome" warring wind and foe-like frost. I have a tear ready for the heart that has never beat high to the music of sleigh bells and the merry ring of steel upon the ice.

But mistake me not. I would not have winter forever. That, no less than everlasting spring or eternal summer, would be the reverse of heaven. How much of wished-for winter could my hungry heart eat? I know not. We are creatures of perverse appetites. What we have not, that we would; and what we have, that we desire not, nor can desire. The fable of the fox and the grapes is not the whole truth: the more out of reach, the more heavenly sweet the fruit—"on lips that are for others." Were it not for the fact that the things that seem most ours we may lose any minute, and possession were more a mockery than it is.

**Engraved  
Wedding Announcements  
and Invitations**

**ROBERTSON** 126 Post Street  
San Francisco

## On Laurel Hill

BY MABEL PORTER PITTS.

How heedless they on Laurel Hill!  
The lark that has lain dumb  
With weight of night within his throat,  
With darkness silencing each note,  
Near bursts his heart with melody  
Now day is come;  
But matin song finds no responsive thrill  
In these, the heedless ones, on Laurel Hill.

On Laurel Hill they love the night  
With pale stars overhead,  
For when the earth lies dark and cold  
White tendrils seem to ease their hold  
And give each sleeper freer space  
Within his bed.  
What care these silent ones for dawning light  
That ever fails to reach them in their night?

Here's name and fame with moss o'ergrown  
And white stone sinking lower;  
Each day the city grows apace,  
Each day some trav'ler seeks the place  
And to himself a homestead takes  
To roam no more.  
On Laurel Hill each, housed beneath his stone,  
Like surly hermit, guards his hearth, alone.

## The Saunterer

### Baiting the Syndicate

Reviewing the *Examiner's* persistent attack on the Oakland Realty Syndicate, I am inclined to regard the action of the newspaper as savoring of persecution. Surely it was enough that the business methods of the congeries of financial interests should have been discussed in a single article; there was no necessity for iteration and reiteration of the charge that the Syndicate is peddling its certificates without security for their ultimate redemption. Even the *Examiner*, however, does not directly charge that these certificates will not be redeemed. The newspaper's innuendo that the investment is worthless is conveyed in an inquiry as to the solvency of the corporation issuing the promissory notes. This is unfair. The *Examiner* knows, as everybody knows, that the people who are behind the Syndicate are solvent. F. M. Smith is a millionaire. F. C. Havens, the financier of the scheme, is the owner of yachts and automobiles—the outward evidence of millionairehood; his sons are high salaried officials of the Syndicate and its collateral enterprises. The standing of the Herons, the Engs, the Maxwells, and the Sterlings is beyond reproach in the social environment of Oakland. They pay their debts on demand; they wear good clothes, and they ride in automobiles. Why should the holders of promissory notes issued by this eminently respectable coterie of financiers worry about payment of the principal? Even the *Examiner* doesn't charge that the indebtedness to the purchasers of the Syndicate certificates exceeds four million dollars—a mere bagatelle; if necessary, F. M. Smith could redeem the entire amount with a stroke of his pen; F. C. Havens could easily pay the debt with money secured by his personal note.

### Safe, Sane Finance

The insinuation of the *Examiner* that the Syndicate is a "get-rich-quick" scheme is untenable in view of the fact

that any man may go into the marts of trade and the temples of finance and procure all the money he wants on his promissory notes bearing six per cent interest per annum. Any business man will loan any other man one hundred dollars for ten years at six per cent. Figure it for yourself: You receive six dollars a year, or sixty dollars in ten years, plus your principal. Why should you ask for "security"? Suppose the "security" is inadequate, how can you lose as long as the promissory notes are selling in the marts of trade and the temples of finance? Is it not a self-evident proposition that as long as Peter pays Paul the latter cannot lose? and is it not also clear that when Peter has paid Paul he ceases to be Peter and is Paul for the next investor? Go to! thou carping, envious, fault-finding, meddling, interloping censors! What do you know about finance—safe, sane finance? Read Tom Lawson and you will learn that the methods of the Realty Company are based on principles as sound as those which govern the activities of the Morgans and the Rockefellers. Much depends on the honesty of the people who are handling your money, and nobody questions the honesty of Mr. F. M. Smith. He is a philanthropist and a public spirited citizen, and in Oakland he is making two blades of grass grow where but a single one had flourished.

## CYNIC'S

CALENDAR - - - - 1905

Entirely new, better than ever.  
"Money makes the Mayor go."  
30,000 advance copies sold; in all  
the sales have reached 80,000 Cynics.

75c net; Postage, 5c.

**PAUL ELDER & CO.**  
238 POST ST. SAN FRANCISCO

The Star Hair Remedy—best of all tonics and restoratives. Stops falling hair, cures dandruff, restores color. Not a dye. At druggists and hair-dressers. Accept no substitute. Star Remedy Co., 1338 Polk street. Telephone Sutter 31.



### *Fish to Oakland's Net*

Oakland is not making outcry against the Syndicate or its methods of raising the wind. Oakland laughs and says that the Syndicate is the best thing that ever happened to the town. Only the superb genius of a Havens could have devised such an effective scheme for the improvement of Oakland. Heretofore it has been necessary to issue bonds for money with which to improve Oakland, and the interest on these bonds was assessed to the property owners. Now comes the Syndicate and gives its promissory note for a few millions and pays its own interest. The money thus obtained is used, in part, for the building of roads and the operation of street railways. Much of it is spent in Oakland. Therefore Oakland rejoices. Oakland's chuckle is evoked by the circumstance that very little of this money borrowed by the Syndicate is Oakland money. Some of it comes from Santa Rosa, some of it from San Jose, some of it from the other towns of the State, some of it from Hawaii, some of it from the Eastern States—the progressive citizen of Oakland doesn't care where it comes from so long as it comes. Like Monte Cristo, the Syndicate can boast, "The world is mine!" and like the elegiac poet the citizen of Oakland can sing, "What is thy loss is my eternal gain!"

### *It Will Be a Bonnie Fight*

I would advise the *Examiner* to cease its clamor against the Oakland Realty Syndicate. Some day the Syndicate will talk back, and when the Sir Oracles of Oakland finance ope their lips, let no newspaper dogs bark. It must not be forgotten that the Syndicate supports an organ all its own in the suburb of Emeryville, a semi-detached village fronting on Fortieth street in North Oakland. To be sure, this organ got the Syndicate into this trouble, but with equal facility it can pull the Syndicate out of the mud. F. M. Smith is a fighter of no mean calibre, as his rivals in the field of journalism have learned to their sorrow already; then there is F. C. Havens—he has a pen for any fate, and he can write with all the fine frenzy of a Lawson when his subject is finance; then comes Poet Sterling—master of the verse that made Byron famous in "English Bards and Scotch Reviewers"—look out for Sterling! Heron is a logical fellow—Heron will do the heavy firing on the flank of the enemy; Maxwell belongs to the Cossack arm of the service—Maxwell is a rapid-fire writer of the sarcastic order; and Engs lisps in numbers—he could edit a financial review with great eclat. These are the regular staff, but the Syndicate has money enough to hire all the swashbucklers of the press—the most capable and unscrupulous soldiers of fortune whose pens are in the market for sale to the highest bidder. When the Syndicate is ready for action there'll be blood on the moon.

### *Awaiting Developments*

All the Senatorial candidates are now emulating the patient, philosophical Micawber. Each has gone about as far as he thinks it advisable in the quest of votes, and is waiting for the machine operators to formulate a program. George Knight is probably more active than any of the other toga aspirants but he is exerting his "pull" at the East-

ern end of the wire, with a view of having pressure brought to bear on the machine. Nobody knows what progress is being made by any of the candidates, and at this time the chances of all save Bard are about equal. Senator Charley Shortridge is enjoying the situation immensely and promises to upset the plans of all the candidates by putting Postmaster Fisk in nomination. Fisk has not announced his candidacy, but Shortridge insists on making a Senator of him.

### *When the South Gets Together*

The Senatorial candidates have not a great deal of time in which to round up votes, for the Legislature will go into session on the second of January, and on the tenth of that month the first ballot for Senator will be taken. Meanwhile the politicians of the citrus belt are becoming exceedingly anxious, for they have been advised that if they do not get together a northern man will get the toga. Fancy the roar that would go up in Los Angeles if the two Californian Senators were to hail from north of Tehachapi! Knowing as I do the spirit that prevails in Los Angeles, I am inclined to the opinion that there will be a consolidation of the Southern vote before long. The people will demand a compromise candidate, and as there is not the remotest probability of a union of the Bard and Flint forces, it is not hard to understand the confidence of Oxnard, who enjoys the friendship of both factions. But meanwhile there is talk of other candidates coming into the fight. Congressman McLachlan is talked of and I have heard U. S. Grant and Truxtun Beale suggested. It has been reported that I. W. Hellman Jr. was thinking seriously of getting into the fray. For many years the Hellman family has had an eye on the toga. Steve White's first trip to the legislature was in the interest of Hellman Sr. and it was in the opposition of Hellman to Hearst that the old *Examiner*-White feud had its origin.

### *The Snubbing of Schmitz*

That great labor champion who struck the pose of a martyr to the cause the other night, appears to be losing caste among the people for whom, according to his own story, he has suffered much. I remarked the omission of the name of Mayor Schmitz from the list of those present on Monday night, at the reception in honor of the great labor leaders given by Mr. James H. Barry of the *Star*. At that reception Gompers, Mitchell and other distinguished rep-



**The Most Celebrated  
Brand in the World.**

FROM

**Duff Gordon & Co.**

PORT ST MARY'S, SPAIN

**CHARLES MEINECKE & CO.,**  
SOLE AGENTS P. C. SAN FRANCISCO

**D'Orlan** an exclusive place where ladies and gentlemen can receive all attentions pertaining to the toilette, including all kinds of hair and scalp treatment, manicuring, facial massage, using either electrical or vibratory methods.

MISS CROWELL, MISS ELLISON, Formerly with The Waldorf  
MISS NELLIE JACKSON, formerly with Cosgrove

407-8-9-10 Starr King Bldg.

121 GEARY STREET



representatives of organized labor hobnobbed with Mr. Fremont Older, editor of the *Bulletin*, who has been leading a most aggressive campaign against the grafters of the Schmitz-Ruef Administration. And yet Mr. Schmitz tells us that despite the purity of himself and his immaculate followers he is being persecuted on account of the cause of which he is a distinguished proponent. Perhaps the next great banquet will be a Schmitz function with Ruef as host, given for the purpose of enabling the down-trodden Mayor to castigate the labor leaders for so publicly expressing their unbelief in his protestations.

#### *If Tom Should Marry*

In the Bohemian Club there is a mild suspicion of another impending defection from the bachelor ranks, and there is considerable anxiety anent the prospect. The young bachelors are the principal contributors to the gayety of the institution, and if many more of them bend their necks to the galling yoke, the aching void will become a serious matter. Of course there are many old bachelors in the club who have taken a prophylactic against matrimony, but they don't count. They merely sit around and grumble. They never would be missed, but the sprightly youngsters ranging from forty to fifty years are important factors for the promotion of hilarity. What would happen—is the question I have heard asked—if Tom Barbour were to become genuinely sentimental, and follow in the footsteps of his friend Joe Howell? Barbour belongs to the younger set of bohemian bachelors. He is a successful Captain of Industry, engaged in a profitable foundry business, and he is one of the most enthusiastic members of the club. He has a genius for determining the punctilios of club dinners and all Red Room functions, and he sees that the aplomb of the club is preserved at all times. He is skilled in nice distinctions of club intercourse, and so it would be a serious matter were he to be lured into domesticity. But stranger things have happened and Tom is a gallant beau as well as a bohemian.

#### *Back to Provincial Practice*

When Mrs. Peter Martin was out here last year she was shocked to find that our provincial society picked up its train in the dance. She considered the practice bourgeois and she said so. In her opinion it was evidence of a penurious spirit, and of the want of that Vere de Vere repose which is eloquent of an indifference to vulgar cost. Presto! every train was dropped and dragged. Our society girls showed Mrs. Peter that they could be just as reckless as she, and many meagre wardrobes saw their finish before the season was over, for dancing floors are not always immaculate, and the feet of the most graceful society beau are occasionally given to trespassing. But the girls are now beyond the range of Mrs. Peter's critical vision, and once more trains are being held up. Said a society girl at the Greenway dance, as she picked her frock high from the floor, "Even at the risk of looking like a bowery girl I will have clean skirts." In New York, by the way, where trains are lowered, women do very little dancing. About seven times around and then a long promenade is considered the proper thing.

#### *It's Too Expensive*

I am informed that the Peter Martins are wintering in Europe because it is cheaper than the season in gay New York. Mrs. Martin likes Europe, however, for she had a great vogue over there on her first trip, when she was entertained by the Grand Duke Boris, of the wonderful

bracelets, who was shipped home from the front some months ago for unmilitary behavior. But Mrs. Martin prefers New York in winter and would stay there if it did not require such a vast fortune to keep up appearances. To live at the pace that her friends live renders necessary the steady income of a multi-millionaire. Mrs. Martin does not like to keep house with fewer than fifteen servants. The society woman who cannot afford that number is regarded as a "piker" in the New York swim. It is therefore economical to live in Europe.

#### *Lucky Miss Harvey*

Society has been breathing easier since Mrs. Eleanor Martin sent out her invitations to a ball to be given in honor of her niece, Miss Harvey, at the St. Francis. It will be the first ball given at this hotel which is destined to become the scene of many important social affairs. Mrs. Martin has limited her invitations to the younger set, most of the debutantes and a few of the younger married people. Anita Harvey is beating all the debutantes in the number of entertainments given in her honor. Among the important affairs besides Mrs. Martin's ball to be given for her, is a large dinner and theatre party scheduled for the thirtieth by the Walter Martins and the Phelan dinner which, of course, will be a most elaborate function. Mr. Phelan is particularly skilled in the dinner-giving art. As a ceremonious host he is a great success.

#### *Spontaneous Spongitis*

It is said that Ah Sing died of a complication of diseases and doctors. The doctors deny that he died of them and the diseases have not been interrogated. Ah Sing came to the County Hospital accompanied by cirrhosis of the liver and appendicitis. He was taken in hand by Drs. Hart, Pruett and Morton, who soon deprived him of his liver and appendix and thereupon declared, upon the authority of medical logic, that a liverless man could not suffer from cirrhosis of that organ and that the elimination of the appendix obviated a recurrence of appendicitis. Nevertheless Ah Sing died. Another surgical operation was necessary to ascertain why he died. Dr. Curry delved into what remained of Ah Sing and announced that death was the result of peritonitis. Now peritonitis is something entirely distinct from cirrhosis of the liver and it is only distantly related to appendicitis. Moreover, the doctors who had cured Ah Sing of his liver and appendix have tes-

### XMAS SEASON SHREVE & CO.

announce extensive and varied new importations in Precious Stones, Gold and Silver Jewelry, Silver Ware, Cut Glass and Objects of Art. All articles are of the highest standard, both for taste and quality. "Shreve" prices are as low as those of any reputable Jewelry Establishment in the United States and the "Shreve" mark stands for "reliability"

POST AND MARKET STS.



tified that in their internal explorations they found no evidence of peritonitis in the dips, spurs and angles of Ah Sing's anatomy. Dr. Curry, however, explains that Ah Sing died of a peritonitis acquired subsequent to the removal of his liver and his appendix—an inflammation superinduced by a sponge of sterilized gauze which he found in front of Ah Sing's kidney. At first Dr. Curry thought that the sponge might have been left in Ah Sing by the original surgeons, but these savants have each positively asserted that it is not their habit to leave their surgical tools and implements lying around loose inside of the people on whom they operate. It is clear, therefore, that the change was spontaneous, like the combustion that killed a character in one of Charles Dickens's novels—a possibility strenuously denied by the scientists. Dr. Hart says he lost no sponge in Ah Sing; Dr. Pruett is absolute in his assertion that the sponge attached to Ah Sing's kidney is no part of his paraphernalia; and finally, Dr. Morton declares that he wouldn't be so careless as to leave even a sterilized sponge in a living human carcass. We are therefore forced to the conclusion that Ah Sing died of another of those new diseases that are constantly being discovered by the doctors. For lack of a better name we will call this new disease spontaneous spongitis and we will classify it for the time being with the fungitis ills that flesh is heir to—the mushroom growths of the human viscera. It is regrettable, however, that our learned friend Dr. Sangrado perished before he had opportunity of investigating this new and peculiar ailment.

"Doctor Quack has found that Reggie is suffering from brain fag."

"That doctor would find symptoms of appendicitis in an appendixless man."

#### *When Sansome Street Sits Up*

The George Newhalls have become the most picturesque couple in San Francisco. George is about the nattiest man in commerce and Mrs. Newhall is exceedingly chic. She often rides down town, late in the afternoon, in the very smartest of open landaus, and accompanies her husband home from work. The most correct of coachmen is on the box and is at once the envy and admiration of all owners of fine equipages. The spectacle of a smart landau in Sansome street is so unusual that it attracts a large throng of gaping lovers of the spectacular to the front of the Newhall office building when Mrs. Newhall waits for George. When she is joined by her husband they drive briskly away and the inconsiderate small boys frequently make a big sensation of the event. The Newhall home in Pacific avenue is rapidly nearing completion. It will have one of the finest interiors in town, slathers of money being spent on the furnishings. There is to be a big house warming to which will be bidden nearly all of society.



**CHAS. LYONS**

LONDON TAILOR

OUR ADVANTAGE OVER OTHERS

In making clothes to order we are able to satisfy every whim and fancy a customer may have. The purchaser of ready-made clothes is compelled to accept what is offered him from a limited supply. Our styles, fashions and fabrics are unlimited.

721 MARKET ST., San Francisco Branch: 122 KEARNY ST.

#### *He Intercepted The Mexican*

Tom Williams of the California Jockey Club is rapidly becoming one of the richest men in the State. His "gameness" is a valuable asset, and he is always willing to take a chance when a financial proposition appeals to his judgment. Not long ago he met a nephew of President Diaz in this city, and learned that he was en route to Chicago to interest capital in a big slaughter-house concession obtained from the Mexican government. "You don't have to go to Chicago for capital," said Williams; "We have some money in this part of the country." The young Mexican was not partial to Chicago capital. Williams organized a corporation to finance the scheme, and put up one hundred thousand of his own money. I hear that the business promises to be more profitable than the sport of kings, and there are several men about town jubilant over the prospect, for Williams, always alive to the interests of his friends, took a few in on the ground floor.

When you hear Brown say that he dislikes Jones because Jones has a habit of overlooking people it is safe to conclude that the latter is keen of discernment, at least in the matter of Brown.

#### *The Wells-Hanna Engagement*

One of the most interesting of society belles is Miss Marie Wells, whose engagement to Mr. Selby Hanna has just been announced. From the moment of her debut Miss Wells became the object of much interest, not only on account of her beauty and her charming manners but because of the graces of her mind which have imparted to her individuality much that distinguishes her from the average young woman in society. A woman of such pleasing personality was bound to receive a great deal of attention from the fashionable beaux, but she did not take them seriously. She was partial to men of talent, and at one time it was rumored that she was engaged to Theodore Wores, the artist. At that time he was painting at Monterey, and Marie Wells and her cousin who was then Miss Oge, now Mrs. Truxtun Beale, were visiting the historic town. He painted the portraits of the two Marias and the picture was shown at a Bohemian Club exhibition. It was subsequently learned that Mr. Wores' interest in Miss Wells was only that of the artist for a charming subject. Of late Miss Wells has devoted herself to intellectual pursuits rather than to social dissipations, and when she met young Mr. Hanna she found in him a man of con-





genial temperament, one who has broadened his mind in travel, and has tastes that harmonize with her own. Mr. Hanna is a scion of old California stock, and on the death of his father he inherited over half a million dollars which is invested in local real estate. The marriage will take place in January and the young couple will then go abroad. A tea was given in honor of Miss Wells this week by Mrs. G. A. Boyer at 2340 Franklin.

#### *Muffs at the Hopkins*

There were several muffs carried at the members' reception at the Hopkins last Thursday night, the opening of the fall art exhibition, and they appeared somewhat out of place as an adjunct to reception toilettes. But as they appear to be the fashion, as picture hats worn with decollete gowns were a few years back, the incongruity will evidently pass unnoticed by the devotees of *La Mode*. Some very pretty frocks were worn, blue and pink being the favored shades. Maye Colburn looked very modish in a dark blue silk, with an ermine stole and muff, and a hat framed in pink rosebuds. Marie Wells was in pale blue with a *chic* little hat of the same shade. Miss Eva Withrow, the artist, in a gray brocade and a white poke bonnet, looked like a picture from an 1860 fashion-book.

#### *The Pictures*

Though Captain Fletcher considers this exhibition the best showing of pictures seen at the Hopkins for many a day, it is especially remarkable for its freedom from masterpieces. The pictures, while of even excellence, are not conspicuous for original ideas and treatments. Some of the smaller canvases are gems in their way but there is a sameness about them that fatigues. Less technic and more originality is what our artists should strive for. Piazzoni's "Midsummer," Sidney Yard's "Storm," Neuhaus's sketches and the Latimer redwoods, some Halfmoon Bay sketches by Anne Frances Briggs, Alice Chittenden's "Springtime," with the canvases by Neilson, Gamble, Stanton, Willis Davis, Norman St. Clair and some others, make up a good showing of Californian artists. Edith Whitefield has a bit of landscape that is one of the best things, I think, she has ever done. Sandona's group of children's heads does not appeal to the lover of beautiful juveniles, but as character studies the heads are interesting. The miniatures this year are real works of art. The tiny things count for more work than the canvases which are many times their size, but very few appreciate the labor spent upon a miniature portrait. Among the miniaturists exhibiting are Mrs. Franklin K. Lane, Lilla V. O'Ryan, Madame de Junossa, Miss Campbell and Madame Areales. A very beautiful miniature, with Hester Myers as the subject, is the work of Marion Grace Norton, a young girl still in her teens. She shows remarkable talent, and rare refinement in the treatment of her subject.

#### *A Rumored Engagement*

There is a faint rumor of an engagement between Leontine Blakeman and Lieutenant McMillan of the army. Most of Miss Blakeman's admirers have been in

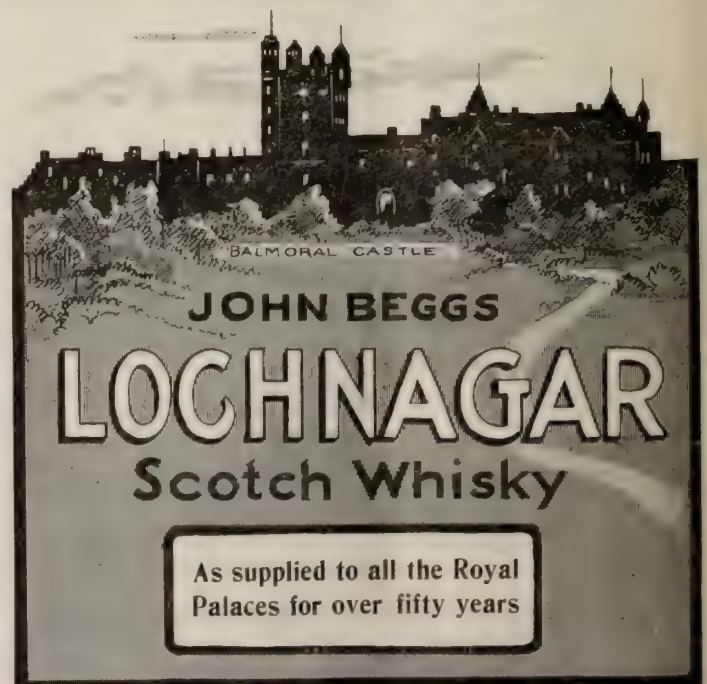
the army, and more than once her friends have thought that she was about to become the wife of a martial hero. She is the cousin of Ethel Keeney Tomlinson and made her debut in society at the same time as her cousin. They were of the quartet whom Mrs. Salisbury excluded from her dancing club in their first season for no reason except, perhaps, that the Czarina objected to having attention diverted from her proteges. However the four debutantes managed to have a very good time without the assistance of Mrs. Salisbury. Their social status was secure and could not be affected by the whims of the Fortnightly leader.

#### *Peppery Personalities Excite Indignation*

Personal journalism is becoming obnoxious to the Berkeley professors, and they have decided to circumscribe the liberty of the press or, at least, of the *Daily Californian*, the students' official organ, edited by William T. Hale. He has been criticising his superiors in such a peppery fashion as to excite their indignation. He was very severe on Captain Nance for daring to enforce discipline, and he lampooned Professors Setchell, Cory, Jones, Lange and Reiber until they resolved to call a halt.

#### *Determined on Reform in Dress*

The Guttersons are singing the swan song of provincialism in Berkeley. It isn't down on the program just that way, but every one who went to the musicale the Freemans recently gave realized that a reform wave was rolling over the college town. Mrs. Freeman, who is patronessing a series of musicales in her beautiful new home, is a cultured citizeness of the world who knows her Paris and London even as San Francisco knows its Burlingame. The sartorial incongruities of Berkeley pained her passion for "good form" and she determined to deal a summary blow to the hit or miss style of dressing—hence the musicales to which the elite of the college town received invitations. Only a clever and daring woman like Mrs. Freeman would have thought of this musical medium as a means of reform. On the invitations in clear, unmistakable type was the mandate, "Evening Dress."



BALMORAL CASTLE

JOHN BEGGS

**LOCHNAGAR**

Scotch Whisky

As supplied to all the Royal Palaces for over fifty years

**S. KRAMER**  
**The Ladies' Artistic Tailor**  
 HIGH-GRADE TAILORING  
 MEDIUM-GRADE PRICES  
 Phone Black 3831 218 Powell St., San Francisco



### The Burning Question

"Now what does that mean?" was the question that clattered over the teacups, and one curious woman put on her bonnet and went over and asked Mrs. Freeman herself. And the answer, "Decollete gowns for the women and conventional evening dress for the men," made a ripple in the surface of society that was evident even to the outsiders. "But I've never worn a low-neck gown in my life," protested a professor's wife who distinguished herself at one of Mrs. Hearst's dinners by appearing in a walking skirt and shirt-waist. And from dozens of other women went up the same wail. In spite of the string to the invitation every one wanted to go, for Mrs. Freeman is a hostess whose invitations are not to be ignored, and a merry howdy-do there was, slashing into gowns that had been originally built to chastely cover charms—or lack of them. For the first time in present-day history Berkeley elite appeared in conventional dress, with no jarring tailor-made and shirt-waist to rub ribbons with filmy evening gowns. Of a truth there were some rather queer looking costumes, that screeched from every seam that they had been perverted from informal gowns into evening dress, but on the whole the effect was conventionally correct. One vivacious woman raised a gale of amusement when she greeted her hostess by saying briskly, "If I catch my death of cold in this gown, Mrs. Freeman, you'll have to pay the doctor's bills." The few who refused to bare their shoulders wore transparent coverings that were not out of joint with the fiat which had gone forth for evening dress. Mrs. Hearst and Mrs. Wheeler have always set the example of full evening dress at functions that called for such apparel, but the Berkeley smart set, which is largely academic, did not take its cue. But now that they have had it rubbed in, the chances are that sartorial sins will be less frequent at formal affairs.

### Berkeley's New Society

Those who believe that snobocracy has no place in a university are giving their hearty approval to a new dramatic organization which Professor Armes is fathering at the University of California. There are several societies of this sort at Berkeley but they all smack of snobbery. The Skull and Keys, which is composed of prominent men and which is interfraternity, gives a play every year, but the histrionic bent of the members is a minor consideration in the Skull and Keys. The Mask and Dagger, which is the co-eds' dramatic organization, is supposed to represent the theatrical talent of the college, but as a matter of fact it initiates only those who have some claim to social distinction

at college. Most of the charter members were not sorority girls and it was confidently expected that the taint of snobbishness would not attack the Mask and Dagger. But the feminine slant is a peculiar one and behold! the charter members hastened to elect prominent sorority girls to the organization that the Mask and Dagger might achieve social distinction, forgetting that it was dramatic honor they were seeking. Several girls who have shown decided dramatic ability and have taken prominent parts in all the plays were not bid to the Mask and Dagger. One of the officers of the organization was questioned about the qualifications for membership and she said, "Oh, yes, it's too bad we couldn't take in Miss So-and-So. She certainly has talent, but you know, she dresses so tacky and you see, we're going to give a banquet every year at the Palace hotel, and we want the girls to look swell!"

### After Ambitious Talent

The new organization, which has the faculty behind it, will not judge members by a dressmaker's standard, but will employ the best professional coach obtainable to separate the dramatic wheat from the chaff. The work of organizing is being rapidly pushed forward so that everything will be in readiness to give an ambitious production next semester. The fund which has been collected from previous plays given in the Greek Amphitheatre has been placed at the disposal of this organization. Membership in the Skull and Keys, Mask and Dagger, or any other dramatic organization will not disqualify students from joining the new dramatic society, which marks an artistic era in things histrionic at the University of California.

It is not such a serious matter for a woman to be ugly—if she knows it.

The Girvins are spending the autumn months at the Hotel Rafael. Mrs. Girvin's sister, Mrs. Pinckard, is having a delightful time with her son in Japan, where she went for the benefit of Eyre's health.



## ANITA

Picture the most exquisite Gem of Parisian corsetry and you will have an adequate idea of Anita, our own special hand-made corset which will be shown in all the very exclusive and authentic models for fall and winter wearing.

**\$2.50 per pair  
upward to \$12.**

**Mrs. T. D. Wright**  
6 Geary St. San Francisco



## Fine Wall Papers

**Interiors  
Designed  
and  
Decorated**

**L. Tozer & Son Co.**

110 GEARY ST.  
762 MISSION ST.

Phone Bush 807



### *An Incentive to Social Activity*

The John D. Spreckelses are taking very little interest in society of late, owing, it is thought, to the feeble health of both J. D. Spreckels and his father. Mrs. J. D. and Lily Spreckels returned from Europe a few days ago, bringing a large assortment of smart frocks, and the probability is that the family will soon emerge from seclusion. There is no joy in smart frocks that are not aired occasionally. Last year the Spreckels girls disappointed their friends by not giving their customary Mi-Careme ball, but those friends now have glad expectations.

### *Lots of New Cousins*

By becoming the wife of William Thompson Huie, last Saturday, Lillie Reis finds herself connected with an immense clan of relatives, embracing the Thorntons, Judges, Thompsons, Brookes and Huies. She will have more cousins than the old woman in the shoe had children, all with pedigrees of prodigious length. One of her cousins by marriage is beautiful Mrs. "Jack" Reis, Belle Brooks that was, and another is Mrs. Abbott Kinney of Southern California. Mrs. Kinney was Marguerite Thornton.

### *The Voorhieses*

The first Assembly dance is to come off on next Monday night. I hear that the invitational list was larger this year than ever before. Mrs. Malcolm Henry had much to do in making out the list and I hear she will be the real manager of the dances, although I believe her name does not appear as one of the patronesses. As Kate Voorhies Mrs. Henry was one of the most popular belles of La Jeunesse (the old Assemblies). She and her sister Marie were in those days mother's aides-de-camp and they made many of the introductions. I hear that Mrs. Henry has made the list of men outnumber that of the girls by some fifty or sixty, so that there will be no wall-flowers. The effort will be made to have the members of the club come early as the dances will only last until about two o'clock. The banquet will remain as it was last year, good but not elaborate. Miss Voorhies's marriage to Captain Young will take place the last day of the year. What with the management of the Assemblies and the Daughters of the Confederacy the Voorhies family have their hands about full.

### *Banker and Prince Reconciled*

It is reported that when Mrs. Will Crocker was in Paris she effected a reconciliation between her husband and her brother-in-law, Prince Poniatowski, and now it is thought probable that the Poniatowskis will return to San Francisco. However, the reconciliation does not mean that Mr. Crocker must back any more of the financial schemes of his brother-in-law. The Prince is a daring operator, a man of brains and grit who conceives big schemes that promise vast returns, and he has a way of presenting them for capitalization purposes that is most alluring. Mr. Crocker, on the other hand, is a very conservative gentleman, who is satisfied with a reasonable interest on an investment secured against moths, thieves and market fluctuations. He is not a plunger. He has not the spirit of the frenzied financier. Loaning money on mortgages is the pawnbrokerage business that appeals to him. Nevertheless Prince Poniatowski brought him under his

hypnotic spell, and held him for quite awhile. But when Mr. Crocker grew dizzy signing checks he threw up both hands and backed out of the Poniatowski presence long enough to recover control of himself. Then came the split. The Poniatowskis have taken an apartment in Paris for the winter.

The most innocent looking girl is not always the most unsophisticated.

### *The Going of The Shiels*

Dr. and Mrs. George Franklin Shiels have been much feted on the eve of their departure for New York where they will reside henceforth. Dr. Shiels' decision to move far away from the city of his birth occasioned much surprise among his friends. The supposition is that his wife who is a very charming and intellectual woman, having been long accustomed to the gayer life of Gotham, could not content herself in the provinces.

### *Listen to the Croakers*

Before President Byrne of the Pacific-Union Club started on his travels he was presented with loving cups and other tokens of the esteem in which he is held in the institution over which he presides. His friends in the club have been loud in their acclaim of his wonderful executive ability to which, it has been said, is due the prosperity of the club and many of its most pleasing features. But now President Byrne's ears are probably tingling, for there are croakers in the club who dissent from the panegyrists, and who vulgarly refer to their distinguished Executive as a "false alarm." Since moving into their new quarters they have found that there is little to evoke their enthusiasm and much to justify harsh criticism. Some of the croakers say that they were better housed in the old building which they surrendered to the Union League, and their disapprobation has been stimulated by the information that so great were the expenses incurred that it will be necessary to levy an assessment. There is a storm brewing in the sumptuous home of San Francisco's wealthiest citizens.

**THE ORIENT** Japanese Women's Exchange  
JAPANESE NOVELTY AND ART GOODS  
Special Low Price Holiday Goods. Silk and Cotton Crape Kimonos. All kinds of Embroidery, Drawn Work, Hemstitching made to order.  
685 SUTTER STREET, Near TAYLOR SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.



**YOU CAN'T  
FOOL A GOOD  
JUDGE**

**He Knows That  
It's  
Rainier  
BEER**

**JOHN RAPP & SON, Agts.  
SAN FRANCISCO**

Distributors in every town on the coast.



*Joe Redding's Dinner*

At the Bohemian Club dinner given by Mr. Redding last week a very unique and very British menu was enjoyed. There was a heavy soup, fish, a baron of beef and a Yorkshire pudding—and that was all. The dinner was a stag affair and a return compliment to many who have entertained Mr. Redding. The dinner wagon was used and the baron of beef rolled about the Red Room that each guest might choose his portion. The drink was ale and porter mixed. This week Mr. Redding gave a supper party in honor of Maxine Elliott.

"How do you know he married her for her money?"  
"Because he couldn't have done so for anything else."

*Hobart Loosening Up Again*

Dr. Harry Tevis, Mr. and Mrs. Coleman and Mrs. Walter Hobart have returned from their trip to St. Louis. The Hobarts are again occupying their little cottage in San Mateo and they are superintending the construction of their new residence which is directly behind the place that they sold to the Clarks. It is of original and artistic design. The Hobart mine is again paying, and the young capitalist is once more spending his money freely, but not with the prodigal hand that won for him the sobriquet of Prince Fortunatus. He is once more taking an interest in horseflesh and is backing heavily a horse that he has entered in a race against an animal belonging to Lawrence McCreery.

*The Bruguere Separation*

The story of the separation of the Pedar Bruguieres has been floating through the news channels for several weeks. At the request of those interested, and feeling that probably the young people would kiss and make up, I refrained from giving it publicity. But one of the dailies got hold of it and served it up for popular consumption with trimmings. I believe that Mrs. Bruguere has some misguided friends who thought that a little publicity would do the gay and eccentric Pedar, who has been living in Post street, a world of good. As the young wife enjoys the friendship of her mother-in-law, the probability is that any differences that exist will be healed. The senior Mrs. Bruguere is a most indulgent mother whom it would be hard to convince of an error in the ways of one of her sons. Several months ago the young wife was urged by her mother-in-law to join her in Newport and she did so, and spent several months there with her babe, to whom the grandmother is deeply attached. This babe is an important factor in the domestic affairs of the Bruguieres, for the youngster is a male child, and is therefore qualified to perpetuate the family name. For that reason the senior Mrs. Bruguere is anxious for the restoration of domestic harmony. Bruguere's allowance from his mother is five hundred dollars a month, and half that sum has been going to his wife, who has been living alone with the servants in the big family residence at 1800 Franklin street.

*Home From Paris*

When Bessie Ames was in Paris, during the visit from which she has just returned, she took a few more lessons on the 'cello. She is a devotee of music, and if she were a poor girl would long since have become a famous concert artist. Wealth is a drawback sometimes, when a great talent is in question. Miss Ames is one of the few society girls who are born musicians. So long as she spurns fame, she confines her interest in her art to practice on her soulful instrument, and to encouraging the members of the Twentieth Century Club to pursue their studies in music. She is one of the most active members of that smart organization, and was in one of the warring factions that threatened to disintegrate the club a few months ago.

*Concerning Bertha Runkle*

From the December number of *Sunset* I glean considerable information about Bertha Runkle, author of "The Helmet of Navarre," who is now the wife of Captain Bash of the army, and who was entertained Tuesday evening by the Sequoia Club. She is the daughter of Lucia Gilbert Runkle who was once a leader-writer on the *New York Tribune*, and who for ten years was the literary adviser of Harper and Brothers. In 1893 she undertook, with Charles Dudley Warner, the enormous labor which is represented in the thirty volumes of "The World's Best Literature." Mrs. Runkle first learned that her daughter had literary talent by the discovery of a poem written by the latter which was at once ordered into "The World's Best Literature." Miss Runkle was a school girl when she wrote the poem which has given her rank among the people whose work is included in those thirty volumes. As I have never read the poem or sought for the world's best literature in those thirty volumes, I am unable to say whether Mrs. Bash's verse enhances the value of the enormous collection, or that its inclusion is *prima facie* evidence of its merit. By the way, there are many interesting things in the December *Sunset*. The magazine is redolent of the Christmas flavor and contains several good stories by Californian authors. Rufus M. Steele has written a

**MANUEL LOPEZ**

CLEAR HAVANA CIGARS

J. A. DRINKHOUSE CO., - - Distributors



**DECORATIONS** For Weddings, Dinners, Luncheons, Receptions and Stores. Flower gifts attractively arranged. Bridal bouquets artistically specialized.

Original Designs in Favors, Name Cards, Menus, Almond Dishes and Candle Shades

MISS CHARLOTTE F. WILLIAMS

121 Post Street

Tel. John 1911

San Francisco

Out of Town Correspondence Solicited

**Leslie Sterilized Salt**

For the Table Kitchen or Bath

The Height of Salt Perfection, No Clogging, Runs Freely, Clean, Sanitary, Not an Impure Grain in a Ton



very entertaining article for this number on "How San Francisco Grows," and it is beautifully illustrated. Among the contributors to this number are Professor Henry Morse Stephens, Mabel Craft Deering, Ednah Robinson, Ella M. Sexton, William Dallam Armes, Gelett Burgess and Will Irwin.

### "The Runkles"

The Sequoia Club gave a very jolly reception to Bertha Runkle and her husband, Captain Bash, or as they are called, "The Runkles." I do not know whether Captain Bash will ever follow the example of Fritz Scheff's husband by changing his name to that of his wife, but it doesn't matter, for people have changed it for him. Such is the fate of the husband of the woman of fame. Foxy Ned Greenway said that one reason why he never called Fritz Scheff his own and only was that he was afraid to become known as Mr. Greenway-Scheff, for then he might be mistaken for a beer drummer instead of a champagne agent. But to return to the Sequoia: Mrs. Bash looked very pretty in a frock of white muslin and lace, and carried a large bouquet of American beauty roses. She is a most unliterary looking person, and is more like a society woman than a writer of best-sellers. The officers of the Sequoia wanted to make the reception a bohemian affair but some of the women appeared in their prettiest costumes. Miss Bell, the hostess of the evening, wore a handsome white frock; Miss Ednah Robinson was very stunning in a cream lace gown with black gloves and black hat; Georgie Spieker, one of the prettiest girls in the room, wore a pink embroidered frock with a large picture hat. After all had shaken hands with the Runkles they adjourned to the supper room, where a Dutch supper was served. Captain and Mrs. Bash are going to Manila next week, and she will soon publish another book. I hear that her publishers, who long advertised her as an infant prodigy, are sorry that she married, but perhaps it is for the best. Gertrude Atherton once said that a little matrimony is essential to literary success.

### Foretell a Tragedy

A singularly interesting light has been thrown on the tragic death of Nellie Gore in Paris by the publication of the letters she wrote during the last months of her life. More than anything else, in the way of evidence offered to the various commissions that inquired into the cause of her death, they bear out the statement of her husband that "She was a woman of the very highest ideals, incapable of wrong-doing, passionately fond of her art and devoted to it." All Mrs. Gore's Alameda friends have steadfastly stood by this declaration ever since the world-wide publicity of her mysterious death was given to the papers. The letters tell in simple, direct fashion of her ambition in

music, of her hopes and struggles and of her first meeting with the famous Russian baritone, de Redzewski, in whose rooms she was shot. In part they lead one almost up to the moment of that unhappy event.

### Meeting with the Russian

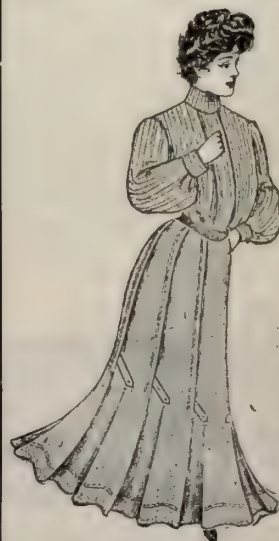
Four years ago she left California for New York and Paris. Of the prospect she wrote to her aunt here: "I go to the land of strangers, and yet to the home of art. Dearest, it is destiny," and she goes on to tell of her long, hard struggles up to the meeting with de Redzewski, in August, 1902. Here is her story: "They got up a little concert last night in the parlor in celebration of my birthday. Mr. Redzewski, a Russian opera singer, sang some big arias in a wonderful way. He is a big artist, first baritone in the Imperial theatre of St. Petersburg, and has received medals and decorations from the Czar and Czarina. His art seems to be all his life. He takes a lesson every day with a great teacher here, and the other day he was kind enough to invite me to go with him to his lesson. He is to sing 'Damon,' a new opera with which they open the St. Petersburg season, two weeks from now. He left this morning." In a later letter she says: "I often hear from Mr. Redzewski. He is greatly pleased and excited because he has sung with great success before the Czar, and because the Government is going to give him money to travel and study for a year. He will be in Paris within a week. He is a big man, over six feet high, and is twenty-five years old. I believe some people are created with a talent for feeling, as others are given the gift of speech, or color, or sound. I know when I have heard him sing some of his big roles I have felt myself in the presence of a great spirit—a creature capable of unutterable feeling. I must be careful. Passionate men like that are dangerous. I do not mean that there is any danger of my losing my head over him or any one, but he might become desperate over me; for he seems to have fallen madly in love with me. I have received some very beautiful letters from him—always in French, as he knows nothing of English." In her next letter she says that de Redzewski has written to

## HOLIDAY GIFTS

**Best Assortment  
Best Values  
Most Artistic  
Most Acceptable  
and at  
Moderate Prices  
at**

**S. & G. GUMP CO., 113 Geary Street**

## The Big Installment House Boston Cloak, Suit and Fur Co.



**\$30,000.00 worth of  
Swell New York Novelties**

**In Suits, Cloaks, Skirts and Furs**

**All Garments Marked in Plain  
Figures**

**EASY PAYMENTS EASY PAYMENTS  
20 per cent. off to  
Cash Purchasers**

**Installment Buyers Paying  
promptly every week, allowed  
same discount as Cash Pur-  
chasers**

**"Your Credit is Good" at**

**The Boston Cloak, Suit and Fur Co.**

**COR. MARKET AND TAYLOR STS.**

**HALF FLOOR**

**OPEN EVENINGS UNTIL 9 O'CLOCK**



her and suggested that he take rooms in the same pension with her. She answered him that if he did it would be against her wishes and that if he insisted she would be put to the trouble of moving. Her last letter seems o'ercast with the great impending shadow of her life. "This week has been a very dark one for me. I am feeling horribly depressed—not personally, but for all mankind. All our efforts, all our strivings seems so petty and so vain. I have spent two days in a dreadful torment of doubt until I realized that my salvation lay in an absolute faith of our immortality."

#### *De Redzewsky's Story*

The letters disclose the fact that the Russian proposed marriage to her and that she refused him. Their comradeship, however, kept up to the last eventful day. De Redzewski fell sick in his apartments with throat troubles. She wrote to him inquiring about his health. A little later he sent a hurried telegram to her and kept calling the maid to inquire if there had been any response to his message. Some four hours later, Mrs. Gore, wearing a thick veil and muffled in furs, arrived. What happened thereafter no one but the Russian knows. Nearly an hour later there came the muffled report of a pistol and de Redzewski threw open the door and cried, "The poor girl has shot herself." Mrs. Gore was found lying on the foot of the bed, her furs, gloves and veil removed and a mortal wound immediately above her right eye. The Russian explained that Mrs. Gore was sitting on the foot of his bed when he reached over to a near by table to pick up some medicine. Accidentally he tipped off a revolver which fell to the floor and was discharged, the bullet striking Mrs. Gore. Consul-General Gowdy at an American commission investigated all the facts and came to the conclusion that Mrs. Gore's death was accidental. A grave was leased for her in the Bagneaux cemetery for five years, and there she lies buried. At her funeral there was no mourner, no pall-bearer, not even a strain of the music she loved so well. De Redzewski himself was absent. And now these letters are given to the world to show that the little Alameda girl, Nellie Stogdill, afterwards Nellie Gore, was far, far from being the kind of woman that de Redzewski implied.

#### *The Reason Why*

Very few understood why the Eells-Babcock wedding was solemnized in the afternoon, except the simple reason

that afternoon weddings are the correct caper this season. But the real reason was that the sun shines very brightly and beautifully through Trinity's stained glass windows in the afternoon, and to any one who studies artistic effects it is the best time for a "picture" wedding. The Eells-Babcock marriage was a military affair, and so the bride decided that the afternoon was the best time for the sun to bring out artistic effects in gold lace and yellow gowns. The bridesmaids were well paired, too, the tall ones walking first, and the shorter ones following in the order of their height.

The marriage of Marie Voorhies and Captain Young will also be an afternoon function.

#### *Pillsbury's Big Pull*

Mr. E. S. Pillsbury, who is reputed to have the most lucrative law practice in San Francisco, is soon to have the most commodious law offices in this neck of the woods. I hear that he is to occupy the whole top floor of the Union Trust building. He will then have headquarters approximating in size the law offices of the big corporation attorneys of New York. He has a larger corporation practice than any other attorney in this city, and I believe that a great deal of it is derived through his connection with the Standard Oil Company, of which he is the legal representative on this coast. The supposition is that when a litigant hires a Standard Oil attorney he has availed himself of about all the pressure that intellect and cunning can bring to bear on the courts. Some months ago there arrived in this city, from New York, a young man intent upon instituting a big will contest. He knew nobody connected with the local bar, but before he left New York he was told to inquire for the Standard Oil lawyer and hire him. Mr. Pillsbury is now his representative.

The J. B. Schroeders will give a large tea this afternoon in honor of Miss Eugenie Hawes, at the Hotel Pleasanton, where they are located for the winter.

## MOUTH HYGIENE

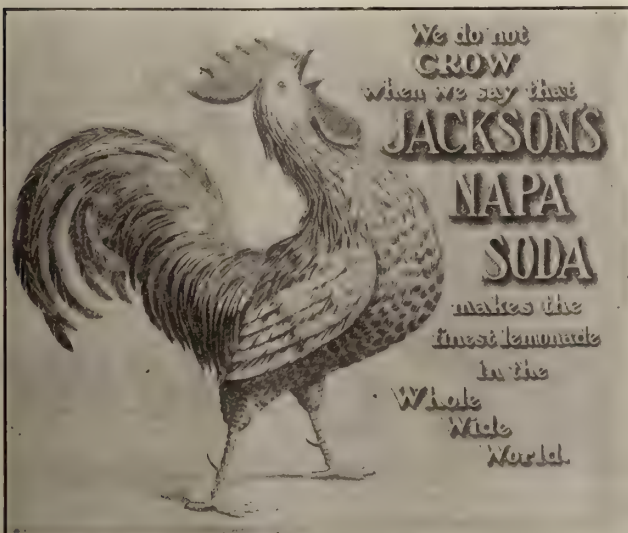
Keep the breath sweet, the lips, tongue, palate, and all parts of the mouth in perfect health by using daily, as a mouth wash,

## POND'S EXTRACT

Hardens the gums and prevents their bleeding, cures canker spots and sore mouth, removes bad taste; also hoarseness and sore throat.

For every toilet use nothing equals, in tonic freshness, Pond's Extract. Its purity makes it as valuable internally as externally.

*Sold only in sealed bottles under buff wrapper*  
Accept no Substitute





*An Artistic Wedding*

Laura Prather, the Oakland miniature painter whose marriage with Guy Waterbury of Sacramento was celebrated on Thanksgiving night, has lately made her home with her sister, Mrs. Harrison Clay. When the wedding date was set, the bride stipulated that the affair should be carried out to suit her own ideas. The artist made a setting of trellised walls and clambering vines, with drooping tendrils, as a background for her miniatures, from General Shafter to pretty Mrs. Miller, each portrait framed in a wreath of roses. The effect was charming. And the bride's gown was another artistic note, a French effect that might have been worn by a Marquise of Marie Antoinette's time.

*Roberta in Honolulu*

It is hinted that Roberta Clay may not return to Berkeley, unless for the purpose of preparing her trousseau. The rumor is wafted from faraway Honolulu that a young medico of Hawaii has won the heart and the promise of the hand of the Allen C. Clays' pretty daughter. Miss Clay is visiting her sister, Mrs. Eckert, and is having a delightful time. At a recent ball given by the Japanese consul, in honor of the Emperor's birthday, she is said to have been the most sought after young woman among the guests. The consul's wife was the only Japanese woman present who danced and the only one of her nation who was in European dress, wearing an elaborate French costume. The affair, at which Prince Fushimi was present, nearly led to trouble between the Japanese colony and the people of other nations, I hear. The Japanese, who number over sixty thousand in the territory, thought that this dance in honor of their Emperor and his son should have been confined to their own people and not have been made the occasion for a general jubilation. One of the ball's features was a "singing lancers," when every one sang "Old King Cole" and the rest of the nursery ditties.

*Absorptionists of Oakland*

There is a movement stirring in Oakland to create a Greater San Francisco. For a long time the people of Oakland have chafed under the burden of double taxation for the maintenance of city and county officials; they have long complained of the expense of building and repairing roads they never use; and they have frequently expressed the opinion that there was a manifest injustice in compelling them to assume all the expense of the municipality while property owners living within reach of all the advantages of a city's public utilities were exempt from a share of the tax. It is argued by these progressive citizens that if they

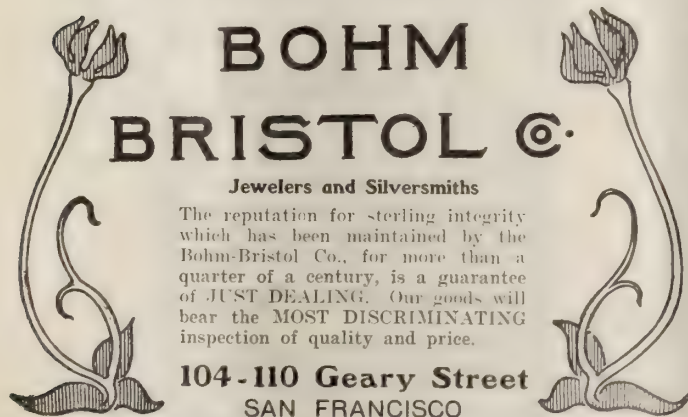
were absorbed into San Francisco they would pay less for the joy of living and at the same time vastly enhance their civic dignity.

*Greater San Francisco*

This matter of civic dignity is a very important element in the calculations of the Absorptionists. They feel that they have outgrown their village small clothes. They yearn for the trousers of a metropolitan manhood. The very name "Oakland" is distasteful in the hearing of these citizens commuting to and fro between "the city" and their sleeping-places. "Oakland!" they mutter; "a place of oaks! The name of a hamlet! Besides, it is a misnomer, for there are no oaks." As a part of San Francisco they would share in the destiny of that rising young metropolis—they would contribute a population of nearly a hundred thousand to the half million of that city and they would thus assist "Greater San Francisco" to a high place in the roll of American cities. It is a noble ambition and it would be almost unanimous were it not for the small fry politicians and the petty office holders. These parasites on the body politic naturally oppose any plan for the betterment of civic conditions that involves the lessening of the tax rate upon which they feed, uttering ever the cry of the daughters of the horse leech, "Give! Give!"

*They Long for Mills*

The attendance at the First Unitarian church of Oakland has been falling off at an appalling rate, and as usual the pastor is blamed for the apathy of his flock. This is the church in which people were wont to hang on the words of "B. Fake" Mills, as the irreverent reporters dubbed him. He developed a keen appetite for sensationalism in his congregation. He left Oakland for a wider field, and was succeeded by Rev. William Jones, a conservative gentleman, who is deemed too prosaic by the admirers of Mills. They want more red blood and stage thunder in their sermons, and as Mr. Jones has been unable to thrill them they have been drifting away. Some of them have become Methodists, others have been finding diversion at the Episcopal church, while not a few have been devoting more time to the yellow journals which are reminiscent of Mills. They all long for Mills to return and pose in the pulpit once more, for they cannot stand unadulterated Unitarian doctrine. Those that have remained steadfast appreciate Mr. Jones for his sincerity.



**BOHM  
BRISTOL CO.**

**Jewelers and Silversmiths**

The reputation for sterling integrity which has been maintained by the Bohm-Bristol Co., for more than a quarter of a century, is a guarantee of JUST DEALING. Our goods will bear the MOST DISCRIMINATING inspection of quality and price.

**104-110 Geary Street  
SAN FRANCISCO**



**A GOOD  
GLOVE  
FOR A  
DOLLAR AND A HALF**

**Centemeri**

**109 GRANT AVE. BET. GEARY AND POST ST**



*The Inconsiderate Oakland Female*

Any one happening along Eleventh street in Oakland on the Wednesday afternoons that Professor Henry Morse Stephens, of the University of California, delivers his brilliant lectures on the French Revolution, would think that there was a society function on at Chabot Observatory. Carriages, with liveried coachmen and footmen, are at the curb, proudly proclaiming to Oakland that the well-known owners of the equipages are "literary." But not even a Stephens lecture can hold the impatient female Oaklander in her seat after she has become satisfied that her literary pose has been remarked. The Oakland commuter is always constrained to get out and catch something; if it isn't a train or a boat it is a cold or a bit of gossip. Last Thursday it was a tea, and the lecture was not half over before the fashionable ones began climbing over one another. There were in all about twenty who left in this way for that afternoon tea, and each girl and young matron rustled her taffeta lined gown in the same disturbing way. Professor Stephens stopped, as the last one wended her way from the front row of seats to the back exit, and cast an ireful glance over his glasses. I hoped that he was going to say what he thought—but he did not. He showed himself a very patient man.

*In Vindication of His Honor*

Oakland has been taking more than a desultory interest in a salacious divorce case that was on trial several days, behind closed doors, during this and last week. The case attracted attention not only on account of the salacity of the testimony, which the Oakland dailies published despite the closed doors, but because of the prominence of the people involved. The plaintiff is Professor Ross H. Van Horn of Berkeley, who charged his wife with adultery, Adolph Knopf, a student at the State University, being named as co-respondent. Mrs. Van Horn is a woman about forty-five years of age, and she has a daughter attending the university. Professor Van Horn summoned a number of witnesses to vindicate his honor at the sacrifice of his family's fair name, and to the humiliation and shame of his innocent daughter. He testified to having hidden behind portieres in his house, where he witnessed a very passionate love scene between his wife and the student, and he produced two female hawkshaws who gave damaging evidence against the defendant. Superior Judge Bell of Seattle is the brother of Mrs. Van Horn and he appeared as her attorney. During the trial he said that a man who confessed that he saw and heard a man attempting to seduce his wife, and made no effort to protect her, should not be permitted to testify in any court in Christendom. Mrs. Van Horn flatly contradicted all the testimony given against her, and charged her husband with having agreed to withdraw the suit for money. I am at a loss to understand how Professor Van Horn expected to emerge from the case triumphantly.

I hear that Geraldine Bonner, finding herself unable to endure the Italian climate, is soon to return to California. In her own State, she succeeds best in absorbing "atmosphere" for her stories of Californian life, and now that "The Pioneer" is soon to be issued, she is to start on another novel.

Mrs. Pacific Ave.—Did you know that Darbee & Immel in O'Farrell street sell the best oysters in this city?

Mrs. Laguna St.—Certainly; we have been using them for years. When down town we always go to their beautiful Oyster Grotto for lunch.

DEWAR'S



SCOTCH WHISKY

Wins the GRAND PRIZE at  
the World's Fair, St. Louis

SHERWOOD &amp; SHERWOOD - - - Pacific Coast Agents



STORE AND  
RECEPTION ROOMS  
229 POWELL ST

DR. W. C. SCHLEY, Dermatologist  
Ref. Bradstreet's

OFFICE AND  
SCHOOL  
141 POWELL ST.

**Freckles and Wrinkles**

Hairdressing      Manicuring  
Chiropody          Massage

Birth Marks, Moles, Moth Patches,  
Smallpox Pittings, Pimples, Tan,  
Sunburn, Acne, Superfluous Hair,  
Port Wine Marks, and all forms of  
Facial Blemishes Removed by me

Absolutely Harmless and  
Up-to-date Methods

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

F

**FAIRCHILD SUITS, WAISTS AND CORSETS**

TO ORDER ONLY

The latest Parisian creation, front lacing Corsets. Made  
perfectly to conform with the figure—high or low, light or  
heavily boned, as the form requires.

Phone Larkin 862

1211 SUTTER STREET

**DR. A. C. MOORE, Osteopathist**

OCCUPIES THE ENTIRE SIXTH FLOOR

ALTO BLDG.

S. E. Cor. Bush and Sutter Streets

TREADWELL

WHISKY

"THE BEST EVER"

TREADWELL &amp; CO. SOLE PROP.



### The Tortoni Episode

The whole tenderloin was on a broad grin when it learned of the revocation of the Tortoni restaurant license, and read that Chief Wittman had long ago warned the French restaurant keepers to metamorphose their festive establishments into resorts for the pure and passionless. How unsophisticated those police officials are! They have absolute confidence in Chief Wittman, and they believe that Signor Constantini of the Maison Tortoni is the only French restaurant keeper who permits his head waiter to supply his patrons with company for dinner. Yet our French restaurants are famous even in Paris for their unconventional hospitality. It is known even in Oshkosh that there is nothing like them in the world beyond the county limits of San Francisco. This community has acquiesced in its French restaurants for nearly half a century. They are the repositories of the genuine, blown-in-the-bottle atmosphere of San Francisco. As irrevocably identified with the city as its hills and fog, they are more picturesque than the former and as great a tonic to the o'er-wrought system as the banks of damp that waft in from the ocean. They are the whispered boast of many of our leading, upright citizens who point to them with pride when reciting the exceptional features that invite the stranger to our hospitable metropolis. True, they do not foster a highly moral tone, but at any rate they take better care of vice than any other institution I know of, and they have demonstrated that reputation depends somewhat on altitude. But why draw the line at Tortoni's?

### Club Feasts

Scarcely a day passes without a formal dinner or luncheon at the St. Francis, by some society leader or other, or a woman's club. Last Saturday the Mills College Alumnæ lunched there, Miss Vivian Haight acting as toast-mistress. The large gold and white dining-room presented an animated scene, with all the beautifully gowned women gathered about the chrysanthemum-decked table. Among the Alumnæ present were Miss Nutting, Miss Holbrook, Mrs. Searles, Miss Edwards, Mrs. McNear, Miss Gray, Miss Martin, Mrs. Taylor and Miss Wilson. On Monday the Amouret Club gave a dinner at the St. Francis, which was a very genial affair.

### Why She Severed the Strings

A Los Angeles correspondent writes me that the Senatorial contest has been responsible for an awful fuss in the dignified and highly proper Ebell Club of that city. The club's building stock has been selling slowly, and it was suggested that prospective buyers were intimidated by the conditional deed to the property held by Mrs. Robert J. Burdette. At a recent meeting of the club Mrs. Burdette showed her magnanimity by tearing up the agreement and declaring that all strings on the property had been severed. According to the gossips of the club the incident grew out of Republican politics. The Rev. Mr. Burdette is a Bard supporter, and the mother of Frank Flint is an active member of Ebell, so factional strife has been warm.

### CHRISTMAS OPENING.

We take great pleasure in offering to the public an unusually attractive collection of imported Russian brasses, coppers and bronzes, in most artistic shapes. We also wish to call your attention to the fact that our prices are much lower than last year and you can get a genuine piece for one-half that you have to pay for an imitation. The Russian Bazaar, 428 Sutter street, near Powell.

For your wedding trip get your suitcase, handbag, steamer rugs, etc., at the Tourist Outfitting Co., 227 Montgomery St. The selection that you will make here she will appreciate.

## J. H. Cutter

### WHISKY



**DELIGHTS THE PALATE OF A CONNOISSEUR**

**SHERWOOD & SHERWOOD, Distributors**

HARRY HOWELL, Special Representative

SAN FRANCISCO      LOS ANGELES      PORTLAND      SEATTLE

You need make no mistake when  
ordering CHAMPAGNE

## CLICQUOT

if genuine, is by far,  
the BEST. The  
GENUINE, imported  
direct from France,  
bears

**Vignier's Label**

It guarantees  
the quality  
Take no other

**A. VIGNIER CO.**  
San Francisco  
Sole Agents for the  
Coast




### AUTOCAR FOUR-CYLINDER

EMBODIES EVERY GOOD FEATURE  
THE BUYING PUBLIC DEMANDS

**DOUBLE SIDE ENTRANCE \$2150**

This new car has all the features that have made AUTOCARS famous. It also has a vertical motor of 16-20 H. P. and three speeds forward. The ample power makes gear shifting almost unnecessary, hill climbing as well as level running being done on the direct drive. Speed 40 to 45 miles per hour. The most reliable and simple of the four-cylinder automobiles.

**WEST COAST MOTOR CAR CO.**  
606 Van Ness Ave., S. F.      701 South Main St., Los Angeles



**California Optical Co.**  
Strictly Reliable  
205 Kearny St.

H. L. Davis      J. W. Davis  
W. D. Fennimore

If we make your  
glasses you can be  
absolutely sure that  
they are right in every  
detail.

**California Optical Co.**



*They Traded Places*

Major Con M. Perkins, U. S. Marine Corps, has so far recovered from his recent illness that he has been able to leave the Navy Hospital at Mare Island and go to his home in Berkeley. Major Perkins's early experience in the service was somewhat peculiar. He was graduated in the class of 1881, the first class to feel the weight of the iniquitous Robeson bill of 1882, reducing the number of officers in the navy. Perkins was a cadet-midshipman, but the peculiar workings of the bill placed him, not in the line, but in the engineer corps, and of marine engineering Perkins did not know any too much. A year later, Charles E. Rommel, who had been trained as a cadet-engineer, was graduated and placed, not in the engineer corps, but in the marine corps. He too was out of his element. Perkins got into correspondence with Rommel, and the two made joint representations to the Navy Department, with the result that a trade was made, Rommel being commissioned an assistant engineer and Perkins a second lieutenant of marines. While such trades have been not uncommon in the army, I believe this to have been the only one of the kind in the history of the navy.

Captain Robert McMillan Dutton, of the Marines, a well known native son of California, has been ordered up for examination for promotion to the grade of Major, which no one who knows the Captain has any doubt of his passing with credit, for he is one of the best officers in the service. He has recently been on duty at Mare Island, but obtained leave of absence and made a short trip abroad, from which he has just returned, and he is now living in Philadelphia, where the examination will take place.

*A Belated Change of Opinion*

After five years of experience, the Navy Department has come to the opinion, long held by many outside of the navy, that it cannot get along without engineer officers. When, in 1899, the long waged war between staff and line was compromised by the amalgamation of the line and the engineer corps, or rather, the absorption of the latter by the former, those whose minds were not prejudiced foresaw trouble, which has been experienced from the start. The line officers made poor engineers and the engineers, as a general thing, poor line officers. In most cases the machinery of our warships has been saved from serious deterioration only by the employment of warrant machinists, practical men, who stand the watches and look after things generally in the engine room. Engineer-in-Chief C. W. Rae has recommended the re-establishment of the engineer corps, and he is right. Rae himself has not the reputation of being an efficient engineer, but he has executive ability, and intelligence enough to discover and remedy faults, and to avail himself of the talents of others. It is related of him that his immaculate attire at all times seems incongruous to a friend of his, who could not reconcile such a Beau Brummel as Rae with the grime and grease of engine and fire-rooms. "You are too much of a swell to be an engineer," said this friend. "Oh, no," Rae is said to have answered, "I can tell the others what to do."

A new club is the Cooee, having for its object the uniting for social purposes of Australians and New Zealanders living in San Francisco. On Wednesday night of last week the Cooees were entertained by one of the members, Mrs. Isidore Myers, at her residence in Sutter street.

What will you give her? We will suggest something in leather goods. A nice satchel or handbag or suitcase. Nothing finer in the city. Tourist Outfitting Co., 227 Montgomery St.

## WEDDING INVITATIONS

And all that is exclusive and best in social engraving at Sanborn & Vail's. Social correspondence papers in exclusive brands. Fashion's latest approved styles in calling cards. 741 Market street.

## BIJOU D'ART

The most beautiful and magnificent designs of the French Jewelers, imported direct by us from Paris, France, which we have mounted with our famous

*Alexandra Diamonds and Pearls*

including Artistic Brooches, Chic Necklaces, Gorgeous Belt Sets, Combs and Novelties.

Our great variety of designs and the beauty of each distinctive pattern enables you to find

*Pleasing Christmas Suggestions*

*Alexandra*  
JEWELER

752 MARKET STREET

## RUFUS M. STEELE

has written a notable article on "How San Francisco Grows," which appears, with many fine reproductions of late photographs, in

Sunset Magazine  
FOR DECEMBER

There are a dozen other fine articles in this number, together with *six good short stories* and much bright verse and attractive miscellany. It is a number which every Californian should not only read, but send to Eastern friends as a proof of Western progress. It is richly illustrated.

N O W O N S A L E



## The Way It Happened

BY RICHARD VALENTINE.

When Meta married Alester Norris she knew she was by no means the first woman he had loved. Indeed, she would not have loved him so well had she not known him to be a master in the court of Cupid. She would never have believed him had he asseverated, as is the manner of men, that she, and she alone, was the only woman he had ever loved. He did not commit this mistake, for he knew the manner of woman with whom he had to deal. It was sufficient for Meta that he cared enough for her to ask her to marry him.

When her intimate friends warned her that she was about to commit her future happiness to a man who was celebrated throughout the length and breadth of his social set for his fickleness, Meta turned off their croaking admonitions with a laugh.

"If I am not attractive enough to keep my husband true to me," she said, "then I deserve to lose him."

Yet Meta was by no means without jealousy. No woman who really loves a man can be absolutely free from that. She would have to be formed of stone not to feel a pang of wounded feeling if the man she loves shows his preference for another woman before her eyes. There are different kinds of jealousy, that of noble, and of mean natures. Meta was not wholly noble, nor was she mean. She was a woman, that is all; an average woman of wide mind and warm heart. And she loved Alester Norris.

After they had toured the State, on their honeymoon trip, they settled down for the summer and autumn at their ranch in the southern part of California. Norris was a novelist, and usually turned out a "seller" about once a year. He had a small but comfortable income that insured him from the necessity of turning out "pot-boilers," and he confidently expected to become famous some day. He was a keen observer, and nobody could depict a love scene with quite the power, so said the critics, that Norris sketched his. The women of his social set said that he turned his own experiences into copy, but Norris was not such a cad as that. He may have gained inspiration from his own experiences, but everybody has a right to seek inspiration where he can best find it. The women who had enjoyed love affairs with Norris as the hero used to search through his stories for pictures of themselves, and were flattered when they found something they thought fitted their case.

When Norris was in town, he was lionized and as he was a genial chap, with nothing of the poseur about him, he was very popular. When he married, his popularity did not appear to have suffered thereby, but then perhaps that was because his women friends, those who fancied they were the inspiration of his exquisite love stories, were buoyed up by the hope that his truant fancy would not remain long moored to his fireside.

There was one woman, however, who felt much cut-up when Norris married. She was a rich girl, no longer in the twenties, who dabbled in literature and painting and music, without taking a very serious interest in any of the arts. She had a penchant for lions, especially writers like Alester Norris, and she had long nursed a platonic friendship for Norris. At one time he had been deeply *epros* with Miss Horton, but she would give him nothing to feed his ardor upon, and so their intercourse had lapsed into the merely friendly. Miss Horton was one of those women who like to talk freely of love and passion, but she did not care to investigate the subjects in a practical way. Nevertheless, when she heard that her platonic friend was to marry, she felt aggrieved. There was no reason why she should be aggrieved, but she was. She had the real dog-in-the-manger feeling about Alester Norris's marrying anybody but herself. She had not permitted him to make love to her, but she did not think it was right that anybody else should receive that love. He had always told her that he could not do without her, for she was his best critic, his best inspiration, and all the other nice things a man knows how to say to the woman who is interested in him and his work.

Miss Horton had grown to believe that Alester Norris would rather have her for a friend than any other woman for a sweet-heart and wife. She did not take into account the fact that Norris was not a stone like herself; there were red corpuscles in his veins, whatever there were in hers.

She sent the bride a conventional note of good wishes, and an expensive gift. Then she waited for Norris to come back to her. She felt sure he would. What man could be satisfied with a mere wife, when such a friend as herself was willing to forgive

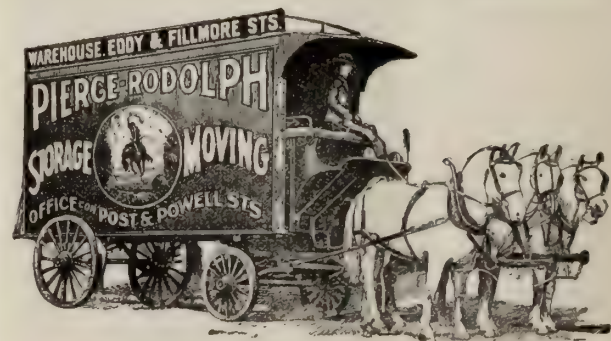
his momentary insanity and aberration, and still accord to him her mental inspiration?

However, Norris did not return to town. How could he, when he and Meta were so happy on the ranch, and he had a new book under way, the book he knew was to be his masterpiece? He might never have thought of Miss Horton again, had it not been for wicked old Uncle Sam. What a lot of sins old Sam has to answer for: what a deal of mischief he makes in this world! A letter came for the master of the ranch. He read it, and hastily crammed it into his coat-pocket. Meta and he were walking through the orchard when the China-boy brought the mail. Now had he not put the letter away so quickly, Meta would not have given it another thought. But the act savored of a desire for secrecy, at least so she thought. She said nothing, but she meditated a great deal.

When they returned to the house, and Alester discarded his coat for a light jacket, and went to work on his new novel, Meta did a dreadful deed. It seemed worse to her because she had never done such a thing before. She would not have done it now had she not felt herself impelled to the act by the desire to regain peace of mind. She held the coat in her hands for several minutes before she could bring herself to extract the letter from the pocket. A burning blush suffused her cheeks as she finally nerved herself to the deed. She seized the letter, and throwing the coat back upon the chair where its owner had tossed it, she hastened to her room.

Now Miss Horton was emotional — on paper — though at other times she held her emotions so well in check that no man had ever dared, or perhaps cared, to kiss more than her hand. In her epistolary efforts she was all she was not at other times. The letter that Meta Norris read, with bated breath and tears very near the surface, was a masterpiece in its way. Miss Horton knew to whom she was writing, and brought to bear on her epistle all the brilliancy of her well-trained mind, and what little warmth there was in her well-schooled heart. To Meta, in that mass of epigrams and its evidence of culture, she herself seemed to fade away into insignificance. To be sure, she had known that her husband was the friend of many women more brilliant than the one he had chosen for his wife. She remembered what she had said when her intimates warned her against marrying him. But at this moment all she could grasp was the fact of the letter in which Miss Horton, the rich, clever Miss Horton, mentioned the "old days," and jargoned about "mental telepathy" and their "mutual mentalities."

She put the letter back in the coat-pocket, but she could not put away the thoughts with which it had encumbered her mind. All through dinner, and the evening when Alester read and she was also supposed to be reading, she was thinking of what she had deprived her husband in taking from him that soul-friend. The next day, on an impulse dictated by her love for Alester, she wrote a letter to Miss Horton. After it was posted, she felt



**PIERCE-RODOLPH STORAGE CO. Inc.**

STORAGE, MOVING, PACKING AND SHIPPING

WAREHOUSE: EDDY ST., near Fillmore

Specially built for the Storage of Household Furniture

OFFICE: POST AND POWELL STS.

Phone Private 571



better, and was her old gay self for the rest of the day. As with her husband she prepared for an afternoon drive, she said, with an effort to make the remark fall naturally:

"I have sent to ask a woman to visit us next week."

"So soon?" asked Alester, in surprise. "Why, darling, are you lonely already?"

"I thought *you* might be," she answered. "You know I am not very clever, and you are used to having people about you who can give you inspiration for your books."

"You know better," he returned, giving her a kiss, though the trap was at hand, and the stable-boy an interested looker-on, "but if you want some one to keep you company when I am busy at my desk, bring her down, by all means."

Meta could not summon courage to tell him then who the coming guest was, but she resolved to do so as soon as the wire should arrive from Miss Horton. What a lovely surprise I am preparing for Alester, she thought—and there was a tinge of gratified pride in the thought that she was such a self-sacrificing wife. What other woman would bring a former rival to her home, before the honeymoon was well over?

A day or so later the message came. Miss Horton would be delighted, and would be down as fast as train could fetch her. Miss Horton, by the way, of course believed the invitation instigated by Norris himself. How could she fancy otherwise? Her heart glowed with pleasure as she packed her trunk, and mused on the delight of mental inspiration in store for her.

"She's coming in two days," announced Meta, when the wire arrived.

"All right," answered Alester, "and now I suppose you'll have a great time talking town gossip, and fall styles. Who is she, by the way? You forgot to tell me, didn't you?"

"It is Miss Horton," replied his wife, calmly, but searching his face for evidence of emotion.

The emotion showed, but not the kind Meta expected.

"The deuce it is," he said, with a touch of wrath in his natural surprise, "and what is she coming down here for?"

"I thought you missed her inspiring ideas," responded Meta, "and so I wrote her to come and pay us a visit—short, if she likes, or long, if she enjoys country life."

Now when Norris received Miss Horton's letter, at first he had felt a pang of regret that their platonic intercourse could not be renewed. He really missed her sometimes, for no other woman had ever quite so well understood him as she did. She had given him many good ideas for his novels, and her friendship had spurred him to do many things that he might otherwise never have felt sufficient ambition to accomplish. But he had given her up when he married. He did not care to have her again a part of his life. Meta, if not so clever, was more satisfying. She inspired him by her love and trust alone to do well what he had in hand. He resented the coming of what he felt would be a discordant element into his household.

He was a man of action. There was only one way to deal with the situation. The morning of the day that Miss Horton was to arrive, Alester rose early, packed a small grip, and slipped from his room and the house without waking a soul.

When Meta awoke the sun was high. Her heart was not in a singing mood, for she was conscious that her experiment was, to say the least, risky. It might mean the end of her life's happiness. However, it was her own plan, and its results would be upon her own head.

As she prepared to brush out her long dark hair, a little note, pinned to the pin-cushion, caught her eye.

Her heart gave a frightened flutter. All sorts of forebodings filled her breast. She tore the note from the cushion, and opened it. It was in Alester's handwriting.

"My dear little wife," he wrote, "I can't prevent your inviting your friends to invade our paradise, since it is yours as well as mine. But I must refuse to have my work disturbed—you know I am now at work on my Opus. Since you feel the need of Miss Horton's companionship, why, darling, enjoy it as long as you like. But I am going to town for awhile. Let me know when your guest finds the country monotonous and goes away.—Alester."

#### CARD SYSTEMS AND CABINETS

\$2.00 buys a card index drawer, 500 cards and 25 guide cards. Loose-leaf ledgers, price books and good printing. Sanborn, Vail & Co., 741 Market street.

Every tourist that comes to San Francisco inquires at once the location of the Diamond Palace. Colonel A. Andrews' famous store at 221 Montgomery street is known far and wide as the only one of its kind in the United States. It is there one should go if intending to buy diamonds for Christmas gifts.

## Mme. GILLINGHAM

### COMPLEXION SPECIALIST

Ladies if you have wrinkles, crowsfeet, bagginess of the eyes, smallpox pittings, or any facial blemish, Mme. Gillingham invites you to call and investigate her latest and wonderful method known to her alone and superior to any other in this city. Mme. Gillingham has had years of practice, research and study, both in this country and abroad and stands accredited by her patrons as the head of her professional work on the Pacific coast. No knife, no electricity, no anaesthetic used. Her personal care given to all her patients. A lady from whom she has removed the wrinkles from one side of the face, leaving that side smooth and beautiful, while the other side is sallow and wrinkled, can be seen daily at

143 STOCKTON ST.

Opposite City of Paris. Office Phone Main 3060. By special appointment at her apartments California Hotel.



## DR. E. H. RETSLOFF

2504 CLAY ST.

Phone Geary 2259

WRINKLES, Crows Feet, Lines, Scars, Tan, Freckles, Yellow and Flabby Skin and all FACIAL BLEMISHES REMOVED by my new scientific Parisian method. No pain, no inconvenience, no bad after effects. SUPERFLUOUS HAIR removed.

### RETSLOFF CREAMS AND ASTRINGENTS

Invaluable to ladies of refinement

Will teach others the Profession—Dr. Retsloff will form a class for teaching any part of her wonderful treatment to those who desire to make a profession of Facial and Skin Treatment. Call or write.



## A TOAST: "May Our Wines be Your Wines"



So certain are we of the purity and flavor of our champagnes, clarets, sauternes and other wines that we propose this toast in the confidence that it will be appreciated when the wines are tasted. Liquors of the same standard by the bottle or case.

## RATHJEN COMPANY 139 MASON ST.

Phone SOUTH 893

NEAR ELLIS

## WM. WILLIAMS & SONS

(LTD.) OF ABERDEEN.

## VVO Scotch Whisky

Importers - MACONDRAY & CO.

## HEALD'S

LEADING BUSINESS COLLEGE of the WEST

Over 24 Post St., San Francisco, Cal.

Established 40 years. Open entire year, day and night. Write for circulars (free.)



### In Financial Circles

The week's business on the Stock and Bond Exchange may be called highly satisfactory. Transactions in Bonds show an increase of 200 per cent, aggregating \$448,000; in shares 15,110, as follows: 950 Lighting, 725 Spring Valley Water, 1,040 Miscellaneous, and 12,395 Sugars. In the Miscellaneous group there were improvements throughout, Gas and Electric advancing about 2 1-2 points, Alaska Packers' Association about 3 points. The Lighting situation remains unchanged. The much talked of Eastern opposition to the old company has not advanced beyond the "paper" state. Alaska Packers' Association showed a little more strength. The Advisory Committee has evolved a plan to relieve the financial stress of the company, which has been accepted by the banks, and the company ought to be in fair shape now to prosecute its heretofore highly successful business. Transactions in Sugars bore out all my previous predictions. Hawaiian Commercial, while not fully maintaining its highest figures, showed considerable activity. Makaweli came in for a good deal of attention; all offers to sell were readily taken up. Onomea advanced to \$33 on a rumor of an increased dividend. Pauhau scored another advance to \$19.3-4. Hutchinson and Honokaa were strong and active. I can only reaffirm my former opinion on the Sugar stocks.

—The Financier.

"Double Harness," Anthony Hope's brilliant and absorbing novel of "married Londoners," which has been appearing serially in *Munsey's Magazine*, runs through its second installment in the *Sunday Call Magazine* tomorrow. This novel, which is the strongest work yet done by the author of "The Prisoner of Zenda" and "Rupert of Hentzau," will be published complete in four installments. Another feature of interest will be the publication of the second fifty-dollar prize story, "The Clutch of Talons," written by Mark Roy Daniels, a senior at the University of California. The second lesson in the *Sunday Call's* free music lessons will appear. These lessons are the invention of W. Scott Grove of Scranton, Pa., and have been received throughout the East as a thoroughly practical and remarkable short cut to proficiency on the piano. Other features of interest will be "Jottings of Old Lim Junkin," by Opie Read; "On and Off the Bread Wagon," by Charles Dryden; "The Ways of a Man With a Maid," by Kate Thyson Marr; "What Women Want to Know," by Madge Moore; the book page, by Robert W. Ritchie; the puzzle page, and many short stories.

John Strange Winter (Mrs. Stannard) is the latest literary recruit to the cult of Christian Science. There is no accounting for vagaries.

Literary Californians and ex-Californians promise to be very much in evidence in the near future. There is not one of any prominence who has not a book either in press or well on towards completion, while the preliminary announcement of contributors to the *Century Magazine* for 1905 includes Jack London, Kate Wiggin, Miriam Michelson, Mary Hallock Foote, E. W. Townsend, Philip V. Mighels, Bailey Millard, and others less well known.

**LYRIC HALL**  
Direction—Will Greenbaum

Week commencing  
next Mon., Nov. 28  
Matinees, Wed., Frid.,  
at 3:30. Sat. at 3

### The Ben Greet Players

"The Star of Bethlehem"

A miracle play of the nativity by Prof. Chas. Mills Gayley  
Reserved Seats, \$1.50, \$1.00, 75c.

Now on sale at Sherman Clay & Co's

Coming - GADSKI - De Pachmann

## COLUMBIA

THE  
LEADING  
THEATRE

Beginning next Monday, Second and Last Week but One  
Matinee, Saturday Only

Charles B. Dillingham presents  
MAXINE ELLIOTT in the Clyde Fitch comedy  
"HER OWN WAY"

Prices, \$2.00, \$1.50, \$1.00, 75 and 50 cents

German Performances—Sunday Night, Nov. 27—"GROSSSTADT LUFT"  
Sunday Night, Dec. 4—"IM WEISSEN ROESSLE"

## ALCAZAR THEATRE

Phone "ALCAZAR"  
Belasco and Mayer  
Proprietors  
E. D. Price, Gen. Mgr.

Regular Matinees Saturday and Sunday.  
One Week Commencing Monday, Nov. 28th  
The Alcazar Stock Company In Hall Caine's Master Work

"THE CHRISTIAN"

Miss Lawrence as Glory Quayle Mr. Craig as John Storm  
Evenings, 25c to 75c Matinees, Saturday and Sunday, 25c to 50c  
Monday, Dec. 4—First time in stock of J. M. Barrie's Famous Comedy  
"THE PROFESSOR'S LOVE STORY" Starred in by E. R. Willard

Cor. Eddy and Mason Sts.

## \*TIVOLI\*

Sunday Night, November 27th  
First Performance of the Great Comic Opera Success by Pixley and Luders  
"KING DODO"

Willard Sims as King Dodo

Seats Always Selling

Usual Tivoli Prices, 25, 50 and 75

## Majestic

FRISCO  
FINEST  
THEATRE

H. W. BISHOP  
Lessee and Manager  
Absolutely fireproof

Just Two More Nights "THE TAMING OF HELEN"  
Commencing Monday Oliver Morosco offers Howard Gould, J. H. Gilmour and  
the entire Majestic Theatre Co. in Augustus Thomas's great  
character drama

"IN MIZZOURA"

Matinees Thursday and Saturday Reappearance of Adele Block

## Orpheum

O'Farrell between  
Stockton and Powell  
Streets  
Week Commencing  
Sunday Matinee,  
Nov. 27th

NOVELTIES AND SURPRISES!

SAM ELTON. Margaret Le Roy and Sig. G. Ricci. The Josselyn Trio.  
Clement de Lion. Webb's Seals. DeWitt, Burns and Torrance. Tyce and  
Jermon. Orpheum Motion Pictures and Last Week of MR. and MRS.  
SIDNEY DREW, presenting "A Model Young Man"  
Regular Matinees Every Wednesday, Thursday, Saturday and Sunday  
Prices, 10c, 25c and 50c.

## GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Phone "Grand Opera House"  
Grand Opera House Co.  
Lessee

Beginning Tomorrow (Sunday) Matinee, November 27th  
Second and Last Week of the Musical Tomfoolery,  
"THE SHOW GIRL"

"And Yours Delightedly laughed hard and applauded for blisters."—Ashton  
Stevens in Examiner.

Beginning Sunday Matinee, December 4th, The Royal Comedians,  
WILLIAMS and WALKER in the New "IN DAHOMEY"

## CENTRAL

Belasco & Mayer, Props. Phone South 533  
Market Street near Eighth  
Opposite City Hall

Week Beginning Monday, Nov. 28th, 1904 Matinees Saturday and Sunday

First presentation here of the sweetest comedy drama ever written  
"THE LITTLE CHURCH AROUND THE CORNER"

The Trinity Chimes. Madison Square Garden. The Insane Asylum.  
The Battle in the Tower.

Prices: Evenings, 10c to 50c Matinees, 10c, 15c, 25c  
Next—"THE SUBURBAN"



Racing! Racing!

NEW CALIFORNIA JOCKEY CLUB

OAKLAND TRACK

Commencing Saturday, Nov. 12th

HANDICAP \$600

To be run Saturday, Nov. 26.

Racing every week day, rain or shine. Races start at 2:15 p. m. sharp.

For special trains stopping at the track take S. P. Ferry, foot of Market St., at  
12:00, 12:30, 1:00, 1:30 or 2:00.

Returning, trains leave the track at 4:10 and 4:45 p. m. and immediately after  
the last race. PERCY W. TREAT, Secretary  
THOMAS H. WILLIAMS, President.



# The Stage

## As Beauty Does

Whatever else may be thought of Clyde Fitch, it must be admitted that he is wonderfully felicitous in fitting a play to a personality. He has a genius for that sort of thing. The composer who suits his music to his theme, nor the tailor who drapes with an artistic sense of the imperfections of a figure, is more adept in his art than the playwright who supplies dramas for the expression of the individuality of histrionic stars. "Her Own Way," the play which has introduced Maxine Elliott to us as a star, is, in a measure, a dramatization of the beautiful lady herself. It imposes on her no great effort. She is merely called upon to be herself, and she does that very well. Hers is a pleasing personality and its exploitation is an entertaining diversion. Her art is expressed in the portrayal of all the emotions of the woman with a passion, who loves, suffers and rejoices. And Maxine Elliott does portray those emotions with exquisite art. Her performance has blitheness, tenderness, coquetry and a deep human note. It is only in that scene in the third act when she is overwhelmed with mental torture, as a result of the revelations of the brother to whom she is devoted, that she fails to rise to the demands of a situation. In that scene her affectation of emotion is far from realistic. It is positively tame. The actress seems to lack the temperament for intense emotionalism, but in no other respect does the play test her capacity for artistic expression. Her physical charms have in them a delight that would compensate for more imperfections than could be charged against her acting, and unlike other beauties of the stage, she never betrays self-consciousness. On Tuesday night she was made up as though it were her purpose to render her beauty as inconspicuous as possible. She was altogether too florid and was not seen at her best. And, by the way, there is one bit of business in the play that might lead to the impression that the beautiful Maxine desired to convince people that nature had not been so kind to her as they imagined. I refer to the letting down of her tresses, and the disclosing of the fact that they were somewhat scant. In "Her Own Way" Mr. Fitch has done something better than usual. Many of Fitch's plays have proved to be gold-bricks. He doesn't husband his resources, and there are too many of his plays, good, bad and indifferent, dribbling from his pen to the stage. I have seen him at his worst and at his best, and I consider "Her Own Way" a happy medium. It tells a good story, somewhat far-fetched, but it holds your interest and raises an occasional frog in your throat. The intentional humor of it, emanating from the lady hairdresser, effectively played by Georgie Lawrence, is of a better quality than Fitch usually gives us. The hairdresser is a fine characterization, and her lines are daintily satirical. But there is a comic note in the play that is decidedly discordant. I refer to the awful agony of the Carley family over the fearful prospect of a struggle for bread on a measly capital of half a million dollars. Sensible as I am of the fact that modern fortunes that do not run into eight figures are sneered at by the plutocracy, still I cannot sympathize with people who have only five hundred thousand with which to defy the wolf. However we must not take Fitch seriously. His be the task to lampoon the plutocracy, and so long as he gives us atmosphere and a few amusing characterizations, let us not quibble over the material he employs. I can even forgive him for his introduction of four children that talk like phonographs. I could probably reconcile myself to the minor shortcomings more readily if the play were in better hands. When I heard Mr. R. C. Herz in the role of Steven Carley exclaim, "I am rotten! I am rotten," I wondered whether Manager Dillingham had deliberately suited the actor to the lines.

Theodore Bonnet..

## "The Taming of Helen"

When I saw "The Taming of Helen" at the Columbia, I had some doubts as to how it would act in other hands than those of Henry Miller and Margaret Anglin. It is such a light comedy, with all its sympathetic embroidery woven about the character of the large-hearted young actress, that only actors of suitable temperament could be trusted to play its many roles. But the production of the Davis comedy at the Majestic compares very favorably with the performance by the players from New York, and most of the scenery is identical with that used at the Columbia. While Miss Block is not gifted with the lightness of touch that characterized Miss Anglin's portrayal of Marion Cavendish, nevertheless she manages to infuse into the role much sympathetic feeling. Gould is admirable as Philip and Miss Esmond's

Helen is one of the best things in the production. Gilmour as the theatrical manager, Mestayer as Reginald Herbert, and Miss Gordon as Mrs. Evian, all bring out the best points in their parts. There is a very long cast, and Claudia Rogers appears as one of the actresses at the Imperial theatre, a part one step above a thinking role. George Woodward, as the doorkeeper at the Imperial, deserves a word of praise all to himself, for his excellent acting. The production as a whole is enjoyable, its only fault being a lack of finish, which is pardonable in a stock company making a change of bill every week. I notice a very good rule appended to the Majestic's programs. It is a reflection on our breeding, perhaps, that the rule should be thus printed—but alas! it was necessary:

"Out of consideration for those sitting behind them, ladies will kindly refrain from putting on their hats or arising in their seats until the final fall of the curtain."

## Irene Outtrim

Irene Outtrim, the Tivoli's new soubrette, is an Australian singer, said to be a real English beauty of graceful figure and magnetism. Her American debut will be made as Annette in "King Dodo." Miss Outtrim on her native heath, I am told, was counted one of the most talented actresses and singers in Victoria. A native of Bright, she was brought up in an atmosphere that partook but slightly of the stage, but at the age of fifteen made her debut as "Morgiana" in the English pantomime "The Forty Thieves." Four years ago she appeared in Melbourne at Her Majesty's theatre as Seibel in "Faust," and was then engaged as a principal by Williams & Musgrove, the theatrical magnates of Australia.

The Alameda Lustspiel Ensemble will give its first German performance this season at the Columbia on Sunday night, in the new Blumenthal Kadelburg comedy, "Grossstadtluft." The cast will be one of the best possible.

Arthur Dunne first came into prominence as an eccentric comedian in Dave Henderson's spectacular production of "Sinbad." I remember seeing him at the Baldwin. He was the Old Man of the Sea, and carried away a large part of the honors of the piece from Eddie Foy, who was supposed to be the leading funny man.

Burton Holmes, the traveler, will lecture before the Tuesday Club of Sacramento and the Home Club of Oakland. His series in this city will be given at Lyric hall commencing Tuesday, January tenth.

Conflicting reports have been received on the local Rialto concerning Tim Frawley, the strenuous actor-manager. He was last heard from in South Africa where, it is said, he is in financial straits, longing for a ticket home. According to another report he is doing well and expects to be home in March.

# The CHRISTMAS TOWN TALK

Will be out December 21st, and will contain several short stories that were accepted on their merit rather than on account of the reputation of the authors. It will have the true holiday flavor and will be

Beautifully Illustrated  
PRICE  TWENTY-FIVE CENTS



MARGUERITE LE ROY.

The coloratura prima donna soprano, late of the French Opera Company at New Orleans, who will make her first appearance in this city at the Orpheum tomorrow afternoon, assisted by S. G. Ricci, the distinguished violin virtuoso.

Great interest attaches to the sixth annual benefit under the auspices of the Associated Theatrical Managers of San Francisco in aid of their charity fund for the sick and needy, to take place at the Orpheum, Friday afternoon, December ninth, at one o'clock sharp. Since the organization of the association, five years ago, untold good has been accomplished. During this period the sick have been tenderly cared for and nursed back to health, the hungry and destitute have been fed and clothed and the dead have been reverently buried. Whenever any appeal for charity or any worthy cause is made, the theatrical managers are always the first to respond, and now that their relief fund is low, they feel confident that the public will answer readily and that the house will be packed.

#### Next Week's Bills

Maxine Elliott in "Her Own Way" remains at the Columbia for another week. "A Chinese Honeymoon" and "The Billionaire" are early Columbia attractions. The latter will have Thomas Q. Seabrooke in the star part.

The musical tomfoolery, "The Show Girl," has scored a brilliant success at the Grand, and will stay another week. Sunday matinee, December fourth, Williams and Walker, who now style themselves the "Royal Comedians," will begin an engagement in the new "In Dahomey." Williams and Walker have just returned from London, where they packed the fashionable Shaftesbury theatre for two successive seasons, and had the honor of appearing before the King and Queen at Buckingham Palace.

At the Majestic, the bill will be Augustus Thomas's "In Mizzoura," with Howard Gould, J. H. Gilmour and Adele Block

in the cast. The play will be given without any abridgement scenically or mechanically and the full cast will be presented as required by the author's own script.

Tomorrow night will be a gala night at the Tivoli, for "King Dodo," one of the biggest comic opera successes of recent years, will have its first performance there. If indications count for anything "King Dodo" will regale the Tivoli patrons for many weeks to come. Another event of interest in connection with the first performance of the opera will be the American debut of Irene Outtrim in the role of principal soubrette. Miss Outtrim is an Australian who comes with a fine reputation. Edith Mason returns as "principal boy" of the piece. Dora De Fillippe, Bessie Tannehill, Teddy Webb, Edward Clarke, William Schuster, Ben Dillon and other talented members of the company have congenial roles.

Sam Elton, "the man who made the Shah laugh," will make his first appearance in America at the Orpheum. Those who have seen him in London pronounce his work inimitable. Marguerite LeRoy, late prima donna soprano of the French Opera Company of New Orleans, will be heard for the first time in San Francisco, assisted by Sig. G. Ricci, violin virtuoso. The Josselin trio, Cleofus, Rosa and Dora, aerialists, will also be new. Clement de Lion, a European billiard ball manipulator, is another Orpheum importation. Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Drew, for their second and last week will present their bright skit, "A Model Young Man."

At the Chutes the new people will be the Clarence sisters, known as the "Australian nuggets," singing and dancing comedienues; Ted E. Box, eccentric comedian and whistler, and Rance Smith, "the man who gets up steam," and an eminent monologist.



ELIZABETH WOODSON, of the Alcazar Stock Company

Where did you lose your Grip? Anyway to get a fresh one go to the Tourist Outfitting Co., 227 Montgomery St.





THE BIRTHDAY SUPPER,  
in "Her Own Way," at the Columbia.

We have had many Glory Quayles and many John Storms in San Francisco, for "The Christian" has been given here by various companies. Now the Alcazar will produce it again, with a new Glory and a new John—Miss Lawrence and Mr. Craig. "The Professor's Love Story," J. M. Barrie's charming comedy in which Willard was so successful, will soon have its first stock presentation at the Alcazar.

The Central will have a strong attraction in "The Little Church Around the Corner," with the scenes laid in New York. Some of the scenic features in this powerful melodrama will be the Chimes of Trinity, Madison Square Garden, an insane asylum and a tower in which a sensational battle will be fought. The next Central attraction will be "The Suburban."

#### *The Drews are Good*

Though there are many people who do not consider Sidney Drew so clever as his brother John, or as the rest of his clever relatives, the youngest Drew certainly manages to retain his place as a headliner in vaudeville. He is a little chap, with none of the grand air of society's pet John, but in his small proportions he holds a lot of real comedy talent. He is amusing without being silly, a nice distinction not always appreciated by a vaudeville audience. His wife, who was Gladys Rankin, is a beautiful young woman, rather majestic of build but graceful in carriage and gracious in manner. She fits delightfully into the little sketch in which Sidney and she are appearing at the Or-



MAXINE ELLIOTT, in "Her Own Way."

pheum. "When Two Hearts are Won" is no flippant trifle, but a clever comedietta with bright lines and situations. Another good turn on the Orpheum bill is that called "The Awakening of Toys" by De Witt, Burns and Torrance. The Misses Tyce and Jermon have an interesting act.

#### *The Village Postmaster*

Rural dramas are much the same. The names differ, and the scenes are laid in different spots of the earth, but the plot and characters are about as usual in them all. Ade's "County Chairman" differed from the others in that it was impregnated with the spirit of satirical wit, and scintillated with clever dialogue. "The Village Postmaster," at the Alcazar, may have proved a potent rival to "Way Down East" in the East; its press agent says so. But it is by no means so good as the Grismer play. Nevertheless, it has succeeded in pleasing large audiences, and is a palatable offering for Thanksgiving week. One of its pleasing features is the quartet trained by Homer Henley.

#### *Mayall as a Hawkshaw*

Mayall has the role of a Sherlock Holmes in "Queen of the White Slaves" at the Central. I don't know whether Charley Ulrich had anything to do with the building of this melodrama, but in spots it is suggestive of a Celestial drama the ex-news-paper man wrote once upon a time. It is very thrilling, dealing with the doings of a Terrible Nine who export white women to China against their will. Miss Clifton is the heroine whom the Terrible Nine pursue as did the villain in Leonard Grover's famous old play. Mayall as the sleuth has to do all sorts of brave deeds, and falls in and out of danger with equal ease. It takes an artist to do this sort of thing well. The gallery soon finds out when a melodramatic hero is not equal to his part. And the Central gallery adores Mayall; he gets a round of cheers in his final rescue from a miserable death in Hongkong, by some American sailors.

#### *"The Star of Bethlehem"*

At Lyric hall next Monday night and every night during the week, with matinees at half past three on Wednesday and Friday and at three on Saturday, the Ben Greet Company of Players will present the miracle play, "The Star of Bethlehem," reproduced from the old English cycles by Professor Charles Mills Gayley of the State University. The production will be a notable one and a special feature will be the music by a splendid choir, a boy soprano and harp. The costuming is correct and where needed beautiful, and lovers of the highest in dramatic art and literature are promised a rare treat. The clergy are taking a great interest in these performances. While "The Star of Bethlehem" is a companion picture to "Everyman," it is cheerful and joyous in character. Quite a force of supernumeraries will be used and a perfect performance is promised in every way. The seats are now on sale at Sherman, Clay & Co.'s.

## California Review

FOR DECEMBER

("CHRISTMAS")

A Splendid Holiday Souvenir.  
An altogether remarkable issue.  
The best California Fiction ever  
collected in a single maga-  
zine.

Rich alike in text and illustra-  
tion.

Christmas cover by Newberry,  
Frontispiece "Old Mission Do-  
lores and The New."

Price, 10 Cents

Order of Your News Dealer





## Americans in London

A San Franciscan now in London writes me that every word of the cable despatches about Alice Neilsen's success over there is true. "She 'made good' at once," writes my correspondent, "in grand opera, duplicating her previous concert successes. Miss Neilsen has been under the tuition of Henry Russell for three or four years, and no other could have helped her on so well. The plucky little American has won everybody's admiration, and that of the critics above all. Two weeks ago she appeared as Mimi in *La Boheme* with the famous Caruso as Rodolfo, and her performance was highly praised. Another American girl, Margaret Huston, was lately given a hearing by Mr. Russell. She had been in London a year, and in spite of a glorious voice and magnetic personality, this was her first opportunity to sing before an Authority. The impresario liked her voice, and promised her he would give her a trial at Covent Garden next spring. The biggest theatrical hit of the year is Eleanor Robson in 'Merely Mary Ann.' Four of the most popular men in London are Denis O'Sullivan, Holbrook Blinn, Lawrence Rhea and 'Billy' Burke, all Americans, and the first two, Californians. Fanny Rice does not think much of the salaries paid by the London vaudeville managers. Her American contracts call for seven hundred and fifty dollars a week, but in London the largest salary is about two hundred dollars—and this calls for a big reputation. What the smaller fry get is a conundrum. One ex-San Francisco girl, I hear, was engaged for a music-hall, but after attending a 'try-out' rehearsal, she decided that all the King's army could not compel her to go on the London vaudeville stage.

"Mrs. T. P. O'Connor, the wife of the editor of *M. A. P.*, had Miss Clara Alexander, the darkey dialect reader, as a guest during the greater part of the 'dull' season in town, at the O'Connors' lovely home by the sea, at Brighton. Denis O'Sullivan has a place near by, and runs over frequently for golf. Mrs. O'Connor is a very pretty, sweet and clever woman. She has written several plays, one of which was successfully produced. One that has not yet been staged is based upon the life and love story of Charles Stuart Parnell, and those who have seen the manuscript say that it is a powerful tragedy and would be well received in America and Ireland. Mrs. O'Connor wrote a bright recitation for Miss Alexander, about a horse race, to be recited at the Duchess of Beaufort's entertainment. Liza Lehmann, the composer, also composed a setting for one of the darkey poems the ex-Californian girl recites. Mrs. O'Connor is, like her husband, an editor, her organ being titled *Chic*, which describes its contents."

—*The Playgoer.*

## JUST READ THIS — YOU'LL BE GLAD

This is written to remind you that every man or woman needs at intervals a change of scene and climate in order to feel well and to do one's best. It's to remind you, too, that just after the early rains the California country, and particularly the region about Hotel del Monte, "field and tree, and sky and sea," is most alluring:

"Then, if ever, come perfect days."

This is to tell you, also, that by reason of remarkable natural conditions, this present fall and winter season of 1904-05 is far advanced, so that the months of *October, November, December and January* are sure to be like Spring, with Summer peeping around the corner. The golf links sweeping over the hillsides that slope from blue Monterey bay were never greener, meadow larks carol among the live-oaks, palms and pines send forth young buds and branches, flaming dahlias wave in the breeze. This isn't the season for midsummer gaiety, but it's just the time and the best time for you to take a week or so of idling rest, cheerfully mingled with sport on the golf links, on horseback, climbing the mountains that rise to the eastward, or angling for the game fish of the bay.

Remember this, that Hotel del Monte offers more natural attractions and more comforts and luxuries than any other resort in the world. Remember, too, that the climate here is delightful every day in the year, and should the warm rains keep you indoors, there's bowling for exercise, and miles of corridors and glass-enclosed porches. Remember, too, that this hotel is fashionable only because it offers the best; that it is popular because every one can here have a good time, any time, every time. Remember, too, that it's a home place, where the children can be happy, and families can enjoy themselves for months without disturbing household cares.

Why not plan to spend a week or two here? Get out your golf sticks and woo Mother Nature and good health on the luring links. Write for terms, or run down any Saturday or Sunday and see for yourself. Special Saturday-Monday rate from San Francisco, including railway fare and two days' board at the hotel, only ten dollars. Leave Third and Townsend-street depot at three o'clock (parlor car), reaching the hotel at six forty-eight.

GEORGE P. SNELL, MANAGER, Del Monte, California.



## The Maximum

is reached in the production of

Hunter  
Baltimore Rye

The perfect type of the purest  
whiskey. Its taste is a treat.

First Called  
and  
First Recalled

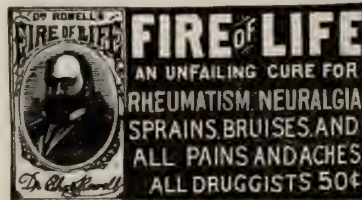
HILBERT MERCANTILE CO.  
136-144 Second St., San Francisco, Cal.  
Telephone Private 313.

MILLS & HAGBOM  
TAILORS

EMIL W. HAGBOM, formerly with James W. Bell Son & Co., New York  
EDWARD MILLS, late of Bullock & Jones

PHELAN BUILDING, Rooms 1, 2, 3

Phone Main 5387



Fire of Life, known for  
years as the most remarkable  
remedy for the cure of

## RHEUMATISM

A trial of this remedy will  
at once show its great  
merit as a rheumatic cure.

ROWELL & BROWN  
32 Turk St., S. F.

## NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of EMILE LOUIS THEODORE PENEZ, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Louis Raynaud, executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Louis Raynaud as such executor at Rooms 607, 611, 612 Hayward Building, San Francisco, Cal., the same being his place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

LOUIS RAYNAUD, Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Emile Louis Theodore Penez, Deceased.  
Dated at San Francisco, November 19th, 1904.

J. J. LERMEY, Attorney for Executor. Rooms 607, 611, 612 Hayward Bldg.



## Music

[Communications addressed to this department should be received not later than Tuesday noon.]

### The Normani Concert

A fair audience was present at the concert given by Miss Agathe Normani for the benefit of the Christian Endeavorers' hospital. Miss Normani is a pupil of Signor La Villa, and her voice shows the effect of careful cultivation. Her best number was her opening one, the cavatina from "La Traviata." Her floriture is good, her runs and trills being beautifully light and even. In the Mattei ballad, "Bianca," she was not so successful, her style lacking warmth and body. In the duets and trios with Messrs. Walsh and Williams her voice did not blend well. Miss Normani is essentially a lyric soprano, and of course is most at home in compositions where there is much vocal embroidery. Herbert Williams has a most pleasing tenor, and S. P. Walsh a baritone of unusually fine timbre. He sang the "Toreador" song without bellowing, which can be said of very few who essay this selection. Mr. Williams sang Professor La Villa's song, "Dear Life of Mine," with violin obligato by Miss Valesca Schorcht, the composer at the piano; a very charming composition. Messrs. Walsh and Williams and Miss Normani sang a trio from Verdi's "Attila," and later Miss Normani and Mr. Williams rendered Arditi's "Night in Venice." It is a pity that Miss Schorcht does not appear oftener in public. She has had the advantage of several years of Europe, where she studied under Joachim. Her playing has freedom and sureness, and she is able to draw a round full tune out of her instrument. Her solo number was Musin's "First Caprice de Concert." Professor Martinez accompanied the vocalists on the piano.

### The Tolmie Pupil Recital

At the pupils' recital given by Robert Tolmie last week at his studio the entire program was played by Miss Enid Williams, who opened her performance with the splendid G minor Fantasia and Fugue. Compositions by Scarlatti and Haydn followed and in Chopin's well known Polonaise in C minor Miss Williams showed a remarkable understanding of the value of tone and of its many gradations, and a very fresh and original but thoroughly orthodox interpretation of this old favorite was given. A Chopin nocturne followed and this also was played with a thoughtfulness, breadth and precision that approached very nearly to the standard of the professional artist. The last number and the piece de resistance was Rubinstein's D minor concerto, a colossal undertaking for any but the experienced virtuoso. Notwithstanding these great technical difficulties, Miss Williams played it in good tempo, with great precision, with adequate power in its robust passages (which are many), and with noticeable feeling and delicacy in the andante movement. The orchestral part of this number was played in a thoroughly satisfactory manner by Miss Edith Kelly at the second piano. At times there was a trifling lack of co-ordination between the players, resulting in some want of precision, which was, however, not noticeable save to one seeking for faults.

Last Thursday evening Miss Bertha Altenberg's piano pupils gave an interesting recital, the participants being Rose Goldman, Hazel O'Neil, Leah Hill, Edna Gille, Ida Bernard, Helen Harkins, Stella Crosthwaite, Bessie Crystal, Lena Wing, Edna Ryan, Irene Johnson, Olga Nicholson, Victoria Steinbock, Henrietta Rosenblum, Anna Shain and William Nicholson. George H. Irving assisted with several baritone solos that were well received.

Hother Wismer will give a concert on Thursday evening, December eighth, at Steinway hall. He will be assisted by Mrs. M. E. Blanchard, W. H. Thorley and Fred Maurer. Among the numbers will be Beethoven's violin concerto (Cadenzas by Joachim) and a sonata for violin and piano by Richard Strauss.

Lillian Slinkey, the soprano, who went to San Rafael for the summer, after returning from her Mexican trip, has decided to remain in the Marin county-seat, and has opened a studio at 427 Fifth avenue.

The first mandolin musicale, second season, by Samuel Adelstein and pupils, will be given on Monday evening in Native Sons' hall. Miss Helen Heath, soprano, and Amon Cain, baritone, will

## LOUIS H. EATON

ORGANIST AND DIRECTOR OF THE CHOIR

TRINITY CHURCH

Teacher of Singing, Piano and Organ

Special advantages offered singers in choir training  
Studio and Residence 1676 Broadway

Between Van Ness Ave. and Franklin Street

## MRS. GRACE DAVIS NORTHRUP

### Voice Culture

Solo Soprano: Beth Israel Synagogue, San Francisco, and First Congregational Church, Oakland. San Francisco Studio: 1750 Sutter St. Phone Scott 1155. Oakland Studio: Blake Bldg., Tuesdays and Fridays.

## THE BURROWES COURSE OF MUSIC STUDY

### FOR CHILDREN (KINDERGARTEN AND PRIMARY)

Studio, 2209 Broderick St., bet. Washington and Jackson. Reception Hour, Fridays, 2:15 P. M. MRS. FRANCES B. WILLIAMS, Piano Teacher  
Representative of Katharine Burrowes. Teachers taught the Burrowes System and outfits furnished. Telephone Geary 2472.

## H. B. PASMORE

TEACHER OF SINGING

WILL REMOVE TO

1430 GOLDEN GATE AVENUE

SEPTEMBER FIRST

1424 Washington Street

## M. GERTRUDE JUDD

Teacher of Whistling

Publisher: "Whistling Exercises"

785 GEARY ST., San Francisco

Phone Hyde 933

JOSEPH ROECKEL and MME. ELLEN COURSEN-ROECKEL  
VOCAL INSTRUCTORS

Assisted by MARIO and MARIA ROECKEL in the Juvenile Classes  
Church and Operatic Repertoire, a specialty  
1060 Fulton St., bet. Steiner and Pierce

Conrad W. Fuhrer

TEACHER of Violin and Ensemble Playing. 1676 Page St.  
Phone Grove 463. Also care of Sherman, Clay & Co.

## Von Meyerinck School of Music

Telephone Park 223

841 FULTON STREET

Offers all the advantages of Eastern and European conservatories for a thorough musical education.

STAFF OF TEACHERS.

Voice Culture - MRS. ANNA VON MEYERINCK  
Art Expression, Opera and Drama, MRS. MARY FAIRWEATHER  
Piano Harmony and Composition MR. FRED ZECH, JR.  
MISS MARIE H. MILLS  
Violin and Viola MR. W. F. ZECH

Competent staff of assistant teachers. Special teachers for Languages (German, French and Italian), Physical Culture, Fencing, Elocution, and Stage Dancing. Prospectus upon application.

## SIGNOR PAOLO LA VILLA

(Of Florence, Italy)

N. B.—Special Terms for Professionals.

Vocal Studio: THE ROOSEVELT, 546 Sutter St.  
Phone James 1282

# CHICKERING

Best in the World

# PIANOS

Oldest in America

100,000 IN USE

BENJ. CURTAZ & SON, 16 O'FARRELL STREET

SOLE AGENTS

## BUCHANAN BROS.

Dealers in Feather Dusters, Brooms, Carpet Sweepers, all kinds of Brushes, Liquid and Paste Blacking.

609 Sacramento Street

San Francisco, Cal.



assist in the program. Though the affair is invitational, it has been decided to reserve about one-third of the seats in the hall at fifty cents each, the proceeds to go to the Children's Hospital.

#### Mary Pasmore's Recital

Last Thursday evening Mary Broeck Pasmore, violinist, gave a recital, assisted by Miss Lillian Spink, violin, Dorothy Pasmore, cello, Charles Trowbridge, tenor, John Ray Lewis, viola, Miss Ada Clement and H. B. Pasmore, accompanists. The program opened with Sarasate's transcription of Chopin's Nocturne op. 27, No. 2, which was rendered by Miss Pasmore in fine style. The young artist shows much self-possession and handles the bow with the confidence and skill of one to whom it has been familiar from childhood. Her initial effort was received with much applause. She then played the Corrente and Sarabande from the Sonata in D minor by Bach, bringing out all the sweetness and pathos of the number. Mr. Trowbridge sang the recitative "Thy rebuke has broken his heart," and the aria "Behold and see," from Handel's "Messiah." His voice is clear and pure and sweet, with decidedly a baritone timbre. He was heard to advantage in several songs from the "Dichterliebe" of Schumann, singing particularly well "Ich grolle nicht." Miss Pasmore played the concerto in the form of a vocal scena from Spohr. After each of her numbers she was warmly and persistently applauded, but though recalled to the stage several times, did not respond to the demand for an encore. In this her good taste is to be commended. A few encore fiends can spoil the harmony of a concert program and often destroy the pleasure of an entire evening. The program closed with the Quartet op. 18, No. 4, of Beethoven, in which Miss Pasmore was assisted by the other artists.

#### A Californian Singer in Paris

Mrs. Alvina Heuer Willson is very pleasantly located at 6 rue Fromentin, Paris, and intends taking vocal lessons this winter. She writes me that she attended a performance of the opera "Salambo," in which Mademoiselle Brevai had the title role and acted magnificently, with exquisite vocalization. M. Rousseliere, the tenor who sang Matho, was superb vocally and dramatically. Mrs. Willson recently had a letter from her former instructor, Madame Julie Rosewald, who is in Stuttgart, and very much improved in health.

Next Tuesday evening a violin and piano recital will be given in Steinway hall by Blanche Coonan, a pupil of Nathan Landsberger, and Josephine Coonan, pupil of Hugo Mansfeldt. The program will consist of compositions by Grieg, Mozart, Liszt, Liebling, Poldini, Lefort, Sauret, Schumann, Elkus, Sinding and Leonard. Blanche Coonan, who is only sixteen years of age, has been studying for a number of years under Landsberger's tuition. She hopes to go to Chicago later on, to continue her work under Emile Sauret, under whom Landsberger studied.

At Miss Joan Baldwin's recital before the Saturday Club of Sacramento last week, the following program was rendered: Robert Schumann's Novellette, B minor, op. 99, No. 9, Romance, F sharp, op. 28, No. 2, Presto passionato, G minor, op. posth.; Albert I Elkus's Rosamond, from suite "Dream of Fair Women," Bagatelle, E major, Lady of Shalott, Cleopatra, from suite "Dream of Fair Women"; Chopin's Etude, C sharp minor, op. 25, No. 7, Prelude, B flat minor, op. 28, No. 16, Prelude, C sharp minor, op. 45, Etude, A minor, op. 25, No. 11; Liszt's Chant Polonais, No. 5, Au bord d'une source, Rhapsodie hongroise, No. 9, Carnaval de Pesth. Miss Baldwin is a pupil of Hugo Mansfeldt.

#### "Lucia" at the Tivoli

Madame Francisca made a much more delightful impression in "Lucia" than at any of her concert appearances. Russo's Edgardo was the best thing he has done in a long time. Wanrell's Raymond was one of those admirable characterizations that show what a fine voice and long operatic experience can do, when called into requisition on short notice. Signor Wanrell has one of the best basso cantantes hereabouts. When Mascagni directed the "Ave Maria" production at the Alhambra during his visit here, Wanrell was called upon to fill the bass role, and made one of the strongest successes of the program. He is always in practice, it appears. Borghese, also, did well in the "Lucia" production, and Zarala was an acceptable Arthur.

A memorial service will be held at Trinity church on Sunday evening, at eight o'clock, in memory of the late Dr. Church, who for many years was identified with the work of Trinity parish. Rev. Dr. Clappett will officiate. Several anthems, favorites of Dr. Church, will be sung by the choir. All seats will be free ex-

## Dr. H. J. STEWART

### TEACHER OF VOCAL MUSIC

Pianoforte, Organ, Harmony and Composition  
Special course for singers desiring church appointments

Studio, 1105 Bush St.

## HOTHER WISMER (Violinist)

### ENSEMBLE INSTRUCTION

Teaches at his new Residence and Studio

2945 Fillmore Street, bet. Green and Union.

## MR. ANDREW BOGART

### TEACHER OF SINGING

METHOD of the ELDER LAMPERTI

Home Studio: S. E. corner Buchanan and Page Sts.

PHONE PARK 202

#### MR. THEODOR

## SALMON

Concert Pianist and Teacher. Pupil of Kullak, Reinecke, Jadassohn and Richter. Studio, 546 Sutter St. Phone James 1281. Residence, "The Nordhoff."

## MR. ALFRED COGSWELL, Baritone

546 SUTTER STREET

ORATORIO

RECITALS

VOICE PLACING

TONE DEVELOPMENT

## MISS VALESCA SCHORCHT

VIOLIN SOLOISTE

Pupils received. Engagements for concerts and receptions accepted.

Studio: "The Roosevelt" 546 SUTTER ST. Mondays and Thursdays.

#### Miss Virginia Goodsell

SOPRANO. Teacher of Singing. Residence and Studio:  
1425 Van Ness Ave. Phone Larkin 1798.

#### TO LET

## MR. H. B. PASMORE'S STUDIO

At 1424 Washington St., Near Hyde

Suite of three fine rooms, capable of seating 125 people, with flat of seven well lighted rooms and garden in the rear.

BALDWIN & HOWELL, 25 Post St.

Photographic work bearing the name of

## RASMUSSEN

will never be cheapened by becoming an advertising gift of any dry goods, grocery or vegetable store. The word RASMUSSEN stands for the best and most exclusive in Photographic Portraiture. Sittings by appointment.

139 POST STREET

Private Rooms

Phone Main 5966

Jules Wittmann

## JULES' RESTAURANT

Regular Dinner with Wine, 75c  
Sundays and Holidays, \$1.00

315-317-319-321-323 Pine St.

Music Sundays

Open Evenings

JULES IS IN NO WAY CONNECTED WITH ANY UPTOWN RESTAURANT



cepting those reserved for California and Golden Gate Commanderies, Knights Templar.

#### A New Contralto

At Laura Kinze von Kisielnicka's concert Tuesday evening she revealed herself as the possessor of a carefully trained contralto, and her singing shows the finish of the artist. Her voice has not only range and power, but feeling and expression. Her program was well selected, and on the whole she made a very favorable impression. Her enunciation in her German songs was really delightful. The only thing I did not like was the "Evening Star" selection from "Tannhauser." One is so accustomed to hearing it sung by a male voice that a feminine interpretation must needs sound unnatural. Schumann's "Lotusblume," which is seldom well rendered, was a particularly good number. Brahms' "Feldeinsamkeit" was charmingly done, no fine shade of expression being lost, while on the other hand her voice and method were large and dramatic enough for the "Samson and Delilah" aria. Miss von Kisielnicka's program embraced selections from many composers, including Mozart, Schumann, Brahms, Giordani, Draeske, Hildach, Wagner, Wolf, Massenet, Schubert and Chamade, and in nothing was she less than good. For an encore she gave Boehm's "Still wie die Nacht," which proved to be one of her best efforts. It was a pleasure to hear Mrs. Alice Bacon Washington once more. She has lost nothing of her old skill, and was masterly in her part of the Spohr Concerto in G minor, in the Sinding suite, and in her accompaniments to Miss von Kisielnicka. Hother Wismer was at his best in the violin parts of the concerto and the suite, and also in the obligato to "Caro mio ben," and that is saying a great deal. Distinction is never absent from his playing. Miss Hulda Anderson is a pianiste of dash and freedom, and her group of two Scarlatti numbers and a Leschetitzky Mazurka was all too short.

Gadski is meeting with great success on her transcontinental concert tour. She sings here during the first week of the new year.

De Pachmann, the famous interpreter of Chopin, has created a sensation on tour with the Boston Symphony Orchestra. His touch is said to be finer and more pleasing than that of any living pianist.

Alfred A. Farland, undoubtedly the greatest banjoist the world has ever known, will give a single recital in this city at Steinway hall, Tuesday evening, December thirteenth. Those who heard him play on his former visits to San Francisco for the first time realized the possibilities of his chosen instrument.

A pupil of Signor G. S. Wanrell, Mrs. Molera, made a most favorable impression recently in a concert at Merced. Mrs. Molera's voice is a soprano, rich in volume, and shows the effect of fine and careful training.

In Steinway hall on December fifth an operatic and song recital will be given by G. S. Wanrell, the basso cantante, assisted by Mrs. Grace Davis Northrup, soprano, Miss Mignon Judson, contralto, Rafael Meany, solo pianist, and Prof. La Villa, accompanist.

—The Music Critic

Will she marry him, and if she won't, whom will she marry? is the burning question asked of tantalizing Mrs. Hugh Baxter-Tevis regarding her latest devoted swain, Mr. McKee. The story of the way he is trailing after her over the continent is told in tomorrow's *Bulletin*. So is the pathetic narrative unfolded by the last letters of poor Nellie Gore, whose tragic death in Paris shed gloom over the hopes of her Alameda friends. "On Cupid's Mourners' Bench" is an account of the ingenious prank played by four unsuccessful swains on the girl who refused them. In the same issue is a good description of the new Babist faith that has interested some Californians to such an extent that they have traveled to the Orient to inquire into it; the way in which the life of the big oil districts of California has just been saved by the use of a little aniline dye, and Hoffman's great short story, "Gambler's Luck." Madame Bavarde has a page of her crisp society chat and other writers contribute their best in fashions, beauty talks and literature.

Going hunting? for a new valise or hand bag—all kinds and prices—go to the Tourist Outfitting Co., 227 Montgomery St.



A pure healthy wine whose exquisite bouquet is unexcelled by any other California vintage.

—GROWN AND BOTTLED BY—

**H. N. CROSS, M. D., 319 Montgomery St.**  
PHONE MAIN 3189 SAN FRANCISCO

The Dinner Setting is Incomplete without

## White Rock LITHIA Water

A Selected Water is as Essential as a Selected Wine

**P. J. WENIGER & CO.**  
DISTRIBUTORS

**101-103 Powell St.**  
SAN FRANCISCO

### The BROCKTON SHOE \$2.50 for Men

Dress your feet with individuality.

All modern shapes, all leathers.

Sold direct from factory to wearer.

We positively guarantee patent leather.

**925 MARKET STREET**

**NEXT ZINKAND'S**

Lamps, Phones, Bell and Electric Work promptly attended to and repaired.

### National Electric Company

**455 SUTTER ST., San Francisco**

**Telephone Bush 396**

### 4 1-2 PER CENT INTEREST PAID Phoenix Savings Building and Loan Association

Pays 4 1-2 per cent interest on ordinary savings accounts, interest compounded semi-annually; and 5 per cent paid on term accounts of \$100 or more, interest payable semi-annually.

Subscribed Capital . . . . . \$8,000,000

Paid In Capital . . . . . 1,250,000

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus . . . . . 200,000

Real Estate Loans made on improved property. Principal and interest payable in monthly installments, similar to rent.

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS

A. A. Watkins, President; Charles R. Bishop, Vice-President; S. Prentiss Smith, Treasurer; Geo. C. Boardman, Chas. E. Ladd, Gavin McNab

Clarence Grange, Managing Director.

**510 CALIFORNIA STREET, SAN FRANCISCO**



## Automobile Topics

The Western Motor Car Company of Los Angeles, one of the largest automobile concerns in the country, controlling ten of the leading agencies in Los Angeles and several for the coast, has opened a branch house in San Francisco. Frank E. Hartigan, who has been identified with the automobile business in San Francisco since its beginning, has been appointed manager for Northern California. The temporary quarters of the Western Motor Car Company will be at No. 53 City hall avenue. It is the plan of the company to push the 40 horse-power, 4-cylinder, side entrance Thomas touring car in the San Francisco field. Mr. Hartigan, manager of the company, sold, last week, a 40 horse-power 4 cylinder, side entrance touring car to C. F. Horner of Centerville, Supervisor of Alameda county. This will be the largest American built automobile to come to the coast thus far. Supervisor Horner will use his Thomas in inspecting the roads under his supervision. Few automobilists know that they are indebted to Supervisor Horner for the excellent condition of the roads which they enjoy so much across the bay.

The first one of the 40 horse-power 4 cylinder side entrance Thomas touring cars will reach San Francisco about December fifteenth. In this car Mr. Thomas has harmonized the discordant conditions which existed heretofore in the automobile business—high price and low power. The selling price of the Thomas in San Francisco will be \$3,150. Forty horse-power will carry the car loaded over any road on high speed. While it is large and roomy, it weighs only about 2,400 pounds. Tests made show that it is capable of 60 miles an hour in touring condition.

The Boston Sunday Post of recent issue gives an interesting account of the trip of a White steam touring car into the very heart of that vast game region of Maine known as the Bangor and Aroostook. North of Grindstone, where the Penobscot was crossed, the White steamer was a curiosity. Nothing like it had ever been seen before in that vicinity. When the country folk were told that it had been driven all the way from Boston they could hardly believe their ears. The fifteen miles from Patten to the camp on the shore of Shinn Pond was the longest that any of the party had ever experienced, but thanks to the assistance of several woodsmen it was made within four hours, by hard toiling. Bridges had to be built, fallen logs had to be removed, wide detours had to be made to avoid boulders and all sorts of obstructions in the path. Yet the car made the trip all the way under its own power and over all obstructions.

The new 1905 sizes of Gre-Solvent have been received by the Geo. P. Moore Co., and are being viewed by the dealers, etc., with much satisfaction. Gre-Solvent removes grease, ink and stains of all kinds from the hands, and contains positively no acids, sand or other ingredients harmful to the skin; consequently, it can be used without fear of roughening or otherwise marring the skin. The 1905 size cans contain much more for the money, and there is a five-cent size which will prove very popular with those who wish to carry a small can in the pocket when touring. The sizes are five cents, ten cents, twenty-five cents, fifty cents and one dollar.

In the awarding of automobiles at the St. Louis Exposition, the White car was not placed in a class by itself, and no distinction was made as to its being a steam car. Obviously an award in a steam class means nothing, as the White is practically the only steam car being built. The White has received the highest award in the official list of awards, and there are very few other American cars upon which this distinction is bestowed. The awards were made regardless of what is the motive power of the various automobiles and are based on the essentials: Excellence of mechanical workmanship and design, finish, excellence of body workmanship and design, finish of body, general appearance, general considerations.

John D. Spreckels was seen piloting a 1905 White car through the Park and Presidio on Sunday last. Mr. Spreckels is one of the most proficient and enthusiastic operators anywhere to be found, and always may be seen driving his own machine. Charles D. Blaney of San Jose received one of the first 1905 model E Whites, and for its initial trip drove it to his home in San Jose from this city. Mr. Blaney's car is finished in a rich brewster green, and is the very latest product of the White factory. Will S. Tevis is the owner of the first 1905 White touring car that was shipped to the Pacific coast. The car shows all the very latest improvements in automobile construction, is very large and roomy, and rides like a Pullman palace car. It makes a striking appearance, as the car is painted a pure white, with its elaborate

## Winton Touring Car "Model C"

4-Cylinder Vertical Engine,  $3\frac{1}{2} \times 5$

Developing 16-20 H. P., Price \$1,950 F. O. B., S. F.



Three 1905 Models—16-20, 24 and 40 H. P.

## Pioneer Automobile Company

901-925 GOLDEN GATE AVE.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

## Thomas Touring Car

40 h. p.	}	PRICE
4 Cylinders		\$3,150
Side Entrance		

28 h. p.	}	PRICE
3 Cylinder Im-		\$2,650
mediate Delivery		

## Western Motor Car Co.

SAN FRANCISCO BRANCH

53 CITY HALL AVE., S. F.

## PACKARD FOUR CYLINDER CAR STANDS FOR DURABILITY



Pacific Motor Car Co., Agents.

49 City Hall Ave.

Garage never closed. Storage rates reasonable. Expert mechanics.  
AUTOMOBILES FOR SALE OR HIRE

## GEO. P. MOORE CO.

Phone South 697

AUTOMOBILE SPECIALTIES

325 VAN NESS AVENUE



THE 1905  
**Rambler**  
ARRIVED  
AND  
ON EXHIBITION  
**RAMBLER AUTOMOBILE AGENCY**  
1331 MARKET STREET



The **CADILLAC**

Price \$950  
With Tonneau \$1050  
Canopy Top Extra

August 10, 1904,  
**CADILLAC** officially  
first to finish in the  
New York and  
St. Louis run.  
Roads nearly im-  
passable.

**CADILLAC WON TEN TROPHIES**  
AT THE DEL MONTE MEET

**CUYLER LEE, Agent**  
359-363 GOLDEN GATE AVE.  
San Francisco



4 Cylinder Pierce Arrow, side entrance

**TONNEAU MODEL 1905**

Received Grand Prize, World's Fair, St. Louis, 1904

**MOBILE CARRIAGE CO.**

Golden Gate Ave. and Gough St.,

San Francisco

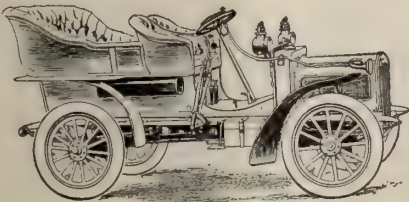
*The Emporium*  
CALIFORNIA'S LARGEST-  
AMERICA'S GRANDEST STORE

**OUTFITTERS FOR  
AUTOMOBILISTS**

The only complete assortment of Auto  
clothing and sundries in the city. The stock  
includes the products of O. Strom & Fils,  
Paris, and Saks & Company, New York.



**1905 WHITE**



King of Bel-  
gians body, long  
wheel base,  
large wheels,  
plenty of room.  
Great luxury of  
upholstering  
and fittings,  
higher power,  
greater speed.

1905 Model to arrive October 25th.

GARAGE - MARKET and FRANKLIN STREETS

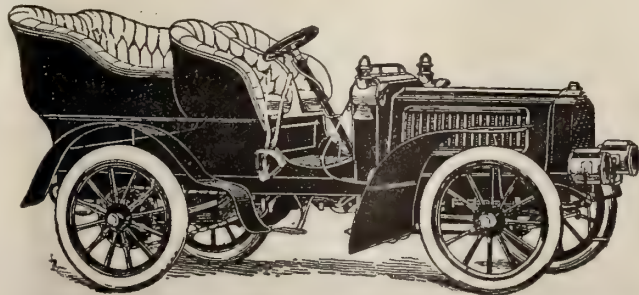
**"SOLUTION OF TIRE TROUBLES"**  
**FISK DETACHABLE**

ONLY A WRENCH NEEDED  
CAN'T COME OFF THE RIM  
CAN'T PINCH THE TUBE



MORE MILEAGE  
MORE COMFORT  
MORE SATISFACTION

CALL OR WRITE PACIFIC COAST BRANCH  
**PHIL B. BEKART CO.** 114 SECOND ST.  
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.



**"Pope-Toledo"**

"The new model L Pope-Toledo Touring Car has arrived and is on  
exhibition at our garage"

**POPE TOLEDO TOURING CAR CO.**

Phone South 1142

G. A. BOYER, Manager

134 - 148 GOLDEN GATE AVENUE

brass trimmings. Its mechanism is perfectly noiseless and reminds one of an enormous white bird as it glides over the road. Mr. Tevis will use it to make the run from Burlingame to San Francisco for the present, and will at the first opportunity run the car over the road to Kern county.

William W. Westover has just received his 1905 White touring car, and may be seen spinning around his home in Alameda. The car is finished in a rich coach blue.

F. A. Lathe of the Pioneer Automobile Company has just returned from a trip to Tonopah and Goldfield, Nevada, where the Winton Quad, recently sold to Mr. L. L. Patrick of Tonopah, is now being used to convey passengers and baggage from Tonopah to Goldfield, a distance of thirty-two miles. Mr. Lathe reports that the Quad is fully demonstrating its superiority, as nothing short of a Winton or a burro could go over the desert. There are no roads to speak of and machines are navigated by the compass as much as anything else.

W. F. Hunt and family made a trip to San Jose in an Oldsmobile light tonneau touring car on Sunday last.

Jacob Ravn is now the possessor of a new Winton touring car, which he last week purchased from the Pioneer Automobile Company.

R. J. Mier and family made a trip to Niles and return on Sunday last, in Mr. Mier's Winton.

The West Coast Motor Car Company has received the following letter from the Autocar Company of Ardmore: "With the opening of the new agency year we make the following short announcement regarding the product and prices so that our dealers may have official information thereon. We are building for immediate and future sale Type X runabout, \$1,050. The specifications of this car are those of the present model. Type VIII four passenger car, \$1,550. The specifications of this car are those of the present model. The new price, taking effect November 1, \$1,550, has been fixed so as to bear a proper commercial relation to the prices of the runabout (\$1,050) and of Type XI (\$2,150). We shall also build (deliveries January 15, 1905, sample cars earlier), Type XI double side entrance car, \$2,150. This car has a four-cylinder vertical motor of 16-20 h. p., three speeds forward, wheel steer, right control with side hand levers for gear shift and emergency brake, Hyatt roller bearings. The ample power in this car makes gear shifting almost unnecessary, hill climbing as well as level running being done on the direct drive. For instance, the car climbs tested 12 per cent grades at about 25 miles per hour and maintains a speed on the level of 40 to 45 miles per hour. We do not ask any of our dealers to take our word for any statements regarding the new car, but when convenient to come to the factory, examine and ride in the car. Every dealer and customer so far, after such examination and test, has become enthusiastic."

L. Hammersmith enjoyed a ride Sunday through the Presidio in an Autocar. Emilie Abadie, former crack sprinter of the University of California, recently took to motoring and is thoroughly enthused over the sport. Last Sunday he was seen at the steering gear of an Autocar with a party of friends enjoying an exhilarating spin out to the beach. Attorney McCutcheon and his wife made a successful run to San Jose last Saturday in their handsome Autocar.

Billy Powers drove the 40 horse power Columbia touring car around the bay last Sunday and the big and speedy auto literally flew over the roads both ways. Powers was accompanied by Miss Bella Zellerbach, her sisters and Arthur Zellerbach.

—The Chauffeur.

#### CHRISTMAS SUNSET MAGAZINE.

The Yuletide spirit is in the December number of *Sunset*, which has just been placed on sale at all news stands. The cover depicts "Santa Claus Off the Range," and there are good Christmas stories by Mabel Craft Deering and Ednah Robinson. The leading article is a notable one on "How San Francisco Grows," by Rufus M. Steele, and is illustrated with some new photographs of the city by H. C. Tibbitts. There are a dozen well written articles in this number, besides six good short stories and the usual amount of verse and miscellany.

Armer Brothers' coffee has only been on the market a comparatively short time, but its popularity is such that very few households are satisfied to be without it. The Armers' "Very Best" fills all the requirements of good coffee—it is palatable, nutritious and delicious.

## Hotel Richelieu

1012-1016 VAN NESS AVE., opp. St. Mary's Cathedral

The finest private family hotel on the coast. Elegantly furnished front suites on the Avenue. Every room steam-heated. Reception Rooms, Smoking and Private Dining Rooms. Concessions made to large families by the year. Correspondence solicited.

HOTEL RICHELIEU CO.

AND HOTEL GRANADA

N. W. Cor. SUTTER and HYDE STS. Fireproof Bldg.

For those who appreciate comfort and attention

## Occidental Hotel

MONTGOMERY ST. bet. BUSH and SUTTER

SAN FRANCISCO

American and European Plan. A Quiet Home. Centrally Located.

GEORGE WARREN HOOPER, LESSEE

## Take a Rest

A great many San Francisco people are planning to spend days and weeks during the Fall and Winter at Hotel Del Monte. No other resort in California offers such a combination of attractions—sea bathing, golf, automobiling, bowling, tennis, fishing, and all out-of-door sports. Instead of going from place to place seeking comforts, the wise ones of society spend their time at Del Monte by the sea. Address GEO. P. SNELL, Manager, Del Monte, California.

## At Hotel Del Monte

## Byron Hot Springs

Open all the year. Unexcelled climate. Luxurious Mineral and Mud Baths, and the most curative waters known for Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, Liver and Kidney and Nervous troubles, also Malaria.

Hotel unique in cuisine, service and appointments.

Rates \$17.50 per week in Cottages. \$3 per day and upwards in Main Hotel.

Reached by Southern Pacific, 2 1/2 hours from San Francisco. Trains leave San Francisco at 8:30 and 10 A. M., 3:30 and 6 P. M. Dining Car on the 6 P. M. train.

H. R. WARNER, Manager

Byron Hot Springs Post Office, California

## PARAISO SPRINGS

SODA AND SULPHUR BATHS  
BEAUTIFUL WINTER CLIMATE

F. E. ROMIE, MGR  
MONTEREY CO.



## Letters

### "Los Puritanos"

This is one of those excellent foreign books issued by William R. Jenkins of New York. It is a collection of four tales from the Spanish of Valdes, one of the foremost of contemporary novelists of Spain. He is favorably known in this country by some of his longer works, notably "Marta y Maria" and "La Hermana San Sulpicio." The stories in the present volume are taken from "Aguas Fuertes." They are not too difficult for first year students, while at the same time they have a literary value, and will lead the student on to a further acquaintance with their author. In addition they are so well selected that they are adapted for class use in schools and colleges. "El Pajaro en la Nieve" is a pathetic tale of a blind musician dying of cold and hunger in the streets of Madrid, and dreaming as he dies of a reunion with the brother, Santiago, who was one day to come back from America and make all things right. In the "Confession of a Crime" Ascuncion, aged twelve, is too shame-faced to offer her little novio an umbrella. He gets wet, catches cold, and dies—hence the confession. "Los Puritanos," the longest story, takes its title from the opera, better known to us by its Italian title "I Puritani." In his early years Don Ramon has had an innocent little love adventure, and the music of the opera is bound up with recollections of Teresa, who makes love in Spanish fashion from a balcony, drops unpunctuated little notes to her admirer, and finally steals away from her cousin's party to meet him. The text of the stories offers but few difficulties to distract the beginner and mar his enjoyment in the tales themselves. The notes and introduction are by W. T. Faulkner of the Columbian University, Washington.

### Unfinished Books

Another old gentleman has been making complaint on the subject of "unfinished books," by which he means the modern fashion of binding a book with the leaves uncut. To him it has the appearance of slipshodness and untidiness and he inquires whether time is so precious, or whether it is indifference to appearance, which leads the publisher to put his products on the market in an incomplete condition. It is difficult for any one to see wherein the advantage of uncut edges resides. Theoretically, the idea is that if margins are untrimmed the pages are left with a wider margin, and when purchasers rebind their books according to their individual taste, a better appearance is secured than if a portion of the page, however small, were removed, both by the publisher in the original binding and by the owner in the second. But how many people, nowadays, do have their books bound, and how many modern books are worth the trouble? If any one really does care to go to the expense and trouble, it is a simple matter to communicate with the publisher of any desired book and secure a copy in sheets. The rough edges look unsightly, in spite of the decree of fashion, and they collect the dust and become discolored. In addition, few people enjoy the privilege of cutting the pages of a new book and fewer still can succeed without gashing. Some time ago the English librarians passed a resolution declaring against books with uncut leaves and some people go so far as to say that there are few modern books worth the trouble. Most of the magazine publishers issue their periodicals both cut and uncut, so that subscribers or purchasers may take their choice. The purchaser of an occasional number usually prefers the trimmed margin, so as to be able to proceed with his perusal without interruption, while those who preserve copies for binding can secure as much margin as possible. Of course, among book collectors "uncut" gives a volume a special value, even greater than "untrimmed," but book collectors do not purchase books to read them. It is the rarity of the edition or some minute variation or some accident or omission which makes the value, not the contents of the pages. It is a fine bit of irony which adds importance to a book because there is intrinsic evidence that no one has ever turned its pages, much less perused them.

Elizabeth C. Yeats, sister of the poet, is interesting herself in artistic printing. Most of the books in press or in immediate contemplation are those connected with the Celtic revival. All the work is to be done by hand, the hand of women.

It is reported that the Czarina has written a novel which she has had printed for private circulation. If there is any truth in the story at all, the next thing we know it will be in all the

"Out of the beaten path." Tom Dillon's Hats, Gloves, Umbrellas, opp. Palace Hotel.

### THE COLONIAL

### THE SELECT HOTEL

OF SAN FRANCISCO

S. E. COR. PINE AND JONES STS.

## SAN MARCO HOTEL 536 Taylor Street

Between Geary and Post Sts.

A new modern fire proof family and tourist hotel. 52 sunny suites with private bathrooms. 44 single rooms, with public bathroom on each floor.

**Electric Light, Steam Heat and Telephone in every room**

Only White Help Employed. In its furnishings and table the San Marco will compare favorably with any select family hotel.

GEO. J. CASANOVA, Manager

### MT. TAMALPAIS RAILWAY

DO  
NOT  
DELAY

Lv. San Francisco

Wk. Days Sundays

8:25A

9:50A

11:00A

1:45P

Saturdays 4:35P

\*Via Gravity Car



Ar. San Francisco

Sundays Wk. Days

1:30P \*10:50A

2:55P 2:55P

4:25P

6:22P

Saturdays 11:12P

Mt. Tamalpais to Mill Valley

GO  
AT  
ONCE

TICKET { 650 MARKET ST., (North Shore Railroad)

OFFICES { and SAUSALITO FERRY, Foot Market St.

## Go East

on the  
matchless

## Overland Limited

New cars and equipment,  
electric lights, library,  
reading lamp in every berth,  
barber shop, club car,  
best dining service,  
route the most scenic,  
through Ogden,  
Salt Lake City and

## Right to Chicago

in three days. For tickets,  
reservations, etc.,  
ask agents of the

## Southern Pacific

San Francisco Office  
613 Market Street



book stores, for even apart from the glamor of royalty, and the inevitable curiosity, the story of the book written in the leisure moments of busy lawyers and between the acts by theatrical stars, and discovered accidentally by rummaging friends who urge publication, have become so common that they are like the stolen diamonds of the vaudeville meteors, accepted at their face value as advance advertisement.

The *Critic's* Lounger has some caustic remarks on the subject of the author's press agent, and the danger lest the writers, like some actors, come to believe in time that all the praise and puffery is founded on fact, until they become so insufferably conceited that an antidote in the shape of derogatory paragraphing is administered to bring them to their senses. Something else as salutatory has already been hit upon by the jaded public. Between the undeserved laudation of the press agent, alias the publisher, and the conceit engendered in those authors who were boosted to a position they could not hold by their own merits, but who were confident that they could do as they pleased and that the dear readers would never suspect, being hypnotized by the magic of their names, people have begun to discover that what they read in every paper and periodical has no bearing at all on the facts. They read one book which is fairly good, and accept it on its merits. They read another which is cried to the stars and find it heavy as lead, and they pass over the third altogether. In a sentence, they have been pretty well educated to do their own thinking. We have passed through the stage of fooling all the people some of the time. There are always some who can be fooled all of the time, but the number is growing visibly small by degrees and beautifully less.

The *Metropolitan Magazine's* short story contest has been decided and the winners prove to be again all people whose names are well known to the reading world, evidence, if it were needed, that the amateur stands very little chance when pitted against the professional. In this case the five prize winners are Finley Peter Dunne (Mr. Dooley), W. A. Frazer, George Gibbs, Alfred Henry Lewis and Guy Wetmore Caryl. If we were favored with a list of the "also-rans" in the order of merit of their respective productions, the chances are that the first twenty-five would be those which appear regularly in the indexes of the monthly magazines.

—The Bookworm.

## MURINE EYE REMEDY



### IN THE SUPERIOR COURT IN AND FOR THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

Department No. 3. No. 92728.

MAY HARVEY ELY, Plaintiff.  
vs.  
FRANCIS H. B. ELY, Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and the Complaint filed in said County in the office of the Clerk of the said Superior Court.

The People of the State of California send Greeting to:  
FRANCIS H. B. ELY, Defendant.

YOU ARE HEREBY REQUIRED to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and to answer the Complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons, if served within this County; or if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between Plaintiff and Defendant, upon the ground of Defendant's willful desertion of Plaintiff for the period of more than one year continuously, next immediately preceding the date of the commencement of this action, and also upon the ground of Defendant's failure to provide for Plaintiff the common necessities of life he having the ability so to do, for the period of more than one year continuously next preceding the date of the commencement of this action; also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the Complaint on file, to which special reference is hereby made.

All of which will more fully appear in the Complaint on file herein to which you are hereby referred.

AND YOU ARE HEREBY NOTIFIED that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief therein demanded.

GIVEN under my hand and the Seal of said Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 7th day of October in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and four.

JOHN J. GREIF, Clerk.

By JAS. R. McELROY, Deputy Clerk.

EUGENE S. WATSON, Attorney for Plaintiff.  
175 Crocker Bldg., San Francisco

### NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of FRANCES MARIA BENJAMIN, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Orson C. Benjamin, administrator of the Estate of Frances Maria Benjamin, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Orson C. Benjamin, administrator of said estate, at the office of E. B. Young, No. 14 Sansome Street, San Francisco, California, the same being his place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

ORSON C. BENJAMIN, Administrator of the Estate of Frances Maria Benjamin, Deceased

Dated at San Francisco, November 12th, 1904.

### IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA, IN AND FOR THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO.

Department No. 7. No. 92826.

THE GERMAN SAVINGS AND LOAN SOCIETY, Plaintiff.

vs.

JOHN V. VREDENBERGH, HENRY H. HULL and JOHN DOE ARNAIZ, also all other persons unknown claiming any right, title, estate, lien or interest in the real property described in the complaint, adverse to the Plaintiff's ownership, or any cloud upon Plaintiff's title thereto, Defendants.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and complaint filed in said City and County of San Francisco, in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.

GOODFELLOW & BELLS, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

The People of the State of California send greeting to:

JOHN V. VREDENBERGH, HENRY H. HULL and JOHN DOE ARNAIZ, also all other persons unknown, claiming any right, title, estate, lien or interest in the real property described in the complaint, adverse to the Plaintiff's ownership, or any cloud upon Plaintiff's title thereto, Defendants.

YOU ARE HEREBY REQUIRED to appear in the action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff, in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, and to answer the complaint filed therein, within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after service upon you of this summons, if served within said City and County; if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

AND YOU ARE HEREBY NOTIFIED that if you fail to so appear and answer, the Plaintiff will take judgment for any money or damages demanded in the complaint as arising upon contract, or will apply to the Court for any other relief demanded in the complaint.

Said action is brought to quiet Plaintiff's title and to determine all adverse claims of any of the defendants in and to that certain parcel of land situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, which is bounded and described as follows, to-wit:—

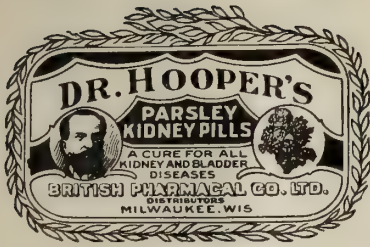
Commencing at a point on the southerly line of Greenwich street distant therefrom 272.265 feet easterly from the easterly line of Gough street and running thence easterly and along said southerly line of Greenwich street to a point distant thereon one hundred and twenty-two (122) feet and six (6) inches westerly from the westerly line of Franklin street; thence at a right angle southerly, parallel with said westerly line of Franklin street, to the intersection of the northeasterly line of the northwest quarter (¼) of Lot No. Four (4) of the Laguna Survey; thence northwesterly along said line of said Laguna Survey Lot No. Four (4) to the northerly corner of the northwest quarter (¼) of said Laguna Survey Lot No. Four (4); thence northeasterly to the point of commencement.

Being a part of Western Addition Block No. 115, and being also a part of the northeast quarter (¼) of said Lot No. Four (4) of the Laguna Survey.

WITNESS my hand and the Seal of said Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, this 15th day of October, in the year 1904.

JOHN J. GREIF, Clerk.  
By A. I. BRANDER, Deputy Clerk.





### ARE — YOUR — KIDNEYS IN PERFECT ORDER?

Thousands and thousands of men, women and even children are going around with weak unhealthy kidneys and neglecting themselves day after day.

#### THE WEAK SPOT

isn't going to stand the strain many days. You must either do something for yourself quick or be in a condition beyond all medical aid.

Weak and unhealthy kidneys are responsible for more sickness and suffering than any other disease, therefore, when through neglect or other cause kidney trouble is permitted to continue, fatal results are sure to follow.

Your kidneys have a great deal of work to do and it is therefore absolutely necessary that they should be in a healthy condition at all times.

Hooper's Parsley Kidney Pills are aiding hundreds and hundreds on to a quick and sure recovery. The effect of this "Godsent" pill is mild and immediate.

People who have tried almost every medicine without effect have been cured entirely after taking a few boxes of these wonderful pills. The name tells you what the pill is chiefly composed of. It is proving to be nature's own cure for that terrible disease—Kidney trouble. The form in which we compound this cure makes it pleasant and easy to take. British Pharmacal Co., Milwaukee, Wis., Distributors.

Price 50 cents a box.

For sale by

#### THE UNION DRUG CO.

Residence 852 Grove St., S. F.  
Telephone Page 81

#### HENRY P. TRICOU

Notary Public

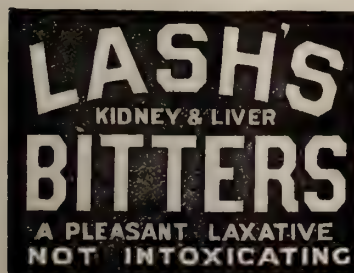
205 Montgomery St.  
Telephone Main 1580 Bet. Pine and Bush

#### HAIR GOODS

**G. L. EDERER**  
Wig Maker and Hairdresser. Scalp treatments, Shampooing, Manicuring, Hair dyeing, Switches, Ornaments, Toupees. Complete line of pure Hair Goods only. 123 Stockton St.

#### UMBRELLAS

**U M B R E L L A S**  
Repaired and re-covered. 423 Sutter St.  
424 1/2 Montgomery Street. Telephones  
Black 4616. Red 3212.



### Other People's Ideas

From "Susan Clegg and Her Friend Mrs. Lathrop," by Anne Warner:

One man can lead a horse to water, but a thousand can't get him to stick his nose in 'f he don't want to, 'n' I thank my stars 't I ain't got nothin' 'n' me as craves to marry a man 's appears ded-set agin the idea.

In my opinion a man as 'd be fool enough to marry a woman's ain't got nothin' but herself to give him 's likely to be happier bein' her fool 'n he ever would be bein' mine.

No woman as 's goin' to fall in love ever ought to begin by marryin' another man first. It mixes things all up.

As far 's my experience goes a woman afore she marries a man always admires him full 's much or maybe even more 'n his own mother can, so it's breath wasted to try 'n' tell either of 'em a plain truth about him.

I never was one as believed over much in woman's rights. My idea is to let the men have the rights, 'n' then they're satisfied to let you do as you please.

What do folks ever toss up for? To decide. Tossin' up always shows you jus' how much you did n't want what you get. The good o' me tossin' up is I c'n always take either side o' the nickel after I've tossed. I ain't nobody's fool —'n' I never was —'n' I never will be.

There ain't no possible good 's c'n come o' lendin' money to them 's ain't able to pay it back.

'S far 's my observation 's 'xtended no one don't ask for advice 'nless they've pretty well made up their mind not to take it.

'S far 's my observation 's extended, it's always folks a long ways off's it's wisest to lay all faults to.

To my order o' thinkin', our minister ain't really ever in need o' rest; 'f he needs a change, my say would be, "Set him to work."

#### VALUABLE RELICS.

The vaults of an old established London bank contain the materials for some romantic stories, in the shape of a considerable number of chests, some of which were placed there for safe keeping during the days of the French Revolution and which have never since been claimed. Presumably their owners brought them to England and were then so indiscreet as to return to their own country. These chests have never been opened and their contents are therefore unknown.

#### REVERSED THEIR H'S

Sir Daniel Grooch used to pay the closest attention to all details of railroad management. It is told of him that finding a porter at Acton in calling the name of the station prefixed an aspirate while a porter at Hanwell omitted it, he ordered that the men should be transposed, with the result that the ears of a critical people were not again offended.

The only sin which we never forgive in each other is a difference of opinion.  
—Emerson.



#### A PERFECT COCKTAIL

is a drink in which all the ingredients are so carefully blended that whilst no particular one is in evidence yet the delicate flavor of each is apparent.

This result is difficult to arrive at, as a few drops more or less will destroy the balance. The only safe way is to buy

## Club Cocktails

which are the original and best, scientifically blended from the choicest old liquors and properly aged before being bottled.

The most popular varieties of the Club Cocktails are the Martini and Manhattan, the former having a gin and the latter a whisky base.

All grocers and leading wine merchants sell them.

G. F. HEUBLEIN & BRO., Sole Proprietors,  
HARTFORD, NEW YORK, LONDON.

Pacific Coast Agents

SPOHN-PATRICK COMPANY

San Francisco Seattle Denver  
Salt Lake City Los Angeles

A Home with Music is a Happy One

### THE EDISON PHONOGRAPH



AND EDISON GOLD  
MOULDED RECORDS

place happiness within the reach of all.  
—Hear them.

PETER BACIGALUPI

Pacific Coast Headquarters  
786 MISSION ST. SAN FRANCISCO



Visit

DR. JORDAN'S

Great  
Museum of Anatomy

1051 Market St., bet. 6th and 7th  
San Francisco, Cal.

The largest of its kind in the world  
Book "The Philosophy of Marriage" mailed free.  
A Valuable Book for Men.

Visit the HOFFMAN CAFE  
LUNCH, GRILL AND WINE ROOMS

Half a block below Palace and Grand Hotels, S.F.

Fine Goods a Specialty. Merchants' hot lunch from 11 a. m. to 2:30 p. m. An extra spread served on all holidays. Merchants' lunch served in Ladies Cafe and Grill, from 11 a. m. to 2:30 p. m. Oysters, English Chops, Steaks and Delicacies a specialty.

Handsomest Cafe in America

Open all night. Private Dining Rooms for Phone Main 5310 Ladies and Escorts

HOFFMAN CAFE CO., Proprietors

CHARLES HILDBRECHT, Manager  
601 Market St. (S. W. cor. 2nd and Market)

POODLE DOG RESTAURANT, CORNER Eddy and Mason Streets, San Francisco—Private dining and banquet rooms. Telephone 429.  
A. B. BLANCO & BRUN, Proprietors

SOHMER  
PIANO  
AGENCY

WARRANTED 10 YEARS  
**BYRON MAUZY**

THE CECELIAN — The Perfect Piano Player

PIANO  
308-312 Post St  
San Francisco.

## PALACE HOTEL

San Francisco, California.

TOURISTS and TRAVELERS will, now, with difficulty recognize the famous Court into which for twenty-five years carriages have been driven. This space of over a quarter of an acre has recently, by the addition of very handsome furniture, rugs, chandeliers and tropical plants, been converted into a lounging room, the

**FINEST  
IN THE  
WORLD**

THE EMPIRE PARLOR—the Palm Room, furnished in Cerise, with Billiard and Pool tables for the ladies—the Louis XV Parlor—the Ladies' Writing Room, and numerous other modern improvements, together with unexcelled Cuisine and the most convenient location in the City—all add much to the ever-increasing popularity of this most famous Hotel.

## Techau Tavern

The most unique resort in San Francisco.

There is not a more artistically appointed cafe in the country.

It is a place wherein the guest may feast the eye while dining sumptuously and being regaled with exquisite music.

The Tavern is now under new and experienced management, and patrons are assured of the constant attendance of the chief of the establishment, and of prompt service at all times.

Special attention is paid to luncheon, dinner and after-theatre parties.



Beautifies and  
Preserves the Complexion.

A positive relief for chapped hands, chafing and all skin eruptions. Mennen's talc on every box. Sold every where at 5c and 25c. Sample Free.

GERHARD MENNEN CO., Newark, N. J.  
Something New, MENNEN'S VIOLET TALCUM Exquisite.

## OUR STANDARDS

Sperry's Best Family.  
Drifted Snow.

Golden Gate Extra.

Sperry Flour Company

### OFFICE CHIEF OF POLICE

It gives me much pleasure to recommend to the public Mr. George Mayerle of San Francisco. I have been using glasses for the past six years and during that time have consulted several opticians but not until I had consulted Mr. George Mayerle and had him fit glasses to my eyes, did I get entire satisfaction.

Most respectfully,

J. H. ANDERSON,  
Sergeant of Police.



### GEORGE MAYERLE'S EYE WATER

Is a harmless and effective remedy; it instantly relieves all eye troubles and makes weak eyes strong, diseased eyes well; rests tired eyes.

50c; by mail 62c.

The genuine bears the signature of

**GEORGE MAYERLE**

German Expert Optician. Charter Member  
American Association of Opticians.

1071 Market St. San Francisco  
Near 7th Street. Phone South 572

## \$200 REWARD

For the arrest and conviction of any party or parties obtaining money by falsely representing themselves as **GEORGE MAYERLE**, the German Expert Optician, or his agent.

## CAFE ZINKAND

After the Theatre call at this Palace of Delights and revel in the luxuries of a spread fit for the gods, or drink of some of the best wine that ever chased the skeleton from the feast or painted land scapes within the brain of man.—Hograve.



# TOWN TALK

VOL. XIII. No. 640.

SAN FRANCISCO, DECEMBER 3, 1904.

PRICE 10 CENTS.

I TAKE OFF MY  
HAT  
TO



"OLD  
KIRK"

"BEST WHISKEY ON THE MARKET"

A. P. HOTALING & CO.

429-437 JACKSON ST.

SAN FRANCISCO

*Sunset*



...THE...

## German Savings & Loan Society

526 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus	- - - - -	\$ 2,448,948.13
Capital actually paid up in Cash	- - - - -	1,000,000.00
Deposits June 30, 1904	- - - - -	36,573,015.18

## Board of Directors

JOHN LLOYD, President.			
DANIEL MEYER, 1st Vice-President			
H. HORSTMANN, 2nd Vice-President			
Ign. Steinhart	Emil Rohde	H. B. Russ	N. Ohlandt
I. N. Walter		J. W. Van Bergen	
A. H. R. Schmidt,		Cashier	
Wm. Herrmann,		Asst. Cashier	
Geo. Tournay,		Secretary	
A. H. Muller,		Asst. Secretary	
W. S. Goodfellow		General Attorney	

## San Francisco Savings Union

532 California Street, Corner Webb

Deposits July 1, 1904	- - - - -	\$33,908,594.00
Paid Up Capital	- - - - -	1,000,000.00
Reserve and Contingent Funds	- - - - -	935,033.00

E. B. POND, President	W. C. B. de FREMERY	} Vice-Presidents
	ROBERT WATT	
LOVELL WHITE, Cashier	R. M. WELCH, Asst. Cashier	

## DIRECTORS:

Henry F. Allen, William A. Magee, W. C. B. de Fremery, C. O. G. Miller, Robert Watt, George C. Boardman, Fred H. Beaver, Jacob Barth, E. B. Pond.

Loans upon San Francisco and Oakland Real Estate, and Farms and Farming Lands in the Country.

Receives Deposits: Country remittances may be made in checks payable in San Francisco, Post Office or Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Money Orders, or coin by Express, but the responsibility of this bank commences only with the receipt of the money.

No charge is made for pass-book or entrance fee.

Office Hours: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and Saturday evenings, for receipt of deposits only, 6:30 to 8 o'clock.

## CONTINENTAL BUILDING & LOAN ASSOCIATION

OF CALIFORNIA

ESTABLISHED IN 1889

Subscribed Capital	- - - - -	\$17,000,000.00
Paid in Capital	- - - - -	3,500,000.00
Monthly Income	- - - - -	250,000.00
Homes built since organization	- - - - -	1,500

Home Office 301 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

DR. WASHINGTON DODGE, President  
WM. CORBIN, Secretary and General Manager

It might be well to remember  
when making a will

THAT THE

## CALIFORNIA SAFE DEPOSIT AND TRUST COMPANY

Is in a position to settle estates with the assurance  
that the administration will not change hands and  
that the estate will be prudently managed with  
absolute safety.

WILLS SAFELY KEPT WITHOUT CHARGE

OFFICES:

Cor. CALIFORNIA and MONTGOMERY STS.  
San Francisco

## Rathjen Bros.

39 Stockton St.

Phone Main 5522

Complete Line of Imported and Domestic

GROCERIES, TEAS, COFFEES  
WINES AND LIQUORS

Special Sale Days— Thursday, Friday and Saturday  
Look for Items in all the Daily Papers

## PRACTICAL ECONOMY

Can be enjoyed—and money saved by getting all  
your drugs at the Owl Drug Store. They will not  
cater to the Drug Trusts—but fight “high prices”  
on the people's behalf all the time. High quality  
and low prices are the watchwords which have  
made the “Owl” famous. Telephone orders filled  
at once and delivered free—Private Exchange 654.

1128 Market St. 80-82 Geary St. San Francisco  
Broadway and Thirteenth St., Oakland

## La Grande

BRANCHES

5A Taylor Street  
200 Mtgy. Ave. cor. Kearny  
202 Third cor. Howard  
1798 Market opp. Eleventh

## Laundry

23 POWELL ST.  
Phone Bush 12

Sews Buttons

Ordinary Mending

Work called  
for and  
delivered

FREE  
of charge

## J. PORCHER

HATTER



JOHN A. STETSON CO.

Latest  
Winter  
Styles

1109 Market St.  
Odd Fellows Building, S. F.

ALL THE WINNERS of the OAKLAND RACES given by the



For sale at Sausalito Ferry, Scott's 84 Ellis St., Office 759 Market  
St., opp. Phelan Bldg. and delivered by carrier.

## The Reason Why

so many San Francisco houses advertise in the **Oakland Tribune** is because it reaches thousands of families who  
depend entirely upon **The Tribune** for all the news of  
the day.



# TOWN TALK

SAN FRANCISCO, DECEMBER 5, 1904.

THIS JOURNAL IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY  
TOWN TALK PUBLISHING CO.

THEODORE F. BONNET - - - Editor  
CHARLES S. SMITH - - - Manager

146 Second St. Sixth Floor Telephone Bush 713

SUBSCRIPTION.—One Year, in advance, \$3.00; six months, \$1.75; three months, \$1.00; one month, 40 cents; single copies, 10 cents. Foreign subscriptions (countries in postal union), \$4.00 per year. Sample Copies and Advertising Rates sent on application. For Sale by all Newsdealers.

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter.

RALPH A. GROVER Manager of Advertising  
New York Representative, FREDERIC M. KRUGLER, Room 918, 150 Nassau Street.

The trade is supplied by the San Francisco News Company, 342 Geary street; east of the Rocky Mountains by the American News Company, N. Y.

TOWN TALK is kept on file and is for sale at Brentano's, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France; 9-15 Union Square, New York City; 1015 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.; 200 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, and Willard's Hotel, Washington, D. C.

No attention is paid to anonymous communications, but the wishes of contributors as to the use of their names will be scrupulously regarded. We cannot undertake to preserve or return manuscripts.

## *The Masters of Wall Street*

Though Tom Lawson says that he was prompted to expose the viciousness of the Standard Oil financial system by a desire to render a valuable public service, he does not pretend to have been uninfluenced by motives of revenge. And from what he told Arthur McEwen in an interview last week it appears that he has a pretty deep-seated grievance against the magnates of the great Trust. He says that they once persuaded him to spare one of their number from exposure by representing that he would injure innocent people if he produced proofs of the man's infamy. Then it was represented that he had withdrawn his charges in consideration of one million dollars' worth of bonds, which, to give vraisemblance to the slander, he was employed to sell. It was not until years after that he learned that he had been held up to obloquy as a blackmailer. That was a pretty low down piece of villainy, and it is shocking to think that the men by whom it was perpetrated are now distinguished figures in the polite society of this country; that they control the finances and industries of the nation, hobnob with our statesmen and dictate the policy of powerful newspapers that influence public opinion. Mr. Lawson is indeed performing a great public service in tearing off the masks that conceal the hideous features in which are mirrored the sin-stained souls of human monsters.

## *A Vicious Traffic*

The dastardly trick that was played on Lawson is of a species familiar to men in public life. Men are frequently "sold" without their knowledge. The unsophisticated legislator who tells a lobbyist how he is going to vote on a certain measure may become the victim of precisely the same trick through which Lawson became known in Boston as a blackmailer. There are unscrupulous men who thrive off the practice of anticipating the action of public servants in legislative, judicial and executive offices. The sagacious statesman is always on his guard against being "sold," and even judges have had to exercise great caution to protect themselves from unscrupulous lawyers who would not hesitate to include in their expense account a charge for bribery. It has come to such a pass that it is no longer wise to grant a favor through an intermediary unless you have absolute confidence in his integrity, for the person in whose interest it is granted may be taxed

without your knowledge and thereafter regard you as a sordid wretch. Journalists, more frequently than men in any other sphere, are the victims of the grafter who collects for favors that cost him nothing.

## *A Picturesque Poseur*

Tolstoy has once more informed us that he is "completely out of patience with modern literary taste." But that is not strange since modern literary critics have long been out of patience with Count Tolstoy. Taken as a whole his novels are immensely powerful and inordinately dull. It requires great patience to journey through "War and Peace," and one learns from its perusal nothing more valuable than a great lesson in patience. Tolstoy is a great word-painter who lacks the art of composition. He is also a great faker. An axiom which he has never taken to heart is that cleanliness is next to godliness. Such sublunary matters as soap and water do not engage his attention. But that he is given to dirt and untidiness is no great virtue, and it is not to be accepted as evidence of genius. Genius appears eccentric because it scorns the beaten track, and in its courageous pursuit of truth it often falls into error, but not into filth for the love of it. Tolstoy is seemingly insincere in all of his professions, and his life is in direct contradiction to his published theories. He has gained a reputation for philanthropy and reform purely on the strength of what he has published. He poses as a vegetarian but eats meat. He talks very engagingly of brotherly love and mutual help, but in times of distress he expresses his charity in sympathetic words and impractical advice. He has the lowest possible opinion of poor humanity, and depends on a sneer to keep himself in the stage-centre.

## *The London Reputation*

The habit of returning home to San Francisco with a London reputation is becoming quite familiar. The cultured of this provincial burg are invariably awed by a London reputation. The lion worshipers accept it as the hall-mark of genius, and if it be attested by a few press clippings, they are accepted as though they were of divine inspiration. Those of the cultured whose culture is a little more than skin deep feel the courage of their convictions oozing out in the presence of a London reputation, and proceed to alter their standard of criticism. Few ever reflect that there are more charlatans to the square foot in London than in San Francisco, the British metropolis being possessed of a much larger population. Neither does it occur to them that there is considerable fake culture in London society, or that newspaper puffery is more easily to be had in London than in San Francisco. The few honest British critics admit that log-rolling is a common practice throughout art circles, and that the immoderate praise of a hopelessly ignorant public bestowed on actors and singers has caused the loss of a real standard of excellence. They complain that the musical academies continue to produce their mediocrities, sending forth their hordes of foolish girls and fatuous boys, who believe that six months' training with a charlatan is enough to fit them for a place of distinction on the concert platform or the stage. Moreover there is not much opportunity to learn the art of singing by listening to great singing, for there are few



really great singers to be heard in London. As for press puffery, nothing is easier in London. The British journalists are amiable chaps who go in for society, and they give flattering notices to every young person they meet at tea or reception. Let us take the London reputation seriously, and restrain our enthusiasm over the mediocrities that return to us from abroad freighted with press clippings. We have charlatans of our own, and if the girls with voices and afflicted with the musical craze, devoid of temperament and magnetism, insist on getting a feeble knowledge of the technique, let us encourage home industry.

### *The Spectacular Funeral Fad*

A dilettante sociologist has evolved a new pension scheme, or what practically amounts to one. He thinks the State should assume the necessary expenses of birth and burial, since they bear so heavily on the poor and are circumstances not easily within control of those affected. He argues that children are public assets and that what is done for them is so much toward public welfare. As to burials, they are expensive occasions at best and it is bad enough for a family to be deprived of mother or father without still further depleting their resources, depriving the living of what they need in order to do what is essential for the dead. There is a certain degree of reason in the suggestion, but the idea of the writer is not to make these benefits universal but to apply them only in such cases as circumstances seem to make imperative. It would be very difficult to draw the line between what is imperative and what is only very desirable. Again, it is a fact demonstrated over and over by experience that once people learn that they can obtain anything for nothing they straightway demand as a right what at best is but a concession. As soon as it becomes known that free service of any kind may be had at any sacrifice of personal dignity there is a class ready to take advantage of it. Once let it be known that birth and burial expenses are provided at State expense and immediately all efforts to meet such demands by forethought or economy would cease. First the lowest strata would be affected but gradually the heaven would work upward until, like the civil and military pension lists, the idea of necessity would be lost sight of in the desire to get. Funerals among the poor are absurdly extravagant displays. One can find no fault with the desire to do all things decently and in order, but many a poor man has been buried in a finer suit of clothes than he ever wore in his lifetime, while the express wagon full of floral tributes from the family and the half-dozen carriages supplied to swell the cortege, to say nothing of other needless display, are disheartening to those who know that food and shelter are problematic in the immediate future. Burial Reform Associations have been established in various parts of the country, but they draw their recruits from the rich and the well-to-do. Very seldom do they appeal to the poor, who, like Janey Brierly find something cheerful in "a bit o' black" and take comfort in new gloves and beads in their bonnets. To have the longest cortege is a distinction and to gain the reputation of being "a good funeral woman" is the ambition of many. It is undoubtedly true that in times of trouble the demands made upon the poor are heavy; doctors and druggists and undertakers must be paid somehow, but in practice it rarely happens that they are unduly importunate. On the contrary they often wait for years and in the end forego a considerable portion of their bills. On the other hand, the State does already provide for the absolutely necessary expenses since there are public hospitals and pauper burials for those

who have no other resources. It is not for the uplifting of mankind that free institutions are multiplied. On the contrary the more people are encouraged to do for themselves, even at the expense of self-sacrifice in other directions, the better.

### *Frank J. Moffitt*

It is usually the business of the obituary writer to gloze the faults of the deceased or ignore them altogether, and expatiate on the noble qualities which his friends generally attributed to him. But no such amiable task devolved on those newspaper writers who knew Frank J. Moffitt and who were called on to discuss him for publication last week. The salient characteristic of Frank J. Moffitt was hatred of cant and hypocrisy. It would have pained him to know that his death would provoke extravagant panegyric. He had his imperfections of character, as all men have, but he differed from most men in that he scorned to pretend to be what he was not. Yet he did not lack pride, but he preferred the approval of his conscience to the good opinion of the mob, for he was something of a cynic, and knowing that good opinion is often undeserved he valued it not. In his philosophy the good opinion of others is not essential to happiness. He felt that it merely flatters vanity, and makes man the slave of what other people are pleased to think. Other people's consciousness was a matter of indifference to him, and yet Frank Moffitt was not an unmoral man. It is the fear of what other people might think that deters many from vice, and it is therefore the concern for reputation that safeguards society against a great deal of immorality. That a man can be indifferent to the opinion of others, and yet live a noble life, radiating cheer and happiness, is proof that he has his passions in check and that his virtues predominate over his vices. Such a man was Frank J. Moffitt, whose strength of character and tenderness of heart were being constantly expressed in deeds that secured for him the friendship of men whose esteem was not to be won by unworth. Influenced by environment, he never affected the spirit of the Pharisee, but acquiesced in a measure in the sophistries of his associates. As a consequence he was at times the victim of harsh criticism, and as he was a man of intense prejudices, he made enemies who were bitter in their denunciation, but it was to be noted that those whose disfavor he incurred were men whose approval was far from being a guarantee of merit. He was an excellent judge of men, and hating sham and hypocrisy with a fervor equaled only by his admiration for nobility of character, he fairly reveled in the enmity of those for whom he had contempt. He loved contention and rejoiced in the swatting of an enemy, but the number of

*The Hub*  
CHAS. KEILUS & CO.  
EXCLUSIVE  
HIGH GRADE CLOTHIERS

The best ideas, from foreign and domestic "noted tailors," are cleverly reproduced in our fall and winter models. The tailoring and fitting of our garments are far better than most shopmen can accomplish. Reputation, you know, is made by merit.

132  
KEARNY STREET  
Churlow Block



those who suffered from his prejudices were few when compared with the number to whom his generosity and his loyalty were a source of succor and gratification. The principles that moved him at times in the affairs of life may have indicated lack of respect for some of the idealities, but it must be remembered that he was a cynic and not a reformer. Those who knew him most intimately admired him for his noble impulses, for his deep sympathies with the misfortunes of others and his quickness to forgive a stricken foe. His friendships were not frail attachments, easily weakened or dissolved. He inspired by his benefactions not gratitude but affection. He had in him many of the elements of greatness. He was a man of wonderful mental activity, and possessed almost a weird foresight and keenness of discernment. In the late years of his life he prospered, and after amassing a comfortable fortune, he devoted himself to the joy of living in a manner bespeaking a refinement of taste and an appreciation of the higher aims of existence. But at no time did his own pleasures engross his attention to the exclusion from consideration of his less fortunate friends. He was always on the alert for some scheme by which others might profit. There was poignant grief in the breasts of many when Frank Moffitt went to his grave.

#### *Portland's Exposition*

The citizens of this State are gradually awakening to the importance of the Lewis and Clark Centennial which is to be celebrated in Portland next year. Our commercial bodies have come to the conclusion that the Exposition will be of great benefit to this State since the probability is that nearly all Eastern visitors will include in their itinerary a trip through California. California should get as much advertising as Oregon out of the affair, and the Oregonians are willing that we should, but they expect us to assist in making it a success. There is a growing sentiment in both California and Oregon that there should be a merging of interests, and an honest co-operation for the development of the coast. An appropriation of one hundred thousand dollars was made by the legislature for a California exhibit at St. Louis, and now it is suggested that a quarter of a million should be appropriated for the Portland Exposition. As Governor Pardee is said to favor the proposition it will in all likelihood carry. Many members of the Legislature have already expressed themselves in favor of a large appropriation, the importance of the Exposition having been impressed upon them by people interested in advertising the industries and resources of the State. It is to be hoped that Governor Pardee will not make any mistake in the selection of the commission to represent the State.

#### *Concerning Kleptomania*

The increase of kleptomania is a subject which seems to be agitating social circles east and west. It is definitely concluded that something must be done to put a stop to the misappropriation of goods, but the question is, what, and how is it to be managed without hurting feelings? If the "disease" affected any but the highest coteries, the question would be easy of solution. The purloining habit would be dignified by no euphemistic title and the matter of feelings would not be entered into at all. Kleptomania is believed to be an irresistible desire to appropriate articles without reference to their value, but it is worth noting that those who are rich enough to afford the affliction are irresistibly impelled only when the article has intrinsic value. A sable muff, a piece of valuable lace, diamonds, feather

boas, silk umbrellas, and other light commodities, easy to appropriate and conceal and representing considerable value in proportion to bulk, are the things which attract the kleptomaniac. Small articles of cut glass and fine porcelain disappear from the shelves and counters where coarse crockery is unmolested, and between a mangy, shabby piece of fur and a new article there seems to be no hesitation or doubt. Manifestations of this disease have been frequent in colleges and seminaries of late, but it is noteworthy that though text books, rulers, pens, ink and such commodities are within the reach of all, it is the gold watches and jeweled rings and pins and the hard coin which disappear, and the jewelry is frequently recovered from a pawnshop at a considerable distance from the place in which the theft was committed. A poor scrub woman will be hustled into a patrol wagon and carted off to the city prison on mere suspicion of appropriating an article of nominal value, and an honest workingman must needs move on lest his eye linger longingly, yet the lady who is an eligible member of the Bridge Club may help herself to what she fancies, and the college student indulge in a "prank" which leaves him in possession of some other person's property, and in one case it is a pitiable affliction and in the other, a great joke. It is only those in circumstances to indulge in kleptomania who may collect souvenirs. If the cook or one of the waiters in a fashionable hotel or restaurant were to be found in possession of spoons or napkins there would be a cell awaiting his occupancy, but if some one from the upper circles takes possession it is quite another matter, and even were restoration demanded it would be done so quietly and deferentially that no suspicion would be aroused. In fact, the only difference between plain theft and kleptomania is that of social position. It is not everyone who can afford to be a kleptomaniac or to move in kleptomaniac circles. It is a sort of hall-mark of aristocracy, and though it is, doubtless, annoying at times to lose one's valuables, there is some degree of satisfaction in knowing that it has been done by some one who could afford to follow impulse. It is like being kicked by a prince of the blood, something to be proud of rather than to resent.



**HELLER & FRANK**  
INCORPORATED  
**CLOTHIERS**

Approaching Winter makes  
Overcoats a timely topic.  
In elegance of finish and  
perfection of fit our Clothes  
leave nothing to be desired.  
Suits \$15.00 to \$40.00  
Overcoats \$15 to \$50

**MARKET STREET  
AND GRANT AVENUE**



## Historical Sketches

(Heroes of the past and present, over whose performances have been diffused that coloring and suggestion which stimulate the mind of the sagacious reader to a determination of what should be rejected and what be received.)

BY THEODORE BONNET.

Edward VII of England was in no way related to his predecessor, Edward the Confessor. The race of Cerdic and Alfred the Great expired with the childless King, and over his silent clay was written *defunctus est* in the Abbey of Westminster. It might have been written in the national tongue, but then everybody would have understood it, and some cynic of the common herd would probably have been curious to know the wherefore of the obvious. Some ignorant people imagine that every unnecessary declaratory sentence is cryptic and calls for solution. As a matter of fact Edward VII is known to fame as Edward the Unconfessor, a title justly earned and without ostentation, in the heat of a divorce suit when he elevated perjury to the dignity of the fine arts with one stroke of his tongue. The inscription on his tombstone is *vive la bagatelle*.

Washington Dodge is an illustrious historical exemplification of the fact that a public servant may be a Paragon of Virtue under difficulties and not without justification in his own eyes. Those who dissented from popular esteem were considered as unholy, regardless of the fact that their dissent might have been founded on personal experience, which is quite frequently more reliable as a basis for appraisal than negative testimony. However, Washington Dodge was the idol of the people, but it may not be amiss to assert that he was not able to wield a hatchet before his christening, but that he tried to live up to his whole name. History, it has been said, is philosophy teaching by examples. It is presumed that Washington Dodge never read the history of his era, for if he had he would have appreciated the philosophy of the vivid example to be found in the political career of that pathetic figure, Henry T. Gage, a good man, of noble parts, worthy of high esteem, who in an evil moment plunged headlong into a libel suit.

The two most conspicuous figures in the dawn of the twentieth century were Theodore Roosevelt, President of the American Republic (expanded) and William Hohenzollern, War Lord of the German Empire. If we consider the age in which they lived, the versatility of their talents, the strenuousness of their activities and the character of their conquests, and then ask ourselves which was the greater genius, we shall feel constrained to equivocate.

On the other hand, if we consider who Napoleon and Wellington were, the strength of their respective armies, and the opportunities they enjoyed, and then ask ourselves which displayed the greater generalship at Waterloo, we shall be obliged to reply in the affirmative.

As to Jimphelan, the great civic patriot, there is much to be said, but what's the use? The moral that a study of his career points is obvious. He flourished at the close of the nineteenth century and went into decay in the dawn of the twentieth. His memory is perpetuated in bronze, erected at his own expense, for he was a great philanthropist, giving his sympathies ever to him who needed them most. If we consider who Jimphelan and Geneschmitz were, the age in which they lived, and the evil example given by the people in the worshiping of Mammon in whatsoever guise the monster appeared, and then ask ourselves if the American Nero was as bad as he was painted by his contemporaries, we are constrained to reply that, as he had the opportunity to observe the deification of his rival, and ponder the lesson thereof, the temptation to attain the end regardless of the means was almost irresistible. History not only repeats itself, but reiterates and tautologizes, until redundancy bores.

As between Hamilton and Burr there is much to be said. Each was a man of character, and both possessed traits without either being a traitor to himself. But to sum them up briefly we must consider Gertrude Atherton's viewpoint, and Gertrude is now delving effeminately into Aaron Burr's past. Let us hope that she is not fickle.

Taking a retrospective glance into the remote and immediate past, and giving Washington the precedence as to time, place, circumstance and achievement, we can scarcely justify the conclusion that he was a plagiarist when he wrote that famous letter so dear to the hearts of his countrymen. There is not a scintilla of evidence tending to show that he had ever been presented with the eighty-seven volumes of the works of Theodore Roosevelt. Moreover, Washington enjoyed the distinction of being the first President suspected of imperialism. And yet it would hardly be fair to say that when Theodore rejected a second term before opening his first he stole Washington's thunder.

Though as early as the fifteenth century one Columbus, a sailor, promulgated the theory that the earth could be circumnavigated, and pointed the way, it was not until five centuries later that a very densely populated country was discovered in the Far East. It appears that the country was known long before the Christian era, but in the rush and bustle of subsequent civilization it was lost. The credit of the discovery is due to a Russian Admiral who had been cruising near Port Arthur. It is recorded that he was very much surprised.

The history of the American Republic is a long story. And throughout, fiction and fact are so beautifully blended that it is difficult to separate one from the other without spoiling the symmetry of the whole. The Republic became a World Power by easy stages, all of which it justified on high moral grounds. To give vraisemblance to the conceit, it was often found necessary to color the facts. The people abhorred consistency, and, therefore, though they once adopted "Remember the *Maine*!" as their slogan, they most diligently applied themselves to the effacement of the memory of the *Maine* after the phrase had become slightly shopworn. It should be explained in a footnote that the *Maine* was an American vessel which was sunk in the harbor of Cuba by an emissary of the King of Spain for the express purpose of provoking the Republic to a declaration of hostilities. At that time Spain had an antiquated navy, and the King wanted it blown out of the water so that he might induce the legislature to make an appropriation for a new one. The ruse was successful, and thereafter the Americans refrained from raising the *Maine* out of respect to the King's feelings.

**BOOTH'S DRY GIN**  
FOR  
**COCKTAILS,  
FIZZES  
AND  
TICKEYS**

Commands the  
highest price  
in London and  
is recognized  
as the Best Dry  
Gin the world  
over.

**HILBERT MERCANTILE CO.**

Sole Agents for Pacific Coast  
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.



## Open Letters to Men of Mark. No. 3.

ADDRESSED TO HIS MAJESTY KWANG-SU, SON OF HEAVEN AND EMPEROR OF CHINA, IN RELATION TO THE PROPER DISPOSITION OF HIS DOWAGER AUNT AND THE REGULATION OF HIS FINANCES.

BY DEMOCRITUS.

My Dear Emperor,

I have delayed writing to you in the hope that I might have the opportunity of congratulating you on the passing of your amiable aunt. You will remember that our last conversation was almost wholly concerned with a discussion of her majesty's good health and the expression of our mutual regret that you have been so long denied the pleasure of worshiping her tablet in the temple of your ancestors. We both agreed, you will recall, that Tsi An had lagged superfluous far too long on the Chinese stage, and that an overdose of something rough on dowagers would make for the permanent good of the Empire. It appears, however, that you have failed in the courage of your convictions, and that the old lady still lives. It is your own fault. If your uncle's widow persists much longer the conspiracy against the Manchus will gather such head that you will be unable to head it off and the chances are that you will lose your own head. Pardon the seeming levity of my prediction; but as Mencius has expounded in his wise precepts: "When Princes hesitate they jest with destiny." No one knows better than you do that as long as Aunt Tsi sits on the dragon throne the Son of Heaven must remain in eclipse. If this is treason, let the old woman make the most of it. I write to you as a personal friend and from a safe distance.

I hear that the palaces of the Forbidden City are to be wired for electricity. If you could manage to let it be known to the Board of Rites, or whatever department has charge of this contract, that there is more money in a concession for a gas plant, I think your aunt would soon require the tablet of which we were speaking. As you know, she is strenuously opposed to all things Western and modern. Her conservatism would undoubtedly induce her to ignore the mechanical devices for the regulation of the gas supply. Unquestionably she would insist upon the primitive and established method of extinguishing light, and if she blows out the gas she will sleep with her ancestors and you will reverence her as one of yours. I know an experienced gas man who has assisted in asphyxiating a large number of estimable citizens with an especially deadly kind of monoxide. I am sure that he would willingly accept the palace concession, and I can recommend a plumber who knows his business. What you need and what China needs, at this crisis, is a gas man and a plumber.

During one of our audiences you asked me to investigate and inform you concerning the great American science of graft, with a view to comparison with the Chinese process of squeeze. Since my return to America I find that a certain mandarin of Boston, Thomas W. Lawson, has undertaken to explain the methods of the larger graft of this country. I send you a pamphlet containing the expose of the financial mandarin. You can have it translated by some of the literati of the Han-lin.

You will find, I think, that the American system of graft is very similar, in its results at any rate, to the Chinese squeeze. The difference is mainly in the fundamental terms. In your country these are embraced in the comprehensive designation "cumshaw." In my country we refer to the same thing as a "rake-off." The word "cumshaw"

is defined in the Chinese lexicons as a derivative of "kan seay," grateful thanks, but other authorities declare that it is pidgin-English corruption of the word "commission." Our compound "rake-off" is an idiom probably originally used by the owners of gambling hells to indicate their share of bets on the games—a legitimate profit to the house because the amount was absolutely fixed and published for the information of all players.

In the vernacular of squeeze and graft the terms "cumshaw" and "rake-off" are synonymous in that they are both descriptive of a profit additional to the legitimate profit of the game. In China squeeze is levied with a forthright brutality, as the Bedouins of Arabia levy their bakshish or as the bandits of Sicily and Algiers demand ransom. In my country the "rake-off" of the grafters is levied none the less brutally, but it is dependent upon the necessities of the people. It is necessary that the people should have coal and beef and oil and ten-penny nails. The big grafters have therefore combined and organized all the coal, beef, oil and steel industries into what we call trusts. As the trusts control the output of these necessities the people are compelled to pay trust prices. Competition is impossible. The "rake-off" is something terrific. It is said that one mandarin of the Oil Trust, John D. Rockefeller, is richer than your own subject Li Hung Chang, and you have a faint idea how rich he was, chiefly from the profits and "cumshaw" of the pawnbroker shop trust of the Middle Kingdom.

In America, as in China, the producer pays the freight. In China, when the producer has yielded to the squeeze of the mandarin or the magistrate, there's an end on it—the tax for that particular occasion is checked off and the taxpayer is permitted to accumulate another fund to meet the next tax. In America the producer sells his product to the Trust for what the Trust is willing to give, and the consumer pays the price charged by the Trust. The price paid by the Trust is frequently less than sufficient to pay interest on the mortgage and the price charged by the Trust is often equivalent to a notice of foreclosure.



**"White Horse Cellar"**

**Scotch Whisky**

FROM

**MACKIE & CO., Islay, Scotland**

Never in Bulk

**CHARLES MEINECKE & CO.,**

SOLE AGENTS P. C. SAN FRANCISCO.

In the expressive and flexible language of our homes and firesides this process is called "playing both ends against the middle," and the specific term for this graft is "the double cross." I doubt if these expressions can be accurately translated into Chinese. You might try them, however, on the literati of the Han-lin.

Our official graft is very like the Chinese official squeeze. In China the taotai or the Governor merely levies a tax and after he has subtracted his "cumshaw" passes it on to the official next higher in authority. Still there is a difference between the Chinese and the American method. In America the tax is levied by the Government; this tax is placed in the public treasury to be used for the benefit of the general community; the benefit is usually in the form of some public improvement; the public improvement is undertaken by what we call a "contractor"; if the contractor is a wise grafter he "cumshaws" the official who lets the contract by "letting him in on the ground floor," that is to say, he shares with him the profit of the work on the understanding that the price charged shall be greater than would have been paid if the contractor had competed with other bidders. These other bidders usually "stand in" and are remunerated for their complaisance. The resultant profit to all concerned is what we call the "rake-off."

You have always expressed a desire to learn our ways. You are progressive and ambitious. Western civilization has always appealed to you, and if you could get rid of your obstructive aunt I have no doubt you would reform your country along American lines. I have suggested how you can dispose of Tsi An without trouble or unreasonable expense. I would further advise that you place yourself under the tutelage of a competent and experienced American grafter. There are a number of these among my acquaintance whom I can recommend and who would gladly serve for a salary about equal to the "cumshaw" of a Salt Commissioner or a mandarin in charge of the rice tribute for the province of Kiang-si. I would strongly advise that you stipulate the amount of the salary and keep the grafter in a cage—otherwise your knowledge may cost you more

than a monarch's ransom. I am convinced that you stand in the same relation to the squeeze pidgin of China that the taxpayer of an American city holds in relation to the professional grafter. You never get anything like what is coming to you. Your pipes leak from reservoir to faucet. Your waiters demand a tip for every course. Your system is too general and sporadic—what you need in China is a concrete graft like the American squeeze. Even your estimable but supererogatory aunt isn't quite onto the possibilities of the occasion. That is because she is so conservative. If she had gone in for Western reform on an American basis she would have accumulated much wealth from the profits of her golden opportunities.

I wouldn't advise the encouragement of the American grafter in China—I don't want to turn you out of palace and throne or send you over the pike to the poor house. After you have learned our financial methods, operate the system with your own financial agents. Keep the motor bar under your own hands. Regulate the movement of your market—let the other fellow worry at the ticker. Organize your own caucus and programme your own cinch bills. It's easy enough when you know how and have the power. You're the chauffeur, it's a clear road, the machine is built for speed, nothing can stop you once you're started. Let her out, Kwang, and woe to the clumsy old Peking cart that crawls across your track—be it green, blue or black!

Thanks for the imperial brocade and the diamonds—I have named the solitaire the Dragon's Eye. The sables are priceless. I wish your leg were longer. Pardon me, your majesty, I lapsed into my native vernacular unintentionally. However, on second thought, let it go. It is another playful phrase in the terminology of the science of graft. Perhaps some of your literati of the Han-lin can translate it for you. It is figurative and metaphorical and is the same as if I had desired that the royal leg were of rubber and tensile to my purpose.

Keep me informed regarding your affairs and forward regular bulletins of the dear dowager's health.

## The Problem of Satiety

BY HARRY COWELL.

There are times in the life of every thinker when the only theory of our creation that seems at all compatible with the observed facts is this: that the gods being bored by bliss and the prospect of immortality made man to amuse themselves withal. Before the admixture of the fatal fire, no infinity of wants troubled the insensate clay which now stands aghast to find itself between the devil of desire and the deep sea of satiety.

As often happens, what was thus begun in jest is now assuming a serious aspect: there is a whispering of the wind that they who have all knowledge do not quite know what to do with us. Who made us for their pastime are against us, but now and then we playthings get the best of them, and feel the pride of Satan, are filled with holy glee. Here on earth, however, laughter is never long. Man still continues to afford the ennuye immortals their cruel fun, and his ambition completely to turn the tables upon his tormentors may be but part of the joke.

For a moment imagine yourself a god looking down from a safe distance on our absurd little oblate spheroid, in right jovial frame of mind, after your nectar and ambrosia. "Tis done." Well, now, from your present ex-

alted point of view, do you not find the spectacle rather amusing? "Not in the least." Too bad; but then just what was to be expected: no god was ever half so hard to entertain as is the modern reader. Read on, however, and yet your pleasure, as is your wont, by thinking yourself more difficult than the immortals, to say nothing of unsophisticated country folk like myself, and letting the thing be known among your friends.

The gods then smile complaisantly, I painfully, you not at all, at such human comedy as this: One has sharp hunger and food is far to seek, and another sits midmost of plenty but lacks the "best sauce." Ten thousand things are good until you get them. To be hungry for what you have—that were indeed happiness; but they who made us to mock us have ordained it otherwise. Even to the

### THE CASTLETON PARLORS

Phone Main 3146 128 GEARY ST.

#### Hair Dressing and Manicuring

POPULAR PRICES

MRS. ABBOTT & MISS RHOTON, Proprietors

Formerly with the Waldorf



keenest appetite, the rarest fruit grown in earthly paradises savors somewhat of the dead sea. Satiety is Love's *bete noire*, more insufferable than unsatisfied desire. Knowing this only too well, dreading the coldness of second kisses, a wise woman is never won.

You all have read and read again Theophile Gautier's "golden book of beauty," that "divine chant of the flesh" — and of the spirit, too, if George Moore will but pardon my marring in the interest of truth his well known happy phrase; and you remember what befell the sweet maid, Madeline de Maupin, adventuring life in the guise of a man, seeing men as men see them, as God sees; and how one matchless night she kissed once and once only and while it was yet dream time, even before the dawning, fled the coldness to come. The great Frenchman, the master colorist, the latchets of whose shoes Lafcadio Hearn alone among English writers was worthy to unloose, he who has been called "the smile of a century," in his sad knowledge, makes Madeline thus terribly wise.

But was she really wise, think you? Answer me, maids in blissful ignorance who have never masqueraded into unhappy knowledge of man; answer me, wives who have kissed any time these twenty years. Or is there greater wisdom still—the wisdom of kissing not once nor twice, but not at all; the wisdom of kissing in spirit only the love you have failed to win in the flesh?

"In dreams she grows not older  
The land of dreams among;  
Though all the world wax colder,  
Though all the songs be sung,  
In dreams may he behold her  
Forever fair and young."

I quote from memory, in fear and trembling, for from the wall a few feet away Andrew Lang is looking down upon me with those solemn eyes of his—in reproof, as it seems.

Were I a Gautier, I would make you a sad colorful tale of a pair of lovers I once heard of who in their surpassing wisdom determined to go Mademoiselle de Maupin one better, to borrow for the occasion the expressive slang of the day. I cannot for the life of me make my own of it. Both had aforesaid killed Love—or what, looking back, seemed but his semblance—with kisses, and buried him deep in the pit of satiety, and now the mortal immortal in new form was once more causing his divine madness in their hearts. They were artists both, lovers of literature and all manner of beauty, dreamers, idealists; and had read, marked and inwardly digested the French chant of the flesh and the English song of the spirit; and thought the former wise but the latter wiser. Here is their logic: If to kiss once is better than to kiss twice, not to kiss at all is best. I give it for what it is worth. Men and women have reasoned worse. Accordingly, they decided to live uniquely: to marry but never to kiss, not even to touch hands, and so keep Love alive until what time the

angel of the inverted torch should chance their way. With inimitable fortitude they abided by their strange decision, and for years and years looked into one another's eyes and longed with an intensity never before, nor since felt by lovers—save only by me who writes and by you who read. Their secret they kept to themselves and the all-knowing ones. The cynic saw the miracle and marveled; to the unworldly wise the thing was equally a wonder; the curious fact that the flame burned with undiminished heat and brightness was admitted on all sides; not without envy, they went their novel way, though now and then a philoprogenitive friend would pity the woman because she was childless. For years and years, as I have said, this unprecedented state of things lasted; the gods, however, were but biding their time. One day—whether in old age or yet in youth, I have been unable to discover—they looked into each other's eyes, according to their sweet wont, and knew, each at the same instant, that desire was dead. And they had never kissed. Within a week the angel of the inverted torch came their way, curiously smiling; and there was laughter in heaven for the space of one hour. The diary of the woman fell into my impious hands. Sweet shade, forgive me for telling—not however without tears—how bravely and how vainly you and your comrade in arms fought the omnipotent, and how you died, bowed down under the fardels of Fate.

"The gods, the gods are stronger; time  
Falls down before them, all men's knees  
Bow, all men's prayers and sorrows climb  
Like incense toward them; yea, for these  
Are gods, Felise."

But there are of mortals who have kissed and kissed and yet kept the fire burning bright unto the end. These are the fortunate few who—chance aiding—get the best of those who are "Too great to appease, too high to appall, Too far to call." And the gods, who always laugh the last, laugh no better than do they.

#### PICTURE FRAMES

An immense variety of mouldings for framing pictures to order; also ready-made frames in all the new shapes and every tint and color of mat board and binding paper made. Sanborn, Vail & Co., 741 Market street.

## Hotel Pleasanton

### San Francisco

Pleasantly and Centrally located. Best cuisine and service. Tourist and Transient Trade solicited. American and European plans. Rates Reasonable. Special Terms by the month and to families.

E. S. de WOLFE, Proprietor



**RUINART**

The Wine of the  
White House  
the President's  
favorite

Piquantly dry - and of a delicate  
and fruity flavor. The wine of  
the refined.

Hilbert Mercantile Co.  
V. W. Gaskill, Special Agent.  
San Francisco.

*Regeneration*

BY MABEL PORTER PITTS.

I know not when it died, this love of mine,  
 Its life slipped out so quietly at last  
 When all its fevered suffering was past  
 And fate, full gently, cut the fretted thread.  
 My grief was hushed as though by touch divine,  
 And I could scarce believe that love was dead.

Such pain it has endured and yet lived on!  
 It seemed that censure from unbridled will  
 Full with contempt had lost the power to kill  
 So long the pulse-throb beat with steady stroke.  
 New crosses crushed the heart that tried anon  
 To lift the weight and, in the effort, broke.

Now love is dead what shall we do, my heart;  
 Kneel down within the shadow of our grief  
 And beg of heaven encompassing relief?  
 Thus be it then—our joy was dearly bought.  
 From this dead life we'll let a new life start,  
 Grown wiser by the lesson we are taught.

*The Saunterer**Why Does She Weep?*

The good that men do lives after them; but the good men themselves are soon forgotten. How long, do you imagine, will it be remembered that James Phelan, John McNaught, Reuben Lloyd and Mayor Schmitz "officiated" at the "unveiling" of that monumental, allegorical statue erected to the memory of William McKinley? Even at this moment I have forgotten the part that each of these good men took in that memorable function—and I am of the average. All I remember is that they had their entrances and their exits and that each spoke his piece after the manner of such occasion. The fervid speeches of the orators are scarcely cold in the minds of the hearers ere we begin to ask, "What is it all about?" If we of the instant are so indifferent, how will it be with the children even unto the third and fourth generation? I can almost hear the unborn stranger from Lowell, Mass., or the pre-natal visitor from Bridgeport, Conn., asking the native: "What is this figure in bronze?" And my future self notes the reply: "It is symbolic of Columbia weeping for McKinley." "I suppose you mean McKinley who was once President of the late United States?" the tourist inquires, adding with reverence, in fear of lese majesty, "Long live the Empire!" When the subject of the province of California has confirmed his friend's surmise concerning the identity of the statue, the man from the East asks: "Why does the lady weep?" And the answer is to the purpose: "Because McKinley was assassinated." "Then this monument is not erected to commemorate a man," the stranger retorts; "it is to perpetuate the recollection of an assassination."

*The Eternal Feminine*

Personally, I have but one objection to the statue: Her poise, attitude, expression, all suggest a mute appeal—a silent inquiry to every feminine critic upgazing from the base of her pedestal—seeming to ask: "Is my head on straight?" And vanity, even in a bronze image, is a serious defect.

The Star Hair Remedy—best of all tonics and restoratives. Stops falling hair, cures dandruff, restores color. Not a dye. At druggists and hair-dressers. Accept no substitute. Star Remedy Co., 1338 Polk street. Telephone Sutter 31.

*Lake's County Chairman*

There came to this city, last week, a citizen of the State who is perhaps destined to play a conspicuous part in Californian politics and in the development of the commonwealth, but who, until recently, was scarcely known beyond the borders of the county in which he resides. I refer to Mr. C. M. Hammond, vineyardist of Lake county. Mr. Hammond is now a Presidential Elector, elected by the people of this State, but less than one-tenth of the people who voted for him a few weeks ago had any knowledge of his existence prior to the opening of the polls. Mr. Hammond has been living in Lake county several years, and he has a beautiful vineyard there on which he lives the life of a prosperous country gentleman nine months in the year. He spends the other three in the East with friends, conspicuous among whom is President Roosevelt. The friendship between them arose through marriage, Mrs. Hammond and the first Mrs. Roosevelt being sisters. Mrs. Hammond is therefore the aunt of that strenuous young lady, Miss Alice Roosevelt. Mr. Hammond took an active part in politics this year, for the first time in his life, having been inspired by his strong friendship for Mr. Roosevelt, and as he is extremely popular in Lake county, the Republicans made him the county chairman. So he took charge of the campaign, and was exceedingly active. Mrs. Hammond took a hand in the game, too, and both liked it so well that Mr. Hammond is resolved to devote much time to it in the future.

## CYNIC'S

### CALENDAR - - - 1905

Entirely new, better than ever.

"Money makes the flayor go."

30,000 advance copies sold; in all the sales have reached 80,000 Cynics.

75c net; Postage, 5c.

**PAUL ELDER & CO.**  
 238 POST ST. SAN FRANCISCO



*Pippy Wants More Honor*

And he will not have any difficulty in breaking into the higher councils of his party, judging from the impression he made last week, on leading Republican statesmen whom he met in this city. Hammond is a Harvard man of Herculean proportions, and twenty years ago he was the star athlete of the university. He has retained the bonhomie of the enthusiastic lover of out-door pastimes and he is a man of rare magnetism. He is now en route to Washington with Mrs. Hammond, where they will be guests of the Roosevelts. Mr. Hammond is desirous of serving the State in the capacity of messenger to the Electoral College with the Presidential vote, but unfortunately that gallant hero, lifelong Republican and indefatigable Native Son, Mr. George Pippy, covets the same honor. Mr. Pippy is a prosperous dairyman, who has made many sacrifices for the Republican party, and the Republican party has long been waiting for an opportunity to crowd honors upon him. It was very nice of the Republican party to make a Presidential Elector of him, but he became a candidate only for the purpose of qualifying himself for the distinction of carrying the vote to Washington and achieving personal contact with the President. Hence he is not inclined to resign in favor of Mr. Hammond. There are some envious people who scoff at Mr. Pippy's ambition, and say that he had honor enough for a lifetime when he was tolerated as toastmaster of the banquet given to the Vice-President of Mexico. They pretend to fear that if sent to Washington he would don his military regalia, and have himself escorted to the White House with a brass band.

*The Old Feud*

Last week Phil Walsh of Alameda was the program candidate for Speaker of the Assembly, but he has been turned down at the request of Governor Pardee, made in deference to the protest of Henry Dalton, the County Assessor across the bay. What a lot of bright, broad-gauged statesmen there are in Oakland! Henry Dalton is an old-time associate of Governor Pardee in Oakland politics. He has twice run against Republicans for office, and it was when he was a candidate against Metcalf for Congress that the long, bitter feud between the Governor and the present Cabinet officer was started. Pardee stumped the county for Dalton but Metcalf was elected. Some time ago the hatchet was buried but another weapon was substituted. Each of the financial leaders now carries a stiletto on his person. That the cessation of hostilities was only a bluff is evident from the turning down of Walsh. The machine has no great love for Pardee but it is expedient to nurse him, and it would be unwise to fall out over the Speakership.

*Pardee Proposes Peace*

It has become obvious to the sagacious ones of the political arena that Governor Pardee, unmindful of the fate of Henry T. Gage, has resolved to secure renomination. It is plain that he is mending his fences and making connections with that object in view, but he has a very complicated problem on his hands. Justice Henshaw of the Supreme Court will in all probability come before the next State Convention for renomination, and with two men from Alameda county, which already has a United States Senator and a Cabinet officer, not to speak of numerous lesser job-holders, seeking the two highest honors in the gift of the party, a roar of dissent would in all likelihood be heard. Justice Henshaw is a very popular man, and he has been very active in the interest of his friends during

his term on the bench. He has retained his leadership of the Metcalf faction in Alameda county, and if a fight occurred between him and Pardee, betting men would give long odds on the brilliant young jurist. Henshaw has always been a winner, and he has never failed to outmanoeuvre the doctor. But within the last few days I have heard that the Governor has made overtures of peace to Justice Henshaw with a view of selecting a delegation favorable to both of them, and representing that with a divided delegation both would lose. In the event of the fusion of the two factions it would be interesting to watch the sparring for control of the Committee on Order of Business in the convention.

*Borrowed Laurels*

Comparisons are odious and imitation is the sincerest flattery. I observe that the publishers who are booming the most recent exponents of cowboy literature have selected Bret Harte as the basis of their comparison, and in the case of our own Jimmy Hopper it is asserted, in pica type, that he is "doing for the Philippines what Jack London did for the Klondike." It is the old game. I am ancient enough to remember when Dickens was the model of all the magazine ephemera, and I have read in biographical dictionaries that Poe was once the exemplar of "a morbid school of writers." No doubt it was the same when Aristophanes joked and Sophocles roared; I am sure that Shakespeare had his parasites and that Ben Jonson was a Gamaliel to a crowd of satellites. It is a dishonest practice and the publisher who indulges it is, figuratively, a pick-pocket plying his nefarious trade in the throng of genius. Its result is belittling to the subject of the advertisement. It is always an acknowledgment on the part of the publisher that the author whom he is attempting to boom is inferior to the author with whom the comparison is made. In after years our own Jimmy Hopper will be sorry that his publisher advertised him as "doing for the Philippines" what our own Jack London "has done for the Klondike," just as Jack is sorry that his publisher once said that he was "doing for the Klondike what Rudyard Kipling has done for India."

*In the Limelight*

Of course these second-rate Bret Hartes and these inferior Jack Londons will eventually perish from the pages of periodical literature as the second-rate Poes and

**SHREVE & COMPANY**  
**POST AND MARKET STS.**  
 (A central location.) Their collection of Holiday Goods has never been so large, varied and interesting. Your entire list can be checked off there, for the Departments are many—prices are moderate and every assistance is afforded patrons in the way of careful packing and forwarding on the dates requested. Courteous and intelligent service is invariably given to all. "SHREVE'S" is NOT an expensive establishment.



the inferior Dickens faded from the ephemeral literature of the nineteenth century. There is no permanent place in letters for anything except originality and a strongly marked individuality. It is possible that writers whom the publishers persist in conjugating in the comparative degree may outlive and live down the odious allusion; they may even rise to a place where they will themselves be the standard and supply the publishers with material from which to create their lesser folk. In the meantime the new writers must endure the humiliation of seeing themselves designated as the shadows of greater men—simulacra of the Real Thing—hollow echoes in the Hall of Fame.

#### *It Is "Sure" Bad an' No Mistake*

Owen Wister and Eugene Hough are the originators of the cowboy school of magazine literature. These writers knew something of what they wrote. They had lived in the Southwest and had breathed the atmosphere of the ranch and the range. Their successors and imitators for the greater part have probably only traversed that vast section in observation cars, extending their travels as far as Albuquerque or possibly as far as Tucson. There is internal evidence in their work that they have drawn largely on imagination for their characters, and the language they put in the mouths of their puppets and mannikins is made up from words and phrases invented by Alfred Henry Lewis. It is a weird dialect that never was on land or sea—a vernacular that smells of the oil with which the literary machine was lubricated or the grease of the pot in which the stuff was boiled. "He was sure set to marry the gal." That's a mild example of this awful language quoted from an unpleasant memory. This use of the adjective "sure" in the sense of an adverb is supposed to lend "color" to the conversation of a magazine cowboy or plainsman. "He sure was," "It sure did look that way"—oh, Alfred Henry, why did you teach these little fellows the misuse of that word? Imagine Charles Lummis writing anything like that! And Charles Lummis knows more about the habits, customs, manners and idiosyncrasies of the Southwest than a whole caboodle of magazine empirics and pretenders. In my humble opinion a frank and unblushing confession of their debt to Lewis by these imitators would help them mightily in the estimation of those who know, even if it did not wholly please the publishers of the magazines. It is some comfort, however, to reflect that Gustave Aimard and Mayne Reid will still ride the range when these tenderfeet of the modern magazine cowboy story are forgotten in the frontier camps where they were "sure never known to abide."

#### *The Cad and His Boast*

The Chaperon of the *Examiner* tells us that, not long ago, she heard a man "boast that he had witnessed all the good performances at the theatres, and that they hadn't cost him a penny." He was invited by his girl friends. And the Chaperon asks us if we do not consider him an unmitigated cad "for making a boast like that." Oh, I don't know. I should prefer to consider him a cad irrespec-

tive of the boast. A man who permits his girl friends to pay his way into all the shows that come to town fills not only my conception of a cad but also that of the dictionary authorities. His boast merely accentuates the fact that he is so unencumbered by the instincts of a gentleman that he does not appreciate his own shame. But what about the girls who are so pleased with his society as to justify the boast? Are they not cadesses? If they were not vulgar and ill-bred, would not the companionship of such a man be repugnant to them? After all, isn't it a case of birds of a feather, and if so, why concern ourselves about the cad's boast? However, I am a bit curious to know whether he is the same social luminary who kindly vouchsafes our female quality the privilege of paying the waiter.

#### *Result of a Conspiracy*

Poor Mrs. Eleanor Martin! She was actually coerced into giving the big ball to which society was invited this week. Two years ago the Chroniclers of the Quality entered into a conspiracy to coax a ball out of the indefatigable dowager. She had not the remotest intention of giving a ball. But the purveyors of social news, who devote their pens to the stimulation of social gayety by appealing to the vanity of our pretentious aristocracy, began throwing out hints that a Martin ball was in the chrysalis state. When asked about it Mrs. Martin said "Nonsense!" But the scribblers insisted. Whenever they were short of news they wrote that everybody was waiting for dear, old Mrs. Martin to pull off her big dance, and they predicted that it would be a great affair. At length all her friends began discussing the ball and wondering when the date would be set. So Mrs. Martin was virtually hounded into giving the dance. She hates to disappoint people.

#### *Why Not?*

That Oakland society women sign themselves "Mrs." is not surprising. It is not so long ago that San Francisco society women did the same thing, and it takes quite a while for new wrinkles to cross the water and penetrate to the heart of Darkest Oakland. Anyway, why should people bind themselves by convention in such unimportant a matter as the subscribing of a name? The purpose is to fix your identity in the mind of the reader, and the prefix "Mrs." or "Mr." implies no conceit or arrogation of importance. The one merely suggests status and the other, sex. Mister is a contraction of master, but it is no longer

**Engraved  
Wedding Announcements  
and Invitations**

**ROBERTSON** 126 Post Street  
San Francisco



**A GOOD  
GLOVE  
FOR A  
DOLLAR AND A HALF**

**Centemeri**

**109 GRANT AVE. BET. GEARY AND POST STS.**



used in that sense. Both prefixes are used on visiting cards, which are not always presented by the butler, but quite frequently in the first person. Men and women who scorn solecisms do not hesitate, when questioned over the telephone as to their identity, to use the prefix. Then why should the line be drawn in the epistolary subscription if the lady prefers modestly to merge her identity into that of her better half? It is all a matter of taste. I am inclined to approve that breezy Western indifference to punctilio which obtained in the era of the leadership of Mrs. Hager, who with charming naivete subscribed herself, "Yours truly, Mrs. Judge Hager."

Women are more grateful for compliments they know they do not deserve than for those they merit.

### Honor To Tyranny

A statue of Frederick II of Prussia, surnamed "the Great," was "unveiled" the other day in New York with pomp, ceremony and solemnity befitting a better cause. There are many reasons why this gift from the Emperor of Germany to the United States is singularly inappropriate and strongly suggestive of bad taste on the part of him who gave and we who received. Whenever an American contemplates the statue of Frederick the Great he will recall three incidents in his career that are directly in antagonism to every American principle and every American tradition. The invasion of Silesia by Frederick in 1740 was a barefaced robbery; his share of the partition of Poland in 1772 made him *particeps criminis* in one of the blackest deeds ever perpetrated by the tyranny of kings in the exercise of their "divine right"; and the pressure which he brought to bear on the Elector of Hesse-Cassel whereby twenty-two thousand Hessian troops were levied for Great Britain to be used in crushing the American Republic in its incipency, won for him the execration of every American patriot. Of all statues offered by war lords for reverence by free American republicans and American democrats none could be more incongruous than this one given by our most dangerous enemy among all European nations secretly and openly in opposition to the "menace of the American Republic" and its "arrogant Monroe doctrine." The only redeeming quality discernible in the character of Frederick the Great was his friendship for Voltaire—that was as near as he ever came to association with anything bearing the attribute of liberty, and there are those who will argue that even this friendship for the famous apostle of Deism was not to his credit. Frederick the Great is worthy to be revered by the German nation because he laid the foundation of its greatness; otherwise he was nothing more than a royal bandit whose mailed fist was against all weaker peoples and whose diplomatic alliances were in the interest of absolute tyranny.



**CHAS. LYONS**  
LONDON TAILOR

THIS IS YOUR ADVANTAGE.

If you are interested in what you wear; if you want handsomely tailored, satisfactory garments at a moderate cost; you will eventually place an order with us. The most critical men are our best customers.

721 MARKET ST., San Francisco Branch: 122 KEARNY ST.

Furthermore he was related by marriage to the house of Hanover and received ample subsidies for his unjust wars from the coffers of all the Georges, including our own lunatic oppressor. Genuine Americans will not lift their hats to this effigy of tyranny.

### "Munching" Coppers

The policemen of Oakland accused of stealing hams, umbrellas, corsets, fire-proof paint, turkeys and other unconsidered trifles deemed necessary to facilitate the pursuit of happiness on the other side of the bay, are naturally surprised that so much fuss should be made over so small a graft. They recite the time-worn comparison between the big thief and the little thief. It is the little thief who is made to suffer; the big thief generally manages to buy himself off. Moreover, these policemen were merely "munching" at unseemly hours in the absence of the people whose property was "munched." It is an Oakland policeman's privilege to munch. There is not a candy store, a grocery, or a liquor house in Oakland where a policeman may not make himself perfectly at home, partaking of the small hospitalities of the establishment—a fist full of crackers in the grocery, and a free drink in the saloon. This sort of thing is an immemorial custom in Oakland, as inalienable as the right of a policeman to ride free on the street cars. A policeman's right to munch in Oakland has never been questioned heretofore.

### An Immemorial Prerogative

It would seem, however, that the police code of morals as it is written in Oakland, makes a distinction between daylight munching and midnight munching—the munch in the presence of the munched and the munch that happens like a thief in the night or a pestilence walking in darkness. Some other policemen, who only munch when the owner is looking, observed these surreptitious munchers at work and reported them to the Chief of Police, who promptly procured their discharge from the police force,



**Fine Wall  
Papers**

**Interiors  
Designed  
and  
Decorated**

**L. Tozer & Son Co.**

110 GEARY ST.  
762 MISSION ST.

Phone Bush 807



declaring, however, that the evidence was not sufficient to convict them of a felony. Policemen have the right to enter houses at any hour of the day or night; therefore these policemen were not guilty of burglary; they are also permitted by long established custom to munch on the eatables and drinkables of the trading community; therefore they were not guilty of larceny. The Chief of Police of Oakland is endowed with the average horse sense necessary to the proper discharge of his duties. It is feared, however, that a death blow has been dealt at the munching prerogative of the Oakland police department.

### *Bruguiere and His Baroness*

Poor Emile Bruguiere! While expressing my deep sympathy for his misfortunes I blush at the thought that I am *particeps criminis*, for I have an overwhelming suspicion that I goaded him into the exposure of the nakedness of his muse to the vulgar scoffers of Gotham. I can only plead in extenuation that those sycophantic, fawning social scribblers impelled me to the deed. For several years they have been heralding Mr. Bruguiere as a composer, a musical genius, and lying to the public about his numerous operas for which hungry managers were boisterously bidding. I scoffed and Mr. Bruguiere resolved to compel the hiding of my diminished head. He hired the Casino, organized a company and, elated over the impending production of his opus, he wired me the glad news through his enthusiastic press agent that he was about to arrive. I replied that when he did, he would receive from me no impudent nod of recognition but a genuine obeisance. I eagerly awaited news of his success. Meanwhile his puffers of the press chorused the praises of his "Baroness Fiddlesticks," of which they knew absolutely nothing. Well, it was produced last week, and New York has been laughing ever since, not at the humor of the piece, for which George de Long was responsible, but at the absurdity of the two Californians for having had confidence in their puerile hodge-podge. The company has been disintegrating and the show promises to go to smash. To the credit of Mr. Bruguiere be it said, his music is not as bad as de Long's libretto.

### *Baird's Pleasing Delusion*

From a correspondent I learn that Emile Bruguiere is not the only backer of the "Baroness Fiddlesticks." More money has been spent on the company than Bruguiere could afford to put up. It has been hinted that E. R. Thomas, a multi-millionaire, was the "angel," for it is known that he takes a deep interest in Anna Fitzhugh, who graduated from the show-girl ranks and was put forth as a star in the "Baroness Fiddlesticks" much to the chagrin of the baroness. Miss Fitzhugh, says my correspondent, is one of the most beautiful women of the stage, but she combines lack of experience with boundless ambition. That she has some backer who appreciates her talent is evident from her wealth of jewels, some of which she reported stolen several weeks ago. "Jack" Baird took more than a brotherly interest in some of the show-girls, and the circumstance caused a report to be circulated that he was the "angel." Then Baird was most cordially greeted by the members of the company. He had never before been the object of so much deference, and so one day he said to his friends Bruguiere and de Long, "Boys, I think I shall stay with you wherever you go with the company. I was never so popular in my life. Everybody seems to be stuck on me." Then he was told the reason; that he was thought

to be the angel. His chin dropped, and he sadly remarked, "And I was thinking I was being loved on the square."

### *The Eccentric Marquise*

Marquise de Monstiers, whose renunciation of the Catholic faith was regarded as a sensation because she had given six hundred thousand dollars to the Church, is a woman of many peculiar traits. The supposition of her friends is that she recanted because she was not received with the same deference at the Vatican under the present administration as was accorded her during the pontificate of Pope Leo. As Miss Caldwell she was one of the beauties of Louisville and was once engaged to be married to Isaac Palmer Caldwell. Though their surnames were the same there was no blood relationship. The engagement was broken off through family interference, and the young heirless became furious. Soon after Caldwell was a candidate for the State Legislature. His opponent was Henry Clay, a grandson of the renowned Henry. Caldwell expected a walkover, but his opponent was provided with a campaign fund of extraordinary proportions and won easily. It was generally believed that Miss Caldwell provided the sinews of war.

### *Is Her Mind Shattered*

The Marquise, by the way, has been a very sick woman for over a year, the result of nervous prostration, and her friends believe that her mind has been wrecked by her sufferings. They are therefore surprised that anybody should seek to magnify the importance of her renunciation. They regard as suspicious the statement, "At last my honest Protestant blood has asserted itself," for her father was a Catholic, and her mother became a Catholic before her first child was born. Her grandfather, James Caldwell, was also a Catholic. He was manager of the old St. Charles Theatre in New Orleans, and reference to him is frequently to be found in the reminiscences of famous actors. His son married a Breckenridge of Kentucky, and for years no child blessed the union. As they were very wealthy, their desire for an heir was keen, and they journeyed to a shrine in Italy where the aid of religion was invoked. Presently a child was born, a daughter, now known as the Marquise des Minstiers Merinville, who is quoted as saying that her Protestant blood "has asserted itself." She was once engaged to Prince Murat, grandson of Napoleon's sister, Caroline, but he wanted her to settle her fortune on him and she refused.

### *Nathan-Dohrmann Company*

calls attention to their holiday goods now on exhibition, and are unusually interesting. China Cut Glassware, Electric, Gas and Oil Lamps. Art Goods, Steins and their many exclusive designs are so arranged in their various departments that selection is made easy, and all Christmas shopping can be comfortably accomplished within their store. Prices are always moderate as may be determined by inspection of their goods.

NATHAN-DOHRMANN CO.,

122 Sutter Street, City.



*The Guests Failed to Appear*

It has been suggested to me that there are more serious defects in the *personnel* of the battleship *Ohio* than in the armor of that vessel. I have always been pleased to testify to the good breeding of the officers of Uncle Sam's war vessels, and it was probably by reason of my laudation that my attention has been called to an instance of boorish disregard of polite conventions shown by representatives of the *Ohio*. Some days ago several prominent members of the Navy League, an organization of civilians devoted to the betterment of the navy, and a number of other gentlemen connected with the press and representative of other professions, invited the ward-room officers of the *Ohio* to a dinner. The invitation was accepted in writing, and the date of the dinner was mentioned in the letter of acceptance. At the appointed hour the hosts were on hand, but not a single naval officer put in an appearance. The only representative of the service who appeared was a marine officer, a gentleman who had a schoolmate among the hosts. After the dinner one of the staff officers appeared on the scene with apologies for himself, but the other officers have not yet offered a single apology or explanation. Of course the gentlemen who gave the dinner are indignant, and they do not mince matters in expressing their opinion of the ill breeding that was responsible for the boulder-like conduct of their ungracious guests. The executive officer of the *Ohio* is Lieutenant-Commander W. W. Buchanan and the responsibility is said to lie between him and Lieutenant-Commander J. D. McDonald, the next in rank. It would be interesting to learn what explanation they have to make of what appears to have been a positive rudeness, reflecting discredit on the navy.

*The Army Shocked*

When William H. Taft became Secretary of War many officers of the army smiled. They had observed his conduct in the Philippines, and they were not so sure of his fitness for the job as many of his civilian friends seemed to be. He made his first bad break in the case of Lieutenant-Colonel Pitcher when he was induced by a foolish young woman to besmirch a gallant officer. And once more he has astonished and shocked the army by his action in the case of Lieutenant John McE. Pruyn of the Fourteenth Infantry, who was tried for conduct unbecoming an officer and a gentleman. The penalty for this offense is dismissal. The details of the case were shocking and Pruyn was found guilty. It was not his first offense, but he is a member of an influential New York family and his pull saved him. Secretary Taft recommended that the sentence of dismissal be revoked, and in doing so used this remarkable language: "The record of Pruyn by no means encourages the hope that he will be a valuable officer, but possibly the sentence, if mitigated, will startle him into a change of

life." But even with the possibility that the officer will again fall, the secretary does not think it just that, for the offense as shown in the record and proven, he should be finally separated from the Army. Yet Pruyn was found guilty of gross immorality. To preclude a recurrence he should of course experience a change of life, but it is unreasonable to expect him to be startled into it.

*Merely Inaccurate*

Alfred Henry Lewis, free lance journalist, pet of the Newport aristocracy, and government job-holder by grace of his friend "Ollie" Belmont, is presumed to be familiar with the family connections of New York society matrons. But obviously he is not infallible authority. In the December *Metropolitan* he is guilty of four errors in six lines. He wrote: "Among the society matrons who have been entertaining this fall is Mrs. Elliot, the handsome wife of Mr. Duncan Elliot of New York. Mrs. Elliot was a Miss Hargous before she married Mr. George de Forest, her first husband." It happens that Mrs. Sallie Hargous Elliot has been living in retirement this fall; that she is not the wife of Duncan Elliot, never married George de Forest and he was consequently not her first husband. Mr. Lewis referred to Sallie Hargous Elliot's sister.

*Three Belles in Distress*

Helen de Young, Virginia Joliffe and Miss Josselyn are in distress, having learned that a Paris dressmaker supplied them with gowns of the same pattern off the same bolt and with the same trimmings. When together they look like triplets, but they take good care not to dress alike when attending the same function.

Miss Grace Merritt, the artist, has returned from her long absence in New York and has taken a studio at 1003 Leavenworth street. She has brought back many new and delightful ideas in ceramic decoration.

Every year Lorenzo P. Latimer's pupils hold receptions, in connection with an exhibition of their work, in Maple hall at the Palace. This year the receptions will be given on the evening of December fifteenth and sixteenth, when musicales will be given at which various well known artists will take part.

Frank McComas is at Santa Barbara, where he will remain for a few weeks painting the Mission. The soft colors of the South lend themselves admirably to water color.

## DUC DE MONTEBELLO

### CHAMPAGNE



FROM THE OLD VINEYARDS

OF THE DUKES OF ORLEANS

Chateau de Mareuil = sur = ay = France

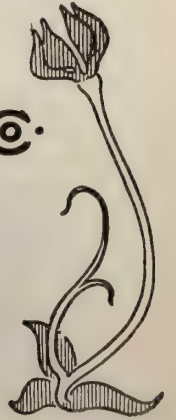
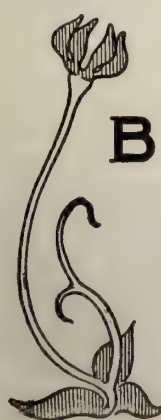
## BOHM

## BRISTOL & Co.

Jewelers and Silversmiths

The reputation for sterling integrity which has been maintained by the Bohm-Bristol Co., for more than a quarter of a century, is a guarantee of JUST DEALING. Our goods will bear the MOST DISCRIMINATING inspection of quality and price.

104-110 Geary Street  
SAN FRANCISCO





*Greenway's Luck*

The divinity that shapes our ends has in all probability decreed that Mr. Edward M. Greenway shall close his distinguished career in no sensational or tragic manner. A peaceful wind-up (in the remote future, let us hope), is probably reserved for him, in the quietude of his bachelor chamber behind the silken draperies of his couch. The reflection was impelled by the story which has just leaked out in club circles that Mr. Greenway had a narrow escape from sudden death in Los Angeles a few weeks ago. The gay Edward, as everybody knows, takes a dilettante interest in the uplifting of the stage, and a fatherly interest in the divinities of the footlights. He gives them the social recognition which he feels is an encouragement to their art, and he prefers the society of a soubrette to that of a debutante. The glamour of the stage has a strong hold on the Czar of the social push. When "San Toy" was here, Mr. Greenway extended to Margaret McKinney the same hospitality that won him the high regard of Fritz Scheff, and when the company went to Los Angeles, Edward timed his business itinerary with a view to a meeting in the citrus belt. He was supping with her the night that Humphrey Praed took Mina Rudolph for the automobile trip that ended with the death of that young man. He met Mr. Praed and Miss Rudolph in the restaurant and they asked him to accompany them. Greenway was inclined to accept the invitation and would have done so if it were not for an early morning business engagement. He has been grateful to Providence ever since. By the way, I have heard that Mr. Praed was engaged to a very charming young woman of Riverside.

*The Chaperones Played Bridge*

The Assembly dance last Monday night was a huge success. Huge describes it pretty well, for there never was a greater crush on the Palace ball-room floor. It was what some of the exclusives would have described as a painfully mixed affair. There was a goodly representation of the smart set, especially of the younger element, and there were those present who depend entirely on the Assemblies for their glimpses of high life. There has always been an air of informality about the Assemblies, probably because of the absence of the grand, gloomy and peculiar dowagers whose presence at the Greenway dances seems to act like a wet sheet on the enthusiasm of the average young person. The chaperones deserted the ball-room Monday night, and gathered at the bridge tables, where they had some most exciting games. Four vigilant old duennas who have been doing the chaperoning stunt almost since the waters of the bay came up to Montgomery street, got so interested in bridge that they forgot all about the ball. They were at the game at two o'clock when all the dancers had departed, and a waiter told them of the hour. They rushed to the deserted ball-room, and then out to the carriages where the girls were about deciding to go home without them.

Mrs. Malcolm Henry, whose efforts to make the Assembly and charity ball a success proved a serious strain, is taking the rest cure, and was missed on Monday night. A great many people thought they were dreaming when

they saw the Stuart Rawlings at the ball, for the bavardes of the dailies have been writing about their riding mules in Mexico. Among the prominent buds at the ball were Miss Carol Moore, Miss Margaret Hyde-Smith, Miss Edna Davis and Miss Maizie Langhorne.

*A Sacramento Girl*

Alice Dray, who was one of the prettiest girls who danced at the first Assembly, only lately returned from a trip to Europe with her brother Arthur. She formerly lived in Sacramento, where her brother Bruce, who married Grove L. Johnson's daughter Mabel, still resides. One of her sisters is Mrs. Culver of Mount Vernon, N. Y., and another is Mrs. George Perry of Alameda. After her husband's death Mrs. Dray decided to come to San Francisco to live, and is now settled in a home on Broadway, with her youngest daughter and her sons Arthur and Dr. Frank R. Dray.

*The Older Girls Rebel*

The Gaiety Club, whose first dance, last week, was hostessed by Newell Drown, only admitted a few new members this year. Among them are the debutantes, Dorothy Eells, Margaret Hyde-Smith and Carmen Selby. A few other debutantes, I am told, made a strenuous effort to squeeze in, but were told that the list was full. A few of the older girls, who were not asked to attend the Gaieties, are talking of organizing another club. They think the debutantes are running things with too much abandon, and consider it behooves them to keep from being placed too far back on the social shelf.

*"Everybody" Will Not Be There*

The Coleman dance next week is to be a very exclusive affair, for the Colemans do not number any of the "new" people on their calling list. Their circle includes chiefly the old families like the Parrotts and de Guignes, and the Southern element. Lucie Coleman is one of the prettiest girls in society. Her elder sister, Sophia, goes out very little for she does not care for San Francisco society. But she likes New York and Newport, and is always made much of by her friends when she visits the East.

**D'Orlan** an exclusive place where ladies and gentlemen can receive all attentions pertaining to the toilette, including all kinds of hair and scalp treatment, manicuring, facial massage, using either electrical or vibratory methods.

MISS CROWELL, MISS ELLISON, Formerly with The Waldorf

MISS NELLIE JACKSON, formerly with Cosgrove

407-8-9-10 Starr King Bldg.

121 GEARY STREET



*"Strathmill"*  
*Scotch Whisky*

an aged whisky distilled  
from barley malt—not corn  
CROWN DISTILLERIES CO.  
GENERAL AGENTS



### She Writes Poetry

Maud Newton Woods intends to do some extensive entertaining this season. Miss Woods has been absent from the swim almost continuously since she made her debut a few years ago, for she is fond of traveling and has spent much time in the East and abroad. She is a very clever girl and writes charming verse.

### Mrs. "Sammy" Newhouse

Mrs. Newhouse, of London, New York and Salt Lake, now of the St. Francis, where she is living with her dear friend Maxine Elliott, is a very unusual woman. Though a wooden spoon was not to be despised at her birth, she is now privileged to throw little grains of the yellow metal to the birds, and yet she is as democratic as of yore. Therefore, I say, she is unusual, for that sort of woman does not happen every day. Some women born to the purple are pompous and snobbish; rarely does one retain her democratic spirit after having risen to affluence from poverty. She is amused at the attention the newspapers give her wherever she goes, and once, when she read in a London paper that she was good looking, she thought it a great joke and said so. She always entertains her Salt Lake and Leadville friends in London, as sumptuously as though they were of the nobility. Though fond of society and on terms of intimacy with the fashionable herd, she never affects an air of exclusiveness. That she has the courage of her convictions was demonstrated some years ago when interviewed on the subject of the Duchess of Marlborough. "She is rather nice, but she hasn't quite recovered her balance," said Mrs. Newhouse. "She will be a little better poised in a few years." Mrs. Newhouse is a Gentile but her husband is a Jew and is known throughout the West as "Sammy." He is now building a palace in Salt Lake but his wife prefers to live in London.

### That Vlasto-Culver Suit

The suit of the wife of the picturesque Vlasto, the Greek adventurer, against Mrs. Everett Culver, for heavy damages for alienating her husband's affections, has been dropped in New York. Mrs. Culver is the sister of Mr. Charles Clark of San Mateo. It will be remembered that when the suit was brought it caused a big sensation owing to the prominence of Mrs. Culver and her father, Senator Clark. Mrs. Culver denounced the suit as a blackmail proceeding, which it probably was, and therefore it is unfortunate that she did not insist on an early trial not only to vindicate herself, which no doubt she could have done, but also to expose her persecutor in a manner that might serve as a warning to people who engage in such practices. The suit having been hushed up, one of the New York journals took occasion to suggest that it would be interesting to know how much Senator Clark had to pay.

### He Helped Found the Stock Board

W. H. Clary, who passed away in Stockton on Sunday night, was one of the founders of the first stock board in

San Francisco. With the late Andrew J. Moulder and other capitalists and mining men who saw the necessity of such a board, he helped make it a possibility, forty years ago. He was also instrumental in exporting the first copper from a Californian mine, in 1861, with Hiram Hughes, Frank Treat and J. Benjamin. He constructed the first mining ditch in California, and was the associate in mining ventures with J. B. Haggin and George Hearst. His daughters, Ethel and Mabel, the latter now Mrs. Charlton Barrette of Charleston, N. C., are well known in San Francisco society, having been chaperoned during several social seasons by Mrs. Voorhies, who was a schoolmate of Mrs. Clary in the South.

### A Joke and Its Critic

An Englishman's idea of what constitutes a joke and the receptive capacity of the *Chronicle's* editorial intelligence may be gauged by the same time stop on the lens of their mental cameras. Sir Edward Clarke, who is vaguely described as "an eminent British publicist," objected to the designation of "American Ambassadors" on the ground that the adjective inferred "dominion over the entire continent of North America," an arrogant assumption in view of the circumstance that the British dependency of Canada was a more important geographical subdivision than the United States. It is plain to the acute perception of the actual American that Sir Edward was trying to jest at our expense; but the editor of the *Chronicle* takes the "eminent British publicist" seriously and laboriously explains that we call ourselves "Americans" because Secretary Hay desires to "remove a verbal difficulty growing out of the impossibility of forming a workable adjective out of the official name of this glorious land of freedom." However, these slow-witted people have their uses in this solemn environment—they promote the gayety of those who are endeavoring to overcome the solemnity.

I hear that the Rudolph Spreckelses have not decided whether they will rebuild their country home, which was ruined by fire, or buy a new place near Burlingame. Mrs. Spreckels bought some handsome tapestries during her trip abroad which will be hung in her town-house.



**DECORATIONS** For Weddings, Dinners, Luncheons, Receptions and Stores. Flower gifts attractively arranged. Bridal bouquets artistically specialized.

Original Designs in Favors, Name Cards, Menus, Almond Dishes and Candle Shades

MISS CHARLOTTE F. WILLIAMS

121 Post Street

Tel. John 1911

San Francisco

Out of Town Correspondence Solicited

**MANUEL LOPEZ**

CLEAR HAVANA CIGARS

J. A. DRINKHOUSE CO., - - Distributors

**Leslie Sterilized Salt**

For the Table Kitchen or Bath

Free Running Salt for the table. Runs freely from the shaker or cellar. It's sterilized. Insist on getting it.



*A Brilliant Match*

Miss Jay, who married millionaire Iselin this week, is a niece of Hermann Oelrichs. It was a very swell wedding. All the bridesmaids were of the ultra-fashionable Newport set, and none of the sporty ones figured among those present. The Jays have no money, and so the match is regarded as a brilliant one by the bride's friends. It is generally believed that the Jays are of the old Knickerbocker aristocracy but they are not. The family was founded by Chief Justice Jay, the son of a job printer.

Adeline Knapp, whose book "Upland Pastures" has just been published, has taken the Bruce Porter house at Mill Valley for the winter, and is hard at work on some new stories.

*"Kurnel" Kowalsky And The King*

Colonel Henry I. Kowalsky's intimacy with the King of Belgium turns out to be no figment of the imagination, and scoffers and skeptics may no longer smile, for Kowalsky is now on the King's payroll as "attorney and counselor in matters touching His Majesty's possessions abroad." What percentage of the royal revenues is being diverted into the San Franciscan heavyweight's pocket has not been divulged, but it may be taken for granted that the amount is not little, Leopold being as willing to give as Kowalsky is to receive. The King has been informed that Kowalsky's practice in this city brought him large sums of money, and when Leopold inquired what recompense Henry would consider adequate for giving up his very profitable business here for a time and devoting his attention to the Congo Free State matter at Washington, the San Francisco practitioner mentioned a high price for his services. He had a variety of reasons for doing this, one being that the wealthiest ruler in the world can afford to pay well, and another being that if his financial figure, unlike his military figure, were small, Leopold the Second might begin to have doubts as to the size of Kowalsky's regular professional income. Kowalsky was aware of the sovereign's liberality, but even he was astonished when Leopold immediately doubled the sum suggested by the Colonel. His remuneration is so big that Kowalsky hesitates to tell just what it is, lest too much envy be aroused. He is to keep expensive offices and apartments in Washington and New York and to entertain Congressmen and other officials to whom the details of the Congo affair will have to be explained from the Belgian standpoint during the coming session. The English agent of the men who are bent on making trouble for Leopold with regard to his African possessions is established in Washington, and has a sufficiency of funds, but Kowalsky will probably be able to checkmate him, for, as the chief waiters at the principal

rotisseries know, the San Franciscan has a nicely cultivated gastronomic talent and understands how to keep Government representatives in good humor. Besides, he is "quite solid"—no reference to his weight being intended—at the White House, and to strengthen his influence he made speeches for Roosevelt in Connecticut after returning from Belgium. The military title which Kowalsky won as a member of a former Governor's staff is his now without any nullifying quotation marks, for in the royal decree, given at Laeken on October fourth, 1904, he is addressed as Colonel Henry I. Kowalsky. Sir Henry Heyman's nominal embellishment, conferred by King Kalakaua, and the other titular gifts which have come to San Franciscans from crowned personages, fade into insignificance in comparison with Leopold's acknowledgment.

*Peculiarities of His Royal Highness*

The King of Belgium may pay a visit to the United States, Kowalsky says, and when he does the Colonel will do what he can to persuade His Majesty to visit California. The King has a noticeable turn for humor, according to his new attorney and counselor, and whenever California is mentioned he extends his arms so as to make as large a circle as possible to indicate the size of the fruits grown in this State. He grins significantly while doing this, for Kowalsky has not been able to make him believe that the products of California are as immense as they are pictured. He thinks that the photographs of the Big Trees, particularly that showing a team driving through the opening in the trunk of one of these huge specimens, were taken from paintings, prepared on purpose to bamboozle foreigners. "Ah! This is so American," he remarked sportively when these pictures were shown him. At the breakfast table all sorts of fruit were set before Kowalsky, who has frequently been the King's guest, the monarch observing with a smile that he wanted in his own poor way to make the Colonel feel at home. Listening to Kowalsky, it is easy to believe that Leopold is a royal good fellow. The Colonel says that the King walks through

## APPROPRIATE GIFTS

Alexandra Diamonds and Pearls in new art. Brooches whose rich colorings, unique designs and beautiful workmanship make them a delight to the eye and a pleasing Christmas selection.

### New Importations

Chatelaines, Back Combs, Necklaces and Bracelets.

*Alexandra*  
JEWELER

752 MARKET STREET

## HOLIDAY GIFTS

Best Assortment  
Best Values  
Most Artistic  
Most Acceptable  
and at  
Moderate Prices  
at

S. & G. GUMP CO., 113 Geary Street



Brussels, almost unattended, doffs his hat to the humblest, stops in the flower markets and praises the blooms shown there until the women who own the baskets are overcome with delight, and in many other ways so wins the affections of his people that no monarch is better loved. Most of his vast wealth is to go not to his successor but to his people when he dies. He is now seventy, but still so vigorous that he rises at five in the morning and keeps busy until ten at night. He likes Americans, and at his receptions when persons from this country are present he shows that he prefers the American handshake to the very low bows which his courtly subjects make as he passes down the line. Americans often violate the automobile regulations in Europe and are arrested in consequence, and Leopold has ordered that when they are taken into custody in his dominion for this offense they shall not be haled to prison and put to inconvenience, like other automobilists, but shall be taken to the American Consulate, where the Consul may deal with them.

#### *Abraham in the Pulpit*

It is not often that the Oakland people have an opportunity of hearing a real English M. P. talk, and even though he did most of his talking in Welsh, the Honorable William Abraham, who is in this country as a delegate to the American Federation of Labor convention, was listened to very attentively by a crowded house in the Welsh Presbyterian church, on Sunday night. He astonished his audience by stopping, in the tide of Welsh eloquence, to say in sonorous English, "Those who are coming in now would better come right up to the front; it may save the later arrivals from being more publicly shamed." He led the singing, too. He has a splendid, great big voice, and beat time as he sang. Once when the singing did not please him he recalled the people to their feet, saying, "Don't be in a hurry, my friends; you can do better than that. Now, sing!" And they did. In discussing the sisters of Lazarus he said: "I don't agree with the ordinary clergyman as to the character of those two ladies. It has been

customary to praise Mary to the skies. I think that she must have been slow in household matters. If I wanted a wife for a son of mine today I'd take Martha. She knew how to cook and keep house and those are the things that go to the making of happy homes and to the practice of all virtues. I may differ from most people in my estimate of the ladies but I cannot help it. While I admire Mary's esthetic spirit, if I were looking for a wife give me Martha."

#### *Ebell's Big Celebration*

Something a little out of the common is to be attempted by the fashionable Ebell Club of Oakland, which will celebrate the twenty-eighth anniversary of its founding on December thirteenth. The Ebell is prouder of its age than any single woman of the association is of her own years, and there is to be a great celebration and the biggest reception ever held by a club, with the charter members receiving. By the way, if they carry out their plan, there will not be room for even a slender guest after the ones in office and those who have been in office are drawn up in line. There is hardly a woman of any prominence in Oakland who is not or has not been an officer or a member of the Board of Directors or on some of the numerous committees of the swellest women's club across the bay.

#### *Gossip From Los Angeles*

One of the wealthiest bachelors in Los Angeles society has caused a flutter by selecting for a wife one who was not of the fashionable herd. I refer to Homer Laughlin Jr., at whose home President McKinley was a guest. He is engaged to marry Miss Ada Day Edwards, a teacher in a private school. She is a sister of the wife of Professor R. L. Green of Stanford, and the marriage ceremony is to be performed in the Stanford Memorial chapel. The Laughlin home is one of the show places of Southern California. It was built by the founder of the Keeley Cure Institute.

## YULETIDE



NUMBERLESS suggestions for Yuletide gifts in furniture, sculpture, pictures, rare Japanese prints, Oriental curios and rugs, and exquisitely wrought details for interior decoration, to be seen at the

**United Crafts and Arts**

ORLOF N. ORLOW, Founder

**147 Presidio Avenue**



*Mitchell the Idol*

A few women of wealth and social position, having exhausted their enthusiasm over art, music and literature, are now taking an interest in the serious problems of the day. They read books about socialism, and chatter learnedly on the pros and cons of capital and labor. Maude Younger was one of those who had the privilege of entertaining Mr. Mitchell, of Pennsylvania, and he permitted himself to be introduced to many of our society girls, who forthwith began to rave over him. The labor leader must have been surprised to find himself ranking with Kelcey, Faversham, Miller, Sothern and Bellew as a matinee favorite, but that is the position he occupied during the convention of labor. Mr. Gompers, who lacks good looks, had no such experiences as befell the handsome, melancholy Mitchell.

*Society Artists*

Louise Schussler, who has decided talent for drawing and painting, and has long been a member of the Sketch Club, has set up a studio of her own, where she works every day. The Schussler sisters, Louise and Alice, are both girls of rare intelligence and character. The Schusslers' home is full of fine art treasures and their library contains many manuscripts of historical value. The family expected to winter in Europe, but owing to a suit against the Spring Valley Water Company, for which their father is engineer, they may not be able to go abroad until spring.

Maye Colburn is another society girl who goes in for serious art study, and has developed quite a talent for painting. She never misses any of the art exhibitions, and is a clever critic of pictures.

*From Art to Automobiling*

Mrs. Norris King Davis and her sister, Ella Morgan, were both at one time intense devotees of art, and took painting lessons. But since her marriage Mrs. Davis finds housekeeping and automobiling more absorbing pleasures. Norris Davis is a very strenuous young man, bent on making his mark in the world. His wife encourages his ambition and even, I hear, rises at the unholy hour of six in the morning to breakfast with her husband before he starts for his office.

*Cured by Kuroki*

My friend Shokai Nakamura, war correspondent for *Nichi-Nichi*, one of the moderate "yellows" of Tokio, writes me from the extreme front of Liaoyang concerning the foreign correspondents with the Japanese army. The humor of his letter is delicious because it is unconscious, after the manner of the Oriental anywhere between Colombo and Hakedate; and because it is so serious and scornful. He tells me that the gentlemen representing the great newspapers of the boundless West were very angry with General Oku because that mighty commander would not permit them to approach the firing line nearer than twelve li, Japanese measurement. Some of them, notably Richard Harding Davis and John Fox, Jr., emphasized their protest by going home. The others, including our esteemed

fellow townsman, Grant Wallace, lingered a while on the far outskirts of the fray and finally gave it up in despair, and like the fabled Boojum, gradually vanished away. "On the other hand," says Shokai in his quaint English vernacular, "General Kuroki adopted a different policy. When a similar application by foreign journalists was made to him he granted it, and they went to the firing line. When, however, the bullets began to fall like hail about them, the journalists quivered in terror and drew back! After this, none of the correspondents with General Kuroki took advantage of the invitations of Japanese officers in charge to take them to the firing line, and no further complaints were made by them about their treatment."

*Tired Journalists*

My brave little friend of *Nichi-Nichi* is quite impartial in his criticism of the courage of the correspondents. He does not attempt to gloss the shortcomings of his own countrymen. "The Japanese journalists," he continues, "have been packing up to go home during the past few days. They declare that the fighting will be concluded for the present by the fall of Liaoyang, and when Port Arthur falls, which is expected before long, there may be no fighting worthy of the name, and their presence in the field will therefore be no longer required. What easy-going people they are! They must know very well that another great battle is expected at Mukden or Tieling, and that there will be a second and third Liaoyang."

*Their Feet are Cold*

Whereupon this fiery samurai waxes bitter in his scorn of these coffee coolers, these skulkers of the trenches, these lily-livered skates afflicted with nostalgia for the dancing geishas of Shimbashi and the fatted wrestlers of Kudan. "I cannot help feeling indignant," he cries, "when hearing people who claim to be the public ears and eyes preparing for going home at this juncture. Is it not their duty to inform the public of the hardships of the Japanese soldiers struggling with the bitter cold for the first time in their experience, so far away from home? This action on the part of the journalists shows how the Japanese lack the spirit of steady perseverance!" But lion-hearted little Shokai is not of these curled darlings, these sapping quitters, these feather-bed campaigners. Not on the life of a

**S. KRAMER**  
**The Ladies' Artistic Tailor**  
 HIGH-GRADE TAILORING  
 MEDIUM-GRADE PRICES

Phone Black 3831

218 Powell St., San Francisco

What was it then, that won him friends was **Rainier** the **BEST OF ALL**

JOHN RAPP & SON,  
 Agts., S. F.  
 Distributors in every town on the coast



samurai whose lineage reaches back to the daimios of Koshu fighting under the banner of fierce and unconquerable Takeda Shingen! "I will continue to report the hardships of our soldiers," he declares with energy. "I will stay with the colors to tell the people of Japan how their brave soldiers are struggling in the piercing cold, some thirty-five degrees below the freezing point, and the other correspondents may go home." Banzai! Shokai. May you survive all the perils of war and weather and finally escape through the imminent deadly breach to return with honor and glory to Nippon, there to rear a progeny of samurai who shall learn at the knee of their brave sire the lessons of duty and the precepts of one who would not desert his post, even when the piercing cold was "some thirty-five degrees below the freezing point."

### *It is to Fence*

If you don't know how to fence, you aren't the correct thing over the bay. Oakland and Berkeley women have gone wild over the exercise, and Professor Walter Magee's classes are crowded. Now that the Chevalier Enrice Gargiulo of Rome has been secured by the university, fencing will be more popular than ever.

### *Smart-Country Club in Oakland*

An effort will be made to have the opening day of the Country Club at Claremont, Oakland, take on the semblance of a fashionable horse show in New York. The clubhouse is superb and the grounds unequaled anywhere on this coast. "Rockridge Park," as it was called by the Livermores, whose home it was, is laid out with wonderful adherence to nature's scheme, the rock formations are accentuated instead of blasted out, and the trees are very valuable both in an artistic and a financial sense. Immense sums of money have been put into the Country Club. The Golf Club, whose home was at Adams Point, has been absorbed in this larger organization, although golf will be a very small part of the possibilities. It has been claimed that there is sure to be stiffness among the members, for green eyes are not wanting in the two clubs. Out at Adams Point in the old days there was much jolly companionship, but as time went on and the club membership increased, ear-muffs and artic overshoes were called into requisition. No fire could be warmed in the veins of the aristocratic members sufficient to change the atmosphere to the glow of a California summer.

### *Her Father's Droll Stories*

The subject of judicial ethics is once more a question in controversy among the casuists of Oakland. The Athenian sophists and the subtle Greeks are always arguing on

matters of this sort. Like Hudibras, they are profoundly skilled in Analytic; they distinguish and divide a hair 'twixt south and southwest side; on either side they can dispute, confute, change hands and still confute. Judge Ogden is the storm centre in this instance, and the circumstance that he permitted a young girl to tell obscene stories on the witness stand is the incentive for the debate now raging among the moralists and rhetors. A divorce suit was on trial before Judge Ogden recently and one of the witnesses was a young woman, the daughter of the parties to the suit. She was called to testify on behalf of her mother, who is the plaintiff in the action. The object of this testimony was to make plain the degeneracy of the defendant father. By direction of the court, or at least with the acquiescence thereof, the witness was required to repeat risque stories related by her father in her presence and to speak of another told to her by a woman friend of her father. When Judge Ogden was asked if it was not unusual to require a girl to give this sort of testimony he is reported to have answered: "Nothing is unusual in a divorce suit," and then refused to discuss the matter further. Some of the Greeks think Judge Ogden was wise in refraining from attempting to defend his complaisance. The girl witness was only eighteen years of age, but a number of Judge Ogden's critics are protesting that a woman's lips may be as pure at eighteen as at any other age and that it is an atrocious exercise of judicial prerogative to compel a woman, young or old, to pollute her tongue with vulgar tales. Moreover it is urged that there was no necessity for minute particulars. The witness could have testified as to the character of the stories related by her father and that should have been sufficient. No doubt Judge Ogden could easily confound his critics if he would unbend to their level, but the dignity of the Athenian bench must be preserved and no jurist is as stickling for court dignity as is Judge Ogden.

### *A Wealthy Widow's Fad*

Mrs. Clinton Cushing has gone to India via China, and will not return for at least a year. Mrs. Cushing is deeply interested in the religion of India, and will make a study of it in its own land. She can travel wherever she pleases, for by the death of her husband her already large income was augmented to the proportions of complete independence.



WIDELY  
IMITATED BUT NEVER EQUALLED

**THE GENUINE**

**Murray & Lanman's**  
**Florida Water**

The Perfume of Perfumes.  
REFRESHING, L. EIGHTFUL.

Without exception the best  
Toilet Water in the World.

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR  
**MURRAY & LANMAN'S**  
AND SEE THAT YOU GET IT.



We do not  
**CROW**  
when we say that  
**JACKSON'S**  
**NAPA**  
**SODA**  
makes the  
finest lemonade  
in the  
Whole  
Wide  
World.



*An Enterprising Advertiser*

A rather clever scheme to advertise its wares has been evolved by a Chicago silver firm. I have seen three letters sent by the firm to persons in San Francisco, and no doubt others have been likewise favored. The letter is in type-writer form, with the name of the recipient so cleverly inserted that it appears to be in the same type as the body of the circular, which reads:

Dear Sir,

Doubtless you will be very much surprised and pleased to learn that at last the list has been completed of the fortunate persons who are to get a magnificent four-piece case of silverware and that you are one of them. This silverware is full size for family use and is a magnificent Christmas present. We hold this case subject to your order and it will be forwarded to you immediately upon receipt of 98 cents, a charge which includes packing and prepaying of all charges (we send goods for less than one-half the amount by prepaying), and boxing (owing to having to get a special box to withstand damages in transit to you and guaranteeing safe delivery and against breakage). There is absolutely no other payment of any description or any work to perform, 98 cents will bring the silverware prepaid to your door. On account of the Christmas rush we positively cannot send this case C. O. D. charges, for we would have to pay Express Co. 15 to 25c for returning the 98c to us, but we will enclose a guarantee with every case that if some one in Chicago call for it and present this letter signed by you we will deliver same to them without any charges for prepaying, boxing, etc., as detailed above. In sending 98 cents do so in 2 cent stamps, or express money order. When we deliver silverware to your representative we do not guarantee safe delivery as when we make a charge for it. Kindly fill out blank below carefully to avoid mistakes in directions:

Full Name..... Express Office .....  
Express Company ..... State. ....

In order to guarantee prompt delivery owing to the very large Christmas business it is necessary that you let us hear from you within two weeks or we will not hold silverware for you.

Respectfully yours,

*The Secret Divulged*

Enclosed in the letter is the name of the person addressed, and strange to say, in his own handwriting, on a slip of paper. Now, I happen to know how these slips were obtained. There is an "astrologer" in Bridgeport, Connecticut, who for a postage stamp, sent with a name and address and birth date, will send a horoscope to anyone who wants to seek the secrets of his future. The three name slips enclosed in this Chicago firm's letters were cut from the notes sent to the Bridgeport "astrologer." This seems to prove that there is a traffic in names and addresses carried on somewhere in the East by clever gold-brick artists.

Los Angeles society is complaining that too many bachelors go to San Francisco for their brides. The latest to bring home a San Francisco bride is Dr. W. Le Moyne Wills who married Miss Susie G. Patton. Mrs. Wills is a sister of Mrs. Hancock Banning, wife of one of the owners of Catalina Island. Matchmaking Los Angeles mammas have had an eye on Dr. Wills for a long time.

Never in the history of San Francisco have art exhibits been so frequent as of late. And the exhibition to be held by the Guild of Arts and Crafts during the first three days of December promises to be one of the most important of the year. The Guild has engaged the Red Room of the Hotel St. Francis and here they will exhibit furniture, book-binding, jewelry, paintings, porcelain and many objects of use and beauty that come within the scope of the artist craftsman's work.

**THE ORIENT Japanese Women's Exchange**

JAPANESE NOVELTY AND ART GOODS  
Special Low Price Holiday Goods. Silk and Cotton Cape Kimonos. All kinds of Embroidery, Drawn Work, Hemstitching made to order.  
685 SUTTER STREET, Near TAYLOR SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.



**ANITA**

Picture the most exquisite Gem of Parisian corsetry and you will have an adequate idea of Anita, our own special hand-made corset which will be shown in all the very exclusive and authentic models for fall and winter wearing.

**\$2.50 per pair  
upward to \$12.**

**Mrs. T. D. Wright**  
6 Geary St. San Francisco

You need make no mistake when  
ordering CHAMPAGNE

**CLICQUOT**

if genuine, is by far,  
the BEST. The  
GENUINE, imported  
direct from France,  
bears

**Vignier's Label**

It guarantees  
the quality  
Take no other

**A. VIGNIER CO.**  
San Francisco  
Sole Agents for the  
Coast



**FOUR-CYLINDER  
AUTOCAR } \$2,150  
DOUBLE SIDE ENTRANCE**

This new car has all the features that have made AUTOCARS famous. It also has a vertical motor of 16-20 H. P. and three speeds forward. The ample power makes gear shifting almost unnecessary, hill climbing as well as level running being done on the direct drive. Speed 40 to 45 miles per hour. The most reliable and simple of the four-cylinder automobiles.

**WEST COAST MOTOR-CAR CO.**  
606 Van Ness Ave., S. F. 701 South Main St., Los Angeles



H. L. Davis J. W. Davis  
W. D. Fennimore

If we make your  
glasses you can be  
absolutely sure that  
they are right in every  
detail.

**California Optical Co.**

**DR. A. C. MOORE, Osteopathist**  
OCCUPIES THE ENTIRE SIXTH FLOOR  
ALTO BLDG. S. E. Cor. Bush and Sutter Streets

Corey's Cafe, 600 Mission. The best Mercantile Lunch in the city served between 11 and 2, 15c. Try "Corey's" for a good, cool glass of beer, 5c. Cedar Brook Whiskey, formerly W. H. McBrayer—10 years old.



# Christmas Number

---

## SUNSET MAGAZINE

### HERE ARE THE CONTENTS:

- COVER DESIGN—Santa Claus Off the Range on Christmas Day.....*Maynard Dixon*  
 FRONTSPIECE—Illustrating "The Stocking Speaks".....*Xavier Martinez*  
 HOW SAN FRANCISCO GROWS.....*Rufus M. Steele*  
 THE STOCKING SPEAKS—A Christmas Story.....*Mabel Craft Deering*  
 CHRISTMAS MARKETING ON THE YUKON.....*Samuel Hubbard, Jr.*  
 ON THE KING'S HIGHWAY—Winter Touring in California.....*Wallace W. Everett*  
 THE EMBARRASSMENT OF CARVER (Story).....*Roy Newberry*  
*Drawing by Max Newberry.*  
 SCHOOLS OF CALIFORNIA—First Paper.....*May L. Cheney*  
 AT PARTING (Verse).....*Henrietta R. Eliot*  
 OUT OF THE DEAD WEST (Story).....*Will Irwin*  
 YULE-TIDE IN THE HILLS (Verse).....*Jeanette Campbell*  
 THE STORY OF BEECHER'S ISLAND—A True Narrative of Indian Warfare.....*William Macleod Raine*  
 WAR (Verse).....*Alfred J. Waterhouse*  
 A SON OF COMPTCHE (Story).....*Anna Kalfus Spero*  
 THE DEACON'S CHRISTMAS (Verse).....*E. A. Brininstool*  
 OUTDOOR LIFE IN CALIFORNIA.....*William Greer Harrison*  
 THE DEACON'S CHRISTMAS (Verse).....*A. Sylvanus*  
 COMO AL PRINCIPIO (Verse).....*Amy Dudley*  
 THE ROMANCE OF CONCHA (Story).....*Ella M. Sexton*  
 THE DAYS OF A GOLDEN QUEST.....*Adeline Knapp*  
 CHRISTMAS CAMELIAS.....*William A. Lawson*  
 THE HOBO AND THE LADY—A Christmas Story.....*Ednah Robinson*  
 CRANBERRY CULTURE IN THE NORTHWEST.....*Emma Seckle Marshall*  
 FAR WESTERN HISTORY—Pacific Coast Branch of the American Historical Society  
 .....*H. Morse Stephens*  
 AFTER DUCKS WITH CAMERA AND GUN.....*H. R. Hopps*  
 RAIN SONG (Verse).....*Alberta Bancroft*  
 LYING ABED (Essay).....*Gelett Burgess*  
 A WINTER WISH (Verse).....*C. F. Kelley*  
*Drawing by the author.*  
 BEATS THE WORLD AT TENNIS.....*Edward Rainey*  
 SAN FRANCISCO (Verse).....*Lorenzo Sosso*  
*Drawings by Anna Frances Briggs.*  
 CHRISTMAS IN CALIFORNIA (Selected Verse).....*Edward Rowland Sill*  
 COURSE OF EMPIRE.....  
 Unique Christmas Boxes—Launching the Milwaukee—The Salvation of Forests—  
 Through the Land of Evangeline—Four Mammoth Locomotives.  
 PLAYS AND THE PLAYERS.....  
 "The Star of Bethlehem," Miracle Play (William Dallam Ames)—Portraits of  
 Blanche Bates, and Amelia Gardner—Theatrical Notes.  
 BOOKS AND WRITERS.....  
 "Off the Highway," by Alice Prescott Smith (Ednah Robinson)—Bertha Runkle,  
 A Sketch (Mary Bell)—Portraits of Bertha Runkle and Alice Prescott Smith—  
 A Virile but Tragical Tale—Book Notes.  
 SUNSET RAYS—Conducted by *Alfred J. Waterhouse*.....  
 Winter (Mary Vaughan)—Reub Robbin's Ratiocinations—The Alphabet of Love  
 (E. C. W.)—December There and Here—The "Sunset Limited" (Frederic B. Hodg-  
 kins)—Thus Spake the Ancient Gull (R. K. Culver)—Two Pictures (Percy A.  
 Montgomery)—Maxims Metrically Revised—A Living Paradox (D. H. W.)—  
 Christmastide Greetings (Grace Hibbard)—Inspiration (Alberta Bancroft)—  
 Wasted Sighs (Robert E. Neighbor)—Cradle-Song of the Dacotahs (Anna Spencer  
 Twitchell)—Saxe Up to Date.

(For Sale by All Newsdealers)

*An Eminent Scholar's Birthday*

The seventieth birthday of that eminent scholar, Professor George Holmes Howison, head of the Department of Philosophy at the State University, was celebrated by a big banquet. Professor Howison is one of the country's best known philosophers. He has held the chair of philosophy at the university ever since its endowment by D. O. Mills. He boasts that his department has graduated more world-noted men than any other department in the university. It was Professor Howison, by the way, who remarked that "reporters are lost souls," an assertion that was more widely quoted than any other utterance of the Berkeley sage.

*Obadiah's Funeral*

John Galen Howard, the Berkeley architect, is the father of some cute youngsters, who treated the college set to a funny spectacle on Thanksgiving. On that day of universal rejoicing the Howard children chose to hold funeral services over the body of a pet cat. The funeral cortege was imposing as it moved along Ridge Road, and the headstone, borne in a wagon drawn by a dog, was a feature of the procession. The obituary was written by seven-year-old Miss Howard and was cut on the small headstone by a local tombstone man who could not resist the cajollery of the tiny maiden. It read:

"Here lies the body of Obadiah Galen Howard,  
Aged about one year. He had fits.

"He who struggled in life  
But is peaceful in death."

"N. B. This is what Mr. Gayley calls a 'couplet' because it has two lines."

The funeral services were rather lengthy and one small visitor, becoming weary, tried to steal away through the back gate. But the principal mourner pounced upon her in much the same way as the defunct, whom they were laying away, would have darted upon a mouse, and shook her in sudden wrath.

"When I asked you to my funeral," she said, "I expected you to stay until it was over, and you've got to, that's all."

*Armes on Gayley*

From Ashton Stevens' criticism of Professor Gayley's play, "The Star of Bethlehem," I judged that the drama was in the nature of a bore, but the critic's viewpoint was that of the unacademic theatregoer. He did not consider that Professor Gayley's aim was to produce dramatic "literature." Mr. Stevens lacks the perceptive faculty of William Dallam Armes, who is an associate of Gayley over in Berkeley. Mr. Armes has written an appreciation of the play in the current *Sunset*, and he tells us that it is a clever hodge-podge of several miracle plays that deal with incidents preceding the birth of Christ and relating thereto. After reciting the incidents Professor Armes says, "As will be seen from this outline, the play possesses more variety than might be inferred from its title and general subject," and he adds that it is a play "that has interest apart from its antiquarian character, the production of which is an opportunity to be missed by no student of the drama."

## A SPECIAL CHRISTMAS OFFER

As an inducement to early holiday shoppers we will on presentation of this "ad" allow a discount of ten per cent on all purchases made up to Saturday, December tenth. You have a very great variety to choose from. Our goods are carefully chosen, are artistic and are very reasonable. Russian Bazaar, 428 Sutter street, near Powell.

"Out of the beaten path." Tom Dillon's Hats, opp. Palace Hotel.

Professor Armes is not convincing. His criticism is schoolmastery without being illuminative. I fancy that his pen was under restraint and that he used it deftly to conceal his thoughts. Perhaps he was laughing at Professor Gayley.

**J.H. Cutter WHISKY**

DELIGHTS THE PALATE OF A CONNOISSEUR

**SHERWOOD & SHERWOOD, Distributors**  
HARRY HOWELL, Special Representative  
SAN FRANCISCO LOS ANGELES PORTLAND SEATTLE

**GREAT STUFF** **NOW OPEN** **HOT VALUES**

**STYLE** **NEW STORE OF** **QUALITY**  
*The Sanders*  
**\$3.50** **GRACE**  
**FOOT-FORM SHOE** **COMFORT**  
**FOR**  
**MEN AND WOMEN.**

**982 MARKET ST.**  
JAMES FLOOD BUILDING  
IN CONNECTION WITH  
**143 POST ST.**  
BET. KEARNY ST. & GRANT AVE.  
**SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.**



### From Daphne to Juno

Those who admire plumpness are much pleased in the metamorphosis of many of last season's buds, who have taken on avoirdupois at a two-forty gait during the rest between winters. The sylphlike beauties of last year have in many cases assumed almost matronly proportions. Miss Hyde-Smith is one of the buds of last year who has changed the most. Last year she was of the *svelte* type, but this year she is a veritable Juno, and the change is vastly becoming.

### A Fortunate Bud

One of the season's debutantes who is being largely entertained is Ursula Stone. Miss Stone is a pretty girl of the piquant type, and her people belong to the old-time families of California. Her grandfather was the famous old Dr. Stone, pastor of the First Congregational church. Miss Stone's sister married Thomas Benton Darragh. Her aunt, Mrs. L. L. Baker, gave a luncheon for her last week and will give a house dance for her in January.

Arrivals at Hotel del Monte for the week ending November twenty-seventh included Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Darling, Washington, D. C.; Joseph D. Redding, New York; Mr. and Mrs. K. D. Bishop, Cleveland; Dr. Philip Marvel, Atlantic City; Mr. and Mrs. C. Frederick Kohl, Miss Carroll, Miss Frances Carroll, Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Harron, Tracy Harron, W. R. Maylan, San Francisco; E. W. Griffith, Sydney; Mrs. L. W. Godey, Washington; Mrs. C. T. Mills, Miss Mary B. Henderson, Mills College; Mr. and Mrs. Churchill, Miss Dorothy Churchill, Napa; Mr. and Mrs. P. W. Clement, Miss Clement, Miss C. H. Clement, Vermont.

Features of the Sunday *Call* Magazine tomorrow will be the third installment of Anthony Hope's powerful novel, "Double Harness," which began on November twentieth; "The Adoption of Little Bell," by Len Low of Sacramento, the story to win the \$50 prize for the third week of the fiction contest; the third installment of the *Call's* free music lessons; "On and Off the Bread Wagon," by Charles Dryden; "Jottings of Old Lim Jucklin," by Opie Read, in which the pithy philosopher discourses on the subject of books; a story of the logging camps by Stewart Edward White, entitled "The Riverman," told with all the virility which have made this writer's stories of the lumbermen classics; a page by Madge Moore on "Wrinkles and Their Cause," and the regular weekly literary review by Robert W. Ritchie.

The most entertaining round-up held in California during the past decade took place last week, when thirty picked vaqueros from the Miller & Lux and other big ranches near Bakersfield tried to corral the band of three hundred elk that rove in that vicinity. How the elks ran amuck through the country-side and turned the whole place topsy-turvy, and what bold feats were performed, is told in tomorrow's *Bulletin*. So is the pathetic story of the Princess Massalska, who "dared to step in the Czar's shadow." Other diverting stories are: Strange Ways in Which Air Ships will Revolutionize our Every-Day Life, The Woman Who Received \$20,000 for Proving Her Love by a Basket of Old Love Letters. Besides, there is Madame Bavarde's society chat, Frances Joliffe's Talk on Theatrical Doings, pages on Paris Fashions and Contributions from Dorothy Dix, Grant Wallace, Lowell Otus Reese and other notable writers.

### SPEND NEXT SUNDAY AT BYRON.

Why not go to Byron next Sunday? Enjoy the wonderful mineral waters and luxurious hotel. You can leave Friday afternoon or Saturday morning, remaining two days at the hotel, and the entire cost is but \$7.50. This includes railway fare, transfer from station at Byron to hotel, a delightful ride of two and a half miles, and your hotel accommodations. Tickets are on sale at Southern Pacific offices.

Mrs. Jones (from Boston): I do not see a particle of difference between your oysters here and at home.

Mrs. Laguna St.: It depends on where you get them. Darbee & Immel's in O'Farrell street is the only place where the Eastern oyster has its true flavor.

# DEWAR'S



## SCOTCH WHISKY

Wins the **GRAND PRIZE** at  
the **World's Fair, St. Louis**

SHERWOOD & SHERWOOD - - - Pacific Coast Agents



# F

## FAIRCHILD SUITS, WAISTS AND CORSETS

TO ORDER ONLY

The latest Parisian creation, front lacing Corsets. Made perfectly to conform with the figure—high or low, light or heavily boned, as the form requires.

Phone Larkin 862

1211 SUTTER STREET

# TREADWELL

## WHISKY

"THE BEST EVER"

TREADWELL & CO. SOLE PROP.



# The Stage

## Gayley's Miracle Play

Reluctant am I to introduce a dissonant note in the tuneful acclaim of Professor Gayley's miracle play of the Nativity. But, candidly, I cannot enthuse over "The Star of Bethlehem" or the manner of its presentation by Ben Greet's players. I am told by one critic that the performance beats "saccharine musical comedy"; and that it is a peculiar gratification to those who find their pleasures within the wide domain of the intellect. Strong though the temptation be to vindicate one's intellectuality at the feet of Gayley and in the effulgence of Greet, "The Star of Bethlehem" gives us pause. Frankly, the play bores, and it is not unworthy of the players. As a piece of literature designed to convey an adequate notion of the limitations of the early Christian dramatists, it is not without merit. To the student it may be good reading, but to the playgoer it is tiresome. It abounds in all the imperfections that are now avoided in the art of the modern playwright. I must confess myself one of the vast horde of the benighted to whom the miracle play is poppy and mandrake, and I am pleased to know that there is in the community a little culture to save us vicariously from literary perdition. Tuesday night there were as many as one hundred people at Lyric hall who sat through the performance without betraying the slightest uneasiness. They seemed in reverential awe during the serious moments, and laughed at the humor despite its solemnity. For Professor Gayley it should be said that "The Star of Bethlehem" is not his story of the Nativity. It is an arrangement of thirty odd plays and liturgical fragments, and its purpose was no doubt to illuminate the drama of the mediæval period without loss of atmosphere or spirit. He achieved his purpose, and he has given us a play of disconnected episodes and slightly connected pictures. It was designed to touch with its religious undertone, and refresh by its contrast with the drama of commerce, but it is depressing, devoid of a single bright touch and revealing not the slightest grasp of the technique of the dramatist's art. Its poetic texture does not compensate for its lack of dramatic symmetry. As for the performance, there is little to commend and much to condemn. Constance Crawley is not a reader of great ability. Her reading is monotonous and strained. Several of the actors gulp their words and are afflicted with a throaty method of voice production that is painful. But there is no doubt of the genius of Ben Greet, that amiable dramatic apostle who seeks to penetrate the grime and fog of the decadent drama with the sunlight of the Elizabethan period. He has convinced many people of his sincerity, and has persuaded them that sceneless Shakespeare is a rare intellectual treat, and that as he is an exponent of the intellectual drama his players and their interpretation are intellectual and flawless. It requires genius to accomplish so much in this skeptical year of our Lord.

Theodore Bonnet.

## The Tivoli's Latest

"King Dodo," the brightest and most tuneful of American musical comedies, is on for a long run at the Tivoli. As a production it signalizes another raise of the Tivoli standard. The management has been more generous than usual in costuming the chorus and principals, and the result is quite pleasing. The long runs of recent productions at this house have warranted the management in going to greater expense for the embellishment of stage pictures, and there is now more of the metropolitan air in the stage appointments and dressing of the performers. Pictorially "King Dodo" is a notable Tivoli achievement, and the illusion is sustained admirably. The performance is breezy and refreshing, a consummation not to be attributed, however, to any distinct individual triumphs, but rather to successful and harmonious co-operation. The ensembles are the most pleasing features. Willard Simms is no Hitchcock, Irene Outtrim, the new soubrette, is far from soubrettish, and Edith Mason is not a rollicking Piola, but they all contribute to the gayety of the performance. Probably the most alluring feature is to be found in the lower half of Aimee Leicester's personality, which is exploited to fine advantage. Judging from the length of recent Tivoli runs "King Dodo" should prove a record-breaker.

The musical public is taking great interest in the single recital to be given by Alfred A. Farland, the world's recognized expo-

A Handsome Present for Eastern friends

TOWNSEND'S CALIFORNIA GLACE FRUITS

in fire-etched and hand-painted boxes. 715 Market Street.

ment of the banjo, at Steinway hall, Tuesday evening, December thirteenth. His program will include such numbers as Beethoven's eighth violin sonata, a cradle song by Hauser, Paderewski's minuet, a nocturne of Chopin, the second Hungarian Rhapsody of Liszt and the allegro molto vivace from Mendelssohn's Concerto, op. 64, as well as less classical selections. Seats will be on sale at Sherman, Clay & Co.'s next Saturday.

## In The Limelight

May Irwin is making New Yorkers laugh with a song called, "I Love to Two-step With My Man." Sounds like May, doesn't it?

Florence Roberts is to sever her connection with the Belasco, Mayer, Price management next season, and enter upon a circuit that will enable her to win a new clientele in States that she never before visited. The circuit extends into New Orleans.

Broadway has approved Nance O'Neil's "Magda" despite the fact that Boston acclaimed her the greatest ever.

Dave Belasco's latest play for Mrs. Carter is entitled "Adrea."

It is said that Oza Waldrop is to make her reappearance in San Francisco at the Majestic.

Maud Lillian Berri and her husband, Frank Monlan, and Lillian Coleman, are now leading members of "Humpty Dumpty," a Klaw and Erlanger attraction.

Business Manager Mortimer M. Dodge of the Majestic did not let Thanksgiving go without evidencing his regard for the members of the stock organization. This testimony took the form of a dinner for the company, which was spread in one of the apartments of the theatre. In the evening J. H. Gilmour gave a stage supper to his associates in the company and a few invited guests.

The sixth annual benefit under the auspices of the Associated Theatrical Managers of San Francisco in aid of their charity fund for the sick and needy in the profession, to take place at the Orpheum next Friday afternoon, will be a gala event. Maxine Elliott was one of the first to volunteer in behalf of her distressed professional brothers and sisters and will be seen with her company from the Columbia in one of the brightest bits from "Her Own Way." Williams and Walker, the William H. West Big Minstrel Jubilee, Lillian Lawrence, John Craig and the principals of the Alcazar company, Herschel Mayall, the grand sextet and chorus from "Lucia," with Madame Fannie Francisca in the title role and Paul Steindorff wielding the baton, and the best turns known to vaudeville and the Chutes will be included on the bill, which will open at one o'clock sharp.

## Next Week's Bills

Williams and Walker, the Royal Comedians, with Lottie Williams and Ada Walker and a large company of colored artists, have returned from their trip to Europe, and will begin a two weeks' engagement at the Grand tomorrow (Sunday) matinee. While in London, performing at the Shaftesbury, they were com-



**PIERCE-RODOLPH STORAGE CO. Inc.**

STORAGE, MOVING, PACKING AND SHIPPING

WAREHOUSE: EDDY ST., near Fillmore

Specially built for the Storage of Household Furniture

OFFICE: POST AND POWELL STS.

Phone Private 571



manded to appear before the King and Queen of England. Very few performers have received this mark of approval and distinction. Their engagement at the Shaftesbury, which is one of the largest and most fashionable of London, tested the capacity of that theatre for nearly eight months. The new "In Dahomey" is a fresh version of the "coon opera" by Jesse A. Shipp and Will Marion Cook. It is crowded with melodious Southern melodies, eccentric dances and plantation patter. Many musical numbers are also interpolated during the action of the comedy. The prices for this engagement will be twenty-five cents, fifty cents, seventy-five cents and one dollar. There will be the usual Saturday matinees.

"The Suburban," one of the greatest melodramas of the age, will be presented at the Central theatre on next Monday night with a cast of two hundred people, over a half of which are speaking parts. This is one of the most pretentious efforts on the part of the Central management and should meet with great success as no expense will be spared in staging the production in a manner that has never before been equaled. Herschel Mayall, cast in the role of the millionaire's son, will have a characterization that calls for a great display of histrionic ability. It is peculiarly adapted to Mr. Mayall's magnetic personality. The great scene in "The Suburban" is the race course with its grand stand, judges' box, the tallyhos, and the race horses, of which there are six. These animals are driven across the stage at full speed and the effect should be startling in the extreme. The story is cleverly woven around a refreshing love story, the characters are all real and the production should prove an immense drawing card.

"The Senator," the play made famous by W. H. Crane, will be presented for the first time in stock, at the Majestic. It is one of the cleverest plays that has ever been written on American political life. The Board of Relief of the Native Daughters of the Golden West has taken the Majestic for Tuesday evening, on which occasion they will take a benefit for the purpose of raising funds to liquidate the indebtedness on the Home of the Order. The San Francisco Commercial Travelers will follow on Wednesday evening with a benefit.

"King Dodo" remains at the Tivoli.

Mary Shaw, remembered for her starring tour in Ibsen's "Ghosts," will make her first vaudeville appearance in this city at the Orpheum next week, in a little skit entitled "The Silent System." The Dillon brothers, John and Henry, makers and repairers of popular songs, will return after an absence of two years. Howard's ponies and dogs; Marvelous Frank and Little Bob in a novel gymnastic turn, which will introduce "Tip," an acrobatic dog, and Phyllis Allen, contralto, will be new.

At the Chutes the newcomers will be the Hart Company of mystifiers and illusionists, direct from the New York Roof Garden; Holmes and Deane, the "little Hussars," in a high class musical specialty, and Lillian Levy, a clever and vivacious sou-brette.

(Continued on Page 28)

### In Financial Circles

Thanksgiving day reduced the "Board" days to what the brokers call a short week, otherwise the volume of business would probably have equaled that of the previous week. Bond sales amounted to \$248,000; Stocks to 14,770 shares, as follows: 85 Lighting, 180 Spring Valley Water, 1,780 Miscellaneous, 125 Bank shares and 12,600 Sugars. Quotations, with the exception of Oceanic Steamship Co.'s stock and Sugars, show no change of note. Oceanic, under persistent bidding, advanced to \$10. It looks as if there were something in the air. The company is carrying an enormous overdraft which if called in would wipe out the whole stock, yet buying orders are thick and fast.

Sugar stocks furnished seven-eighths of all the trading. Pauhaui declared a regular monthly dividend of 15 cents per share; the stock advanced to \$21. This dividend, I understand, constitutes but a small part of the earnings of the company, hence the prospect of an early rise is among the probabilities. Makaweli came in for a good advance to \$33. The dividend has not been declared so far, but this will surely be done at the next directors' meeting, to be held in a few days. Hawaiian Commercial remains stationary at \$74. Honokaa advanced to \$19.1-4. Hutchinson to \$15.7-8. The latter attracted considerable attention, caused by the fact of the company's being no longer in debt. Raw sugar remained unchanged at 43-4 cents; all signs point to further advances.

—The Financier.

Reviews of several concerts are left out this week, owing to lack of space. They will appear in the next issue.

## COLUMBIA THE LEADING THEATRE

Matinee Saturday

Beginning next Monday, Third and Last Week

Charles B. Dillingham presents

MAXINE ELLIOTT in the Clyde Fitch comedy

"HER OWN WAY"

This Sunday Night—German Performance.

"IM WEISSEN ROESSL" (At the White Horse Tavern)

Dec. 11—"A CHINESE HONEYMOON"

## ALCAZAR THEATRE

Phone "ALCAZAR"

Belasco and Mayer

Proprietors

E. D. Price, Gen. Mgr.

Regular Matinees Saturday and Sunday.

One Week Commencing Monday, Dec. 5th

First Stock Presentation of the Great English Comedy by J. M. Barrie

"THE PROFESSOR'S LOVE STORY"

As Starred in With Tremendous Success by E. R. Willard the Noted Actor.

Evenings, 25c to 75c Matinees, Saturday and Sunday, 25c to 50c

Monday, Dec. 12—Howard Taylor's Comedy Drama

"CAPRICE" Which Made Minnie Maddern Fiske Famous

## GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Phone "Grand Opera House"

Grand Opera House Co.

Lessee

Two Weeks Only

Beginning Tomorrow (Sunday) Matinee, December 4th,

Commanded "BEFO' THE KING"

Edward VII, Buckingham Palace, June 23, 1903

First American Tour Since Their Return From England of

WILLIAMS & WALKER

The Royal Comedians and their Company of 65 Colored Artists

in the NEW

"IN DAHOMEY"

A Colored Musical Comedy

Regular Matinee Saturday

Prices: 25c, 50c, 75c and \$1.00

Cor. Eddy and Mason Sts.

## ★TIVOLI★

Sunday, December 4

Second Week of the Great Comic Opera Success

"KING DODO"

A great triumph in Tivoli Productions

Scats always selling—Usual Tivoli prices

Regular Matinee Saturday

## Orpheum

MONSTER NEW SHOW!

MISS MARY SHAW and COMPANY. Dillon Brothers. Howard's Comedy

Ponies and Dogs. Marvelous Frank and Little Bob. Phyllis Allen. LeRoy

and Ricci. The Josselin Trio. Clement de Lion. Orpheum Motion

Pictures and Last Week of SAM ELTON

Regular Matinees Every Wednesday, Thursday, Saturday and Sunday

Prices, 10c, 25c and 50c.

## Majestic THEATRE

MARKET STREET LARKIN

FRISCO FINEST

H. W. BISHOP

Lessee and Manager

Absolutely fireproof

Closing Sunday Night

"IN MIZZOURA"

Starting Monday Night, Oliver Morosco offers Howard Gould, J. H. Gilmour and the Famous Majestic Theatre Company in

"THE SENATOR"

Matinees Thursday and Saturday

## CENTRAL

Belasco & Mayer, Props. Phone South 533

Market Street near Eighth

Opposite City Hall

Week Commencing December 5th, 1904

Matinees Saturday and Sunday

Greatest Production of the Age

"THE SUBURBAN"

A Story of the American Race Track, by the Master Playwright, C. T. Dazey, Author of "In Old Kentucky"

II Sumptuous Scenes!! 200 People!! Six Race Horses, ridden by well-known Jockeys!! The Lime Kiln!! The Sea Wall!! The Beautiful Mansion!!

Prices: Evenings, 10c to 50c Matinees, 10c, 15c, 25c

Next—"LOST IN SIBERIA"



### Racing! Racing!

NEW CALIFORNIA JOCKEY CLUB

OAKLAND TRACK

Commencing Saturday, Nov. 12th

Racing every week day, rain or shine.

Races start at 2:15 p. m. sharp.

For special trains stopping at the track take S. P. Ferry, foot of Market St., at 12:00, 12:30, 1:00, 1:30 or 2:00.

Returning, trains leave the track at 4:10 and 4:45 p. m. and immediately after the last race.

THOMAS H. WILLIAMS, President.

PERCY W. TREAT, Secretary



JOHN CRAIG, Alcazar Theatre.

There will be one more week of Maxine Elliott in "Her Own Way" at the Columbia, and then will come the return engagement of "A Chinese Honeymoon." "The Billionaire" and "Seabrooke" come next.

"The Professor's Love Story," a delightful comedy by J. M. Barrie, will have its first stock presentation on Monday night at the Alcazar. It was in this play that the distinguished actor E. R. Willard made his most pronounced success. To follow, December twelfth, comes Howard Taylor's comedy drama, "Caprice."

#### A Thomas Play

One of Augustus Thomas's plays that goes quite as well in stock as it did with a star cast is "In Mizzoura," which has been given several times in this city, and never appears to lose in interest. The Majestic company fits admirably into the various characters, all so different and all so typically American. Gilmour as the Sheriff is finely cast and Miss Block is a sweet and womanly Kate. To Miss Esmond and Mestayer fall the comedy roles, and MacVicars has the strong character part of Joe Vernon. The scenery is not a small part of the evening's enjoyment, being complete in every detail.

#### A Bill Worth While

This is one of the weeks in which Orpheum patrons, the most hypercritical of them, go away satisfied with the management. None but a person of exceptional vaudeville talent could make a superior impression with his individuality in the fast company that trips through this week's bill. Last week John Drew's brother Sidney, and McKee Rankin's daughter, pierced the smoky atmosphere like a beam of light from a battleship, but this week their radiance is not so glaring for there are others. One is Sam Elton, who made the Shah laugh, which isn't saying much for his Turkish Highness. If he hadn't made him laugh the circumstance might have been worth talking about. Mr. Elton appeals for the loud guffaw and he gets it, not to speak of the interior chuckle. Then there is Mr. de Lion who juggles balls in

Spence's Superior Spectacles save sight. Elegant Parlors, 102 Phelan Bldg.

a way that makes you think that perhaps he has hypnotized you into not seeing. And there is good music this week, approximating the kind that Will Greenbaum lures society with occasionally. It is supplied by Marguerite Le Roy and Signor Ricci.

Miss Eleanor Haber will give a monologue recital on December fourteenth. Miss Haber attended the Summer School at Berkeley this year, and from her studies obtained many new ideas which she will embody in her monologue entertainment.



MISS MARY SHAW,

The distinguished legitimate actress and exponent of Ibsen, who will make her vaudeville debut in this city at the Orpheum tomorrow afternoon, presenting the delightful skit, "The Silent System."

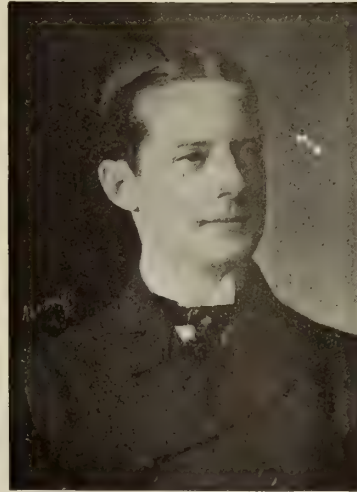


*With The New York Brand*

Some very pretty scenery is a feature of "The Little Church Around the Corner," the typical New York melodrama which is the Central's bill. Though Mayall as the hero and Miss Clifton as the heroine, a wronged wife, are happily cast and receive a great deal of applause, it is to young Halifax and little Baby Martine most of the honors fall. Halifax is a boy of the Bowery, a product of the great metropolis, and the tiny Martine is as much of a heroine as the character portrayed by Miss Clifton. The melodrama is well built, not entirely on new architectural lines, but strong in its power of drawing the audience's tears and laughter. Miss Vane, Corrigan and Howell all have good parts.

*"The Christian" Again*

It is surprising what a hold "The Christian" has managed to keep upon local audiences. Every once in awhile a road company happens along with the Caine play in its repertory, and the Alcazar gives occasional revivals. Though I have never cared for the play others evidently do not share my distaste, for the Alcazar was crowded on Monday night, and seats are still briskly selling for the final performances. A new Glory and a new Storm lend new interest, no doubt, to the old play. I have never seen two Glories or two Johns who acted in the same way. E. J. Morgan is considered by the matinee girl to be the ideal Storm, but Morgan always insisted in slurring the famous kiss scene. He made it intense, but too short. Colville, who supported Effie Ellsler in the first performances of the play in San Francisco, acted strictly according to the novel. Alice Treat Hunt was the best Glory that has ever appeared here, but Ernest Hastings was not the right Storm for her. I should like to have seen Miss Hunt play Glory to Morgan's John. Such a duo would have



HERSCHEL MAYALL, at the Central.

On Sunday night of this week at the Columbia the second German performance of this season will be given by the Alameda Lustspiel Ensemble, the clever players who appeared last Sunday night with highly satisfactory results in the comedy "Grossstadtluft." The play for the coming Sunday will be Blumenthal and Kadelburg's famous comedy, "Im Weissen Roessel."

*Nance O'Neil on Broadway*

After years of weary waiting Nance O'Neil has achieved her ambition. She has appeared on Broadway and at the fashionable Daly's theatre at that. Four years ago when the Californian tragedienne appeared at the comparatively obscure Murray Hill theatre in New York. Alan Dale, the brilliant *Journal* critic, wrote of her with prophetic pen. These were his words: "The most interesting point about a not uninteresting performance at the Murray Hill Theatre was the appearance of an absolutely unknown actress, who, by sheer dramatic value, dominated a large audience and stamped herself indelibly in many memories. Nance O'Neil is the lady's name, of which I had never even heard until I went to see McKee Rankin in 'True to Life.' You are all destined to hear of Miss O'Neil in the future, however, unless I am singularly mistaken, or unless the young actress misdirects her career. Nance O'Neil is one of those rare young women whose fragrantly-feminine personality has the power of swaying men and women without recourse to petty stage-tricks. You will be told that Miss O'Neil is quite untutored. I say let her chank her lucky stars that she is so and let her remain so. To be tutored means to be mistress of all the hideously stupid 'business' that is rapidly opening up the stage to ridicule. Nobody would call Miss O'Neil untutored if she mopped tears from her forehead, ran her fingers through her hair to express emotion, gurgled throatily every time she felt tearful, and walked up and down like a caged tigress! From such an education, let her hold herself aloof."

This (Saturday) afternoon and night will be the last opportunity to see the beautiful miracle play, "The Star of Bethlehem," by the Ben Greet players. It is a performance that should not be missed.  
—The Playgoer.

LOTTIE WILLIAMS  
In "In Dahomey," Grand Opera House.

attained the ideal of intensity. Craig is the Storm this week and his version is interesting, though milder than that of his predecessors. Miss Lawrence is a gracious Glory, but with little of the *diablerie* with which Caine invested his heroine. The rest of the cast is good in all particulars.

**RADKE & CO.,** Jewelers and Silversmiths  
118 SUTTER ST. 65 GEARY ST.  
ODD AND UNIQUE DESIGNS. An Extensive holiday stock of diamonds, cut glass, gold and silverware

**CURES**

*Bythinia*

NATURAL LAXATIVE PILLS

**CONSTIPATION**

FOR SALE AT DRUG STORES AND BARS



## A Tale of the Green Room

BY ANNE THURBER.

When the new leading lady made her appearance at rehearsal there was the usual amount of criticism of her looks and qualifications for the position. Margaret Sexton, who had been the ingenue of the Favorite Stock Company for three seasons, said it was a shame that the manager had gone East for a leading lady when there was herself qualified by experience to take the place.

"And everybody knows that I can't play ingenues forever. Why, I am getting stout," she said to the leading old woman, "absolutely stout. With my added flesh and three years of experience, and the popularity I enjoy with our patrons, who could so well have been made leading lady, I should like to know?"

"She's not good-looking either, if she is stylish," said one of the girls who played two-line parts, "and style doesn't count for so much out here as it does in New York."

"The johnnies won't care for her," said Margaret, with a toss of her chemically golden head, "there is nothing about her to please a man."

The women of the company resolved to be as frigid as actresses know how to be to the unwelcome newcomer.

But Miss Elva Morse did not seem to notice the coldness of their manner, as she stepped upon the stage at her first rehearsal at the Favorite Theatre. She had been a leading lady for many years at various stock theatres all over the country, and was perhaps accustomed to changes of climate inside the playhouses as well as out-of-doors. She beamed quite pleasantly upon Margaret, offered the two-line actress a box of chocolates with the request that she should help herself, and told the leading old woman that she reminded her of Mrs. Gilbert.

The atmosphere became a little warmer for a while, and the stage manager began to believe that Miss Morse would hold her own as no other leading lady had ever been able to do at the Favorite.

He failed to reckon on the introduction of the discordant masculine element. Perry Baird, the leading man, was in his second season at the theatre. He was not only the adored of a large contingent of matinee girls, but the ingenue and all the other women of the company were also his devoted slaves. Perry accepted their devotion as his right. Was he not a leading man by virtue of the magnetism that ensnared sentimental feminines wherever he had played? It was a part of his recommendation to managers of stock companies that he was popular with the gentle sex. His good looks and his histrionic ability would have availed little had he not gained the reputation of being the pet of the ladies.

Before Miss Elva Morse came upon the scene, Margaret Sexton had believed that Perry was in love with her. He had certainly said so, with eyes if not in words. On their "off" days he had often taken her for drives and auto spins, and dined and lunched her at restaurants. He called at her little apartment frequently and brought her bunches of violets and boxes of candy. He had even given her a thoroughbred bull pup, that one of his admirers from Burlingame had sent him. The gift of the canine had seemed positive proof to Margaret Sexton that Perry Baird really loved her.

But with the advent of the new leading lady all was changed. Perry no longer took Miss Sexton out driving or autoing, a *deux*. He no longer called so frequently at her apartment. When he did call, he sometimes forgot to bring the violets and the candy. Those offerings evidently went regularly, however, to Miss Morse, who was never seen without a bunch of the purple blooms stuck in the front of her coat, and she never appeared at rehearsal without a box of sweets which she generously passed around to the others.

Miss Morse was a splendid actress. Even her envious fellow workers had to grant that. She "made good" with the Favorite's patrons at once. Some of them ventured to hint that she was no chicken in age, and that her make-up could not conceal the fact that Nature had placed lines upon her smooth cheeks that were not drawn there by the pencil. But they all conceded that her acting could not be improved upon. What they objected to was the evident partiality of the leading man for Miss Morse, betrayed in the fervor of their love scenes on the stage. The clientele of the Favorite had long since allotted Perry Baird to Miss Sexton. They felt that the union of the hearts of the lead-

ing man and the ingenue was the proper conclusion of a romance they had been watching grow through two seasons. They resented the intrusion of Miss Morse into that pretty love-story.

Miss Morse had announced when she came to the Favorite that she was only to stay in the West through one season. She intended, she said, after that to take a much-needed rest and go abroad.

"And take Perry with her," hinted the girl of the two-line parts. "It looks as if she wouldn't be happy without him along."

Indeed it did look that way. Perry, who had lived in the apartment house that sheltered Miss Sexton and the leading old woman, changed his quarters to the hotel across the street from the flat where dwelt Miss Elva Morse. Miss Morse often invited the other members of the company to dine or lunch with her, and Perry was always there also. She appeared to have taken an enormous fancy to the ingenue, and invited her more frequently than any of the others to her little feasts. Margaret, who could not bear to be long out of sight of the leading man, invariably accepted the invitations, but her heart was wrung during every moment of the repasts by the knowledge that Perry was no longer hers. He was nice to her, oh yes, for that was his manner to the sex; but it was upon Miss Elva Morse that his most charming attentions were lavished.

In a spirit of jealous rancor, Margaret one day confided to the leading old lady that she was sure there was "something up" between Perry and Elva.

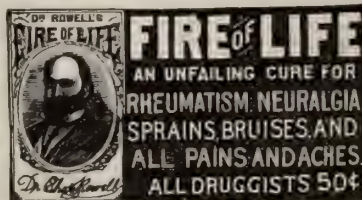
"It's a sin and a shame if it is," said the leading old lady, "for if ever there was a company that never had a scandal in its ranks it is the Favorite. If what you say is true, then I shall tell the manager. But you must be sure it's true. Are you quite sure that he lives in the flat?"

"Yes, I'm sure. I saw him myself on several separate occasions, coming out of there early in the morning, and going in late at night."

The leading old lady, had she been a society woman, would have been foremost among the tabbles who sit on the hotel verandas and destroy with a few words the reputations of buds and matrons. She did not go at once to the manager, but consulted with a reporter on one of the daily papers, to whom she was indebted for several effulgent press notices. She let the reporter do the rest.

He knew his business. He consulted with the head of his organ, and then went to the manager of the Favorite. The manager was shocked at his story, but it was his duty as the manager of a strictly moral stock theatre to see that nothing like scandal, even a breath of it, should hover around his immaculate playhouse. He visited the hotel of his leading man; Perry was not in. He called on his leading lady; she was not at home. It was the week of rest for Mr. Baird and Miss Morse, for the theatre was playing a farce in which there were no suitable parts for them.

The wires were brought into requisition, with the result that it was discovered that persons answering to the description of Miss Morse and Mr. Baird were enjoying the fishing season at Tahoe. Even then the manager would not act too hastily. He



**FIRE OF LIFE**  
AN UNFAILING CURE FOR  
RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA,  
SPRAINS, BRUISES AND  
ALL PAINS AND ACHES.  
ALL DRUGGISTS 50¢

Fire of Life, known for years as the most remarkable remedy for the cure of

### RHEUMATISM

A trial of this remedy will at once show its great merit as a rheumatic cure.

**ROWELL & BROWN**  
32 Turk St., S. F.

### NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of EMILE LOUIS THEODORE PENEZ, Deceased

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Louis Raynaud, executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Louis Raynaud as such executor at Rooms 607, 611, 612 Hayward Building, San Francisco, Cal., the same being his place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

LOUIS RAYNAUD, Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Emile Louis Theodore Penez, Deceased.

Dated at San Francisco, November 19th, 1904.  
J. J. LERMEIN, Attorney for Executor. Rooms 607, 611, 612 Hayward Bldg.

The modish woman's stationery is as much a part of her nowadays as her dainty wardrobe. Cooper & Co., 746 Market Street, are showing the newest modes in paper and envelopes, dies and seals.



waited a day or so, until the wanderers' return, and then notified them that he would like to see them on a matter of business on a certain day, at a stated hour.

Everything was very regular. Miss Morse did not deny that she had taken a journey in Mr. Baird's company. Mr. Baird said nothing either way. Both appeared to be amused at the inquiry. Had it not been for Margaret Sexton, the affair would have ended without publicity, and the patrons of the Favorite would still have been enjoying the excellent acting of their popular leading people. But Margaret's jealousy got the better of her discretion. She blurted the whole thing out at rehearsal one day: her suspicions, her discoveries, her imaginings, the manager's wires—all the tale was extracted from her without difficulty by the circle of wondering actors and actresses. Miss Morse and Perry had not yet arrived at the theatre. As they discussed the story, all Miss Morse's kind acts were forgotten. All the courtesies she had shown them, the generosity she had displayed toward them on many occasions, were no longer remembered. The company was metamorphosed into a pack of wolves falling upon the leading lady's reputation and tearing it to shreds. Perry, being a man, came in for general commiseration. They unanimously agreed that he had been made the victim of a vampire, an aged, ugly old creature who had exerted her fascinations to his undoing.

In the midst of their chatter, Miss Morse entered, smiling, lovely, gracious and well-gowned. Perhaps her very beauty inspired further envy and malice. They all fell away from her as if she had the plague. She saw at once that something had occurred to make them her enemies, but she had forgotten all about the manager's interview that had so peacefully ended. She could not imagine what was the matter. But she turned to Margaret Sexton.

"Margaret, my dear," she said, "you are my friend. Tell me, girlie, what this is all about."

Margaret, aghast at the tempest she had raised, could do nothing but sob. The girl of two-line parts came to the rescue. It is true she had eaten the leading lady's chocolates and partaken of rarebits and creamed oysters at her flat, but old friends could not be cast aside for new favorites. She was loyal to the ingenue. She burst out with the cruel tale, and be sure it lost nothing in dramatic emphasis in the telling. The mild blue eyes of the leading lady gleamed with anger for the space of an instant. Then they softened. She turned to the sobbing ingenue.

"So you believed that of me," she said; "and I thought you were my friend. Perry," turning to the leading man, "shall I tell them now?"

He nodded.

The leading lady drew herself up to her full height, and she was of imposing inches. With the manner she assumed when enacting the role of a royal princess she said:

"I had not meant to tell you so soon. You see I am only to be here two weeks longer. However, since you will have it, you shall know all."

The curious actors and actresses gathered about her. Margaret only stood aloof.

"I am no longer young, as you have suggested," she said, smiling sadly at the girl of two-line parts, "but that is one of the things no one can help. We can't stay young, even on the stage. I am the mother of a son—he is a leading man. For two years I had not seen him. The opportunity was given me to become a member of the company of which he was leading actor. Nobody knew he was my son. It is not likely the manager would have let me play leads to my boy. Isn't it ridiculous? So I did not tell him—and I came. You know all now," she turned to Perry Baird, who came and stood proudly beside her. "This is my son. I am his mother."

#### OFF FOR A TRIP

With a trunk or a grip? If so, select from our carload stocks at our carload prices. All leather goods, including ladies' pocket-books, cameras and card cases lettered in gold free of charge. Sanborn, Vail & Co., 741 Market street.

The most exquisite settings for the diamonds you are thinking of buying for your Christmas gifts are those seen at the Diamond Palace, Colonel A. Andrews' famous store at 221 Montgomery street. The Diamond Palace is noted all over the world, and no tourist ever comes to San Francisco without paying it a visit.

These cold days a cup of hot coffee never comes amiss, whether at the beginning, middle or end of the day. The most popular coffee just now, which every household prefers, is the product of Armer Brothers' plantations.

## Mme. GILLINGHAM

### COMPLEXION SPECIALIST

Ladies if you have wrinkles, crowsfeet, bagginess of the eyes, smallpox pittings, or any facial blemish, Mme. Gillingham invites you to call and investigate her latest and wonderful method known to her alone and superior to any other in this city. Mme. Gillingham has had years of practice, research and study, both in this country and abroad and stands accredited by her patrons as the head of her professional work on the Pacific coast. No knife, no electricity, no anaesthetic used. Her personal care given to all her patients. A lady from whom she has removed the wrinkles from one side of the face, leaving that side smooth and beautiful, while the other side is sallow and wrinkled, can be seen daily at

143 STOCKTON ST.

Opposite City of Paris. Office Phone Main 3060. By special appointment at her apartments California Hotel.



## DR. E. H. RETSLOFF

2504 CLAY ST.

Phone Geary 2259

WRINKLES, Crows Feet, Lines, Scars, Tan, Freckles, Yellow and Flabby Skin and all FACIAL BLEMISHES REMOVED by my new scientific Parisian method. No pain, no inconvenience, no bad after effects. SUPERFLUOUS HAIR removed.

### RETSLOFF CREAMS AND ASTRINGENTS

Invaluable to ladies of refinement

Will teach others the Profession—Dr. Retsloff will form a class for teaching any part of her wonderful treatment to those who desire to make a profession of Facial and Skin Treatment. Call or write.



### A TOAST:

"May Our Wines be Your Wines"

So certain are we of the purity and flavor of our champagnes, clarets, sauternes and other wines that we propose this toast in the confidence that it will be appreciated when the wines are tasted. Liquors of the same standard by the bottle or case.



## RATHJEN COMPANY

139 MASON ST.

Phone SOUTH 893

NEAR ELLIS

## WM. WILLIAMS & SONS

(LTD.) OF ABERDEEN.

## VVO Scotch Whisky

Importers - MACONDRAY & CO.

## HEALD'S

LEADING BUSINESS COLLEGE of the WEST

Over 24 Post St., San Francisco, Cal.

Established 40 years. Open entire year, day and night. Write for circulars (free.)



## Music

[Communications addressed to this department should be received not later than Tuesday noon.]

### Mansfeldt Club Concert

There was a deal of music as the attraction last Friday evening. The Mansfeldt Club's second piano recital drew a large audience to Steinway hall, and the hearers enjoyed a very fine program. Four of the members of the club contributed the entertainment, which was marked by considerable variety. Miss Ethel Duke played the first number, three of Zarembski's compositions, a dreamy Berceuse, a Serenade Espagnole and a Valse-Caprice. Miss Duke's playing is noticeable for its strength, joined with a remarkable delicacy of touch. I believe this is a characteristic of the Mansfeldt technic, which gives so much power to the student, but does not detract from the lightness of touch. Strength and delicacy are beautifully blended. The best of Miss Duke's interpretations was the Serenade, a composition full of exquisite sentiment. The second number was contributed by Miss Helen Stocking, and appeared to have been selected with a desire to show the player's versatility. It included the Liebestreu, op. 3, by Brahms, Liebling's Tanz-Arbeske, op. 3, Chant Polonais No. 5, Chopin-Liszt, and the seventh Hungarian Rhapsody, by Liszt. In the first two, the player's work was marred by an excessive self-consciousness and the mechanism of playing was so constantly apparent as to detract much from the pleasure one might have derived from the admirable interpretation. It was as if the audience were given a glimpse of the wires working the marionette. But the Chopin-Liszt and Liszt compositions were evidently labors of love to the pianist, and were given with entire absence of the self note that spoiled the preceding selections. Miss Stocking is essentially an intellectual pianist, and she has learned the technic of her art well. Soul is what she lacks, and that may come as her years increase. Miss Joan Baldwin gave a pleasing interpretation of four of Albert Elkus's graceful compositions—"Rosamond" and "Cleopatra" from the suite "Dream of Fair Women"; the "Lady of Shalott," and Bagatelle. Decidedly the artist of the evening was Miss Fernanda Pratt. Miss Pratt gave but three compositions—Schumann's "Vogel als Prophet," the Prelude op. 27, No. 3, by Liadow, and the twelfth Hungarian Rhapsody of Liszt, but those were sufficient to show the artistic worth of her playing. She has intellectuality and sympathy of interpretation to a marvelous degree, and her technic is superb. Her arm and wrist movements remind one of Carreno and Aus der Ohe, the wrist of steel in the covering of velvet. She plays Liszt as Chopin must have played him, with poetry and brilliancy. Though the entire program was of uncommon interest, showing what amateurs can do in serious piano work, Miss Pratt was the decided success of the evening.

### At The Hopkins

The first of the Hopkins musicales, also on Friday evening, was especially interesting because of the fact that Henry Heyman, their director, was down on the program for two violin solos. Sir Henry rarely appears as a soloist nowadays, but gives his time to teaching. Consequently the occasions when he does appear on a concert program are always matters of note. The program on Friday was, in full, as follows: Organ, Festival March, Lemmeus, Otto Fleissner; Romanza from "Zaza," Leoncavallo, Oscar Sidney Frank; violin, Romanze op. 262, Sir Henry Heyman; arie, "Mein glaubiges Herz frohlocke," Bach, Mrs. Wilhelm Buergermeister; organ, Andante in F, Mr. Fleissner; song, "Tis Time Enough," Nevin, Mr. Frank; violin Arioso, op. 17, Lauterbach, Sir Henry Heyman; songs, "O Sonnenschein," von Bulow, "Confidence," MacDowell, Lullaby, Chadwick, Mrs. Buergermeister; organ, "Swedish Bridal Procession," Soedermann, Mr. Fleissner. At the concert on Thursday evening of this week a new singer was introduced, Mrs. Bruce McV. Mackall, soprano. Mrs. Mackall is recently from Washington, D.C., and this was her first appearance in San Francisco. Others on the program were: Edward McNeill Moore, tenor, Benjamin Tuttle, violin, Henry Heyman, viola, Frank Griffin, violoncello, Miss Frances R. Wertheimer, pianist, Adolph Locher, composer, Otto Fleissner, accompanist. In full the numbers rendered were: Organ, Offertory in F, Clark, Mr. Fleissner; song, "O, Dry Those Tears," Teresa Del Riego, Mr. Moore, cello obligato, Mr. Griffin; Reverie for violin and piano, Two sketches for violin, viola and piano, Adolph Locher, violin, Mr. Tuttle, viola, Sir Henry Heyman, the composer at the piano; arioso, "La Mort de Jeanne d'Arc," Bemberg, Mrs. Mackall; organ, Barcarolle, Hoffman, Mr. Fleissner; song, "Good Night Beloved," Oliver, Mr. Moore; violin, Romanze in G,

## LOUIS H. EATON

ORGANIST AND DIRECTOR OF THE CHOIR

TRINITY CHURCH

Teacher of Singing, Piano and Organ

Special advantages offered singers in choir training

Studio and Residence 1676 Broadway

Between Van Ness Ave. and Franklin Street

## MRS. GRACE DAVIS NORTHRUP

### Voice Culture

Solo Soprano: Beth Israel Synagogue, San Francisco, and First Congregational Church, Oakland. San Francisco Studio: 1750 Sutter St. Phone Scott 1155, Oakland Studio: Blake Bldg., Tuesdays and Fridays.

## THE BURROWES COURSE OF MUSIC STUDY

### FOR CHILDREN (KINDERGARTEN AND PRIMARY)

Studio, 2209 Broderick St., bet. Washington and Jackson. Reception Hour, Fridays, 2:15 P. M. MRS. FRANCES B. WILLIAMS, Piano Teacher Representative of Katharine Burrowes. Teachers taught the Burrowes System and outfits furnished. Telephone Geary 2472.

## H. B. PASMORE

TEACHER OF SINGING

WILL REMOVE TO

1430 GOLDEN GATE AVENUE

SEPTEMBER FIRST

1424 Washington Street

## M. GERTRUDE JUDD

Teacher of Whistling

Publisher: "Whistling Exercises"

785 GEARY ST., San Francisco

Phone Hyde 933

JOSEPH ROECKEL and MME. ELLEN COURSEN-ROECKEL  
VOCAL INSTRUCTORS

Assisted by MARIO and MARIA ROECKEL in the Juvenile Classes  
Church and Operatic Repertoire, a specialty  
1060 Fulton St., bet. Steiner and Pierce

Conrad W. Fuhrer

TEACHER of Violin and Ensemble Playing. 1676 Page St.  
Phone Grove 463. Also care of Sherman, Clay & Co.

## Von Meyerinck School of Music

Telephone Park 223

841 FULTON STREET

Offers all the advantages of Eastern and European conservatories for a thorough musical education.

STAFF OF TEACHERS.

Voice Culture - - MRS. ANNA VON MEYERINCK

Art Expression, Opera and Drama, MRS. MARY FAIRWEATHER

Piano Harmony and Composition MR. FRED ZECH, JR.

Violin and Viola MISS MARIE H. MILLS

MR. W. F. ZECH

Competent staff of assistant teachers. Special teachers for

Languages (German, French and Italian), Physical Culture,

Fencing, Elocution, and Stage Dancing. Prospectus upon appli-

cation.

## SIGNOR PAOLO LA VILLA

(Of Florence, Italy)

N. B.—Special Terms for Professionals.

Vocal Studio: THE ROOSEVELT, 546 Sutter St.

Phone James 1282

# CHICKERING PIANOS

Best in the World  
—  
Oldest in America

100,000 IN USE

BENJ. CURTAZ & SON, 16 O'FARRELL STREET

SOLE AGENTS



Beethoven, Mr. Tuttle, Miss Wertheimer, accompanist; songs, "Matinata," Tosti, "Deserted," MacDowell, "The Danza," Chadwick, Mrs. Mackall; organ, Marcha Militaire, Barnes, Mr. Fleissner.

Those who missed the Fantasie from "Carmen," played by Bernat Jaulus's orchestra at the Terrace Garden on Friday night, missed a musical treat. It seems hackneyed to use the word treat, but I cannot think of anything to take its place at this moment. Those who were in the Garden at the time stopped eating and drinking, and simply gave themselves up to the delight of the music. Jaulus has a remarkable body of musicians, and in the number is that modest artist, Schott, who prefers to stay in little San Francisco when he might be gathering virtuoso laurels in Europe. Another very beautiful number played by the orchestra on Friday night was Rubinstein's "Kamennoi Ostrow." Master Nathan Firestone, a lad about fifteen years old, played a paraphrase from "The Meistersinger" as a solo, showing the possession of a musicianly spirit, and rare sympathy. He was encoored and gave a selection that showed him a brilliant technician as well as scholarly interpreter.

#### Die Probe Recital

A very interesting recital was given by the members of "Die Probe" on Monday evening in the recital hall of the Von Meyerinck Conservatory of Music. The program consisted of selections from oratorios and cantatas, and was as follows: From Elijah (Mendelssohn, 1809-1847), trio, "Lift Thine Eyes," Mrs. Morshead, Miss Herman, Mrs. Merrill; soprano aria, "Hear Ye, Israel," Miss Ayers; recitative and duet, "Zion Spreadeth Her Hands for Aid," soloists, Mrs. McGlade, Miss Herman, assisting quartet, Miss Ward, Miss Davidson, Mr. Gunnison, Mr. Dorr; aria, "Woe Unto Them," Miss Ward. From St. Paul (Mendelssohn) — Bass aria, "Oh God Have Mercy," Mr. Dorr; soprano aria, "Jerusalem," Miss Herman; recitative and aria, "I will Sing of Thy Great Mercies," Miss Wilcox. From Hymn of Praise (Mendelssohn) — Duet, "I Waited for the Lord," Miss Wilcox, Miss O'Brien and quartet. From Harvest Cantata (Von Weber, 1786-1829) — Recitative and aria, Miss Jessie Burns. From The Seasons (Haydn, 1732-1809) — Rec. and aria, "Oh, How Pleasing to the Senses," Mrs. Morshead. From Creation (Haydn) — Rec. and aria, "With Verdure Clad," Mrs. Craig-Elrick. From The Messiah (Handel, 1685-1759) — Soprano aria, "I Know That My Redeemer Liveth," Mrs. McGlade; rec. and aria, "He Was Despised," Mrs. Cox. Altogether some fine examples of oratorio work were given by the club, which has made a special study of this branch of music.

Hugo Mansfeldt will present his pupil, Joan Baldwin, in piano recital next Tuesday evening at Steinway hall, when she will render the following program: Robert Schumann — Novelllette, B minor, op. 99, No. 9; Romance, F sharp, op. 28, No. 2; Presto passionato, G minor, op. posth. Albert I. Elkus — Rosamond, from suite "Dream of Fair Women"; Scene de Ballet, Bagatelle, E major; Lady of Shalott (after Tennyson); Cleopatra from suite "Dream of Fair Women." Chopin — Etude, C sharp minor, op. 25, No. 7; prelude, B flat minor, op. 28, No. 16; prelude, C sharp minor, op. 45; etude, A minor, op. 25, No. 11. Liszt — Chant Polonais, No. 5; An bord d'une source; Rhapsodie hongroise, No. 9, Carneval de Pesth.

The concert of the San Francisco Conservatory of Music, E. S. Bonelli, director, was given on Wednesday evening, too late to be reviewed in this issue.

Miss Eula Howard, one of the active members of the Mansfeldt Club, played a number on the program given at the fourth convention of the women's clubs of Alameda District, on November twenty-second. Her renditions of a Chopin Impromptu and Liszt Rhapsody were very enthusiastically received. Miss Howard is a daughter of Mrs. John W. Howard of Bush street, this city. Mrs. Walter Longbotham, who sang, was also warmly received on this same occasion.

Miss Louvia Rogers, pupil of Andrew Bogart, will give a song recital in the Maple room, Palace hotel, on Friday evening, December sixteenth. Miss Rogers is only fifteen years old, but has

#### Celebrated "KNOX" HATS

Eugene Korn, the Hatter, 746 Market Street

## Dr. H. J. STEWART

### TEACHER OF VOCAL MUSIC

Pianoforte, Organ, Harmony and Composition  
Special course for singers desiring church appointments

Studio, 1105 Bush St.

## MR. ANDREW BOGART

### TEACHER OF SINGING

METHOD of the ELDER LAMPERTI

Home Studio: S. E. corner Buchanan and Page Sts.  
PHONE PARK 202

MR. THEODOR

## SALMON

Concert Pianist and Teacher. Pupil of Kullak, Reinecke, Jadassohn and Richter. Studio, 546 Sutter St. Phone James 1281. Residence, "The Nordhoff."

## MR. ALFRED COGSWELL, Baritone

546 SUTTER STREET

ORATORIO RECITALS VOICE PLACING  
TONE DEVELOPMENT

## MISS VALESCA SCHORCHT

VIOLIN SOLOISTE

Pupils received. Engagements for concerts and receptions accepted.  
Studio: "The Roosevelt" 546 SUTTER ST. Mondays and Thursdays.

### Miss Virginia Goodsell

SOPRANO. Teacher of Singing. Residence and Studio:  
1425 Van Ness Ave. Phone Larkin 1798.

## MILLS & HAGBOM TAILORS

EMIL W. HAGBOM, formerly with James W. Bell Son & Co., New York  
EDWARD MILLS, late of Bullock & Jones

PHELAN BUILDING, Rooms 1, 2, 3

Phone Main 5387

Photographic work bearing the name of

## RASMUSSEN

will never be cheapened by becoming an advertising gift of any dry goods, grocery or vegetable store. The word RASMUSSEN stands for the best and most exclusive in Photographic Portraiture. Sittings by appointment.

139 POST STREET

Private Rooms

Phone Main 5966

Jules Wittmann

## JULES' RESTAURANT

Regular Dinner with Wine, 75c  
Sundays and Holidays, \$1.00

315-317-319-321-323 Pine St.

Music Sundays

Open Evenings

JULES IS IN NO WAY CONNECTED WITH ANY UPTOWN RESTAURANT

Lamps, Phones, Bell and Electric Work promptly attended to and repaired.

### National Electric Company

455 SUTTER ST., San Francisco

Telephone Bush 396

a soprano voice of rare beauty and quality. She will sing fifteen songs, including classics by Schumann, Grieg, Wagner, and a group of songs by American composers. She will also sing the grand aria from Bemberg's "Joan of Arc." Mr. Frederic Maurer has been engaged to accompany the young singer. This will be Miss Rogers's first appearance in public, and a great future is predicted for her by her teacher. Tickets will be on sale at Sherman, Clay & Co.'s after December first; the admission fee is one dollar.

Invitations are out for a recital to be given by pupils of H. B. Pasmore and Arthur Fickenscher, in Lyric hall next Thursday night. Mr. Pasmore's pupils who will take part are Miss Louise Smith, Miss Aldanita Wolfskill and J. C. Lacey; Mr. Fickenscher's, Miss Jessie Burns and Miss Suzanne Nicholine Pasmore; Miss Daisy Fickenscher, accompanist.

Mrs. Arthur Fickenscher, a pupil of H. B. Pasmore, was the soloist at the Memorial church, Stanford University, at both morning and evening services and made a most favorable impression with her lovely voice and fine rendition of "With Verdure Glad" last Sunday.

#### *The Wanrell Operatic Recital*

A grand operatic and song recital will be given by G. S. Wanrell, basso cantante, next Monday evening, December fifth, in Steinway hall. Mr. Wanrell will be assisted by Mrs. Grace Davis Northrup, soprano, Miss Mignon Judson, mezzo soprano, Rafael Meany, pianist, and Prof. La Villa, accompanist. The program will be: "O Sacra Terra" (Vespera Siciliani), Verdi, Mr. Wanrell; "Love is the Same," song (first time), Paola La Villa, Miss Judson; Sonata (A flat) first movement, Weber, Mr. Meany; duet from "Simon Boccanegra," Verdi, Mr. Wanrell; "Nay, Bid Me Not Resign" (Don Giovanni), Mozart, Mrs. Northrup and Mr. Wanrell; "Rhapsodie Hongroise" No. XII, Liszt, Mr. Meany; grand aria from "Don Carlos," Verdi, Mr. Wanrell; ballata from "Pagliacci," Leoncavallo, Mrs. Northrup; "Vi Ravviso," (from Sonnambula), Bellini, Mr. Wanrell; "Love" (duet), Pinsuti, Miss Judson and Mr. Wanrell.

On Friday evening of this week (December second) the piano students of Elizabeth Westgate and the violin students of Alexander Stewart, assisted by Miss Minnie Smith (pupil of E. D. Crandall) gave a recital in the First Unitarian church, Alameda. The affair was invitational.

At the unveiling of the McKinley monument on Thanksgiving day, a special feature was the music by the band of twenty-five pieces, conducted by Sir Henry Heyman.

The offertory at St. Mark's church, Oakland, two Sundays ago, was sung by Mrs. Richard Rees of this city, and the soloist was very heartily complimented at the close of the service by the organist and others. Mrs. Rees has sung at several affairs lately. She has been a pupil of Alyce Gates for a little over two years, but has never given a public song recital.

Madame Gadski will give her first public recital at the Alhambra on Tuesday night, January third. This artist has been selected for the opening concert of the St. Francis Musical Art Society.

De Pachmann will give three concerts here in January. While the Chopin playing of this artist always creates a furor, he has no superior as an interpreter of Mozart and Schumann, and Manager Greenbaum promises three of the finest programs of pianoforte literature ever offered our public.

Among the charter members of the St. Francis Musical Art Society are Mrs. M. H. De Young, Mrs. Frank Sullivan, Mrs. Ralph Harrison, Mrs. Fernando Pfingst, Mrs. M. C. Sloss, Mrs. Downey Harvey, Mrs. C. A. Selfridge, James D. Phelan, John Parrott, W. L. Gerstle, S. Goldstein, the Misses De Guigne and many others of our best known society and musical people. The plan of seats is now open at the information bureau of the St. Francis hotel and as the capacity of the beautiful white and gold hall is limited, anyone desirous of securing seats should do so at once. There are still vacancies on the list and memberships will be received until the supply of seats is exhausted.

—The Music Critic

## Hotel Richelieu

1012-1016 VAN NESS AVE., opp. St. Mary's Cathedral

The finest private family hotel on the coast. Elegantly furnished front suites on the Avenue. Every room steam-heated. Reception Rooms, Smoking and Private Dining Rooms. Concessions made to large families by the year. Correspondence solicited.

HOTEL RICHELIEU CO.

AND HOTEL GRANADA

N. W. Cor. SUTTER and HYDE STS. Fireproof Bldg.

For those who appreciate comfort and attention

## Occidental Hotel

MONTGOMERY ST. bet. BUSH and SUTTER

SAN FRANCISCO

American and European Plan. A Quiet Home. Centrally Located.

GEORGE WARREN HOOPER, LESSEE

## Take a Rest

A great many San Francisco people are planning to spend days and weeks during the Fall and Winter at Hotel Del Monte. No other resort in California offers such a combination of attractions—sea bathing, golf, automobilism, bowling, tennis, fishing, and all out-of-door sports. Instead of going from place to place seeking comforts, the wise ones of society spend their time at Del Monte by the sea. Address GEO. P. SNELL, Manager, Del Monte, California.

## At Hotel Del Monte

## Byron Hot Springs

Open all the year. Unexcelled climate. Luxurious Mineral and Mud Baths, and the most curative waters known for Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, Liver and Kidney and Nervous troubles, also Malaria.

Hotel unique in cuisine, service and appointments.

Rates \$17.50 per week in Cottages. \$3 per day and upwards in Main Hotel.

Reached by Southern Pacific, 2 1-2 hours from San Francisco. Trains leave San Francisco at 8:30 and 10 A. M., 3:30 and 6 P. M. Dining Car on the 6 P. M. train.

H. R. WARNER, Manager

Byron Hot Springs Post Office, California

## PARAISO SPRINGS

SODA AND SULPHUR BATHS  
BEAUTIFUL WINTER CLIMATE

F. E. ROMIE, MGR.  
MONTEREY CO.



## Automobile Topics

Mr. Boyer, manager of the Pope-Toledo Touring Car Company, reports sales of Pope-Toledos as being very satisfactory during the past week. Parker Lyons, a prominent man of Fresno, purchased a 4-cylinder Pope-Toledo, which he drove overland. Mr. Telfer, manager of the Fresno Canal and Irrigation Company, also bought a 4-cylinder Pope-Toledo, which he drove overland. Mr. Boyer states that California will have as fine an array of cars the coming season as any State in the Union, and that large cars are in very keen demand. Two 40 h. p. Pope-Toledos were sold during the past week, one to L. P. Lowe and the other to Marshall C. Harris.

The Pope Motor Car Company advises its California representatives, the Pope-Toledo Touring Car Company, that the engine of the 40 h. p. Pope-Toledo car develops 54 h. p. on the brake test, which is wonderful. The Pope Motor Car Company will ship Jas. L. Flood's 60 h. p. Pullman Pope-Toledo from the factory by March fifteenth. This will be the highest h. p. car on the Pacific coast for 1905 as the actual brake horsepower of the motor of this car will develop about 90 h. p.

Mrs. McCabe of the McCabe Ranch recently brought her friends, Geo. E. Morse and Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Scott, over to Byron Springs in her touring car. The roads are simply perfect now for automobiling.

The first Thomas Pullman limousine touring car to reach San Francisco was sent here last week by the Western Motor Car Company of Los Angeles, coast agents for the Thomas. This car is elegant in design, well constructed, and luxurious in its arrangements. The limousine accommodates four persons, is lighted by electric lights and can be heated if desired. Mr. Hartigan has been kept busy during the past week exhibiting this interesting vehicle to the enthusiastic automobilists of the city.

Information comes from the East that the 40 h. p. 4-cylinder, side entrance Thomas, which left Buffalo in August, has returned after completing a trip through New England and as far south as Maryland, covering a distance of over ten thousand miles. Later it goes to Florida, where a Thomas enters the Ormond races.

Barney Oldfield is in town, making his headquarters at the Mobile Carriage Company's. He has his racing cars there.

Recent orders for 1905 White cars include those of W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr., Harlan W. Whipple, President of the A. A. A., H. M. Flagler, of Standard Oil and Florida hotel fame, F. D. Underwood, president of the Erie Railroad, John D. Spreckels of California, Charles A. Starbuck, president of the New York Air Brake Company, Newman Erb, vice-president of the Pere Marquette Railroad and J. H. Emanuel, Jr., of the J. P. Morgan Company.

Winthrop E. Scarritt, president of the Automobile Club of America, delivered the inaugural address at the formal opening last week of the automobile school which has been established by the West Side Y. M. C. A. in New York. Mr. Scarritt, who delved deeply into the history of locomotion, incidentally indicated his preference for steam as a motive power for automobiles.

Among the White owners who made trips Sunday were R. H. Pease, who drove his steamer to San Jose on a most delightful trip, and A. Haas, who made a trip around the bay. Charles D. Blaney has been touring extensively in his new model White about San Jose, and intends to leave this week for a run to Los Angeles in his White steam touring car.

Miss Grace Spreckels has added an Autocar runabout to her stable of horseless carriages and was seen running her latest creation through the park last Sunday. Mrs. C. S. Middleton was seen on the park south drive last Sunday in her Autocar, accompanied by Miss Jean Bruns and several of her girl friends. Emil Abadie and his father, who has just returned from Goldfields where the four-cylinder Columbia is doing such splendid work, were piloting an Autocar about last Sunday.

### HOTEL BALTIMORE No. 1015 Van Ness Ave.

AN AMERICAN PLAN Hotel conducted especially for families desiring accommodations for the season or by the year; situated in the most fashionable section of the city. Fully equipped with all modern conveniences. Comfortable sunny rooms with delightful outlook; elegantly furnished and appointed. Cuisine and service of the highest order.

H. C. SHANNON, Manager.

Formerly Manager of the Langham, New York City, and the Moano Hotel, Honolulu.

### THE COLONIAL

### THE SELECT HOTEL

OF SAN FRANCISCO

S. E. COR. PINE AND JONES STS.

## SAN MARCO HOTEL 536 Taylor Street

Between Geary and Post Sts.


A new modern fire proof family and tourist hotel. 52 sunny suites with private bathrooms. 44 single rooms, with public bathroom on each floor.

**Electric Light, Steam Heat and Telephone in every room**

Only White Help Employed. In its furnishings and table the San Marco will compare favorably with any select family hotel.

GEO. J. CASANOVA, Manager

### MT. TAMALPAIS RAILWAY

DO NOT DELAY	Lv. San Francisco			Ar. San Francisco		GO AT ONCE
	Wk. Days	Sundays		Sundays	Wk. Days	
	.....	8:25A		1:30P	*10:50A	
	9:50A	9:50A		2:55P	2:55P	
	.....	11:00A		4:25P	.....	
	1:45P	1:45P		6:22P	.....	
	Saturdays	4:35P		Saturdays	11:12P	
	*Via Gravity Car			Mt. Tamalpais to Mill Valley		
	TICKETS { 650 MARKET ST., (North Shore Railroad,			OFFICES { and SAUSALITO FERRY, Foot Market St.		

## Go East

on the  
matchless

## Overland Limited

New cars and equipment,  
electric lights, library,  
reading lamp in every berth,  
barber shop, club car,  
best dining service,  
route the most scenic,  
through Ogden,  
Salt Lake City and

## Right to Chicago

in three days. For tickets,  
reservations, etc.,  
ask agents of the

## Southern Pacific

San Francisco Office  
613 Market Street

W. W. Foote, an ardent auto enthusiast since his return from the East, is daily running his Autocar over the thoroughfares of San Francisco. Rudolph Spreckels has not had a bit of trouble with his little Autocar runabout and states that he derives great pleasure in running around in the speedy auto.

Mrs. J. J. Moore successfully took the park examination in her Autocar last Friday. She made a special engagement with Examiner Saville so as to be able to get a thorough and difficult test. Mrs. Moore said she wanted to be sure that she could operate the car under a harder examination than Saville usually gives applicants.

Marshall C. Harris is one of the latest of the local motor car enthusiasts who has taken a fancy to the little Autocar runabout and can now be seen daily operating his new machine about the city.

—The Chauffeur.

### Ebb-Tide

BY NORA CHESSEON.

The tide, reluctant, draws away  
Down the long reaches of the bay;  
The children come with dancing feet,  
Following the edge of its retreat.  
In each withdrawing wave they dip  
Their hands in shouting fellowship,  
Glad of the last ebb of the day.

The swallows cry about the cliff,  
As if they grudged the ebb, as if  
The slow withdrawal of the sea  
Were pain to their winged company.  
The wind fills slowly—as, maybe,  
Flowers fill with honey on a tree—  
The white sail of a passing skiff.

The seaweeds shudder to and fro  
In pools that catch the afterglow;  
Over the entrance of a cave,  
Fringes of hardy cliff-flowers crave  
Colour and scent whereby to own  
Largess of sunshine, spilled and strown  
Upon them as days come and go.

The wave draws slowly down the bay,  
The rainbow-colours die away  
From pool and seaweed floating there.  
All things are manifest and bare;  
There is less magic in the day,  
Less glamour in the waves that were  
So sweet when they were blown astray  
With wind, and white with flying spray.

Recent arrivals at Byron Springs included Miss Daisy Lambert and Mrs. T. H. Harris of Stockton; Mr. and Mrs. Frank S. Wallace of Pasadena; Dr. F. K. Castlehun, Mrs. Cady, Chas. J. Wilding, Dr. Chas. E. Parent, J. C. Johnson, Miss Geraldine Gutterson, Dr. A. E. Sykes, J. M. Carrey, C. W. Anderson, W. J. McLeod, Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Scott, Mr. and Mrs. Frank M. Leland of San Francisco.

### Watch the WINTON

The highest type of four cylinder vertical construction  
Eastern reports say the Winton is the king of 1905 cars

Four Models—\$1,950 to \$4,650



Mail us your address and we will keep you posted

**Pioneer Automobile Company**

901-925 GOLDEN GATE AVE.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

### PACKARD FOUR CYLINDER CAR STANDS FOR DURABILITY



Pacific Motor Car Co., Agents.

49 City Hall Ave

Garage never closed. Storage rates reasonable. Expert mechanics.  
AUTOMOBILES FOR SALE OR HIRE

SOHMER  
PIANO  
AGENCY

WARRANTED 10 YEARS

**BYRON MAUZY**

or The CECILIAN—The Perfect Piano Player

PIANOS  
308-312 Post St  
San Francisco.



Visit

DR. JORDAN'S

Great

Museum of Anatomy

1051 Market St., bet. 6th and 7th  
San Francisco, Cal.

The largest of its kind in the world  
Book "The Philosophy of Marriage" mailed free.  
A Valuable Book for Men.

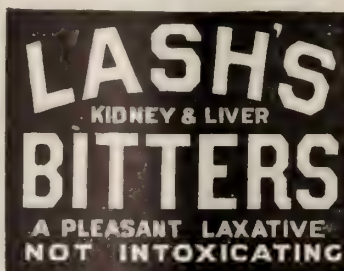
Residence 852 Grove St., S. F.  
Telephone Page 81

HENRY P. TRICOU

Notary Public

Telephone Main 1580

205 Montgomery St.  
Bet. Pine and Bush



UMBRELLAS

**U M B R E L L A S**  
Repaired and re-covered, 423 Sutter St.  
424 1/2 Montgomery Street. Telephones  
Black 4616. Red 3212.

Visit the **HOFFMAN CAFE**  
LUNCH, GRILL AND WINE ROOMS

Half a block below Palace and Grand Hotels, S.F.  
Fine Goods a Specialty. Merchants' hot lunch  
from 11 a. m. to 2:30 p. m. An extra spread served  
on all holidays. Merchants' lunch served in  
Ladies Cafe and Grill, from 11 a. m. to 2:30 p. m.  
Oysters, English Chops, Steaks and Delicacies a  
specialty.

Handsome Cafe in America

Open all night. Private Dining Rooms for  
Phone Main 5310 Ladies and Escorts

**HOFFMAN CAFE CO., Proprietors**

CHARLES HILDBRECHT, Manager  
601 Market St. (S. W. cor. 2nd and Market)

**POODLE DOG RESTAURANT, CORNER**  
Eddy and Mason Streets, San Francisco—Pri-  
vate dining and banquet rooms. Telephone 429.  
A. B. BLANCO & BRUN, Proprietors



**THE 1905**  
**Rambler**  
**ARRIVED**  
**AND**  
**ON EXHIBITION**  
**RAMBLER AUTOMOBILE AGENCY**  
**1331 MARKET STREET**



**The CADILLAC**

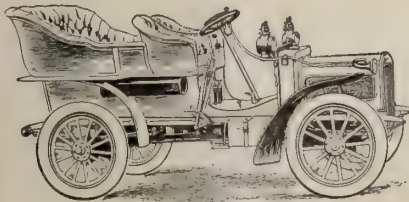
Price \$950  
 With Tonneau \$1050  
 Canopy Top Extra

August 10, 1904,  
 CADILLAC officially  
 first to finish in the  
 New York and  
 St. Louis run.  
 Roads nearly im-  
 passable.

CADILLAC WON TEN TROPHIES  
 AT THE DEL MONTE MEET

**CUYLER LEE, Agent**  
 359-363 GOLDEN GATE AVE.  
 San Francisco

**1905 WHITE**



King of Bel-  
 gians body, long  
 wheel base,  
 large wheels,  
 plenty of room.  
 Great luxury of  
 upholstery  
 and fittings,  
 higher power,  
 greater speed.

1905 Model to arrive October 25th.  
 GARAGE - MARKET and FRANKLIN STREETS

**"SOLUTION OF TIRE TROUBLES"**  
**FISK DETACHABLE**

ONLY A WRENCH NEEDED  
 CAN'T COME OFF THE RIM  
 CAN'T PINCH THE TUBE



MORE MILEAGE  
 MORE COMFORT  
 MORE SATISFACTION

CALL OR WRITE PACIFIC COAST BRANCH  
**PHIL. B. BEKART CO.** 114 SECOND ST.  
 SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.



**NOT A ONE SEASON CAR**  
**The PIERCE ARROW is built for long service**  
 4 Cylinder side entrance, tonneau model  
 Received Grand Prize, World's Fair, St. Louis, 1904

**MOBILE CARRIAGE CO.**  
 Golden Gate Ave. and Gough St., San Francisco

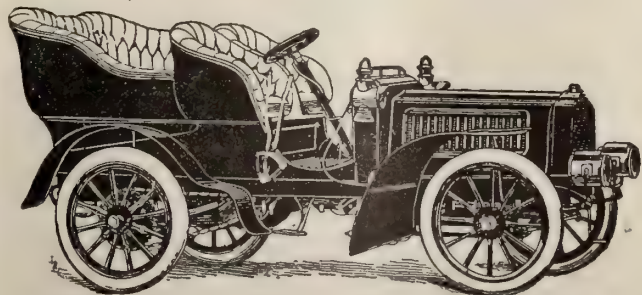
**Thomas Touring Car**

40 h. p. } **PRICE**  
 4 Cylinders }  
 Side Entrance } **\$3,150**

28 h. p. } **PRICE**  
 3 Cylinder Im- }  
 mediate Delivery } **\$2,650**

**Western Motor Car Co.**  
 SAN FRANCISCO BRANCH  
 53 CITY HALL AVE., S. F.

**GEO. P. MOORE CO.**  
 Phone South 697 **AUTOMOBILE SPECIALTIES**  
 325 VAN NESS AVENUE



**"Pope-Toledo"**

"The new model L Pope-Toledo Touring Car has arrived and is on  
 exhibition at our garage"

**POPE TOLEDO TOURING CAR CO.**  
 Phone South 1142 **G. A. BOYER, Manager**  
 134 - 148 GOLDEN GATE AVENUE



## Robertson's "From Crypt and Choir"

A CRITICISM, BY HENRY MACDONALD SPENCER.

A new book of verse by Louis Robertson strengthens the impression of both the virtues and limitations of this admirable Californian poet. In the mastery of technique and the writing within forms, in passion and fire of utterance, his work is in the front rank of contemporary production; while in the musical quality there is no one, now writing, who surpasses or indeed equals him. On the other hand, there is nothing esoteric or transcendental in his verse. There is a lack of ideas, a tendency toward the obvious, which is only saved from commonplaceness by beauty of form. He appeals essentially to the emotions and is pre-eminently lyrical, subjective and self-expressive. In certain respects he may be well compared to Byron and Swinburne, especially the former, of whom Matthew Arnold has said, that with all his true poetical quality he had the ideas of a country squire; and therefore the application of the touchstone of great poetry found him lacking. Robertson may be said to be the antithesis of Browning, and—to paraphrase Oscar Wilde—so is Browning. (Obviously the tuneful quality of Browning's early lyrics as compared to the mixture of metaphysics and jangling consonants in his later verse.)

Few there are, in any branch of art, who have possessed even in a small degree all of the qualities necessary to perfection. A work of art appeals to us in three ways—to the intellect, to the emotions, to the imagination. Because the art of literary composition most successfully combines these three qualities, it is the greatest of the arts, and poetry is its crowning glory. Poetry—especially in its highest form—concerns itself principally with the imagination; but the greatest poetry is that which contains all three qualities. It is on account of his pre-eminence in this respect, his many-sidedness, that Shakespeare is ranked as first among the poets.

To say of one artist that he leaves the intellectual unsatisfied, of another that he fails to stir the emotions, of a third that he does not fire the imagination, is not of itself condemnatory; but serves to show the direction in which his limitations lie. There are few who have more than one excellence.

In "From Crypt and Choir," the longest and easily the best poem, is "Phryne," a piece of sonorous blank verse worthy of the author of "The Dead Calypso." An excellent example of the author's handling of the Spenserian stanza is shown in the selection given from "The Promised Peace," though the idea of these two stanzas is obviously from Wordsworth's beautiful sonnet beginning "The world is too much with us; late and soon,". The last line of the selection from "The Promised Peace"—

"Far from the pictured night into the dreamless day"

has the subtle, indefinable touch of true poetry, the felicity found in such lines or phrases as: "Cold Pastoral," from Keats's "Ode to a Grecian Urn"; Wordsworth's "The light that never was on land or sea," and Browning's "O'er the breast's superb abundance where a man might base his head."

The double ballade, an exceedingly difficult form which few have attempted, is illustrated by one to Rudyard Kipling, "O Singer of the Seven Seas." Though if the exigencies of the rhyme required the use of such words as "perdu," "ambigu," and "goo-roo," another terminal sound would have been preferable; but as an example of verbal gymnastics it shows the author's facility. The point of the ballade is missed, however, in that the refrain should not be a mere exclamation or rhyming jingle, but should be a conclusion or question raised in crescendo movement, driven home with greatest force in the envoy.

Robertson's mechanics are generally faultless, and it is a surprise therefore to see this line in the sonnet "Protean Zeus":—

"And as a Flame entered Aegina's bower."

This introduces a trochee in the middle of the line, is an offense against the sonnet, the most tyrannical of forms, and jars the ear. The accent cannot be placed other than on the first syllable of "Entered" and cannot be slurred in the reading. This line could be easily transposed and made to scan, without the sacrifice of sense, thus:

"And entered as a Flame, Aegina's bower."

Among other verses there are some ballades on popular proverbs, and sonnets of classical myths. The simple verses "Happy Days" have a happy conceit and are truly Robertsonian in phrasing.

While the book is creditable, Robertson's many admirers are still looking for the great work of the author of "The Dead Calypso" and "Beyond the Requiems."

These two stanzas are from "The Promised Peace":—

"Beneath the burden of the primal curse  
We toil and sweat, but could more bravely bend  
And bear the galling yoke, yea, were it worse,  
If we but knew what waits us in the end.  
Or if we could back through the ages wend  
And hear again the ringing reeds of Pan—  
See Cytherea from the waves ascend,  
And with the pagan's raptured vision scan  
What he beheld of old, we then might bear the ban.

"The gods and myths of Greece have ever flown  
From field and mountain and from grove and stream.  
Ah no, they live; but we ourselves have grown  
Blind to the beauty of the splendid dream  
That thrall'd man's senses when the unborn beam  
Of Truth's eternal torch in darkness lay;  
Before the din of dynamo and steam  
Moaned Fancy's dirge and drove us forth to stray  
Far from the pictured night into the dreamless day."

The following lines are from "Phryne":—

"Still masked and robed, she in an instant scaled  
The waiting pedestal, where she remained  
A mystery for a moment, but no more;  
For at a sign, the robe slipped from her form,  
The hood dropped off, the mask was flung aside,  
And Phryne stood in faultless beauty there.

"The marble miracle of Phidias—  
The chaste Oorania—seemed to shrink away.  
The people cried with an applauding voice,  
'Euploea! O Euploea!' for they saw  
In Phryne's form the living counterpart  
Of one whose Parian beauty never paled,  
Until it met its breathing prototype—  
The matchless mistress of Praxiteles.

"Then silence followed; as I looked on her,  
Methought I saw a likeness unto thee,  
And cried thy name aloud; a thousand tongues  
Chorused my cry and claimed thee for their own.  
Then in the clamor I awoke to find  
The dream as fleeting as thy faithless love."

The book is dedicated to James V. Coleman, who, I understand, has a keen literary sense, and a talent which if exercised would rank him with the recognized writers of the day.

"From Crypt and Choir," by Louis Alexander Robertson, author of "The Dead Calypso," "Beyond the Requiems," and "Cloistral Strains." A. M. Robertson, San Francisco, 1904. Price, \$1.00.

The Dinner Setting is Incomplete  
without

**White Rock**  
**LITHIA Water**

A Selected Water is as Essential  
as a Selected Wine

P. J. WENIGER & CO.  
DISTRIBUTORS

101-103 Powell St.  
SAN FRANCISCO



# Letters

## The Cocos Island Fiction

There is something distinctly novel about "A Search for the Missing Millions" by One of the Searchers. As a rule the followers of phantom fortune are decidedly reticent, especially when the fortune happens to be pirate gold. Either they deny all connection with the scheme or else they put their interest under the head of a search after literary material, and all that the public ever hears of it is a more or less apochryphal yarn in which truth and fiction are mixed in varying proportions. But this time we have the genuine thing, Cocos Island at that, and an expedition which left our own city—and a good sprinkling of its citizens besides. Old Captain Brawn was born about a century too late, else there is little room for doubt that with his dominant disposition he would have trod the quarterdeck and gazed aloft at the Jolly Roger as cheerfully as Morgan or Captain Kidd or any other old buccaneer. He related a most circumstantial fairy tale, as it was, in which he figured as a hero of romance, the only living being who knew the whereabouts of some fifty millions of dollars' worth of treasure, part of it the original Cocos Island cache and the remainder, the proceeds of piracy on treasure-laden vessels from the gold mines of Australia. It is not to be supposed that staid business and professional men were drawn into the scheme without investigation or that they started out on a wild stampede to dig up all the islands of the South Pacific. On the contrary, they made due and reasonable inquiries, and fate or coincidence furnished sufficient corroboration to make it look like a sure thing. Cocos Island is no myth, the original treasure, after leaving Peru, was lost sight of, the Australian treasure ships disappeared from the face of the ocean, and other portions of Braun's narrative were corroborated by circumstantial evidence, so a schooner was bought and fitted out and it cost the investors just twenty thousand dollars to discover what a monumental old liar their expirator was. Those of the company who were appointed to accompany the expedition can hardly congratulate themselves, as did the New Bedford Whaler, after a long absence in which he never saw a single whale, on having enjoyed a mighty fine sail, for a captain who objects to having his passengers speak to each other or to any one else without his approval whether afloat or ashore and puts a stop to chess playing may be an interesting character in the abstract but one would prefer to study his peculiarities at long range. Sufficient to say that the *Herman* was never out of trouble. The autocratic and suspicious demeanor of the captain kept every one in hot water. There was financial mismanagement which caused endless delay, litigation and expense; there was constant uneasiness for fear the wily old rascal, who kept the situation of his Treasure Island a profound secret, would either refuse to go on, or else desert and form a new expedition, and back of that a growing suspicion that perhaps the old fellow was the victim of an hallucination and knew no more than the rest of the object of their search, and there was, too, the probability that the shareholders in what they at first believed to be a sure thing would cease to contribute funds to further the object. The result, of course, is history. No treasure was recovered and there is no probability that there is any in existence. The narrative of the "survivor" possesses all the interest of a "turkey shoot from the turkey's standpoint." It must have been worth something, however, to have enjoyed the society of one who was intimately acquainted with *Captain Kettle* and had employed *Sherlock Holmes*. Had the wily old scamp confessed to his distinguished associates earlier in the game there would have been no cruise to record. As it is, he threw some doubt upon his own future movements, for, the last seen of him, he was departing for New York, where he was to take Gould into partnership and go for his good thing in the millionaire's steam yacht. That was barely a year ago, so the author's "The End—I Fear" may prove premature. There are two editions published by the South Sea Bubble Company, one at one dollar, cloth bound and with a number of photographic illustrations; the other, paper at fifty cents. The typographical errors which mar the first edition will be eliminated in the subsequent prints.

—The Bookworm.

## A NEW ART GALLERY

We have converted our picture room into a beautiful gallery for the exhibition and sale of moderate priced paintings, water colors, pastels, etchings and fine photographs. Inspection cordially invited. Sanborn, Vail & Co., 741 Market street.

## DR. CHARLES W. DECKER

DENTIST—Phelan Bldg., Rooms 6, 8, 10, 48. 806 Market St. Phone John 3841.

## IN THE SUPERIOR COURT IN AND FOR THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

Department No. 3. No. 92728.

MAY HARVEY ELY,

vs.

FRANCIS H. B. ELY,

Plaintiff.

Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and the Complaint filed in said County in the office of the Clerk of the said Superior Court.

The People of the State of California send Greeting to:

FRANCIS H. B. ELY, Defendant.

YOU ARE HEREBY REQUIRED to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and to answer the Complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons, if served within this County; or if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between Plaintiff and Defendant, upon the ground of Defendant's willful desertion of Plaintiff for the period of more than one year continuously, next immediately preceding the date of the commencement of this action, and also upon the ground of Defendant's failure to provide for Plaintiff the common necessities of life he having the ability so to do, for the period of more than one year continuously next preceding the date of the commencement of this action; also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the Complaint on file, to which special reference is hereby made.

All of which will more fully appear in the Complaint on file herein to which you are hereby referred.

AND YOU ARE HEREBY NOTIFIED that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief therein demanded.

GIVEN under my hand and the Seal of said Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 7th day of October in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and four.

JOHN J. GREIF, Clerk.

By JAS. R. McELROY, Deputy Clerk.

EUGENE S. WATSON, Attorney for Plaintiff.  
175 Crocker Bldg., San Francisco

## NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of FRANCES MARIA BENJAMIN, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Orson C. Benjamin, administrator of the Estate of Frances Maria Benjamin, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Orson C. Benjamin, administrator of said estate, at the office of E. B. Young, No. 14 Sansome Street, San Francisco, California, the same being his place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

ORSON C. BENJAMIN, Administrator of the Estate of Frances Maria Benjamin, Deceased

Dated at San Francisco, November 12th, 1904.

## IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA, IN AND FOR THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO.

Department No. 7. No. 92826.

THE GERMAN SAVINGS AND LOAN SOCIETY,

Plaintiff.

vs.

JOHN V. VREDENBERGH, HENRY H. HULL and JOHN DOE ARNAIZ, also all other persons unknown claiming any right, title, estate, lien or interest in the real property described in the complaint, adverse to the Plaintiff's ownership, or any cloud upon Plaintiff's title thereto,

Defendants.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and complaint filed in said City and County of San Francisco, in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.

GOODFELLOW & EELLS,  
Attorneys for Plaintiff.

The People of the State of California send greeting to:

JOHN V. VREDENBERGH, HENRY H. HULL and JOHN DOE ARNAIZ, also all other persons unknown, claiming any right, title, estate, lien or interest in the real property described in the complaint, adverse to the Plaintiff's ownership, or any cloud upon Plaintiff's title thereto, Defendants.

YOU ARE HEREBY REQUIRED to appear in the action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff, in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, and to answer the complaint filed therein, within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after service upon you of this summons, if served within said City and County; if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

AND YOU ARE HEREBY NOTIFIED that if you fail to so appear and answer, the Plaintiff will take judgment for any money or damages demanded in the complaint as arising upon contract, or will apply to the Court for any other relief demanded in the complaint.

Said action is brought to quiet Plaintiff's title and to determine all adverse claims of any of the defendants in and to that certain parcel of land situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, which is bounded and described as follows, to-wit:—

Commencing at a point on the southerly line of Greenwich street distant thereof 272.265 feet easterly from the easterly line of Gough street, and running thence easterly and along said southerly line of Greenwich street to a point distant thereon one hundred and twenty-two (122) feet and six (6) inches westerly from the westerly line of Franklin street; thence at a right angle southerly, parallel with said westerly line of Franklin street, to the intersection of the northeasterly line of the northwest quarter (¼) of Lot No. Four (4) of the Laguna Survey; thence northerly along said line of said Laguna Survey Lot No. Four (4) to the northerly corner of the northwest quarter (¼) of said Laguna Survey Lot No. Four (4); thence northeasterly to the point of commencement.

Being a part of Western Addition Block No. 115, and being also a part of the northeast quarter (¼) of said Lot No. Four (4) of the Laguna Survey.

WITNESS my hand and the Seal of said Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, this 15th day of October, in the year 1904.

JOHN J. GREIF, Clerk.

By A. I. BRANDER, Deputy Clerk.



## PALACE HOTEL

San Francisco, California.

TOURISTS and TRAVELERS will, now, with difficulty recognize the famous Court into which for twenty-five years carriages have been driven. This space of over a quarter of an acre has recently, by the addition of very handsome furniture, rugs, chandeliers and tropical plants, been converted into a lounging room, the

**FINEST  
IN THE  
WORLD**

THE EMPIRE PARLOR—the Palm Room, furnished in Cerise, with Billiard and Pool tables for the ladies—the Louis XV Parlor—the Ladies' Writing Room, and numerous other modern improvements, together with unexcelled Cuisine and the most convenient location in the City—all add much to the ever-increasing popularity of this most famous Hotel.

## Techau Tavern

The most unique resort in San Francisco.

There is not a more artistically appointed cafe in the country.

It is a place wherein the guest may feast the eye while dining sumptuously and being regaled with exquisite music.

The Tavern is now under new and experienced management, and patrons are assured of the constant attendance of the chief of the establishment, and of prompt service at all times.

Special attention is paid to luncheon, dinner and after-theatre parties.

## MURINE EYE REMEDY



### 4 1-2 PER CENT INTEREST PAID

#### Phoenix Savings Building and Loan Association

Pays 4 1-2 per cent interest on ordinary savings accounts, interest compounded semi-annually; and 5 per cent paid on term accounts of \$100 or more, interest payable semi-annually.

Subscribed Capital . . . . . \$8,000,000

Paid In Capital . . . . . 1,250,000

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus . . . . . 200,000

Real Estate Loans made on improved property. Principal and interest payable in monthly installments, similar to rent.

#### OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS

A. A. Watkins, President; Charles R. Bishop, Vice-President; S. Prentiss Smith, Treasurer; Geo. C. Boardman, Chas. E. Ladd, Gavin McNab

Clarence Grange, Managing Director.

510 CALIFORNIA STREET, SAN FRANCISCO

### OFFICE CHIEF OF POLICE

It gives me much pleasure to recommend to the public Mr. George Mayerle of San Francisco. I have been using glasses for the past six years and during that time have consulted several opticians but not until I had consulted Mr. George Mayerle and had him fit glasses to my eyes, did I get entire satisfaction.

Most respectfully,

J. H. ANDERSON,

Sergeant of Police.



### \$200 REWARD

For the arrest and conviction of any party or parties obtaining money by falsely representing themselves as GEORGE MAYERLE, the German Expert Optician, or his agent.

### GEORGE MAYERLE'S EYE WATER

Is a harmless and effective remedy; it instantly relieves all eye troubles and makes weak eyes strong, diseased eyes well; rests tired eyes.

50c; by mail 62c.

The genuine bears the signature of

**GEORGE MAYERLE**

German Expert Optician. Charter Member American Association of Opticians.

1071 Market St. San Francisco  
Near 7th Street. Phone South 572

## CAFE ZINKAND

After the Theatre call at this Palace of Delights and revel in the luxuries of a spread fit for the gods, or drink of some of the best wine that ever chased the skeleton from the feast or painted land scares within the brain of man.—Hograve.

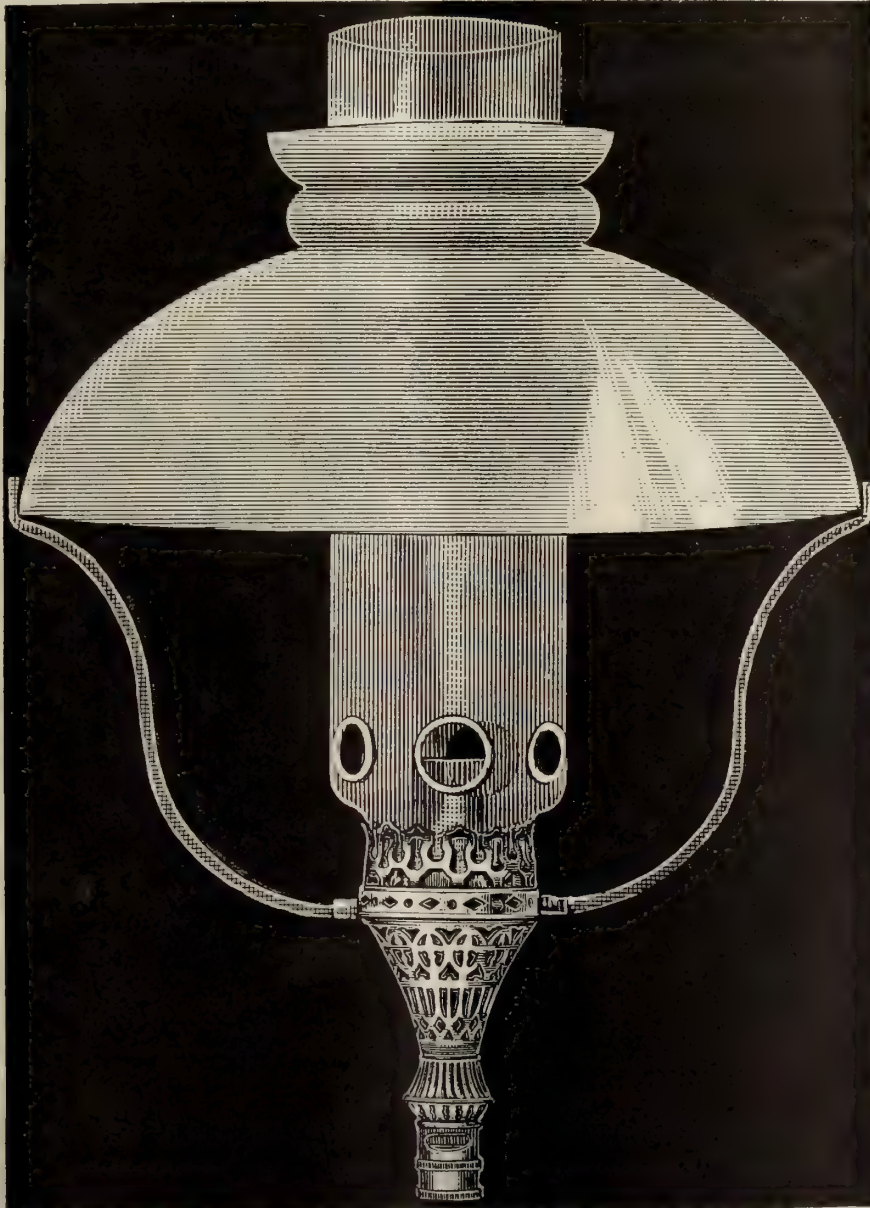


# TOWN TALK

VOL. XIII. No. 641

SAN FRANCISCO, DECEMBER 10, 1904.

PRICE 10 CENTS.



## The Camel House Light. The Light for the Home.

The Camel House Light makes an ordinary light look like a candle. It also has the following advantages:

It will give you the light of four burners. It will cut your light bill to less than one half what you are now paying. It will give you a light equal to 10 incandescent lights. It will give you a light equal to 10 tip burners. It will brilliantly illuminate a room 20 feet square. Do you realize what this means? It means you will

enjoy your life in a brilliantly illuminated room. Be sure that you get the light which is stamped CAMEL and that the mantel is green in color before you burn it. We guarantee every light to give you satisfaction.

**PRICE WITH SHADE \$2.00    PRICE WITHOUT SHADES \$1.50**

A CAMEL mantle will last from six months to one year.

We install these lamps for the above price.

**MERIDEN LIGHT CO.**

Phone James 2256

**137 Stockton Street**

...THE...

**German Savings & Loan Society**

526 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus - - - - - \$ 2,448,948.13  
 Capital actually paid up in Cash - - - - - 1,000,000.00  
 Deposits June 30, 1904 - - - - - 36,573,015.18

**Board of Directors**

JOHN LLOYD, President.  
 DANIEL MEYER, 1st Vice-President  
 H. HORSTMANN, 2nd Vice-President  
 Ign. Steinhart      Emil Rohte      H. B. Russ      N. Ohlandt  
 I. N. Walter      J. W. Van Bergen  
 A. H. R. Schmidt,      Cashier  
 Wm. Herrmann,      Asst. Cashier  
 Geo. Tourny,      Secretary  
 A. H. Muller,      Asst. Secretary  
 W. S. Goodfellow      General Attorney

**San Francisco Savings Union**

532 California Street, Corner Webb

Deposits July 1, 1904 - - - - - \$33,908,594.00  
 Paid Up Capital - - - - - 1,000,000.00  
 Reserve and Contingent Funds - - - - - 935,033.00

E. B. POND, President      W. C. B. de FREMERY } Vice-Presidents  
    ROBERT WATT }

LOVELL WHITE, Cashier      R. M. WELCH, Asst Cashier

**DIRECTORS:**

Henry F. Allen, William A. Magee, W. C. B. de Fremery, C. O. G. Miller,  
 Robert Watt, George C. Boardman, Fred H. Beaver, Jacob Barth,  
 E. B. Pond.

Loans upon San Francisco and Oakland Real Estate, and Farms and Farming Lands in the Country.

Receives Deposits: Country remittances may be made in checks payable in San Francisco, Post Office or Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Money Orders, or coin by Express, but the responsibility of this bank commences only with the receipt of the money.

No charge is made for pass-book or entrance fee.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and Saturday evenings, for receipt of deposits only, 6:30 to 8 o'clock.

**CONTINENTAL BUILDING & LOAN ASSOCIATION**

OF CALIFORNIA

ESTABLISHED IN 1889

Subscribed Capital - - - - - \$17,000,000.00  
 Paid in Capital - - - - - 3,500,000.00  
 Monthly Income - - - - - 250,000.00  
 Homes built since organization - - - - - 1,500

Home Office 301 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

DR. WASHINGTON DODGE, President  
 WM. CORBIN, Secretary and General Manager

It might be well to remember  
 when making a will

THAT THE

**CALIFORNIA SAFE DEPOSIT  
 AND TRUST COMPANY**

Is in a position to settle estates with the assurance  
 that the administration will not change hands and  
 that the estate will be prudently managed with  
 absolute safety.

WILLS SAFELY KEPT WITHOUT CHARGE

OFFICES:

Cor. CALIFORNIA and MONTGOMERY STS.  
 San Francisco

**Rathjen Bros.**39 Stockton St.  
Phone Main 5522

Complete Line of Imported and Domestic

GROCERIES, TEAS, COFFEES  
 WINES AND LIQUORS

Special Sale Days — Thursday, Friday and Saturday  
 Look for Items in all the Daily Papers

**PRACTICAL ECONOMY**

Can be enjoyed—and money saved by getting all  
 your drugs at the Owl Drug Store. They will not  
 cater to the Drug Trusts—but fight “high prices”  
 on the people's behalf all the time. High quality  
 and low prices are the watchwords which have  
 made the “Owl” famous. Telephone orders filled  
 at once and delivered free—Private Exchange 654.

1128 Market St. 80-82 Geary St. San Francisco  
 Broadway and Thirteenth St., Oakland

**La Grande**

BRANCHES

5 A Taylor Street  
 200 Mtgy. Ave. cor. Kearny  
 202 Third cor. Howard  
 1738 Market opp. Eleventh

**Laundry**

23 POWELL ST.  
 Phone Bush 12

Sews Buttons

Ordinary Mending

Work called  
for and  
delivered

**FREE**  
 of charge

**J. PORCHER**

HATTER



Latest  
 Winter  
 Styles

1109 Market St.

Odd Fellows Building, S. F.

ALL THE WINNERS of the OAKLAND RACES given by the



For sale at Sausalito Ferry, Scott's 84 Ellis St., Office 759 Market  
 St., opp. Phelan Bldg. and delivered by carrier.

**The Reason Why**

so many San Francisco houses advertise in the **Oakland Tribune** is because it reaches thousands of families who depend entirely upon **The Tribune** for all the news of the day.



# TOWN TALK

SAN FRANCISCO, DECEMBER 10, 1904.

THIS JOURNAL IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

TOWN TALK PUBLISHING CO.

THEODORE F. BONNET - - - Editor  
CHARLES S. SMITH - - - Manager

146 Second St. Sixth Floor Telephone Bush 713

SUBSCRIPTION.—One Year, in advance, \$3.00; six months, \$1.75; three months, \$1.00; one month, 40 cents; single copies, 10 cents. Foreign subscriptions (countries in postal union), \$4.00 per year. Sample Copies and Advertising Rates sent on application. For Sale by all Newsdealers.

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter.

RALPH A. GROVER Manager of Advertising

New York Representative, FREDERIC M. KRUGLER, Room 918, 150 Nassau Street.

The trade is supplied by the San Francisco News Company, 342 Geary street; east of the Rocky Mountains by the American News Company, N. Y.

TOWN TALK is kept on file and is for sale at Brentano's, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France; 9-15 Union Square, New York City; 1015 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.; 200 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, and Willard's Hotel, Washington, D. C.

No attention is paid to anonymous communications, but the wishes of contributors as to the use of their names will be scrupulously regarded. We cannot undertake to preserve or return manuscripts.

## *The Grand Jury*

Grand Juries are seldom taken seriously in this community. Years ago, during the ascendancy of that cunning boss Chris Buckley, it was made clear to the people that Grand Jurors could easily be perverted to base uses; and the system by which men are impaneled for the holding of secret investigations, and the passing of judgment on their peers, fell into disrepute. Though at a subsequent period the lesson that Buckley taught was applied to his own undoing, that circumstance did not restore the system to popular esteem. On the contrary it served to accentuate its imperfections. And since then Grand Juries have come and gone without disturbing the pulse of the community. It has seemed that they were impaneled merely for the laudation of public officials in final reports. The jury that was discharged last Monday, by Judge Kerrigan, was the first, in many years, to render important public service. It did that when it probed the primary election frauds, causing a stampede among the degraded henchmen of the political bosses, and deterring them from violating the purity of the ballot at the general election. It earned public gratitude when it officially disclosed the indecent thrift of public officials, who had previously posed as victims of unfounded newspaper criticism. Unfortunately the jury was not an harmonious body. Unfortunately the motives of members were impugned in the press, and unfortunately those who were most zealous in the discharge of their duties met with discouragement from various sources. However, the majority of the jury did some good, the consciousness of which should be sufficient compensation for the time devoted to the public welfare. But while appreciating the benefits accruing from the efforts of this particular jury, we are not inclined to approve the system by which men of non-judicial temperament are empowered to hold secret investigations, and without the light of judicial direction place even a transitory stigma on unfortunates who have not had the opportunity to utter a word in their own defense.

## *An Indignant Missionary Defender*

From Mr. W. E. Lee of this city we learn that Mr. Edwin H. Clough's exposition in Town Talk of the mis-

sionary graft in the Orient "aroused considerable interest and indignation among the good people of England." In corroboration of this information he submitted a copy of a letter received by him from England, in which it is stated that "the articles in Town Talk show the animus of the writer and of the conductors of the paper." We thought so. The animus of the writer, we believe, was to expose the hypocrisy and graft of certain missionaries; that of the publishers was to give world-wide publicity to the news. The Britisher added, by way of refutation of Mr. Clough's charges, that if the missionaries were actuated by unworthy and dishonest motives, "they would not be such fools as to risk even life itself and all the sweets of civilization in order that they might misappropriate the funds of their respective societies." The writer assumes too much. According to Mr. Clough's narrative of facts brought to his attention while in the Orient, in the capacity of a newspaper correspondent for a non-sectarian journal, the missionary neither risks his life nor renounces the sweets of civilization. On the contrary he enjoys greater protection to life and property than does the average citizen of an American or British city, and he is provided with more of the sweets of civilization than are tasted by any middle-class British or American citizen residing in the midst of the madding crowd. Our British critic, pursuing the same line of logic seeks completely to confound and rout Mr. Clough by pointing to the missionaries on the West Coast of Africa—"the white man's grave"—as examples of heroic self-sacrifice. "Why have they risked their lives?" he asks. "Not for money," he replies, "but for love of souls and love of the great Savior." To which we might retort: Behold the missionaries of Hawaii—the white man's paradise, but obviously the manners and customs of those well-fed vineyard workers do not illuminate the line of logic, seeks completely to confound and rout Mr. Clough, never having visited "the white man's grave," would not have the impertinence to question the veracity of one who had, in matters relating thereto. There is nothing in the Britisher's letter to indicate that he was ever in the Orient, and we assume that he never was because of his ignorance of conditions as revealed by Mr. Clough. He seems quite confident, however, that the latter's charges cannot be proved, for he says: "the editor of Town Talk would not dare to accept a challenge to prove his charges." The editor of Town Talk has made no charges, but Mr. Clough has, and he will no doubt accept any reasonable challenge that the representatives of the missionary societies may care to make. Let the challenge be formulated and it will be submitted to Mr. Clough.

## *The Great Norse Dramatist*

Henrik Ibsen, greatest dramatist of the day, is drawing to the close of his career. The despatches tell us that he suffered a stroke of apoplexy the other day, and as he is now seventy-six years of age, he no doubt feels that the end is not far distant. Of Ibsen as of many another writer it may be said that he has been misunderstood and depreciated just in the degree in which he is thought to be new. But Ibsen is not new. Like Schopenhauer he has sought only to emphasize truths with which the world has long

## Celebrated "KNOX" HATS

Eugene Korn, the Hatter, 746 Market Street

DR. CHARLES W. DECKER

DENTIST—Phelan Bldg. Rooms 6, 8, 10, 48. 806 Market St. Phone John 3841.



been familiar, and which it hates to acknowledge. Unfortunately he has taken a narrow view of life and is blind to some of its greatest blessings, but his viewpoint is occasionally that of every thoughtful person. The playwright that deals less ruthlessly with our weaknesses, and that exploits our virtues and our noble qualities is always pleasing to us, but Ibsen is too conscientious to flatter our vanity. He wished to recall us from our dreams, and remind us that the actualities of life are terrible to contemplate. Perhaps his plays have exerted a pernicious influence on the eternal feminine, giving her as they do queer notions of conjugal and parental relations. His heroines propagate pernicious precepts of moral conduct, and his writings play the devil with the emotional class of educated women, but the Norseman should not be blamed for the feeble intellects of people to whom he did not appeal. To be outraged by him is to be Pharisaical, and yet it must be acknowledged that his works are not adapted for promiscuous thumbing at the fireside. They are intended for thoughtful people, capable of interpreting satire, and appreciating subtle distinctions. He has not attempted to subvert the rules of right-thinking or the principles of good conduct, and there is really no reason why his name should arouse vague alarm. He has been censured for the immoral tone of his plays, but nobody every accused him of being a prurient dramatist. His sincerity has never been questioned by honest critics, not even by those who found fault with him for continually depicting the gloom and misery of life and for giving us women who stand for deceit, infidelity, lying, hypocrisy and suicide. His plays, it is true, are depressing. If we were to accept them as true to universal nature we would be committed to hopeless pessimism. But whatever be our opinion of the effect of his plays we cannot help admiring him for his grasp of the technique of his art. His plays sparkle with incident, the dialogue is vigorous and brilliant, and his fervency in picturing the gruesome side of life is most fascinating. He is easily the most powerful of living dramatists.

#### *The Censor And His Troubles*

The British censor of plays is having a hard time these days trying to discriminate in the matter of drawing the line for the protection of London's morals. The playwrights are seeing to it that his job is no sinecure. To differentiate the clean from the unclean in subtle suggestion is no trifling task in an age in which the evolution of public taste goes on apace. We smile approvingly today at what mantled our cheeks with blushes a week ago. "Camille" is no longer emasculated for the nursery. The Zaza kiss long since lost its tang. So the British censor to avoid being dubbed a prude must keep in touch with popular taste or be laughed at for his bourgeois squeamishness. He got out of the embarrassing situation over Pinero's doll that keeps tab on an amorous young married couple, but not without loss of dignity. Now he is being buffeted for permitting a spicy scene in Marie Tempest's new play, "The Freedom of Suzanne." The play deals with the tribulations of a frolicsome young wife who obtains a divorce on impulse and then repents it. Hardly has the law separated the couple than the woman longs to have her husband back again. Most of the action concerns her cajolery in winning his love a second time. She succeeds, of course, but not until she has manifested her affection by revealing pink toes and a bare ankle to the audience. The husband has taken the divorce philosoph-

ically. He returns to his old bachelor quarters, and it is here the young woman comes seeking his heart and hand a second time. In reality she always has been the wooer, but the conventions are observed by giving the impression that the husband is the anxious one. The fellow at first is resentful of the visit, but he cannot hide his deep satisfaction. He submits himself joyously but with apparent restraint, to the woman's blandishments. She observes his gradual drift toward sentimental tenderness, and by one bold stroke makes him capitulate at her feet. She whispers that she has stepped in a puddle, and that her shoe is "awfully wet." The husband, sympathetic soul, fears pneumonia and kindred ills, and bids the young woman kick off her shoe and hold her foot near the fire. But the wife's plot is deeper than this. She affects coyness, hesitates, then with apparent unwillingness permits him to take off the shoe. He does it neatly, quickly, and makes a discovery. Her stocking is wet, and this is a positive menace to her health. That stocking must come off, says the husband. No, such a thing is not to be thought of, demurs the wife. But it does come off, and it is in the execution of this operation that the Nonconformist brethren find reason for indignation. The stocking is held up to view; the man carries it at arm's length across the stage, and drops it with a shudder in a waste basket. The woman meanwhile is cuddling her toes in her skirts. The man returns to her, expresses deepest alarm least sickness and death follow the wetting; catches sight of the toe in a maze of white, drops on his knees and catches it between finger and thumb. Reconciliation is effected while the man is fondling the woman's foot and apostrophizing it. The play is a great success, but many good people regard that particular scene as a sensuous appeal, and demand its elimination. The Censor has witnessed it without a shock, and he is probably wondering whether London is having a spasm of reform, for the Pinero doll is still dancing.

#### *When The Devil Is Sick*

When a veteran crook like Colonel Butler of St. Louis is touched by remorse for his sins and "makes a clean breast" of his infamous practices, all men who have bartered their honor in the political mart, and who are not insensible of the danger they have courted, experience a thrill of alarm. What guarantee have they that the man or men by whom they were corrupted will not some day be awakened by a sting of conscience? The dishonest official who is faithless to the public trust reposed in him seldom considers the probability of his exposure by those with whom he has corruptly bargained. Knowing that they are implicated in the crime of bribery he feels that they con-

**The Hub**  
CHAS. KEILUS & CO.  
**EXCLUSIVE**  
**HIGH GRADE CLOTHIERS**

Half a century of "Knowing how to make good clothes" is the pedigree of makers, who make ours. This goodness and worth is in every model shown here. Our tailoring service is thorough. You can depend upon being fitted here correctly.

**132**  
**KEARNY STREET**  
**Churlow Block**



sider it as important as he that the transaction should never be beaten upon by the white light of publicity. But in their more sober moments, when they reflect that what they have done is not a secret in their own keeping, that it is in the power of some one else to proclaim their shame, their feelings are not to be envied. Colonel Butler, repentant, was deemed beyond the possibilities. His hide was thought to be immune to the sting of public scorn, and his conscience moribund beyond awakening. But with him it was a case of the devil being sick, so the devil a saint would be. And that is what happens every day. No crook knows when his turn will come to be exposed by the man who corrupted him.

#### *The Cautious Heathen*

When Chief Wittman was charged with responsibility for the wide-openness of Chinatown he pleaded that it was beyond human power to prevent gambling in that quarter. It is probably true that some of the denizens of that quarter will always be able to gamble some of the time in defiance of police vigilance, but it is absurd to state that all that wish to gamble will be able to gamble all of the time even though the police seek to prevent their doing so. At the time of the raid of Police Commissioner Hutton gambling was permitted in Chinatown. If it was prohibited the Chinese would not have been conducting their games under the nose of the police. They do not court arrest; nor could they afford to take the chances involved in conducting gambling games without the consent of the authorities. Whenever the authorities have prohibited gambling in Chinatown as a result of newspaper agitation, the gambling houses have been closed. It is therefore not unreasonable to assume that the Chinese gamblers have been enjoying police protection. But it is probably unjust to suspect the authorities of having been bribed. Our public servants are, perhaps, men of exceptional virtue, men of high moral character unlike those that have been responsible for the shame of other cities. They may have been acquiescing in the illegal practices of the Chinese out of pure friendship for the heathen. It has frequently been reported that two thousand dollars is raised by the gamblers every week, ostensibly for the purpose of purchasing immunity; but there may be some mistake about that. It is not improbable that the money is devoted to some charitable object. However Mr. Abe Ruef volunteered to find out, and the police commissioners, who are gentlemen with a keen sense of humor, gladly availed themselves of the services of the distinguished foe of the grafters. The community owes much to Mr. Ruef for his many contributions to the gayety of the town, and it is particularly indebted to him for that peculiarly refreshing spectacle of himself on the trail of a sack.

#### *Gambling in Chinatown*

It would be easy for us to improve our morals if we had the courage to shake off our hypocrisy. We prohibit the Chinese from gambling because we affect a virtuous repugnance to the practice. Yet we tolerate gambling of a much more pernicious character than that which absorbs the attention of the Chinese. Our best and most cultured citizens are gamblers, and they gamble in the open mart, in a manner deemed eminently respectable. We permit white lottery agencies to be conducted in violation of law, and our sacrosanct journals that have spasms of indignation over the degradation of the Chinese gamblers unblushingly share in the profits of the Caucasian criminals, and assist them in spreading the glad tidings to the holders of winning tickets. If we were candid with ourselves

long enough to take a disinterested, unbiased view of the situation, it would be easy for us to comprehend that the morals of this community suffer not because the Chinese gamble in Chinatown, but as a result of our solemn enactment that it shall be unlawful for certain gambling games to be played. The law prohibiting gambling is an incentive to corruption. If it were revoked the Chinese would not pay the price demanded by the police, and the police would be free from the temptation which appears to be irresistible. Moreover if we licensed gambling we could look one another in the face without blushing. Gambling is an immoral pastime, one that stimulates the ignoble passions, but authorized gambling is far less harmful than illegal gambling that is winked at by the servants of the people, and that is not resented by public sentiment.

#### *Cinching The Government*

As a result of the experiment in building the battleship *Connecticut* in the Brooklyn Navy Yard the Government has discovered that it is more economical to have such work done by private concerns owing to the fact that men employed by the Government demand and get higher pay than the employes of private shipyards, and are paid for holidays on which they do not work. This is a humiliating confession to make. Why should any man employed by the Government be paid more than the prevailing rate of wages? Why should men receive pay for work that they have not done? We know that it is the practice of the Government to pamper its workmen, but there is no justification for so doing. The statesmen at Washington have no right to tax the whole people for the benefit of the few. However, it is vain to expect them to deal squarely with the Government in such matters. The species of indirect bribery of which they are guilty has been indulged for many years, and it has become deeply rooted in the political system of the country. It is the result of the blunting of the national sense of morality. Such is the low moral tone of the people that there is no longer any sentiment against cinching the Government in commercial transactions.





*Life On The Farm*

It is very sweet and kind of the young ladies attending the University of California to take an interest in the culinary accomplishments of the farmers' wives and manifest a willingness to give courses of lectures and provide reading matter with a view to improving the quality of the table fare, but perhaps it would be just as well for these philanthropists to spend six months or so on an average farm not as a summer boarder but as an actual resident, and so have an opportunity to observe the conditions under which the farm woman is obliged to labor. It is one thing to deck one's self out in dainty frilled apron and preside over a gas range, provided with the latest wrinkle in cooking utensils and labor-saving contrivances and plenty of the best the market affords. It is another story altogether to have a decrepit stove of ancient pattern whereof all parts but the two griddles just above the fire chamber have gone out of commission. Porcelain-lined kettles will produce different results from tin lard pails and a heat that is regulated automatically by the turning of a valve is not precisely in the same category as that which results from burning wood of varying degrees of greenness cut and brought in by the cook. It is true that bread sometimes fails, but making yeast and keeping it up to standard is not quite so easy as running to the corner grocery for the patented article. Likewise there is monotony in the everlasting fried salt pork, but where is the butcher, and even supposing that there is a route served once a week, how is meat to be kept fresh for days in the hot weather? It is one of the delusions of the dwellers in cities that eggs, milk, cream, butter, fresh fruit and spring chickens are plentiful on farms. The poultry and dairy products are there, but not to be eaten. Out of the proceeds of these the farmer's wife must provide clothing for herself and the daughters and for the younger children of both sexes. It is not the women on the farm that need the kindly ministrations of half-baked university graduates. It is the men who need to be converted to a sense of their responsibilities in providing for their families. The aim of the California farmer is to get as big a ranch as possible, and he usually manages to do this by mortgaging every clod of his holding. Then he puts in a crop of wheat, or oats, or barley, hires help to cut his hay or grain, and manages to get enough out of it to pay his interest and the grocery bill and buy him a cheap suit of clothes every second year. The wife and children do the rest. Every egg that is used, every chicken that is killed, every spoonful of cream and every helping of butter means just so much less somewhere else. The women who are up at three o'clock in the morning to cook breakfast for a crew of twenty men and who empty their dishpans at ten at night after being on foot all the long summer day, may not be able to talk about nitrogenous matter and food values but they are capable of speaking eloquently enough on the subject of doing without and making a cent do a dollar's duty. The university ladies are deeply concerned about the proper filling of the stomachs of farmers and farm boys but there is another side to the story. It is an historical tale of a prosperous Sacramento valley farmer that, being complimented on his fine farm, he answered in all seriousness: "It ought to be; I wore out three wives making that ranch."

*Scholarship and Pull*

Adele Marie Shaw, who has been investigating school management in various localities for *The World's Work*, is loud in praise of the system in Indiana, whereby those attendants at State Normal Schools who do not show the qualifications, apart from scholarship, which go towards making successful teachers, are dropped after it has been

satisfactorily proved that they cannot acquire what they lack. No account is taken of the social or political status of the student but the banker's daughter and the day laborer's offspring are given to understand that it is not a question of their future livelihood but the good of the pupils in general which is under consideration. The system is, on its face, an excellent one. It does away with a large percentage of incompetency to start on, and minimizes the necessity for hunting easy places for people with pulls and little else. But Indiana is not the only State in which it has occurred to those in authority to sift their ingredients betimes. It was tried right here in California, and in the days when we had but one Normal school which could easily be kept under surveillance. Certain rules and regulations concerning boisterous conduct, flirting with male pupils, spending an undue portion of time in social pursuits and in general manifesting a disposition which could not be regarded as an exemplary model for pupils to follow were recognized as sufficient reason for requesting the withdrawal of the student. From time to time boys and girls were notified, after due warning, that the welfare of the school and of the State's educational forces would be best conserved by their withdrawal, and in some instances the notice was given within a few weeks of graduation. There seemed to be nothing to do but comply until one obstreperous young lady took her case into court, sued for damages and carried her complaint from one tribunal to another until she finally won her contention, which amounted practically to declaring that the faculty of the State Normal school had nothing to do with the conduct of pupils outside of school hours. If they fell behind in their studies or were guilty of immoralities on the school premises they could be called to account, but if they chose to attend parties, go driving, entertain young men in the evening or "carry on," it was nobody's business. It cost the State a little something to find out that moral unfitness or natural incapacity for teaching were not disqualifications. The State must take any apprentice who applies for admission to its teacher factories. Pull secures a position and the Kennedy decision anchors the incompetent for life. There are old fossils in the city schools who cannot be stirred by a charge of dynamite. They are incompetent through sheer senility, but as long as they can keep awake during school hours they are retained. An attempt to remove one of them invariably means a suit for reinstatement, with costs and back salary to pay. There was a time when teachers who did not constantly cultivate a pull were in daily danger of having their heads lopped off if some one else happened to have an eye on their class rooms. Now it is the other way. Once a teacher is installed a steam derrick would have no power to lift her. We have no legal means of keeping the incompetents out to begin with and no means of getting them out afterwards. It is the public now that needs the protection.

**BOOTH'S DRY GIN**

**FOR  
COCKTAILS,  
FIZZES  
AND  
RICKEYS**

Commands the  
highest price  
in London and  
is recognized  
as the Best Dry  
Gin the world  
over.

**HILBERT MERCANTILE CO.**

Sole Agents for Pacific Coast  
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.



## Open Letters to Men of Mark. No. 4.

ADDRESSED TO WILLIAM H. TAFT, SECRETARY OF WAR FOR THE UNITED STATES, IN RELATION TO HIS PROPOSED SCHEME FOR EXPLOITING THE PHILIPPINES IN THE INTEREST OF AN ADMINISTRATION SYNDICATE.

BY DEMOCRITUS.

My Dear Taft:—

I am rejoiced to learn that your health has improved since you resigned the Governorship of the Philippines Dependency. I am glad also that it was not wholly on account of your health that you forsook the comforts of a palatial home in the tropics to assume the arduous duties of a more exalted position amid the malarious environment of the national capital. Even the "corroded Americans" of Manila are now convinced that you left the subject colony for the good of all concerned, your own interests included. It is now plain to the least observant of those who watched your career in the Philippines that you are resolved to fulfil every requirement of a step-fatherly relationship to our "little brown brothers."

I have always contended, and I am sure you are in accord with my opinion, that the millions already expended by the American people in the Philippines is a profitable investment. I can heartily approve, therefore, of your scheme to expend some more of the people's money in building a railroad for your own profit and the profit of your friends. This is the kind of profit that is not without honor save in the Philippines. What does it matter whether this profit inures to the people who expend the money or to those who devise and operate the system? Pardon me, my dear Secretary, for using that word "system." If the laborer is worthy of his hire surely the employer of labor is also worthy of any profit that may accrue from the hiring of labor. Capital invariably claims the hog's share of all profit arising from the hiring of labor upon the plea that if it were not for capital labor would never be hired. The converse of the proposition that if it were not for labor capital would cease to be profitable may be regarded as a *ductio ad absurdum*. It is perfectly just and fair that capital should profit infinitely from the product of labor, but it is unthinkable that the wages of labor should increase in proportion to the profits of capital. Labor was made for capital. Capital was not made for labor.

You propose to operate a railroad system in the Philippines under a guarantee of the Government that the bonds of that system shall be paid. You don't propose to risk a single dollar. The laboring millions of the United States—the taxpayers—are to be responsible for all losses incurred in the building and operation of your railroad. Of course there ain't going to be no losses—to the Syndicate. If the system pays the bonds will be redeemed—in the third or fourth generation. In the meantime the interest on the bonds will be assessed to the running expenses. Of course you will build the road. That certainty will entail the organization of a Contract and Finance Company into whose pockets will flow the millions derived from the bonds guaranteed by the people of the United States. The schemer as well as the laborer is worthy of his hire. Mr. Thomas Lawson has called this sort of thing "frenzied finance," but you and I, my dear Taft, know that it is the safest, the sanest, the most conservative finance.

Of course you are firmly opposed to the paternalism that fosters public utilities for the profit and con-

venience of the community. That policy savors of socialism, and socialism is akin to anarchy—a paradox easily reduced to the plainest logic in the mathematical theorems of capital. You would not for a moment admit that if the people pay for building railroads they should also own those roads. That would indeed be a species of "frenzied finance." The paternalism, however, that fathens the capitalist is all right. The capitalist must be first considered in all governmental graft.

Some of the most ignorant people of the United States have wondered why you and your Administration pals have so persistently opposed free trade between this country and the Philippines. It has been asserted that your opposition was based on a desire to "protect" the bureaucrats of the Islands. Free trade with the Philippines, these ignoramuses declared, would reduce the income from the customs and compel economy in the administration of the colony. That would mean the cutting off of sinecures and the reduction of exorbitant salaries. In the light of your application for this Government guarantee it is clear that your opposition to free trade was induced by the fear that with the increase of trade in the Philippines other capital than that of the Administration financiers would invest there without asking aid from the people of the United States. You didn't want that sort of competition. Yours was the sane, safe and conservative policy that insists on monopolizing the trough with all your feet.

I hope, my dear Taft, that you have included all the powerful railroad combines in your scheme. Otherwise there is trouble ahead for you and your confederates. Unless the other grafters are "let in on the ground floor" your scheme is sure to incite strenuous opposition. It is almost certain that the story of the Benguet road from Dagapan to Dean Worcester's elegant villa in the Simla of Luzon will be told in Congress and offered as an example of the manner in which great enterprises of this character are conducted in the Philippines. Now, my dear Taft, you don't want that Benguet scandal aired be-



The Most Celebrated  
Brand in the World

FROM

Duff Gordon & Co.

PORT ST MARY'S, SPAIN

CHARLES MEINECKE & CO.,  
SOLE AGENTS P. C. SAN FRANCISCO



fore the people of the United States. It wouldn't be nice to force an accounting in that matter, and it would be positively suicidal to compel an investigation of the reason for attempting to build a road to Benguet in the first instance through a region where no road could be maintained during the rainy season. Of course you can lay the blame on the surveyors and the contractors, but the surveyors and contractors might retort with the truth concerning the scheme, and that would be dangerous.

Therefore, my dear Taft, take my advice and placate every interest that may in any way prove inimical to your purpose. Remember that the money does not come out of your pocket or out of the pockets of your friends. The people are going to pay the bill. The prospective profit of the scheme may be somewhat lessened, it is true, but discretion is the better part of valor in finance as in other conditions. Soothe the opposition; glad-hand the possible objector; purchase, if need be, any honest, conscientious legislator who may be likely to call attention to the fact that you are engaged in a get-rich-quick scheme—that

you are using the treasury of the people to float a private enterprise.

You will understand that this is strictly heart-to-heart and confidential as a whisper to the dead. Personally I hope that you will succeed, and I am ready to assist you in any way that lies in my power. I will write your prospectuses and your siren songs to the bond papers. I will indorse your integrity as a politician and I will boom your ambition for the Presidency. By the way, I must decline your kindly offer of assistance to a Consul-Generalship. If you can't get something better you needn't come around. I'm no broken down political hack to be contented with any bone that the Administration may see fit to fling at me. I can't earn legitimately more than five thousand dollars a year from the office of a Consul-General and my graft wouldn't net me more than as much again. I wouldn't object to the first vacancy on the Philippines Commission after you get your railroad scheme in operation, but we will talk of that hereafter. Hoping that your health will continue to improve I am, as ever, your best friend and well-wisher.

## Historical Sketches

BY THEODORE BONNET.

From the testimony of monuments and the voice of tombs we have derived much accurate information about the great metropolis of San Francisco that flourished for a century on the west coast of America. It was a city of rare natural beauty, and its people were highly cultured. So great was their admiration of the artistic temperament that at one time they selected for their ruler a musician and composer. He was a disappointment, because the keynote of his harmonies was harshly metallic. His best known composition is "The Wide Open Town," a symphony of graft with fine effects in light and shades but principally in the shade. It is a fine fantasia on two themes—the looting of an American city and the milking of a Chinese village. In the handling of the Celestial theme a fine, large grasp is shown. The peculiarities of this distinguished ruler's conduct overshadowed his achievements in art.

The American people were at one time inclined to recognize the importance of superior physical development, and they encouraged feats of strength as did the Greeks in a more remote period. They were partial for a time to a game called football which was conducive to the development of brawn and muscle, but the academicians of the country who were of an effeminate character, and who favored unremitting devotion to intellectual pursuits, urged the emasculation of the game. They were hopelessly committed to estheticism and to their agitation may be attributed the failure of the nation to develop a race of giant warriors. They succeeded in arousing public sentiment to such an extent that in the year 1904 the sport became an innocuous pastime. Casualty figures from three hundred colleges in that year showed that only nine players had been killed. The game having lost its vaunted status of bloodthirstiness, and it becoming apparent that human life was scarcely to be jeopardized in the insipid scrimmages that produced only an occasional broken bone, it was soon abandoned in favor of lawn tennis and other more thrilling but invigorating pastimes. From that year may be dated the decline of the race.

The conduct of the people is always found to be the same at similar periods in the development or decline of a

nation. In the dissolution of empires history everywhere presents the same pictures of luxury and folly, and indulgence of extravagances of factitious and depraved tastes. In the dawn of the twentieth century the people of the United States were addicted to follies similar to those that enervated the people of Rome in the period of the Empire's decline. And like the Romans they were insensible to the augurs with which their excesses and caprices were fraught.

Theodore Roosevelt's success as a statesman was largely due to his grasp of history. He read the characters of great men without the aid of a magnifying glass, and he became cognizant of the fact that the most glorious achievements of individuals were those that appeared to have been dictated by patriotic zeal, but that were in reality mere theatrical stunts. He was, of course, a great patriot, but he did not consider it *infra dig* to keep his hand on the gallery's pulse. His affectation of ingenuousness was superb. He dined a negro to score a reputation for moral courage, and alienated the vote of the Solid South irretrievably, but he didn't need it, and had reason to believe that he couldn't get it if he wanted it. Later on when the South gave promise of disintegrating he handed out a job to Senator Cockrell, an ex-Confederate. His conquest of Germany took place in the year 1904 when he delivered a eulogy of Frederick the Great, which rendered an arbitration treaty with the Empire a work of supererogation. In imitation of Alexander of Macedon, Roosevelt employed a valet to arouse him in the morning and remind him that he was mortal. It was also customary for him to have a death's head at the feast as a memento mori, for things were coming his way at an intoxicating pace.

There was great industrial unrest in the United States

### THE CASTLETON PARLORS

Phone Main 3146 128 GEARY ST.

Hair Dressing and Manicuring

POPULAR PRICES

MISS RHOTON, Proprietor

Formerly with the Waldorf



during the first decade of the twentieth century. It was due to the unreasonableness of the merchant princes, and financial kings who insisted that men were merely born equal, and that those who had not sufficient ingenuity and want of scruple to vindicate their superiority in commercial enterprises should take a back seat. As the inferior outnumbered their natural masters, they asserted the doctrine of the righteousness of might, and demanded the equal distribution of wealth. As a consequence employers banded together for mutual protection, and after many struggles labor had to go to work.

Perhaps the most notable figure in American history was that of John D. Rockefeller, the most influential man of his time. Though he never occupied the Presidential chair he directed the affairs of the nation during a score of years from his private throne-room at Twenty-six Broad-

way. During that period he suffered incessantly from indigestion but never permitted it to interfere with State affairs. He was the inventor of a patent process for the absorption of the nation's wealth; and he operated the device with success most gratifying to himself. Notwithstanding the indigestion he was a man of infinite charity and of great religious enthusiasm for Christ. It was his theory that the people were hopelessly selfish, and that he had been divinely commissioned to preserve the church and promote education. He therefore took the money of the people as a rebuke to their cupidity, and devoted some of it to the cause of religion and the endowment of institutions of learning. The people apotheosized him for his unselfishness, and were grateful that his indigestion was no worse. They knew that if he had not kept up the supply of coal oil the lamp of Knowledge would have gone out.

## The Universal Vice, Vulgarity

BY HARRY COWELL.

"Some of us know vulgarity for worse than a vice and would fain spend our second nobly, with dignity." In the foregoing words, written a few months ago for this journal, I endeavored to set forth as best I could my aversion to what to me is a monster of most hideous mien—a monster which in one of its various forms I no doubt, like the majority of my fellows, have come wittingly or unwittingly to embrace. For, if in this delicate matter, you will accept the word of one who is no saint, it is easier to be good than to be fine. Moralists may find no little comfort in this fact, but for my part I find it full of tears.

To lack distinction, to be of the many to the bad manner born—or the indifferent, rather—is obviously the unfortunate lot of most men. Not that the common people are all guilty of vulgarity, any more than all feudal tenants of the lowest class were guilty of villainy. Seldom indeed are the poor sinners above other men in this matter. It is only when a man has money enough to advertise extensively his woeful want of taste that he becomes especially offensive. The successful pawnbroker who makes of his overdressed wife a walking advertisement of his prosperity and the adversity of other men is not attar o' roses to the soil.

It is not so much because the vice in question is characteristic of us as because here in America so many who have neither culture nor instinctive preference for the fine have the means of making that unhappy fact conspicuous, that envious foreigners have dubbed us a "nation of vulgarians."

In sad truth vulgarity is of no nation but as common as vanity—the desire that others should think better of us than we do of ourselves. The wish to stand well with our fellows is doubtless laudable enough, in itself, but with what queer coin do we essay to buy golden opinions of all sorts of men! He who who sees so clearly the vulgarity of opening one's doors ever so little to dollars as such is totally blind to the equal vulgarity of opening them to blood. It needs but a very slight acquaintance with the old world to convince the observer that so-called "birth" does not invariably stand in causal relation to beauty of character or any human worth whatever. Were one with a title inevitably a noble man, and the "base born" of necessity base; were a man's worth in proportion to his pocket and God's best found nowhere but in good society, and my words were beside the mark and I must needs go

elsewhere for a grievance to make copy withal. But his living in a palace may mean that Brown was not over nice in the matter of making money; and his living in a cottage that Robinson had rare scruples. And yet the world beams on under-nice Brown and at best bows stiffly to supersensitive Robinson.

Admire a man's park, his picture, his wife, his horse, his dog, or anything that is his, and you pay him a compliment—making little or no distinction between him and his. Now, the park he inherited; it is still very beautiful indeed, but its beauty makes the owner out of place in it—still very beautiful, I say, for he had the handsomest trees cut down to buy jewels for a *fille de joie*; the picture he grudgingly accepted in payment of a small loan to a then struggling artist, since famous; his wife he married for her money; my fine gentleman despises her and insults her daily; she, poor beauty, is the daughter of an American butcher and blushes at the mere mention of beef or mutton; 'twas with her dollars that he bought the horse and the dog; as they are of his own choosing and the best of their kind in the countryside, may he not be justly proud of them? Much better of their kind, I grant you, than he of his, he who has spent no small portion of man's brief

**RUINART**

The Wine of the  
White House  
the President's  
favorite

Piquantly dry - and of a delicate  
and fruity flavor. The wine of  
the refined.

Hilbert Mercantile Co.  
V. W. Gaskill, Special Agent  
San Francisco



interval in learning the "good points" of horses and dogs. To estimate a person by what is his rather than by what he is, is to use the judgment not of the just but of the vulgar. A poor man's coat is more often the index of his necessity than of his taste. At times the shabby coat is to his credit. If you put a good coat upon your back, the fool and the wayfaring man will not fail to see it and doff their hats; but if you put a good book into your blood, who so fine as to detect the fact and do you honor? Mrs. Smith is admitted even by those who envy her to be a woman of excellent taste. Why? I will tell you. On her husband's ugly money — for which she sold herself, having jilted a poor man whom she loved — she dresses beautifully; her gowns, however, discover not her taste but that of a noted French modiste into whose artistic hands Mrs. Worldly-Wise unreservedly places her vulgar self.

When Jack London was in the city of his name, learning at first hand how the "People of the Abyss" live, he thought it wise to make himself one with them in dress; and how at a certain house where he looked for lodging she who opened to him — "slavey" though she was — thinking he looked for work, treated him, the guest of honor at so many fashionable tables; and how the daughters of the house blushed for very shame and chagrin because they had failed at first sight to discover in him one who could dress well but didn't, is told in his book itself much better than I can tell it. Suffice it to say that as the author of "The Workers" garbed as one of them, gathered his data without a soul suspecting him of being a professor at a big university, so was the genius in Jack London, the gentleman, and many much more obvious things hidden most effectively under a few sorry rags. Gods in disguise pass readily for everyday mortals. Let one of them but finally appear in his proper person and forthwith the vulgar, remembering having somewhere read that "the immortals know each other at first sight,"

are in haste to declare from the housetops that they had recognized the divinity with half an eye. 'Tis in the other world that the gods cannot travel incognito. Common opinion to the contrary notwithstanding, nowhere has worth less recognition than in a democracy.

Somewhere east of the morning sun dwell those of us who never even in our off moments make cheap bids for the consideration of our fellow men, never offer for their admiration other than what is admirable, never accept the "queer" the vulgar "shove" us for our golden opinions. Ambrose Bierce's dictum that wise poets write for one another is not to be gainsaid; yet in the eyes of the vast army of readers the fact that the monarch of Great Britain praises the verses of Ella Wheeler Wilcox is nothing less than an ostrich plume in that prolific lady's cap. What vulgarian I wonder, made Albert Edward of England lord and master over the American muse?

So long as discernment is rarer than diamonds, and vanity common as clay, so long shall we continue to quote with gusto the commonplaces the king said to us or tell for the thousand time how much the billionaire made us feel at home. To what strange logic vulgarity makes its far from mute appeal! A man informs you that Poole made his prince albert and his wife that her wedding dress was one of Worth's "creations" not that you may admire the head work of the famous tailors and the handiwork of those in their employ, but that they, the wearers of costly clothes, may have honor in your eyes. Only last night on my way home I overheard a lady advertise to a whole street-car the fact that she had paid five and twenty dollars for her boy's first suit, and watched with curious interest her expectant pose and the visible unhinging of her companion's knees.

But enough and more than enough of these illustrations. Would God they were farther to seek.

## The Saunterer

### Pardee's Pet Project

The Republican machine of California is making a great record for procrastination. Here we are within a month of the convening of the Legislature, with a Senatorial contest in full blast, and everybody in the dark as to "what's doing." At this writing nobody has even an inkling to what the program is to be for the organization of the House, and as for the toga contest, the probability is that it will develop into a free-for-all dash, at catch weights. Two years ago it was known before the end of November that Arthur Fisk was the slate candidate for the Speakership. November, 1904, is now but a memory, and the identity of the next Speaker is a matter of conjecture. Why this procrastination? Well, it's an interesting story. Chapter I is dominated by Governor Pardee. Two years ago His Excellency was a novice in State politics. He did not understand the importance of controlling the Speaker. The result was that his voice in legislative matters was quite feeble. Now he is familiar with all the dips, spurs and angles of the game and he insists on naming the Speaker. As I announced last week, Pardee is a candidate for re-nomination. So far he has done nothing to electrify the dear people, but he purposes touching the button that will let

loose the intoxicating current, at the next session. He has a revenue measure to put through that will score the biggest hit ever made by an Executive of this State. His friends assure me that it will make him the idol of the people and the logical candidate for Governor in 1906. Hence the importance of his getting control of the organization of the House.

### Awaiting Developments

The Republican machine could easily nip the ambition of the Governor in the bud, but it might prove unprofitable to do so, for it is in his power to retaliate. At present he

## YO SEMITE LEGENDS

By Bertha H. Smith and Florence Lundborg

An illustrated volume for the holidays. Rendered and illustrated with poetic feeling, yet dignified and impressive. The California gift book of the year.

Price \$2.00 net. Postage 10c.

**PAUL ELDER & CO.**  
238 POST ST. SAN FRANCISCO

The Star Hair Remedy—best of all tonics and restoratives. Stops falling hair, cures dandruff, restores color. Not a dye. At druggists and hair-dressers. Accept no substitute. Star Remedy Co., 1338 Polk street. Telephone Sutter 31.



is being conciliated as much as possible, and the machine leaders are waiting for him to uncover his candidate for Speaker, believing it quite possible that his choice will prove persona grata to them. They feel that it would be foolish to declare war if there is to be no occasion for hostilities. Meanwhile they are speculating as to whom he will select for the speakership. They will not be surprised to learn that Assemblyman Waste is the man, for he is known to be loyal to Pardee. The Governor would also like to have the selection of committees in the Senate, but that is the prerogative of Lieutenant-Governor Alden Anderson, who, hoping as he does to succeed Pardee, is not likely to surrender any of his patronage.

#### *A Prediction*

It is rather early (Monday) to venture a prediction regarding the Speakership, but after consideration of the several candidates I cannot think of a man more acceptable to all concerned than General Frank C. Prescott of San Bernardino. Waste is too closely identified with the Pardee faction to receive the endorsement of the organization; Phil Stanton of Los Angeles is more objectionable than Phil Walsh, to Pardee; Drew of Fresno, being a Bard representative, is out of the running, and Rolley of Humboldt is not considered safe by the organization. Prescott would be acceptable to both sides. The Assemblyman is of sudden growth in the political field. He was formerly a telegraph operator in Santa Barbara. Later he was a newspaper man in Oakland, and then he drifted to Redlands where he joined the militia in time to be sent to the Philippines, where he became Major in the army. He was made a Brigadier-General by Pardee.

#### *In the Toga Race*

Some of our statesmen-elect have become terribly exasperated over the tangle in which the Senatorial contest has become involved. They expected the Organization to straighten it out weeks ago, but the Organization is maintaining a discreet—some say indiscreet—silence. Some of the most experienced politicians believe that it is now too late to attempt the straightening out of the tangle. Flint, Bard, Oxnard and Knight are in the fight to stay, and none is subject to orders. Each is negotiating for votes, and several program legislators have pledged themselves. Those statesmen who are known to have no mere hygienic interest in the game, and who are swayed only by substantial argument, have been intimating that they are for Arthur Fisk, who has not yet announced his candidacy. And, by the way, stranger things have happened than the election of a rank outsider. Fisk is the choice of Senator Shortridge, who started the Postmaster's boom in a jocular way, weeks ago. Since the election several members of the legislature have informed Fisk that they will vote for him if he decides to have his name presented, and Shortridge will nominate him if he gives the word. In the event of Colonel Mazuma keeping his hands off, Fisk may loom large in the foreground, and there is no indication of the Colonel's materializing at present.

#### *No Eastern Help*

For a long time there was talk of possible Eastern interference in the fight, but it no longer receives attention. Bard has Standard Oil connections, but he has not been of any service to that corporation. He has cut such an unimportant figure in the Senate that his re-election is not a consummation devoutly to be wished by anybody in particular. Roosevelt was expected to throw out a suggestion, it being known that he felt deeply indebted to George

Knight, but courtesy to Bard, the incumbent, demands that he keep hands off, and besides he was a schoolmate of Oxnard and feels very friendly to the sugar magnate. So whatever viewpoint be taken, it is not easy to size up the situation. Only one thing seems to be certain—that the Organization has overslept itself, and cannot swing a sufficient number of votes to elect. Its principal concern, however, is the defeat of Bard, whose only chance lies in a plethoric sack, and that distinguished statesman would scorn to corrupt a legislator.

#### *Carpenter and The Chinese*

L. G. Carpenter, the attorney, who caused the Chinatown explosion that shook up the police department, is the legal representative of the semi-decent element in the Chinese quarter, and is better versed in the ways that are dark of the heathen than any other white man in this city. His first experience in Chinatown was as a newspaper reporter, and it was then that he learned all about the methods of the gamblers, the hatchet-men and the police. He exposed these methods in the *Examiner* a few years ago, and subsequently, as the attorney for the Chinese Educational Society, he procured evidence against a gang of assassins upon which he has since been prosecuting them in the civil courts. He is a man of remarkable energy, tenacity and courage, and with those qualities he combines exceptional mental force and shrewdness, all of which is keenly appreciated by Chief of Police Wittman. During Carpenter's early career as a reporter, Wittman was a sergeant of police, and the newspaper man undertook to have him dismissed from the department for corrupt practices. He prosecuted Wittman before the Police Commission but was not successful. His evidence was deemed insufficient.

#### *Handling The Sack*

The use of a Chinatown sack for the corrupting of the authorities has long been known. Men have frequently been dismissed from the department for protecting the Chinese, but the sophisticated have always believed that the men who lost their position were the scapegoats of somebody higher in authority. There has been a great deal of speculation as to how the bribe money was delivered, but nobody has ever traced the sack from the Chinese to the police authorities, and yet the manner of its delivery has at times been known. The favorite method,

**SHREVE & COMPANY**  
**POST AND MARKET STS.**  
 (A central location.) Their collection of Holiday Goods has never been so large, varied and interesting. Your entire list can be checked off there, for the Departments are many—prices are moderate and every assistance is afforded patrons in the way of careful packing and forwarding on the dates requested. Courteous and intelligent service is invariably given to all. "SHREVE'S" is NOT an expensive establishment.



it is said, involved the use of a safe-deposit box to which the representative of the Chinese, and the representative of the authorities had access. One man put in the money and the other took it out. The theory that every man has his price is one of the fundamentals of Mongolian philosophy, and when evasion of the law is profitable to the Chinese they lose no time in ascertaining the figure of the man whose duty it is to see that the law is obeyed.

#### *Hammering Byrnes*

Upon very good authority I am assured that the capitalists, financiers and Captains of Industry of the Pacific-Union Club have reconsidered their amiable purpose of perpetuating the memory of their worthy president, Mr. Byrne, in a bronze effigy. To such a degree has their enthusiasm over his marvelous executive ability abated that they have decided not to dedicate a room to him in the palatial new club house which stands as a monument to his enterprise. Those projects had received almost unanimous approval when the club was on the eve of removal to the new quarters, for the members felt that they were under deep obligations to their active and energetic executive. They believed that to him, and to him alone was due the credit for the revivication which the opulent institution recently experienced. Bank presidents, corporation magnates, prosperous professional men, and the representatives of our leisure class—all joined in acclaim of the achievements of President Byrne. But, as I reported a few weeks ago, after getting into their new quarters, a melancholy dirge was substituted for the glad refrain. There had been whispers of an assessment and rumors of bad management, and then the anvil chorus was heard in dolorous minor. But not until Acting President Hopkins sent out a little circular letter last week were the knockers in real good voice.

#### *A Financial Classic*

According to this circular letter the directors of the club have levied an assessment of one hundred dollars payable in monthly installments of ten dollars each, beginning January, 1905. It is explained that "the construction of the new club house, as is usual in such matters, has required some extras not included in the original estimates;" that, "many *conveniences* are needed which were not foreseen when the plans were adopted, including a second elevator, house telephones, a suitable table service for the restaurant, some new furniture and carpets, and other accessories, to make the club comfortable and creditable to its members." The humor of this note is not appreciated in the Pacific-Union Club. The literary style is said to be peculiar to financial writers, and it was no doubt employed to conceal the thoughts of the directors, who know that the members abhor attacks on their purse. The members have received it with impressive solemnity, and it has been suggested that as the club is over sixty thousand dollars in debt they should forego *conveniences* and subject themselves to a little inconvenience even to the extent of dining without a suitable table service. Meanwhile President Byrne's unpopularity is increasing at a terrific pace,

while he, blissfully ignorant of the revulsion of club sentiment, is joyfully touring Europe, and fondly expecting to be feted uproariously on his return.

#### *"Rich and Respectable"*

One of the waiting list of the Bohemian Club was baloted into active membership last week, and thereby hangs a little tale illustrative of the conditions now prevailing in this world-famous organization. When the name of this candidate came before the Directors last week one of them sought out the sponsor of the applicant and asked him what qualifications for membership in the Bohemian Club were possessed by the man he had proposed. Now it happens that the man questioned is a life member of the club but no longer finds the environment congenial. He is one of the old departed coterie who made the club world famous and who grieves that it has come to the base use of mere money. "I think this candidate for membership in the Bohemian Club is eminently qualified," he answered. "He is rich and respectable; very rich and very respectable. He is related to a family of financiers who once guided the money policy of the nation. He is himself a part of the money manufacturing department of the Government. He can hold his own in any manner with the other rich and respectable members of the club. I consider him better fitted for membership than myself." "But," the other insisted, "can he do anything for the Jinks?" "Oh, no," was the answer. "He is rich and respectable, but he is also very stupid. He is receptive, however, and a good listener. He will even laugh at the quips and jests of your average humorists, when he hears the laugh going round, but he is not humorous himself. Quite the contrary. But why do you ask me if he is fit to take part in your entertainments? I thought you had ceased asking that question long, long ago. I wasn't aware that you had any intention of trying to revive the old spirit of the club." It is needless to say that the candidate was duly elected to full membership in the club at the meeting of the directors last Thursday.

#### *A Cynic's Wail*

I heard a veteran Bohemian Club member complain, the other day, that the institution had degenerated into a social club, a rendezvous for the younger fashionables of the town and a lounging place for the money-laden merchant princes of the down town district. "Women have invaded the Jinks room," he said, "and dancing parties are

**Engraved  
Wedding Announcements  
and Invitations**

**ROBERTSON** 126 Post Street  
San Francisco



**A GOOD  
GLOVE  
FOR A  
DOLLAR AND A HALF**

**Centemeri**

**109 GRANT AVE. BET. GEARY AND POST STS.**



given there. The Red Room smells of commercialism and the odor of Front street is over all." He was a cynical chap who does not appreciate the fact that the genuine blown-in-the-bottle bohemian cannot support a luxurious club. Artists and writers are encouraged to membership, and there are several in the club who contribute to the gaiety of the jinks. Moreover there are many clever young professional and business men in the club who are very good parlor comedians, and who dabble harmlessly in verse and prose. Artists place their work on exhibition once a year and draw the women of the smart set, and the Midsummer Jinks is still a feature by which the club sustains its reputation fairly well. Perhaps the club is no longer the theme of admiring comment in the Savage Club of London, or in the Lotus or Clover Clubs of this country. The Lambs of New York may not be quoting the brilliant sayings of the Bohemians of San Francisco any more, but the club's degeneracy is not what it is painted. It has simply grown more prosperous and select. No doubt a club that deems a Jim Phelan an ideal man for President on account of his wealth, must be afflicted with a sordid atmosphere, but the old spirit that made it famous is far from dead. The cynics may indulge their satirical humor at the expense of the poor old owl whose sad-eyed ghost haunts the plaster effigy in the main corridor of the palatial home of the Bohemians of Battery street, but the landlord gets his rent on time, and the Gas monopoly never threatens to remove the meter.

#### Kipling and London

One of the book reviewers of the *Chronicle* is aggrieved because Barrett Wendell in his "History of Literature in America" gives no more than "grudging attention to a new writer like Jack London, whose work is certainly worth more than faint praise." Professor Wendell declared that London's fiction was obviously modeled on the style of Kipling, but his stories have power enough not to seem unworthy of their original. What's the matter with that judgment? Does the *Chronicle* reviewer deny that Kipling is a great writer? Does he class London as the equal of Kipling? If in the opinion of this critic London is superior to Kipling then Professor Wendell has done him no more harm than would have resulted to the fame of Shakespeare if he had said that the Master had modeled some of his plays on the plot and circumstance of the stories of Boccaccio or the tales of the Gesta Romanorum. If Jack London is merely the equal of Kipling wherein has Professor Wendell damned London with faint praise? And finally if London is inferior to Kipling what does it matter if some gangling, spectacled pedant of the universities commends him for work with power enough "not to seem unworthy of his original?" If Jack London has found a critic in Professor Wendell who warns posterity to estimate him a little lower than Kipling he has at his back a bunch of publishers who announce in larger type than the Professor uses that he is far and away the superior of Kipling. If posterity is in doubt concerning the respective validity of these diverse judgments they can blow the dust from their uncut volumes of "The Sea Wolf," or open the age-yellowing pages of "The God of His Fathers" and by comparison with "The Jungle Stories" or "The Man Who Was" decide the dispute for themselves. For my part I should merely ask to inspect Jack London's royalty account. It is the dollar that fixes the place of the modern

author in the pantheon of literature. It is "the best seller" that sounds the trumpet of a brief fame in the literary market place. Just now I am inclined to think that Miriam Michelson's bugle call is worth a score of Kiplings and at least a hundred Londons.

"How do you know she is not in society?"

"She didn't attend the Martin ball and she wasn't a witness in the Dolbeer case."

"Then she's a nobody."

#### The Strenuous Mrs. Martin

After that big ball in honor of Anita Harvey, last week, I came to the conclusion that Mrs. Eleanor Martin was as distinguished for virility as Sarah Bernhardt, and that her staying qualities were equal to those of the perennial William Greer Harrison. She was on her feet from nine o'clock at night until four in the morning without the aid of an electric battery, and at no time was there any perceptible diminution of her vivacity. Her farewell grasp was not less magnetic than her glad-hand at greeting. She is surely a wonderful woman. Her democratic spirit was shown in the personnel of her guests. The bars were down for the ball, as they always are when Mrs. Martin is hostess. She resurrected several people who were fast sinking into social oblivion. I heard one society woman say that she had met people at the ball that she had long believed dead. It is Mrs. Martin's indifference to social status, and her readiness to take people for what they are worth, that distinguish her from the base-born of society. Her ball was a dignified affair, a circumstance due the predominance of people of mature years. Horace Platt and Charles Webb Howard, who figured in many a stately minuet in the first half of the last century, were two of the sprightliest men present. Some of the gay youths of thirty-five drifted in, and feeling as though they were in an old people's home, fled the scene. The conversation was appropriately prosaic. If any one had laughed or cracked a joke the solecism would have caused a shock.



HOLIDAY GIFTS

SPORTING GOODS

MERCHANDISE ORDERS

#### Ladies' and Girls SWEATER-JACKETS

Latest Patterns \$3.50 to \$7.50

#### Children's SWEATER-JACKETS

Pretty and Serviceable \$1.25 to \$2.50

#### Men's and Boys' SWEATERS and JERSEYS

Best values in the city \$1.00 to \$5.00  
Largest Assortment

#### UNDERWEAR For Men and Women

**J.J. Pfister**  
KNITTING CO.

60 Geary Street, San Francisco  
Open Saturdays till 10 P. M.

A Handsome Present for Eastern friends

TOWNSEND'S CALIFORNIA GLACE FRUITS

in fire-etched and hand-painted boxes. 715 Market Street.



*The Lame and the Beauties*

There was a great display of family jewels at the ball. Mrs. Flood outshone every one with her blazing gems. Others who scintillated were Mrs. Will Tevis, Mrs. Rudolph Spreckels and Mrs. Horace Blanchard-Chase. Mrs. Rudolph Spreckels looked her handsomest in a pink crepe frock embroidered with spangles. The skirt was very full and the bodice was of the period of Marie Antoinette. Mrs. Spreckels, I am happy to say, has more than one frock. She appeared at the last Greenway ball in a wonderful princess gown of green spangles. Mrs. John Rodgers Clark, who, since the birth of her baby, has cared very little for society, reported on at the ball. The beauties of the ball were Mrs. Walter Hobart, Mrs. Kierstedt and Mrs. Clement Tobin. Among the younger cripples interspersed with the halt were Joe Tobin with his arm in a sling, a token of his courage on the polo field, and Mrs. Howard, limping on a cane. She is rapidly recovering from her recent accident.

*Bored by Society*

Wherever Maxine Elliott has gone during her sojourn in San Francisco she has been admired for her beauty and wondered at for her calmness and failure to go into ecstasies over the functions given in her honor. Miss Elliott is a good business woman, and so does not disdain social favors now and then. But she thinks them an awful bore. Her lively husband, on the contrary, dearly loves a social circus. Shortly after their marriage he occasionally came dashing in to his handsome wife, the glorious Maxine, announcing triumphantly all sorts of invitations. "Yes," she would say, "but surely you don't care to go." "No?" would inquire her amazed, convivial husband. "Well, of course if you do go you will be bored to death by a lot of people who think you are there to entertain them. They will talk at you and expect you to reply. Worse yet, you will be expected to eat and drink a lot of things you don't care for, and you will be tired out tomorrow. For myself, I shall stay at home and not bother." She does usually, in this country, and she is just as happy as the lively Nat, who loves nothing so much as fanning the flame of conviviality.

*The Awakening of Society*

It was not until her present visit to this city that Mrs. Goodwin was discovered by local society. Several years ago, when she was in the hey-day of her beauty and exhibited as much talent in the Frawley stock as she has now, just before Nat Goodwin came out here and determined to marry her or die, society was scarcely aware of her existence. Since then Mrs. Goodwin has hobnobbed with the beauty-worshipping nobility of Europe, and been admired by Lord Rosebery. Moreover Pierpont Morgan has given her tips and she cuts coupons herself nowadays. So our local fashionables sat up and took notice when the charming actress opened her present engagement. Mr. Goodwin is still as deeply in love with his present wife as he was years ago when, in consideration of Frawley's releasing her from a contract, he permitted the stock manager the use of all his plays. It was then that she went to Australia, much to the sorrow of Frank Worthing, who was her most ardent admirer.

**Bob (from Boston):** Are these oysters shipped from the East in bulk?

**Jack (a Native Son):** Why, no, they are from Darbee & Immel's in O'Farrell street.

**Bob:** Well, they have the real salty flavor of the Chesapeake Bay oyster.

*Wore a Demi-Masque*

Maxine Elliott has come to the belief that she really hates her own beauty. It follows her around as the tail does the comet, and she sometimes says she wishes she had been born homely. When she was in Florida last year, resting between seasons, she used to wear a half-veil when she entered the dining-room of the Ponce de Leon, but this mask had only the effect of enhancing her beauty. She meant it for a disguise, but it deceived no one. Her stage make-up is inartistic, and obviously undertones her beauty, and it is incredible that with all her experience with grease-paints and rouge she could not improve on the job. I should not be surprised to learn that she purposely mars her pulchritude in the hope of concentrating attention on her acting.

Mrs. Ash-Tonnish: "I hear that Mrs. Brush-Palette poses for all her husband's pictures."

Mrs. Ray-Partee: "Why not? We all want to be model wives, don't we?"

*How They Get There*

Mrs. Samuel Newhouse, formerly of humble station in Denver and now one of the queens of British society, on whose interesting personality I shed some light last week, did not take any interest in the affairs of our provincial aristocracy. She came hither with her friend Maxine Elliott and spent most of her time while here in the company of the actress. Very few San Francisco women are acquainted with Mrs. Newhouse, but many of them know of her prominence in London, where she is known as "Mrs. Sam of the Pearl Necklace." Of course it is presumed that she won her way into British society through the strength of her husband's pocketbook, but it is by the same token that all American matrons reach that goal of their aspirations. Mrs. Newhouse differs from most of them in that she has a personality that would be worth while without the gilding. It is easy to break into British society, say the best authorities, if you have abundant wealth, because British dukes always have use for money, and are constantly engaged in seeking assistance in the flotation of stocks.

Mr. and Mrs. Z. E. Mauzy of Rushville, Indiana, have announced the engagement of their daughter Louise and Charles Albert Schroth of this city. Miss Mauzy is now visiting her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Byron Mauzy.

**For Attractive "Holiday Gifts"**

We desire to call attention to our unusually interesting display of exclusive novelties now on exhibition. Nurnberg Fayence, Bronzes, Brass Goods, Clocks, Graceful Designs in Cut Glass, Electric Bronzes and Lamps, Artistic Table China, Steins and Den Goods, Etc. Open evenings from December 12th.

NATHAN-DOHRMANN CO.,  
122-132 Sutter Street



*Marriage of a Matinee Idol*

Ernest Hastings, erstwhile matinee idol of the Alcazar, has taken himself out of the category of mash-note heroes. In a private letter from New York comes the news that he was married last week in the "Little Church Around the Corner." A little over a year ago a sensational story was wired from New York about the strange conduct of Ernest Hastings. It was represented that his mind was shattered, and that he was wandering around under the hallucination that somebody was trying to murder his sweetheart, a San Francisco girl. Later it was learned that the aberration was only a transitory affliction resulting from over-work. The girl referred to in the despatches was Maude Chapman, daughter of the late Dr. Chapman of the Pacific Mail Steamship service, and granddaughter of a former Governor of Oregon. She had been one of the matinee idol worshipers at the Alcazar, and a very warm attachment had sprung up between them. At the time of the report of his insanity she was living in San Jose. A little later she went East, and joined the show girl ranks, and until recently was in the chorus of an extravaganza in Boston. It was to Miss Chapman that Hastings was married last week.

*Two at the Ball*

There were a few girls at the Confederacy ball who are not often seen at society's dances, young women who are eligible to admission to the functions of the elect but who are not as a rule partial to the giddy whirl. One of these was Blythe MacDonald, whose sister Laura recently married Senator Simms. Miss MacDonald is a daughter of the late De Witt MacDonald and a niece of Captain "Jim." She is a beauty of the *chic* and brunette type, and has a snug little *dot* to bring to the man who succeeds in winning her heart and hand. Another of these rare attendants at society dances was Anita Gonzales, the daughter of Mrs. J. Philip Smith. Miss Gonzales has been living in Paris for some time past, and I understand is in California merely for a brief visit. She is of the Spanish type, resembling her father, the late Dr. Gonzales. When she lived in Santa Cruz, during the period when her mother and stepfather were the people of that somnolent burg, she was noted for her fearless horsemanship and skill as a swimmer. She was queen of the first Water Festival in that resort. She is a niece, by the way, of Jack Crooks of San Rafael.

In the Japanese room of the Hotel Pleasanton a charming "surprise" dinner was given by "Steve" Costello in honor of "Joe" O'Donnell. The decorations of asparagus ferns and red carnations were delightfully in harmony with the Japanese appointments of the room.

## **DUC DE MONTEBELLO CHAMPAGNE**



FROM THE OLD VINEYARDS

OF THE DUKES OF ORLEANS

Chateau de Mareuil-sur-ay - France

## **CRAFTS THINGS FOR CHRISTMAS**

¶ Quaint pieces of furniture and details for interior decoration. All original designs. No duplicates. ¶ Also objects of art and Oriental curios.

## **United Crafts and Arts**

(ORLOF N. ORLOW, Founder)

147 Presidio Avenue San Francisco

## **A YULETIDE GIFT**

One of our Christmas boxes of groceries will add much to the good fare of any Christmas Table. A neatly packed and attractively decorated box of assorted Christmas goodies containing all the delicacies so much relished at the holiday season. No more welcome present can be imagined. We have toys.

**Smith's Cash Store**  
 25 Market Street  
 PHONE EXCHANGE 560

Christmas Boxes

**\$1**  
**\$2.50**  
**\$5**  
**\$10**

We do not  
 CROW  
 when we say that  
**JACKSON'S**  
**NAPA**  
**SODA**  
 makes the  
 finest lemonade  
 in the  
 Whole  
 Wide  
 World.

*She Gave Him No Encouragement*

Captain Stirling, an Englishman of distinguished family who recently spent several months here, went away disappointed. During his stay he was unremitting in his attentions to Miss Helen de Young. So manifest was his devotion to that charming young woman that everybody divined his purpose. All her friends eagerly awaited developments. They knew that the Englishman was expressing his passion in flowers, books and music, and they knew that England's first quality blood coursed through his veins, but Miss de Young was not impressed. The young officer left town without having been inspired with the slightest hope.

*The Sutro Genius*

The biggest hit of the season in London is a play by Alfred Sutro, a cousin of the local Sutros. It has proved a greater drawing card than Pinero's doll drama. British critics have pronounced Sutro the most promising of young playwrights. He was unknown until his play, "The Walls of Jericho," was presented early last month at Wyndham's theatre. At that time everybody was talking about the Pinero play, but Sutro's drama diverted attention from the Englishman's spicy comedy. Sutro has sprung a moral lesson on the Britishers and it has captivated them. He strikes at the inanity of society, at the shams and follies of modern life. He dwells on the artificialities of our city existence. His hero is a young man who has made millions in Australia, and who resolves to obtain entrance to the London smart set. He marries the daughter of a marquis, pays her gambling debts and watches her flirtations until the honest heart in him cannot longer remain silent. He speaks his mind about society without thought of the consequences. He is disgusted with the whole lot. "I am sick of these sexless women, gambling, betting, chattering scandal, flirting with one another's husbands, and grudging the very time spent in bringing children into the world," he shouts to his wife. He resolves to go home, where men and women are real; his words and drastic action inspire the better nature in his wife, and together they sail for Australia. This story rings sounder than Pinero's, and its sincerity and truth have won out.

*A Fugitive Titled Foreigner*

Sir James Talbot-Power is the latest sprig of gentility to appeal to the fancy of our title lovers. He is a young man just out of his teens, of the extremely Anglicized type of Britisher. He is sojourning here for the winter, and the report is current that he was sent hither by his family to escape the machinations of the managing mammas at home. There is in this report a suggestion to those foreigners of title who leave home not on account of match-making mammas but rather to do a little match-making on their own hook. What could be more alluring or better calculated to abate the suspicions of the ultra- wary than the pose of a fugitive from matrimonial alliance? Sir Talbot-Power may not be responsible for the

report in his case, but I hear that it has silenced the alarmists, and awakened the keen interests of more than one enterprising mother.

*Hard on Blingum*

I hear that Mrs. Frank Carolan is going to purchase the portrait of herself which was painted by some rather obscure French artist and attracted a great deal of attention at the World's Fair, where it was conspicuously hung. Mrs. Carolan is not a flawless beauty but she is a very good subject for the painter and this one has most happily expressed her on canvas. There was some wonderment as to the original of the striking portrait, but a glance at the catalogue satisfied curiosity. Instead of the usual "Portrait of a Lady" or "Portrait of Mrs. C.," there was this explanatory paragraph: "Portrait of Mrs. Francis J. Carolan of Burlingame, near San Francisco, California." Evidently it was feared that Blingum was not known to the Pikers. That phrase "near San Francisco" must carry a sting with it to the loyal Blingumite, who seems to regard San Francisco as the mere winter appendage of Burlingame.

*Our Gay Society*

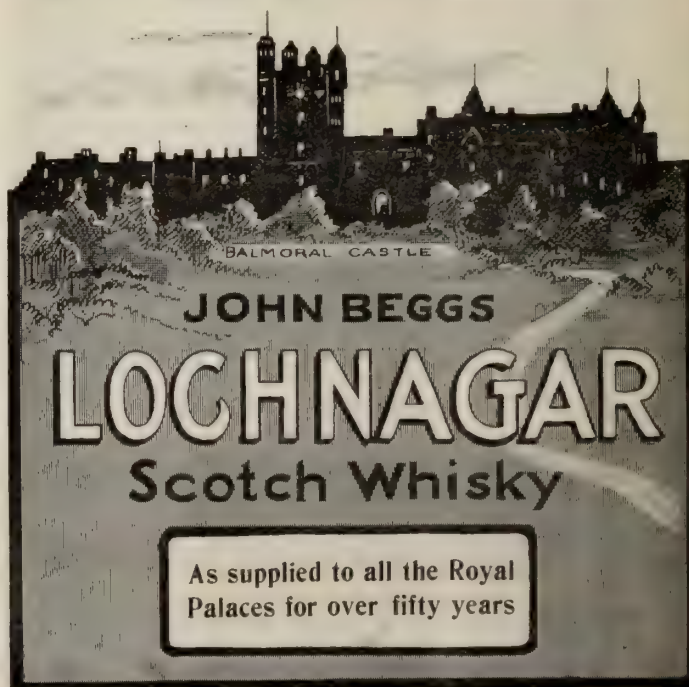
Ethyl Hager parties are coming in again. I have recently heard of at least six dinner parties at which the ebullient spirits of the guests were expressed in rough-house performances. Judging from the conduct of our quality at these affairs, there is no refined accomplishment so eloquent of high-bred indifference to consequences, as pelting your vis-a-vis with the surplus grub. The humor of our society people is highly diverting. When the conversation lags they stimulate the gayety of a dinner by passing the cutlery. This is the latest intellectual pastime. At a Pacific avenue home, recently, all the cutlery went round the table, much to the hilarity of every one.

Judge and Mrs. W. W. Morrow left for Washington, D. C., on Wednesday. The judge will attend the meeting of the Carnegie Institute at Washington, which begins next

### *Hotel Pleasanton* *San Francisco*

Pleasantly and Centrally located. Best cuisine and service. Tourist and Transient Trade solicited. American and European plans. Rates Reasonable. Special Terms by the month and to families.

E. S. de WOLFE, Proprietor



BALMORAL CASTLE

JOHN BEGGS

# LOCHNAGAR

## Scotch Whisky

As supplied to all the Royal Palaces for over fifty years



week. During the holidays they will be the guests of their sons-in-law, Lieutenant-Commander Fechteler and Captain H. L. Roosevelt.

#### *Woman Guilty, Man Innocent*

From the decree of Judge Ogden, of the Superior Court of Oakland, granting Professor Van Horn a divorce from his wife, on the ground of adultery with a Berkeley student, President Wheeler dissents. Judge Ogden's decree was conclusive as to the divorce suit, but not as to the standing of young Knopf, the student with whom Mrs. Van Horn was said to have been criminally intimate. When the divorce was granted it was thought that Knopf would be dismissed from the university, but President Wheeler concedes not the infallibility of Judge Ogden. He decided to give the student a trial, and on the latter's own statement expressed the opinion that he was innocent. Yet Judge Ogden said that the evidence against Mrs. Van Horn was overwhelming. According to President Wheeler, Judge Ogden's findings were all wrong. When the jurist was told of the Wheeler decision he said, "The world would not be bettered for turning a young man out of college. Let the world believe it as well as President Wheeler, if it can. Such things are better disbelieved than believed, anyway." Thus ended the conflict of authority, with Mrs. Van Horn stigmatized as an adulteress by Judge Ogden, and the only man with whom she is said to have been intimate, vindicated by the President of the State University.

The bachelor's burden is often a tenacious married flirt.

#### *Skirting Bohemia*

"The 'Dutch Supper' which followed the regular meeting of the Sequoia Club, the other week, was not the usual sauerkraut and frankfurter spread. In fact it did not smack of wienerwurst and beer. The hungry Sequoian could run the gamut of a St. Francis supper—if he had the price! In other words, the 'Dutch supper' was cousin-germain to a 'Dutch treat.' Now there is an ancient dispute as to the true and noble interpretation of a 'Dutch treat.' Large-minded, generous hearted folk usually agree that the person bidden to the Dutch treat foots the bill instead of the host that suggests it. The Sequoia Club accepted this interpretation of it, at least the feminine end did, and mere man had to take his cue. The idea of supplementing the copious draughts of ice water, which constituted the sole lubricant that night, by little supper parties in the grill room originated in the nimble mind of Ednah Robinson. She gathered a half-dozen satellites around her and suggested that they each ask some man who was on terms of excellent fellowship to join a supper party in the grill room. The girls who could take their courage by the scruff of the neck lost no time in inviting an escort to a 'Dutch supper,' and before long the grill was sprinkled with little parties of congenials rounded up under the Dutch treat banner.

## CHRISTMAS at the Booklovers Library

Good During December

# \$3.50 PER YEAR

For

1 Book a day, for the year, value, - \$5.00

And

The Booklovers Magazine, for the year, value, 3.00

TOTAL, - - - \$8.00

Become a member or renew your subscription at the \$5.00 rate and secure the privilege of giving your friends subscriptions as CHRISTMAS PRESENTS at the \$3.50 rate. Anywhere in America.

**The Booklovers Library**

240 Stockton St.,

San Francisco

DOS MESAS WINES ARE TO BE HAD AT

Zinkands

Hotel  
Clarendon

Cliff  
House

New Luxor

River  
Steamers



Techau  
Tavern

Call Cafe

Oyster  
Loaf

Red Lion  
Grill



Pure healthy wines whose exquisite bouquet is unexcelled by any other California vintage.

Grown and  
bottled by

H. N. Cross, M. D., 319 Montgomery St.

PHONE MAIN 3189

SAN FRANCISCO

# Leslie Sterilized Salt

For the Table Kitchen or Bath

Free Running Salt for the table. Runs freely from the shaker or cellar. It's sterilized. Insist on getting it.

The Sequoias cannot afford to "put up" for a supper every time they meet, and even punch is a blow at the club exchequer, so that the flowing bowl now and then responds to a regular W. C. T. U. recipe which virtuously reads: "To one large chunk of ice add a gallon of Spring Valley." "What is a salon without punch?" query the bibulous, but echo answers not. In spite of the uncertainty of the cheering bowl the women proudly point to the fact that the male attendance does not sag. There are any number of men who seem to take the Sequoia seriously. A jaundiced wag suggested that the men who go are tied to some woman's bonnet string and dragged there, but he did not prove his case. Charley Field, cleverest and most incorrigible of wits, insists on calling the Sequoia the "squawmen" and that "right out in meeting," too. I hear that Charles Sedgwick Aiken, the president of the Sequoia, and a great friend of Charley Field swallowed hard when he heard the bon mot, but he managed to smile it out. Aiken is the editor of *Sunset*, and that explains his enthusiasm as an officer of the club. He is always on a still hunt for talent and he believes in rounding it up and inciting it to action. In that way he gets many a suggestion for the magazine that has made great strides under his management.

#### The Bohemian Artists

That the commercial element has by no means crowded out all the talent in the Bohemian Club is evident from the present exhibition of paintings by the club artists. Without exaggeration, I may say that this is the best showing by San Francisco artists that has been given here in many years. It explains why there were no masterpieces hung at the just-closed fall exhibition at the Hopkins. The artists were saving their *chefs d'oeuvres* for the club exhibition. It is difficult to determine which are the best canvases, when such general excellence is apparent. Cadenasso has some gems in those atmospheric effects in which he revels, "After Glow" and "The Strangers" drawing forth much admiring and critical comment from the visitors on Tuesday night. Bloomer gives the result of his sketches up Inverness way in the summer, "In the Hills of Marin County" and "Evening Light" being in his best manner. Maynard Dixon has some of his characteristic sketches, with one large Chinese interior of a joss-house, which he calls "The Prayer." Gamble has seven exhibits, two Weber Lake views, and one an exquisite "Springtime" (Lake Merced). They are quite different from anything he has hitherto shown, gray shades predominating instead of the bright greens and yellows of his former works. Jorgenson has some Yosemite canvases and others, all in his usual majestic vein. Latimer's big canvas "Where the Trout Love to Hide," has been shown before, but he has two smaller works, "Near Guerneville" and "In the Armstrong Grove," that were the result of his summer outing inspiration. One of the best of Martinez's showing of six is "The Outcast," drawn in Paris. It is the figure of a man on a bench in the park, his head sunk in his hands, a pose of utter despondency expressed. The only "sold" sign thus far, by the way, is on one of Martinez's landscapes. Robinson has his enormous "Battle of Manila Bay," which covers many feet of wall, and two Yosemite, also one of his fine marines, showing a gale of wind off Seal Rocks. Stanton has but two paintings, but they show him at his best. Dickinson, Piazzoni and Seawell are all represented by good examples of their work. Piazzoni's simply revel in poetry and sentiment.

## BENEFIT EMANU-EL SISTERHOOD Thursday, Dec. 15, 1904

By arrangement with the Officers and Council of the Emanu-El Sisterhood, Thursday, December Fifteenth has been set aside by The John Breuner Company as "Benefit Day" for the society.

On this date ten per cent of the entire gross receipts of the Breuner store, 261 Geary street, at Union Square, will be donated to the General Fund of the Sisterhood for the promotion of its many excellent non-sectarian charities.

The entire stock of the Breuner Company, consisting of not only necessities, but also Holiday Novelties in Furniture, Carpets, rugs, Curtains, etc., will be offered at regular prices and terms.

#### COUNCIL OF ADMINISTRATION.

Mrs. P. N. Lilienthal	Mrs. Ferdinand Haber
Mrs. J. Voorsanger	Mrs. I. Lowenberg
Mrs. Lewis Gerstle	Mrs. A. M. Davis
Mrs. Clara Baum	Mrs. I. S. Ackerman
Mrs. A. Brown	Mrs. I. W. Hellman
Mrs. Chas. Colman	Mrs. S. S. Kahn
Mrs. J. R. Davidson	Mrs. R. Kaufman
Mrs. B. Dreyfus	Mrs. J. H. Neustadter
Mrs. M. C. Sloss	Mrs. J. M. Rothchild
Mrs. M. S. Grinbaum	Mrs. Leon Sloss
Mrs. Wm. Haas	Mrs. H. Wangenheim
Mrs. M. Esberg	Mrs. L. P. Weil
Miss V. Lilienthal	



## Fine Wall Papers

Interiors  
Designed  
and  
Decorated

L. Tozer & Son Co.

110 GEARY ST.  
762 MISSION ST.

Phone Bush 807

#### THE ORIENT

Japanese Women's Exchange

JAPANESE NOVELTY AND ART GOODS  
Special Low Price Holiday Goods. Silk and Cotton Crape Kimonos. All kinds of Embroidery, Drawn Work, Hemstitching made to order.  
685 SUTTER STREET, Near TAYLOR SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.



### The Portraits

There are fewer portraits than usual. Clawson has one which he calls "A Rhapsody," not at all characteristic of him, suggesting the famous group of Milton and his sisters. It shows Emlyn Lewys at the piano, his three womenkind grouped about the instrument. Clawson's portrait of "Joe" Howell is far away from being lifelike and might be a portrait of anybody else than the subject who posed for it, but his portrait of the late P. B. Cornwall is an admirable treatment. Martinez has a portrait of "Miss F." and Wores shows his old one of Marie Wells, which I always considered a stiff, unnatural pose, and I have not changed my opinion. He has two other portraits that are very finely done. Sandona is represented by the two portraits he showed recently at his studio reception, those of Grace Llewellyn-Jones and Gertrude Joliffe. Orrin Peck's unfinished portrait of Mr. Phelan promises to be an excellent one when completed. I believe it is for the club's gallery of presidents.

### At The Members' Reception

There was the usual gathering of members' women relatives at the opening of the exhibition on Tuesday night. There was nothing in any way bohemian about the gathering, which was vastly different from the genial affairs at which the Press Club used to entertain its women folks. The Bohemian reception was distinctly smart and except for the sprinkling of artists might have been any society crush. Mrs. Sam Boardman was there in a gray gown and wrap. Mrs. Rudolph Spreckels wore a cream lace frock, and a beautiful wrap of old rose panne velvet. Mrs. Edgar Peixotto looked very charming in lavender crepe. Mrs. Deering looked well in white and pink and Mrs. Latimer wore a handsome cream lace gown. The best dressed woman there was Mrs. Older, in a delicate shade of shrimp pink net, with rose hat of the same shade. Marie Wells was in red and ermine. Miss Llewellyn-Jones had the courage to come in evening dress as befits the subject of a portrait — in fact she wore the gown in which her pictures had been painted. Mrs. W. B. Hopkins, who has just returned from abroad after two years, made her first public appearance; she wore a stunning gown with a large plumed black hat.

### Gregory's Thrilling Experience

Warren Gregory, the well-known lawyer, had a narrow escape from death Sunday before last while he was gathering mussels or whatever one gathers from rocks near Point Lobos, Monterey. An unusually ambitious wave washed Mr. Gregory from his slippery foothold and then he was dashed back and forth against the rocks for five or six minutes. His cries could not reach his friends, who were at some distance; fortunately some one missed him and caught sight of him as he was being washed back against the rocks and he was dragged out almost as dead as alive. Fortunately he had not been seriously injured but the experience was one which will make his heart beats quicken whenever it is recalled to him during the rest of his life.

### A SPECIAL CHRISTMAS OFFER

As an inducement to early holiday shoppers we will on presentation of this "ad" allow a discount of ten per cent on all purchases made up to Saturday, December tenth. You have a very great variety to choose from. Our goods are carefully chosen, are artistic and are very reasonable. Russian Bazaar, 428 Sutter street, near Powell.

# DEWAR'S



## SCOTCH WHISKY

Wins the **GRAND PRIZE** at  
the **World's Fair, St. Louis**

SHERWOOD & SHERWOOD - - - Pacific Coast Agents



# F

## FAIRCHILD SUITS, WAISTS AND CORSETS

TO ORDER ONLY

The latest Parisian creation, front lacing Corsets. Made perfectly to conform with the figure—high or low, light or heavily boned, as the form requires.

Phone Larkin 862

1211 SUTTER STREET





*A Philosophical Crook*

Over in Oakland there is a man so different from all other men that I wonder he has not come more fully beneath the searching analysis of the local psychologists. His name is David P. Kiniry and he is in jail charged with the murder of a policeman. The peculiarity of this man is his assumption that burglary is a legitimate trade, upon the principle that he may take who has the power, and he must keep who can. Kiniry's philosophy is primitive and its application elemental. He argues that laws were devised classifying burglary as a crime for the purpose of protecting the property of the weak against the predatory habit of the strong. It is his opinion therefore that burglary is no more immoral than usury or the snap judgment that deprives a debtor of his property by the legal process of foreclosure. I asked him if he regarded murder as part of his trade of burglary and he replied that it was not necessarily in the curriculum but was certainly one of the vicissitudes of the burglar's vocation. It was always imminent that the burglar would be called upon to insure his life or his liberty against the assault of the law. If the burglar killed anyone who attempted to obstruct the free exercise of his right to rob another the act of killing was clearly in the category of homicide committed in self-defense. Burglary, argued this criminal sophist, is conducted on the "open shop" principle.

*Why Other Men Are Honest*

Kiniry cannot be classed with the "social highway-men" of fiction and he is not an "amateur cracksman" of the Hornung variety. It is true that he has led what the newspaper reporters and the melodramatists call a "dual life," that is to say he has companioned with the best society within his acquaintance during the day and he has burgled for a livelihood during the night. As a matter of fact his associations day and night have been absolutely respectable, the only difference being in the circumstance that during the day all concerned were wide awake and that during the night all except Kiniry were asleep. Kiniry says he prefers the companionship of respectable people. He detests the ordinary, vulgar thief as heartily as that illiterate, uncultured person is detested by the strictest Puritan of the Young Men's Christian Association — an organization with which Kiniry affiliated chiefly because its gymnasium afforded opportunity for constant and agreeable exercise of his muscles, thereby keeping him in excellent health for the somewhat arduous labors of his trade. Of course this educated and gentlemanly burglar insists that many of those who openly condemn him, now that he has been found out, are themselves secretly addicted to the so-called crimes for which the law condemns him. These people, however, are devoid of the courage of their convictions; they fear the law. It is the insurmountable bulwark of this fear that preserves a virtue which they are pleased to call honesty. In the opinion of this philosophical crook these timid fellows are self-deceptive egotists. They would not hesitate to rob a widow or an orphan of her ultimate dollar in a suit at law to collect a cent per cent mortgage secured by a promissory note given in a time of dire necessity when it was a ques-

tion of the money or starvation. He instances the recent deal manipulated by Russell Sage in Wall street wherein that able and unscrupulous financier swooped down on his debtors with "call loans," thereby raising the rate of interest from four to six per cent — a stand and deliver proposition, Kiniry declares, as culpable from the strictly ethical point of view as any involving the action of the stage robber who levels a shotgun at the driver and orders him to "throw down the box." Altogether this debonnaire, nonchalant, philosophical crook is very much out of the ordinary, and worthy of closer attention by the newspaper scientists than he has thus far received. Even Professor Howison of the State University might study him with interest and possibly with some profit. It is not often in real life that a man like Kiniry drifts into our ken and only De Quincey, in his celebrated essay on "Murder as a Fine Art," has adequately treated a subject of similar psychological aspect.

"What was the cause of his break-down?"  
"Trying to live up to his reputation."

*Honors To Marsily*

During his recent stay in Holland, Hon. George J. G. Marsily, Consul for the Netherlands and a resident of Oakland, was with his daughter Georgette the guest of Queen Wilhelmina. For services rendered by the Consul he was decorated by his sovereign, who made him Knight of her Royal Order of Orange-Nassau, an honor rarely bestowed on a civilian.

Oakland society had been looking forward to a gay time at the wedding of Josephine Winifred Barraclough and Percival J. Harwood of Honolulu. The affair was to be solemnized at the home of Miss Barraclough's brother in Piedmont, but the expectant groom finds that he cannot get away from his business. Therefore Mrs. J. T. Barraclough will sail for Honolulu with her sister-in-law and the wedding will take place there in March.

**S. KRAMER**  
**The Ladies' Artistic Tailor**  
HIGH-GRADE TAILORING  
MEDIUM-GRADE PRICES  
Phone Black 3831 218 Powell St., San Francisco



**I HAVE A  
BEER OF  
QUALITY**

**IT'S  
Rainier  
BEER**

**JOHN RAPP & SON, Agts., S. F.**  
Distributors in every town on the coast



### Claremont Day

The opening of the new Claremont Country Club drew all the social world and his wife to Oakland last Saturday. The Fifth Regiment band played during the afternoon. On the tall stone mantel in the living-room there was a great display of silver cups and trophies won by the various women's and men's clubs included in the Country Club. For the present I believe the entrance fee for men is one hundred dollars; for women, half that sum.

### Egypt in Berkeley

"Sakimpala," an Egyptian play that has not seen the light outside the mystic land of the "Pharaohs and Fellahs," is to be given on December ninth in Professor Wickson's attic. Miss Wickson and her sister Dorothy found the old play in an ancient volume belonging to their father and decided to produce it. The affair will be in honor of Mrs. J. S. Bunnell and Katherine Bunnell, who leave Berkeley directly after the holidays for New York.

### A Student Who "Knocked."

Much indignation is shown in the State University over the action of a senior in the class of mechanical engineering, who wrote to the Carnegie Steel Company in the East discrediting Professor Frank Soule, head of the department. In a talk to his class on "Strength of Materials" Professor Soule explained the act for which the young man had taken it upon himself to censure him. It seems that the professor wrote to the Cambria Steel Company before the beginning of the term, asking for copies of their "Cambria" for distribution to his class. The company replied that the books could be had only at the regular price of fifty-five cents each, and about eighty men of the university subscribed for them. Later, Mr. Isaacs, the representative of the Carnegie Steel Company, offered to send out one hundred and thirty copies of his company's books for free distribution. The offer was accepted by Professor Soule and the books were placed in charge of the co-operative store, it being decided that only those who had subscribed for the "Cambria" should receive these new books. After these had been supplied the books were given to all of the class who applied for them. When they were exhausted Professor Soule wrote to Mr. Isaacs asking for a further supply, and was told that there were no more available. Later, it was found that a senior of the class had written to the Carnegie Steel Company accusing his professor of double dealing and charging that only those who paid for the book of the rival company could receive the gift of the Carnegie concern. Professor Soule says that the man who made the false statement to the Eastern firm was not only guilty of malicious falsehood but attacked his honor.

### "Mrs. Brown of London."

The "Mrs. Brown of London" who frequently appears in the social columns of local dailies is a follower of Miss Withrow. Miss Withrow was Mrs. Brown's teacher in London town and when the music teacher returned to San Francisco the pupil came with her, and has decided to remain for a time, at least. Mrs. Brown of London is already enjoying all the clubs and most of the teas. She is a round-faced woman who wears lorgnettes and has a singularly direct gray-eyed gaze. She is not at all like most of the English women we see in these parts.

**M. H. RICHARDSON, Opposite Phelan Building**  
 Importer of Precious, Semi-Precious and Superior Imitation Stones  
**769 MARKET ST., SAN FRANCISCO**



## ANITA

Picture the most exquisite Gem of Parisian corsetry and you will have an adequate idea of Anita, our own special hand-made corset which will be shown in all the very exclusive and authentic models for fall and winter wearing.

**\$2.50 per pair  
 upward to \$12.**

**Mrs. T. D. Wright**  
 6 Geary St. San Francisco

You need make no mistake when  
 ordering CHAMPAGNE

## CLICQUOT

if genuine, is by far,  
 the BEST. The  
 GENUINE, imported  
 direct from France,  
 bears

### Vignier's Label

It guarantees  
 the quality  
 Take no other

**A. VIGNIER CO.**  
 San Francisco  
 Sole Agents for the  
 Coast



## FOUR-CYLINDER AUTOCAR } \$2,150 DOUBLE SIDE ENTRANCE

This new car has all the features that have made AUTOCARS famous. It also has a vertical motor of 16-20 H. P. and three speeds forward. The ample power makes gear shifting almost unnecessary, hill climbing as well as level running being done on the direct drive. Speed 40 to 45 miles per hour. The most reliable and simple of the four-cylinder automobiles.

**WEST COAST MOTOR-CAR CO.**  
 606 Van Ness Ave., S. F. 701 South Main St., Los Angeles



H. L. Davis J. W. Davis  
 W. D. Fennimore

Our new SEKURE  
 sanitary GUARD will  
 enable you to wear  
 Eye Glasses with com-  
 fort — in appearance  
 they are the neatest of  
 all.

**California Optical Co.**

**DR. A. C. MOORE, Osteopathist**  
 OCCUPIES THE ENTIRE SIXTH FLOOR  
**ALTO BLDG. S. E. Cor. Bush and Sutter Streets**

Corey's Cafe, 600 Mission. The best Mercantile Lunch in the city served between 11 and 2, 15c. Try "Corey's" for a good, cool glass of beer, 5c. Cedar Brook Whiskey, formerly W. H. McBrayer—10 years old.



### Century Club Finances

The Century Club had an exciting and stormy meeting last week, the result of which was the determination to build a club house costing thirty-seven thousand dollars. The club has been in a ferment over the question for months—ever since the lot at the corner of Sutter and Franklin was purchased. This lot with the house cost thirty thousand dollars and it was the intention to use the house as it stands with some alterations. The house is the old Bee residence and though handsome in its time and costly, it having been built twenty-five years ago, is entirely unsuitable for a modern club house. The Hastings property, where the Century Club now holds its meetings, was offered to the club for sixty thousand dollars but the women lifted their hands in holy horror. Several advocated the purchase of this property thinking that the lot would soon be available for business purposes at which the club could realize a handsome profit and move further up town, using the building without change in the meantime. The club had no money but bonds to the amount of forty thousand dollars were sold within the club for the purchase of the Bee property, thus leaving a ten thousand dollar surplus for remodeling the house. Now that the conservatives have been routed, the radicals have determined to move the house off the lot, sell it for what they can get and build a fine new building to cost nearly forty thousand dollars—seven thousand dollars more than the Hastings property was offered for, the very thought of buying which gave several members nervous prostration.

### An Attack of Cold Feet

Mrs. Alec Morrison was instrumental in carrying the day for the progressives. She had been one of the conservatives but had talked the matter over with some of her men friends who had laughed her out of her fears. She, in her turn, passed the laugh on. The new building will be by far the finest club house for women in San Francisco. It will contain two halls for renting purposes. The women of the California Club were eager to have the first and best club house in the city, but after talking of spend-

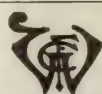
ing forty or fifty thousand dollars they were seized with cold feet over the prospect of a large bonded debt. Some of them were almost frightened out of their senses when told that as the club was incorporated each member was liable for its debts. So they compromised on a twenty-five thousand dollar building.

### LEATHER GOODS FOR FALL TRADE

There is nothing new in the leather goods line that you cannot find in our store—trunks, dress suit cases, valises, wrist bags and pocket-books for fall trade—all new designs now in and lettered in gold free of charge. Sanborn, Vail & Co., 741 Market

**Get your Doll's Wigs made at the  
WALDORF from \$1.00 up.**

**Miss D. Honig, 241-243 Geary St.**



**DECORATIONS** For Weddings, Dinners, Lunches, Receptions and Stores. Flower gifts attractively arranged. Bridal bouquets artistically specialized.

Original Designs in Favors, Name Cards, Menus, Almond Dishes and Candle Shades

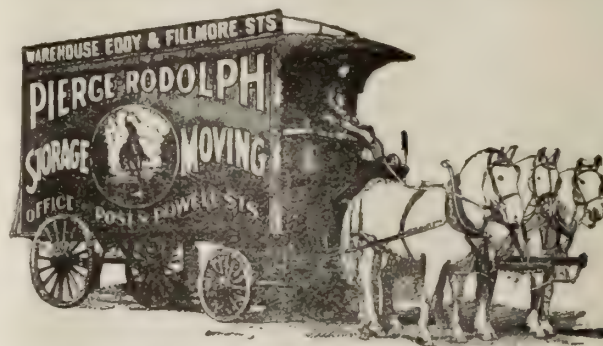
**MISS CHARLOTTE F. WILLIAMS**

121 Post Street

Tel. John 1911

San Francisco

Out of Town Correspondence Solicited



**PIERCE-RODOLPH STORAGE CO. Inc.**

**STORAGE, MOVING, PACKING AND SHIPPING**

**WAREHOUSE: EDDY ST., near Fillmore**

Specially built for the Storage of Household Furniture

**OFFICE: POST AND POWELL STS.**

Phone Private 571

## The New Jewelry

Which we are making up with our Famous Alexandra Diamonds, Fish Skin Pearls and Colored Stones, include the new KUNZITE colors.

These designs and workmanship are unique and entirely different from anything heretofore shown. We shall be glad to show them to you.

### CHRISTMAS SUGGESTIONS

Chatelaines

Novelty Belts Belt Sets

Pearl Necklaces New Art Necklaces

Combs Etc.

**Alexandra**  
JEWELER

752 MARKET STREET

**BOHM**  
**BRISTOL & Co.**

**Christmas Goods  
Jewelry and Silverware**

¶ We are showing the newest designs in such well-selected variety as to meet the most widely different tastes.

¶ The name BOHM-BRISTOL CO. stands as a guarantee of satisfaction in quality and price. Open evenings.

**104-110 Geary Street**



## The Neurotic

BY ROBERT MACE.

When the bavardes of the press announced in the social columns that Miss Hattie Gaylor would leave in a few days for Europe, there were at least six young bachelors in town who were quite distressed by the news. One of them, Bob Idlewight, almost threw a conniption fit, for his income was not only slender but uncertain, and Miss Gaylor had given him the impression that she favored his suit. He could not afford a protracted interregnum in his courtship.

Miss Gaylor was a great heiress, and was alone in the world. Both her parents were dead, and there was a wide gulf between herself and her relatives. She seldom saw any of them.

Miss Gaylor was one of the most popular belles in society, and the object of much interest to fortune-hunting beaux. She received their attentions as though she had no conception of their meaning, a circumstance that caused her friends to regard her as somewhat peculiar. None but her most intimate chum knew that she had had an affair of the heart.

It was during a gay season at Coronado that she met Dr. Granby of New York, and with her it was a case of love at first sight. But her dream was dispelled when she learned that he had a wife in the East of whom he was very fond. Fortunately she had not revealed her passion to him, but occasionally she brooded over her disappointment, and as a consequence exposed her nerves. On her return from Coronado she took the rest cure, and her physician said that the excitement of the social whirl had slightly deranged her nervous system. But she soon recovered, and was as buoyant as ever, though occasionally she was given to moodiness, and then her friends knew that her nerves were active.

Bob Idlewight lost no time in calling on Miss Gaylor after reading the news of her contemplated trip.

"Even a society girl must take a holiday," she said in answer to his question as to her sudden determination to go abroad. She smiled pleasantly and did not notice the expression of deep concern on Idlewight's face.

"I shall not be away more than a few months," she continued. "This interminable round of mechanical functions, meeting the same old faces, and being bored by the same old bores, gets on my nerves."

"Do I—" began Bob in a tone of mingled banter and pain.

"Oh, no, I can stand you, Bob," she said with a smile. "Even almanac jokes are preferable to stale gossip. You are always good fun. I'm going to let you have my automobile while I am away."

Idlewight smiled grimly. "Don't think I can afford the gasoline," he said.

"I've provided for that," said Miss Gaylor with a hearty laugh. "But you must leave me now; I'm busy packing. Meet me at the train and don't waste any money on flowers."

### II.

The trip across the continent was tiresome and dull. Miss Gaylor and her friend, Miss Wilson, read nearly all the way, and were worn out when they reached New York. But on board the great Atlantic liner their spirits were revived. Dr. Granby accompanied them to the steamer

This is not idle gossip; every man and woman knows Hotaling's OLD KIRK whisky is pure. A little "smile" will make a hard day's shopping simple.



**CHAS. LYONS**  
LONDON TAILOR

THIS IS YOUR ADVANTAGE.  
If you are interested in what you wear; if you want handsomely tailored, satisfactory garments at a moderate cost; you will eventually place an order with us. The most critical men are our best customers.

721 MARKET ST., San Francisco Branch: 122 KEARNY ST.

## HOLIDAY GIFTS

Best Assortment  
Best Values  
Most Artistic  
Most Acceptable  
and at  
Moderate Prices

S. & G. GUMP CO., 113 Geary Street



**GOODYEAR'S** "GOLD SEAL" RUBBER GOODS THE BEST MADE

**Mackintoshes and Raincoats**

For Men, Women and Children. Any size, any quantity

**Goodyear Rubber Co.**

R. H. Pease, President  
F. M. Shepard, Jr., Treasurer  
C. F. Runyon, Secretary

573-575-577-579 Market St., S. F.  
61-63-65-674th Street, Portland, Or.

**J. H. Cutter**  
WHISKY



**DELIGHTS THE PALATE OF A CONNOISSEUR**

**SHERWOOD & SHERWOOD, Distributors**

HARRY HOWELL, Special Representative

SAN FRANCISCO

LOS ANGELES

PORTLAND

SEATTLE



and when he said good-bye an expression of sadness flitted across Miss Gaylor's face. But a little later she seemed the most joyous person on board the ship. Crossing the Atlantic she enjoyed every moment of the trip. Each bound of the vessel seemed an aspiration accomplished. The waves nodded approval, and pleasant odors came up from the deep. Her face was incessantly wreathed in smiles. She seemed to feel that she had triumphed over boredom. This was freedom! The wind caressed her hair with faint kisses, and when night came the pulsing stars above her shared in the joy that thrilled her being.

Her destination was not Paris. She had left home to escape from the smoke and grime of the city. To Ireland she went and into the fields where she inhaled the sweet odors of earth, and spoke to the country people as they passed along the open road. The hot sun embraced her and the birds called to her in their thin voices with so lover-like an entreaty in their songs, that she waved her hands to them, and occasionally burst into song herself to encourage their joyous notes. At the end of a few weeks she felt refreshed, and invigorated, and started on her homeward journey.

### III.

The steamer entered the New York harbor and Miss Gaylor stood on the deck watching the small craft approach. She was filled with glad expectancy, and when the ship was boarded she scanned every visitor. She was expecting a friend, but he came not. With her companion she entered the big city, and was rapidly driven to a hotel where apartments had already been engaged. It was her intention to remain in New York a few days and see some of the latest theatrical sensations. The longing for home had seized her, but she was fond of the theatre and had made up her mind to witness certain performances which had been warmly praised by the critics. Presently she walked to an open window, and looked down on the moving, jostling throng below. A peculiar sensation came over her. A delicate mist came before her eyes, and she heard a soft voice calling her. It was the voice of a man. It was a voice that she knew. It was tender and sweet, and it came from below. "Do not keep me waiting," it said. So he really wanted her, she said to herself. She must go. She had been at the window but the fraction of a second, but it seemed as though she had kept him waiting a long time. So she hurried to his arms, through space, to the pavement.

The Camel House Light illustrated on the front cover of this issue is the latest invention in house lights. This light has been tested for years and is a success in every particular. The Camel House Light gives a very powerful light, being equal to five or dinary Welsbach burners. The light is given because the burner is so constructed that the gas and air is properly mixed in the air chamber of the lamp and with the addition of the air hole chimneys the consumption of gas is reduced to eight per cent, while ninety-two per cent of air is burned. As a consequence, a candle power of 500 candles is produced with a consumption of gas only equal to that consumed in an ordinary light. The mantle used is made in a green color which burns off after the mantle is lighted, but this mantle is very heavily impregnated with the chemicals, the thorium in this mantle being nearly a fifty per cent solution. There are many places where these mantles have been burning over one year. For a light which will give satisfaction the Camel House Light is recommended.

Artistic calendars for 1905 are now beginning to make their appearance. From the publishing house of Paul Elder & Co. comes one of the most beautiful that I have ever seen. From an artistic standpoint, it is an exceptionally creditable performance, and not a little of its value is due to the quotations interspersed among its illumined pages.



## Holiday Cheer

to welcome your friends with and to serve on your table with the other good things in wines, liquors, cordials, beer and delicatessen, should be in plenty in buffet and on sideboard during the season of "good will to men." We have the choicest in everything in this line, as well as brandies for your mince pies, etc.

**RATHJEN COMPANY**  
139 MASON ST.

Phone SOUTH 893

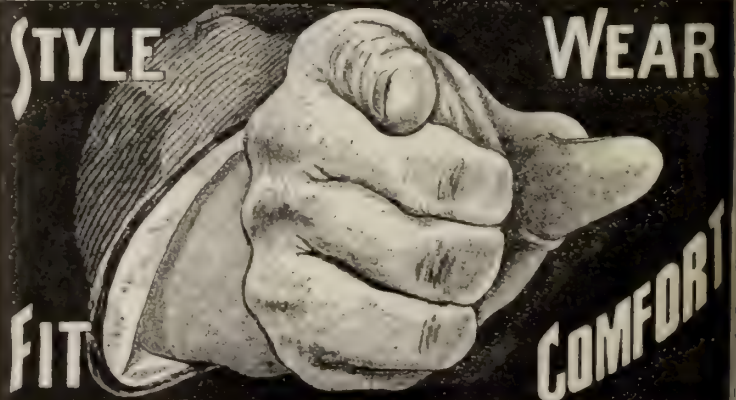
NEAR ELLIS

**MANUEL LOPEZ**

CLEAR HAVANA CIGARS

J. A. DRINKHOUSE CO., - - Distributors

**YOU OUGHT TO TRY A PAIR**



**The Landers** \$3.50  
FOOT-FORM SHOE  
FOR  
• MEN AND WOMEN •  
982 MARKET ST. JAMES FLOOD BUILDING AND  
143 POST ST. BET. KEARNY ST. & GRANT AVE.  
— SAN FRANCISCO CAL. —



## The Stage

### A Colorful Show

Those self-styled royal comedians, Williams and Walker, who returned from London without any medals, but proud of having excited the jaded fancy and won the esteem of Albert Edward, have brought a wealth of color with them to the Grand. "In Dahomey" is distinctly a colored production. It was written—book and music—by sons of Ham, and it is presented by ladies and gentlemen of African descent. Even the leader of the orchestra is sheathed in the skin of fast hue that radium will not turn. In addition to color there is atmosphere to spare in this darky production. It fairly reeks Darktown atmosphere. It is a comic dramatization of the advanced negro, of the colored gentleman in the pride and panoply of the high station to which every boot-black aspires. The conceits and vanities of the negro are delightfully sketched in this breezy, tuneful musical comedy, and its fidelity to nature, and the vividness of the generalization of its individual types, raise it almost to the dignity of a classic. The strength of the company, considering the fact that it is of strictly negro extraction, is remarkable, the performance being superior to many that have been given in this city by the highest priced New York organizations. The chorus was not picked for beauty of face or figure, but it contains several good voices and more than the usual number of toggle-joints. Every man and woman has the swing of the accomplished cake-walker, and all are past masters and mistresses of the buck-and-wing art. Williams and Walker are a team thoroughly imbued with a sense of their importance, and of their title to the stage-centre, the foreclosing of which is their favorite pastime. They are industrious comedians, and one of them, Bert Williams, is an artist who compels laughter. He is of the Sweatman-Thatcher order of colored comedian, extra-dry and exceedingly droll. An artist of equal merit is Miss Aida Walker, a soubrette full of magnetism and bubbling over with talent. "In Dahomey" has proved a strong attraction and it is entitled to the money.

### In the Lime Light

Florence Roberts made a great hit in Salt Lake City, where she lately appeared.

The Alcazar's revival of E. R. Willard's former successes, "The Professor's Love Story"—on the stage this week—and "Judah," the ante-holiday attraction, is of timely interest because the favorite English actor begins another American tour at the Knickerbocker, New York, next month.

Belasco and Mayer's stock company at the Belasco theatre, Los Angeles, is meeting with great success. Amelia Gardner met with an enthusiastic welcome, upon her return, and has scored great hits in "The Christian" and "A Lady of Quality." Joseph Galbraith, a young and handsome leading man, brought on from Philadelphia, is so good that the management signed him for two years the morning after his first appearance. George Barnum has become a favorite.

Pinero's dancing doll is soon to provoke blushes in New York. "A Wife without a Smile" is now being rehearsed under Frohman's management.

May Irwin must be contemplating a tour to the West. I received a big bunch of press notices from her agent this week about her success in "Mrs. Black is Back."

Fanny Janauschek's death in poverty is a sermon for improvident stage stars.

Georgia Bryton, who will be in "A Chinese Honey-moon," made her first appearance before the public when she could barely walk, on the stage of old Drury Lane in London. "Aladdin" was about to be produced, and Georgia was engaged to create the role of the Captain of the Forty Thieves. Augustin Daly saw her when he moved his famous company to London and engaged her to appear at his New York theatre. She remained under his management for three years, when Charles H. Hoyt engaged her to create the role of the boy in "A Trip to Chinatown."

What an awful crush there'll be at the Grand when Blanche Bates opens. The St. Louis engagement was a fortunate one for the Californian actress, for it brought her into contact with people from all parts of the world, and enabled her to win such widespread fame as comes only to those who have traveled great distances for

their conquests. Instead of going to the remote corners of the country to introduce herself to people, she held the stage in St. Louis for several months, and the people from remote corners came to her. She broke all records in St. Louis.

Max Hirschfeld, formerly leader of the Tivoli orchestra, is now wielding the baton for Fields formerly of the Weber-Field combination.

Proctor, the famous vaudeville manager, has perfected a circuit extending to this city and including the Orpheum. Mr. Proctor has on his lists some of the best people in the vaudeville business.

New York is gradually awakening to the fact that though Fritzi Scheff is cuteness personified her voice is so acute as to be occasionally painful.

### "The Senator" Again

It was a mistake to allot Crane's role in "The Senator" to Howard Gould, for J. H. Gilmour was decidedly the man for the part. The perfection of a stock performance always depends upon having every character properly fitted to the actor or actress best suited to portray it. Now Mr. Gilmour, as any one who has ever seen him act must know, is suited in every way to take the part that made Crane famous. Gould would be well enough fitted with the part of the stuttering lieutenant, which does not suit Gilmour at all. The other parts are acted very well, though of course "The Senator" will never seem quite the same in stock hands to those who saw the original star cast, with Georgie Drew Barrymore as the widow.



PADEREWSKI,

The Wizard of the Piano, who is to appear at the Alhambra Saturday afternoon, Dec. 17th, and Monday and Wednesday evenings, Dec. 19th and 21st.



*Paderewski Coming*

Ignace Jan Paderewski, the greatest of living pianists, is due to arrive from Australia on Monday morning. The opening concert of his American tour will take place at the Alhambra on Saturday afternoon, the seventeenth, the second Paderewski concert on Monday evening, December nineteenth, and the third on Wednesday evening, the twenty-first. In all probability Paderewski will devote considerable attention to the playing of his own compositions, which include: Minuetto, opus 1; Chant du Voyageur, opus 3; Variations and Fugue on an original Theme, opus 11; Humoresques a l'antique, opus 14; Legende, Nocturne, opus 13. For piano and orchestra; Concerto, opus 17; Polish Fantasy, opus 19. There are two collections of song—Album de Mai, opus 10; Mickiewicz Lieder, opus 18. But the work on which he lavished his care and labor is the opera "Manru," which was first performed at Dresden, May twenty-ninth, 1901, and afterward at Lemberg and Cracow. The sale of reserved seats will open at Sherman, Clay & Co.'s Monday morning at nine o'clock.

*Paderewski's Reputation is Real*

I suppose that Paderewski's sweet and charming nature, so well known to his intimates, has more than most people would suppose to do with his success. His heart is pure, his life clean, his ideas lofty. He is full of fun, of humor, but never low. This refinement of Paderewski's incurred for him the enmity of a man, powerful and influential in his way, and old enough to be his father. This man, an American, entered Paderewski's dressing room before a concert one evening. He started to tell a "blue" story, and was promptly turned out of the room by the artist. Naturally this has never been forgotten by the old man, whose coarseness was unappreciated, but it gives an excellent insight into the artist's character. This shows that it is possible to have a sensitive and highly developed nervous system, to lead for many moons in each year the roving life of a bohemian, although it is roving in purple and fine linen, and yet be a clean and self-respecting mortal.

*A Scenic Melodrama*

The racetrack melodrama at the Central gives opportunity for the scenic artist, and spirited acting by Mayall, Shumer, Halifax, Miss Clifton, Miss Vane and Miss Blanc. People out this way always enjoy anything with a race in it. I could fancy "The Sporting Duchess" going well on the Central's big stage.

*Features of Next Weeks Bills*

One of the sweetest love stories ever staged is "Caprice," which has just become available for stock, and the Alcazar has secured it for presentation next week. It was this play that enabled Mrs. Fiske to win her first success. Lillian Lawrence will be seen as the country girl who weds the young artist. To follow comes "Judah," then Joseph Arthur's "Lost River." This play has never been done in stock, nor have other Alcazar acquisitions, such as Mansfield's version of "Old Heidelberg," the German military drama "Taps," and a score of others.

"Mr. Potter of Texas" will confine himself to the Majestic stage during all next week and it will be admitted by all who have read Gunter's book that as a stage personality the famous character of his creation will be more interesting than in a cold type make-up. J. H. Gilmour will portray Mr. Potter, Howard Gould will have a congenial role and the other favorites will be in the cast.

In the new edition of "A Chinese Honeymoon" opening at the Columbia Monday night among the principals are John L. Kearney, Robinson Newbold, George Broderick, Albert Froom, Joseph E. Miller, Georgia Bryton, Regina McAvoy, Mabella Baker, Winnie Carter, Helen Latten and Eveleen Dunmore, with a chorus of over fifty. "The Billionaire" comes next.

Hermann the Great will make his first vaudeville appearance in San Francisco at the Orpheum, this coming week. He announces many novelties and some startling illusions. Vernon, the ventriloquist, will return with a brand new act. Mrs. Vernon assists in the act, introducing some elaborate costumes. The Ford sisters, Dora and Mabelle, a duo of singing and dancing girls, will make their first appearance in San Francisco, with latest Eastern song successes.

At the Central the bill will be the sensational melodrama, "Lost in Siberia," which is full of startling features. An escape from prison is one. To follow comes, direct from the Criterion theatre, New York, "The Two Little Waifs," with the stars Tempest and Sunshine.

A present that always pleases the Mr. Man—a bottle of good pure whisky. You can depend on the word of an old established house like HOTALINGS; they will tell you buy the best, OLD KIRK, and please your friends.

# Hunter Baltimore Rye



The perfect type of

The  
American  
Gentleman's  
Whiskey

Always Best  
BY  
Every Test

HILBERT MERCANTILE CO.,  
136-144 Second St., San Francisco, Cal.  
Telephone Private 315

## MURINE EYE REMEDY





Williams and Walker, in "In Dahomey," begin their second week tomorrow at the Grand. The next attraction at this theatre will be Blanche Bates in "The Darling of the Gods."

At the Tivoli "King Dodo" will continue.

At the Chutes will be Ching Foo Lee, the celebrated Chinese magician; Davis and Kelley, colored singing and dancing duo, and Maud Rockwell, a distinguished operatic soprano. "The Princess Fan Tan" is announced as a holiday attraction.

(Continued on Page 28)

### In Financial Circles

The week's business has again been satisfactory. Dealings in Bonds aggregated \$400,000—in Stocks, 11,425 shares, divided as follows: 1,776 Lighting, 570 Spring Valley Water, 1,739 Miscellaneous and 7,340 Sugars. Trading in S. F. Gas & Electric has shown a little more activity though the much talked of competition has put a damper on the stock. Spring Valley Water shows no change and Alaska Packers shows a further decline to \$86. Even at that figure there was a lack of support from inside sources, which intensified the apprehension felt by small holders. A great deal of activity was displayed in Sugar stocks, while a good deal of profit taking has taken place. Prices were well maintained. One of the largest Hawaiian plantation companies (the Honolulu) is about to enter the field as a competitor to the Trust in marketing its product in a refined shape. The Trust is preparing for war and the situation promises to be full of interest. Of course this will not affect the price of raw sugar, that being regulated by the world's markets.

—The Financier.

### PICTURE FRAMES

An immense variety of mouldings for framing pictures to order; also ready-made frames in all the new shapes and every tint and color of mat board and binding paper made. Sanborn, Vail & Co., 741 Market street.

The romance of a famous Chicago singer and a well-known Californian woman is one of the interesting stories in tomorrow's (Sunday) *Bulletin*. Other features are a study of Paderewski and his vogue; Admiral Remey's son's adventures while on a horseback trip in the wild Southwest; how Captain Baldwin's Californian airship beat the record; Protean life of a young man who courted four women at once. Madame Bavarde will furnish her regular quota of bright society chat, Frances Joliffe will interview prominent theatrical folk and there will be timely contributions from Dorothy Dix, Grant Wallace, Lowell Otis Reese, John T. Waldorf and other well known writers.

## STEINWAY HALL

Tuesday Evening, Dec. 13th, Recital by

### ALFRED A. FARLAND

THE WORLD'S GREATEST BANJOIST

Assisted by ALICE KELLAR-FOX

Seats Reserved at Sherman, Clay & Co's.

## 3d Chamber Music Concert of Kopta Quartet

LYRIC HALL, 119 Eddy Street

Sunday Afternoon, Dec. 11, 1904, 3 o'clock

WENZEL KOPTA, 1st Violin and CHARLES HEINSEN, Viola  
JOHN JOSEPHS, 2nd Violin and ADOLPH LADA, Violoncello  
MRS. OSCAR MANSFELDT, Pianist

Tickets for sale at SHERMAN, CLAY & CO.'S  
Reserved Seats, \$1.00 Admission, 75c

Second Annual Concert BY THE  
Phenomenal Child Pianist

## Cecil Cowles, Aged Ten

STEINWAY HALL

Thursday Evening, December 15, 1904

Reserved Seats, \$1.00

## COLUMBIA THE LEADING THEATRE

Seven Nights—One Matinee.

Beginning SUNDAY NIGHT, DEC. 11th

Sam S. Shubert will present  
The Merriest, Prettiest and Most Tuneful Musical Production in the World  
"A CHINESE HONEYMOON"

Unexcelled cast of 100.

Sunday Night, Dec. 18—"THE BILLIONAIRE."

## ALCAZAR THEATRE

Phone "ALCAZAR"  
Belasco and Mayer  
Proprietors  
E. D. Price, Gen. Mgr.

Regular Matinees Saturday and Sunday.

One Week Commencing Monday, Dec. 12th

The Alcazar Stock Company in the Delightful Love Story

"CAPRICE"

Minnie Maddern Fiske's First Success

Evenings, 25c to 75c

Matinees, Saturday and Sunday, 25c to 50c

Monday, Dec. 19—First Stock Production

"JUDAH"

Henry Arthur Jones' Great Play in which E. R. Willard Successfully Starred.

## GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Phone "Grand Opera House"  
Grand Opera House Co.  
Lessee

Second Week

Beginning Tomorrow (Sunday) Matinee, December 11th,

Commanded "BEFO' THE KING"

Edward VII, Buckingham Palace, June 23, 1903

WILLIAMS AND WALKER

The Royal Comedians and their Company of 65 Colored Artists  
in the NEW

"IN DAHOMEY"

Regular Matinee Saturday

Coming—BLANCHE BATES in "The Darling of the Gods."

Prices: 25c, 50c, 75c and \$1.00

## ★TIVOLI★

Cor. Eddy and Mason Sts.

Third Week of the Comic Opera Triumph

"KING DODO"

Regular Tivoli prices

Seats always selling

25c, 50c and 75c.

Only Matinee Saturday

## Orpheum

O'Farrell between  
Stockton and Powell  
Streets

Week Commencing  
Sunday Matinee,  
Dec. 11th

LOOK AT THE NAMES

HERRMANN THE GREAT, assisted by Marie Herrmann; Vernon; Dillon Brothers; Howard's Comedy Dogs and Ponies; Marvelous Frank and Little Bob; Phyllis Allen; Orpheum Motion Pictures and last week of

MARY SHAW AND COMPANY

Regular Matinees Every Wednesday, Thursday, Saturday and Sunday

Prices, 10c, 25c and 50c.

## Majestic THEATRE

H. W. BISHOP  
Lessee and Manager  
Absolutely fireproof

Sunday Night the last time of

"THE SENATOR"

Starting Monday Night, Oliver Morosco offers Howard Gould, J. H. Gilmour and the Famous Majestic Theatre Company in that great comedy

"MR. POTTER OF TEXAS"

Matinees Thursday and Saturday

Send for Advance Courier

## CENTRAL

Belasco & Mayer, Props. Phone South 533  
Market Street near Eighth  
Opposite City Hall

Week Commencing December 12th, 1904 Matinees Saturday and Sunday  
Greatest Spectacle of Russian life and cruelty in the sensational four act melodrama  
"LOST IN SIBERIA"

A woman's vengeance! Two Rascals and a secret! The Traitor's fate! The plan of escape from prison

Prices: Evenings, 10c to 50c Matinees, 10c, 15c, 25c

Next—"THE TWO LITTLE WAIFS"  
Direct from the Criterion theatre, New York, with the Stars  
Tempest and Sunshine



Racing! Racing!

NEW CALIFORNIA JOCKEY CLUB

OAKLAND TRACK

Commencing Saturday, Nov. 12th

Racing every week day, rain or shine. Races start at 2:15 p. m. sharp.

For special train stopping at the track take S. P. Ferry, foot of Market St., at 12:00, 12:30, 1:00, 1:30 or 2:00.

Returning, trains leave the track at 4:10 and 4:45 p. m. and immediately after the last race.

PERCY W. TREAT, Secretary  
THOMAS H. WILLIAMS, President.

*From Ghosts to the Orpheum*

One by one the actors in the legitimate take a little vacation and go into vaudeville. No actress of the serious drama ever stepped into vaudeville so gracefully as Mary Snaw, who is now playing in a thirty-minute farce called "The Silent System" at the Orpheum this week. From the depressing horror of Ibsen's "Ghosts" to a typical Orpheum farce must mean a great relax-



ELEANOR HABER

Who will give a monologue recital at the St. Francis next Thursday night

ation and Mary Shaw enters into the spirit of the thing as if it were great fun. The story turns on a wife's jealousy of her husband. Its situations are funny enough to keep a vaudeville audience in good humor throughout the entire piece. John and Harry Dillon, two well known performers, again appear with a new act in which they introduce some new specialties. A contralto with the refined name of Phyllis Allen sings well but her work is marred by the society manner which she affects. Others on the bill are Frank and Little Bob, gymnasts, Howard's ponies and dogs, Marguerite Le Roy and Signor Ricci, the Josselin Trio and Clement de Leon.



DANNY HALIFAX.

Light comedian, who has spanned the few years of absence from this coast while he was starring in the East by leaping into immediate favor at the Central. In next week's production Mr. Halifax will have a splendid comedy role. The piece next week will be "Lost in Siberia," a thrilling melodrama.

Your shopping list for the Holidays will not be complete without OLD KIRK whisky. It is the whisky of Yuletide, and makes a present that pleases. A. P. Hotaling & Co., 429-437 Jackson St., San Francisco.

*The Professor in Love*

One of the prettiest plays that has been given here in many a day is "The Professor's Love Story," and the Alcazar company gives it a very faithful interpretation. It is full of the charming humor that J. M. Barrie, above all the authors and playwrights of the day, possesses. The wit is brilliant without being satirical. The hero is an old-young man, an electrical professor who is immersed in diagrams and galvanometers. When he falls in love with Lucy White, his pretty young secretary, he does not recognize the symptoms. But no longer is he able to find enjoyment in figuring A plus B, C minus D. Lucy's name spells itself before him and his interest in electrics lags. One of the physicians he



HERRMANN THE GREAT AT THE ORPHEUM.





GEORGIA BRYTON,  
Of "A Chinese Honeymoon" Company, at the Columbia.

consults tells him to try quinine for his malady, but a cleverer mind-reader suggests that all that ails him is love. "How dare you suggest such a thing?" asks the old-young scholar, in anger. "Tell me who is the woman?" But the physician refuses to divulge the secret of her identity. In the next act we find the professor joyously gamboling in a field, with his pretty young secretary. He feels happy and boyish, but still does not suspect the reason of the change in him. His sister, who is prejudiced against the sex because of a love affair of her own that did not go smoothly, objects to her brother's falling in love with Lucy, which romance she sees growing before her eyes. There is another woman in the play, a fascinating young widow whose step-children desire to get her another husband so they can receive their inheritance. The mamma concocts a plan by which she is to faint in the field and be restored by the professor. "If a woman can't draw a man to speak sweet words when she is in his arms," reasons the wily widow, "well—that woman is not a widow." Lucy overhears the plan and decides to make use of it herself. The result is happiness for the professor and the girl he loves, and the discomfiture of the designing widow. "The Professor's Love Story" is a series of those refreshing stage pictures that occasionally serve as a tonic after a long diet of problem dramas and wishy-washy comedies. The acting is admirable, Mr. Craig playing the professor with fine understanding of the character. Of course thoroughly to enter into the spirit of the scenes the company needs a more lengthy season than one week.

*Eleanor Haber in New Monologues*

Society will assemble in the ball-room at the St. Francis next Thursday evening when Eleanor Haber will give a monologue recital. The hour for the recital is placed at the fashionable one of nine. Only six numbers will constitute the program. With the exception of two of the selections, all will be of a humorous character: "Shoes," "At the Employment Office," "Mr. Carson's

Wife," and "Her First Experience." The serious numbers will be "Three Old English Ballads," very beautiful and quaintly worded, and "The Philosopher in the Apple Orchard," arranged from a pathetic little play Miss Haber heard in New York and which she adapted for her monologue entertainment. Miss Haber is a niece of George Davis, manager of the Central theatre, and is very talented. She was on the stage in New York with David Belasco's company for a season, and last year had a season with the Neills. Among Miss Haber's patrons for her recital are the Norris Davises, Mark Gerstles, Mrs. Lilienthal, Mrs. McKinstry, the De Youngs, George Sperrys and Mrs. Eleanor Martin.



ALFRED A. FARLAND,

Conceded to be the world's greatest banjoist, who will give a single recital in this city at Steinway hall, next Tuesday evening. His program will include compositions of Chopin, Paganini, Beethoven, Mendelssohn, Mozart and other classical writers. Mr. Farland will be assisted by Alice Kellar-Fox, renowned for her banjo playing and her singing. Seats are on sale at Sherman, Clay & Co.'s.

## Music

[Communications addressed to this department should be received not later than Tuesday noon.]

### The Kopta Concerts

The third chamber music concert of the Kopta Quartet, assisted by Mrs. Oscar Mansfeldt, will be given tomorrow (Sunday) afternoon, in Lyric hall. The program will be: String quartet, op. 41, No. 1, Schumann; string quartets, Adagio from op. 137 (first time), Lachner, Scherzo from Quartet No. 1, Cherubini; piano quintet, op. 51 (first time), Arensky. The fourth concert will take place on January fifteenth, 1905, when the program will be: Sonata for piano and violin (Sonata Chromatique—first time), Raff; string quartet op. 74, No. 10 (harp quartet), Beethoven; piano trio op. 50 (by request), Tchaikowsky.

### San Francisco Conservatory Concert

As usual on the occasions of the San Francisco Conservatory's pupil concerts, the Alhambra theatre was crowded to the doors on Wednesday evening of last week. There were twelve numbers and only in a few instances were encores permitted. E. S. Bonelli, director of the Conservatory, conducted the program, which went off without any hitches whatever. It was an admirable exposition of the work of the advanced students, in piano, violin, cornet, vocal and ensemble (strings). The piano pupils who took part were Beatrice Wornes, Winnie Valor, Mrs. E. Paillet, Bessie Beatty and William R. Beatty. Particularly good was the work of Mrs. Paillet, Miss Beatty and Mr. Beatty. The last-named has evidently bestowed much time on his practice, and has an excellent understanding of his art. Miss Wornes' number was a brilliant Polka de Concert by Bartlett; Miss Valor's, Rubinstein's "Portrait in F sharp"; Mrs. Paillet's, a Meditation, by Jaell; Miss Beatty's, a Romance by Gruenfeld and the picturesque Valse de Concert, op. 3, by Wieniawski; Mr. Beatty's, the Schubert-Tausig Marche Militaire which has become so familiar to San Francisco audiences as a selection in the repertory of visiting virtuosos. Mrs. Lenore Greven received a very warm welcome as she stepped upon the stage to sing the big air from "Oberon," which suits her large, full soprano so well. Mr. Greven accompanied his wife's solo, at the piano. Miss Estelle Grey, accompanied at the piano by Miss Beatty, rendered the violin solo, Polonaise A major, by Wieniawski, exhibiting skill and intelligence. Miss Maud Crabtree, contralto, gave an aria from "Il Trovatore," and Miss Grace Crane, to the piano accompaniment of Charles Rogers, gave a cornet solo that was one of the most warmly received numbers of the program. Her selection was a Grand Fantasia by Millars. The air from "Mignon" was very well rendered by Miss Lillian Beanston, whose voice is a soprano, clear and well balanced. The string quintet, that opened the program, was an interesting number. "In Beauty's Bower," Bendix, was rendered by: Violins, Misses M. Abeille and A. Valentino, Alfred Lamb; viola, P. Kinell; violoncello, Messrs. McLane and Harding. As the concluding numbers the S. F. Conservatory Mandolin Club rendered two delightful selections—Serenade, Sartori, and Hawaiian Melody, McLean—with precision and expression.

### The Adelstein Musicales

The first mandolin musicale of the second season was given by Mr. Samuel Adelstein and pupils on Monday evening of last week. As usual the affair attracted a large and fashionable crowd. The mandolin and lute selections were extremely good and played with fine effect. One needs to hear the Adelsteins to discover what can be done with plectrum instruments. Many of the numbers were special arrangements made for the mandolin orchestra by Alfred Cottin and Edouard Mezzocapo of Paris. Mr. Glen Cowgill, the soloist of the evening, is quite a virtuoso, and surprised the audience by the effects he produced. Miss Helen Heath, the vocalist, was in excellent voice. Miss Heath is one of the most gifted of our local concert singers, and is always eagerly listened to. Mr. Amon Cain, baritone, late of the Castle Square Opera Company, New York, made his first appearance in San Francisco. Mr. Cain has a noble voice and much dramatic power. I predict that he will be a success, as he certainly was on Monday evening. The program offered was as follows: "Alborda," a Sevillian serenade, by the Mandolin Orchestra accompanied by castanets and tamborine; songs, "Du Bist die Ruh" and "Pastorale," Miss Helen

The modish woman's stationery is as much a part of her nowadays as her dainty wardrobe. Cooper & Co., 746 Market Street, are showing the newest modes in paper and envelopes, dies and seals.

## LOUIS H. EATON

ORGANIST AND DIRECTOR OF THE CHOIR

TRINITY CHURCH

Teacher of Singing, Piano and Organ

Special advantages offered singers in choir training  
Studio and Residence 1676 Broadway

Between Van Ness Ave. and Franklin Street

## THE BURROWES COURSE OF MUSIC STUDY

FOR CHILDREN (KINDERGARTEN AND PRIMARY)

Studio, 2209 Broderick St., bet. Washington and Jackson. Reception Hour, Fridays, 2:15 P. M. MRS. FRANCES B. WILLIAMS, Piano Teacher  
Representative of Katharine Burrowes. Teachers taught the Burrowes System and outfits furnished. Telephone Geary 2472.

## H. B. PASMORE

TEACHER OF SINGING

WILL REMOVE TO

1430 GOLDEN GATE AVENUE

SEPTEMBER FIRST

1424 Washington Street

## M. GERTRUDE JUDD

Teacher of Whistling

Publisher: "Whistling Exercises"

785 GEARY ST., San Francisco

Phone Hyde 933

JOSEPH ROECKEL and MME. ELLEN COURSEN-ROECKEL

VOCAL INSTRUCTORS

Assisted by MARIO and MARIA ROECKEL in the Juvenile Classes  
Church and Operatic Repertoire, a specialty  
1060 Fulton St., bet. Steiner and Pierce

Conrad W. Fuhrer

TEACHER of Violin and Ensemble Playing. 1676 Page St.  
Phone Grove 463. Also care of Sherman, Clay & Co.

## Von Meyerinck School of Music

Telephone Park 223

841 FULTON STREET

Offers all the advantages of Eastern and European conservatories for a thorough musical education.

STAFF OF TEACHERS.

Voice Culture - MRS. ANNA VON MEYERINCK

Art Expression, Opera and Drama, MRS. MARY FAIRWEATHER

Piano Harmony and Composition MR. FRED ZECH, JR.

Violin and Viola MISS MARIE H. MILLS

MR. W. F. ZECH

Competent staff of assistant teachers. Special teachers for Languages (German, French and Italian), Physical Culture, Fencing, Elocution, and Stage Dancing. Prospectus upon application.

## SIGNOR PAOLO LA VILLA

(Of Florence, Italy)

N. B.—Special Terms for Professionals.

Vocal Studio: THE ROOSEVELT, 546 Sutter St.

Phone James 1282

## CHICKERING PIANOS

Best in the World

Oldest in America

100,000 IN USE

BENJ. CURTAZ & SON, 16 O'FARRELL STREET

SOLE AGENTS

# HEALD'S

LEADING BUSINESS COLLEGE of the WEST

Over 24 Post St., San Francisco, Cal.

Established 40 years. Open entire year, day and night. Write for circulars (free.)



Heath; mandolin solos, "Capriccio di Concerto" and "Mazurka di Concerto," Glen Cowgill; Prologue to "Pagliacci" and "Thy Beaming Eyes," Mr. Amon Cain; Romance "Delizia" and "Consolation," Adelstein Plectrum Quartet; "Cujus Animam" and aria from "Samson and Delilah," Mandolin Orchestra; waltz song from "Romeo and Juliet," Miss Heath; "Andante and Polonaise" Mezzocapo, Mandolin Orchestra; aria from "Lucretia Borgia," Mr. Amon Cain; "Annie Laurie" and "Charitas," by four Italian lutes (first time in America); "El Turia," Spanish waltz, Mandolin Orchestra, and lastly, "Le Livre" Pinsuti, Miss Heath accompanied by the Mandolin Orchestra.

#### The Coonan Sisters

Blanene Coonan is a young violinist of very unusual promise. At the recital given by herself and her sister on Tuesday evening last she showed a breadth and freedom rarely found in the feminine player. Her numbers were ambitious for so young a performer, including the Grieg Sonata op. 8, the rarely beautiful Mozart Concerto in E flat, Melodrame de Piccolino (Lefort), a Sauret Capricietto (played for the first time in San Francisco), and for a finale, the brilliant Leonard Fantasia Militaire. Miss Coonan is still in the age of short frocks, yet her playing is mature. She gets a good full tone, her bowing is easy and her technique admirable. Besides, she has temperament and musical intelligence. She is a pupil of Nathan Landsberger. Miss Josephine Coonan, the pianiste, now studying under Hugo Mansfeldt, used to be heard from time to time at the late Otto Bendix's recitals. She has always been a conscientious student and her work has been marked by steady improvement. She accompanied her sister with intelligence and good taste. Miss Coonan is a brilliant solo player, and is doubly fortunate in possessing what few soloists have, that sixth sense which tells an accompanist just what is wanted. Her solo work for the evening comprised Liszt's "Heriodade," a Liebling "Capricietto," Poldini's "Etude de Concert" (op. 19, No. 6), a Schumann Novelette, Elkus's "Lady of Shalott" and Sinding's "Frühlingsrauschen."

#### Miss Wolfe's Recital

The song recital given by Miss Ida Muriel Wolfe on Tuesday evening of last week in Century hall was decidedly a social and an artistic success. The hall was packed to the doors and many of the audience stood throughout the program. Miss Wolfe possesses a powerful voice which shows careful cultivation and holds inducement for more. The program was long and varied, and the young artist stood the ordeal with self-possession, much grace and ability. Her tone is not at all times pure, and there is a peculiar quality in her voice; some of her low notes are very sweet and well sustained and some of her high notes are clear, but at times her attack is not good. Here is a place for the acquisition of certainty and smoothness. The most ambitious effort of Miss Wolfe was "Die Lorelei," of Liszt, which she sang with much fervor and color. Among the composers represented on the program were Bracken, Grieg, Schumann, Gretry, Reinecke, Schlesinger, Wekerlin and Arthur Whiting. Miss Wolfe rendered three Russian songs, by Daridoff, Arensky and Tchaikowsky, with much effectiveness, as also the old Irish song "Fly not Yet." Mr. Strelitz, the cellist, accompanied Miss Wolfe in Reinecke's "Spring Flowers," and contributed two solo numbers to the program, the "Reverie" by Bottesini and Gotterman's Grand Duo. He was received with much applause. Mr. Maurer was at the piano, and as usual his accompaniments were delightful.

At the evening service of the Washington Avenue Baptist church, New York, the last Sunday in November, W. H. Keith, the baritone of its famous choir, sang "Abide with Me" to an exquisite arrangement by Liddle.

The death of David Loring means a great loss to musical life here. Mr. Loring was the founder of the Loring Club, which he directed for many years, only giving up his work with the club during his absence from San Francisco. During the period of his absence D. P. Hughes was the leader. Mr. Loring also founded the Schumann Club, for women's voices.

Cantor E. J. Stark of Emanu-El will leave for the East tomorrow. The congregation has granted him a two months' vacation his health being somewhat run down from overwork. New York will be his headquarters, but he will visit several of the other cities. He will make arrangements while in New York to publish his five volumes of Temple music.

## Dr. H. J. STEWART

### TEACHER OF VOCAL MUSIC

Pianoforte, Organ, Harmony and Composition  
Special course for singers desiring church appointments

Studio, 1105 Bush St.

## HOTHER WISMER (Violinist)

### ENSEMBLE INSTRUCTION

Teaches at his new Residence and Studio

2945 Fillmore Street, bet. Green and Union

OAKLAND  
WEDNESDAY, SATURDAY  
NEW POLYTECHNIC BLDG.

STOCKTON  
TUESDAYS

## Mr. Percy A. R. DOW

Teacher of Voice

STUDIO: 1511 LARKIN STREET  
NEAR SACRAMENTO  
TELEPHONE LARKIN 4146

TONE PRODUCTION AND  
ART OF SINGING

## MR. ANDREW BOGART

### TEACHER OF SINGING

METHOD of the ELDER LAMPERTI

Home Studio: S. E. corner Buchanan and Page Sts.  
PHONE PARK 202

MR. THEODOR

## SALMON

Concert Pianist and Teacher. Pupil of Kullak, Reinecke, Jadassohn and Richter. Studio, 546 Sutter St. Phone James 1281 Residence, "The Nordhoff."

## MR. ALFRED COGSWELL, Baritone

546 SUTTER STREET

ORATORIO RECITALS VOICE PLACING  
TONE DEVELOPMENT

## MISS VALESCA SCHORCHT

VIOLIN SOLOISTE

Pupils received. Engagements for concerts and receptions accepted.  
Studio: "The Roosevelt" 546 SUTTER ST. Mondays and Thursdays.

### Miss Virginia Goodsell

SOPRANO. Teacher of Singing. Residence and Studio:  
1425 Van Ness Ave. Phone Larkin 1798.

## MILLS & HAGBOM TAILORS

EMIL W. HAGBOM, formerly with James W. Bell Son & Co., New York  
EDWARD MILLS, late of Bullock & Jones

PHELAN BUILDING, Rooms 1, 2, 3

Phone Main 5387

Photographic work bearing the name of

## RASMUSSEN

will never be cheapened by becoming an advertising gift of any dry goods, grocery or vegetable store. The word RASMUSSEN stands for the best and most exclusive in Photographic Portraiture. Sittings by appointment.

139 POST STREET

*Howe Club Concert*

The third concert of the Howe Club was given last Friday evening, conductor, James Hamilton Howe; concert master, Charles G. Montgomery; soloists, Mrs. Celia J. Weil, soprano, Mrs. Edith Scott Basford, contralto, Miss Grace M. Campbell, oboe, Miss M. A. McCann, harp, T. Jenkins, tenor, J. Dykes, Jr., tenor, George Stark, baritone, George R. Bird, bass, Hugh Williamson, bass, Miss Ruby A. Moore, accompanist. The orchestral division opened the concert with the overture, "Rosamunde," Schubert, and also played, for an intermezzo, Schubert's March Militaire, transcribed for grand orchestra by Mr. Howe. The first part of the program was devoted to Theodore Dubois's *Paradise Lost*, parts one and two. Of the solo singers Mr. Williamson, the bass, was most worthy of praise. He has a fine organ, sings intelligently, musically and with good taste. The other singers were badly over-weighted and the choruses, while earnest, energetic and of full volume of tone, were evidently not able to cope with the difficulties of so ambitious an undertaking. The various divisions were not equal to their scores. But Part II was delightful; nothing better of its kind than Anderton's part song, "The Curfew," rendered by the choral division, has ever been given in San Francisco. It was reminiscent of the Loring Club in its best days, with this difference that the addition of women's voices supplied what so often was felt to be a lack in many numbers of the small choruses. The orchestral division, that had not shown very much life in the numbers on the first part of the program, were enthusiastically encoored for the stringed rendition of Ballet's "Babillage." Misses G. M. Campbell and M. A. McCann won a recall for their exquisite playing on oboe and harp. The Choral Division again were excellent in Fanning's "Son of the Vikings," Mrs. Edith Scott Basford sang a cycle of songs by Arthur Sumerville. The concert closed with the choral and orchestral divisions in Mendelssohn's "Be not afraid" (Elijah). The audience almost filled the large hall. The organization of this club was the outcome of a desire on the part of a few friends and acquaintances of the musical director, to meet once a week for the delightful practice and rehearsal of modern classic choral music. The conditions for membership are: good voice, moderate reading powers, prompt and regular attendance upon rehearsals and concerts. The dues are small, and a portion of the music used is furnished from the director's library. The director's services are a labor of love, the desire being to benefit those who have a sincere appreciation for the best music, and to render what aid possible, in building a choral force capable of taking up any oratorio, cantata or operatic excerpt worthy of serious attention. The director further urges that none, who really feel that they have the desire and ability to sing, be deferred from applying for membership. The orchestral division is formed from the best amateur element of the city supplemented by a few professionals, many of the amateurs being competent to enter the regular profession should they so desire.

*A Night of Revelry*

A most enjoyable entertainment was that given by Miss Jean Logan and her pupils on Friday evening last and entitled "A Night of Revelry in Cupid's Garden." The little folks were graceful and well drilled, and their pretty costumes and clever specialties received unstinted praise from the large audience. Space forbids any detailed mention of the little actors, all of whom did so well, but I can not pass over the "Folly" of Miss Flora Dietrich, the "Fairy" of Miss Arline Rice, nor the cunning baby "Cupid" of Elsie Weder. The dances of the "Bluebells," the "Gayety" girls, gowned like poppies, and the classic "Nymphs" were charming arrangements well carried out. The double sextet "Tell Me Dusky Maiden" brought down the house. The "Wigwam Dance" of Fredericka Gomez was a very original effect; it was really pantomime rather than dancing, and nobody but a clever student could have carried it out. The entertainment closed with "Living Pictures," and an ensemble, "My Own United States," Donald Cameron doing the vocal part very nicely. Miss Jean Logan appeared in several of her specialties. The entertainment showed originality and hard work, and was a credit to Miss Logan and her assistants.

At a concert given by the Blanchard and Venter Concert Company in Stockton last week, Margaret Gray Best, a pupil of Percy Dow, made a most pleasing impression. One Stockton critic wrote of her: "Margaret Gray Best is possessed of a fine soprano voice and sang her numbers with much ability. Her voice is possessed of much strength and has excellent quality."

"Out of the beaten path." Tom Dillon' Hats, opp Palace Hotel.

**Hotel Richelieu**

1012-1016 VAN NESS AVE., opp. St. Mary's Cathedral

The finest private family hotel on the coast. Elegantly furnished front suites on the Avenue. Every room steam-heated. Reception Rooms, Smoking and Private Dining Rooms. Concessions made to large families by the year. Correspondence solicited.

HOTEL RICHELIEU CO.

AND **HOTEL GRANADA**

N. W. Cor. SUTTER and HYDE STS. Fireproof Bldg.

For those who appreciate comfort and attention

**Occidental Hotel**

MONTGOMERY ST. bet. BUSH and SUTTER

SAN FRANCISCO

American and European Plan. A Quiet Home. Centrally Located.

GEORGE WARREN HOOPER, LESSEE

**Take a Rest**

A great many San Francisco people are planning to spend days and weeks during the Fall and Winter at Hotel Del Monte. No other resort in California offers such a combination of attractions—sea bathing, golf, automobiling, bowling, tennis, fishing, and all out-of-door sports. Instead of going from place to place seeking comforts, the wise ones of society spend their time at Del Monte by the sea. Address GEO. P. SNELL, Manager, Del Monte, California.

**At Hotel Del Monte****Byron Hot Springs**

Open all the year. Unexcelled climate. Luxurious Mineral and Mud Baths, and the most curative waters known for Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, Liver and Kidney and Nervous troubles, also Malaria.

Hotel unique in cuisine, service and appointments.

Rates \$17.50 per week in Cottages. \$3 per day and upwards in Main Hotel.

Reached by Southern Pacific, 2 1-2 hours from San Francisco. Trains leave San Francisco at 8:30 and 10 A. M., 3:30 and 6 P. M. Dining Car on the 6 P. M. train.

H. R. WARNER, Manager

Byron Hot Springs Post Office, California.

**PARAISO SPRINGS**

SODA AND SULPHUR BATHS  
BEAUTIFUL WINTER CLIMATE

F. E. ROMIE, MGR.  
MONTEREY CO.



### Cecil Cowles will Play

Cecil Cowles, the phenomenal child pianist, will give her second annual concert December fifteenth in Steinway hall. The little artist will play a new and very difficult program, including some of her own compositions from the opera she is composing, called "The Fairy Queen." Cecil is a pupil of Hugo Mansfeldt. Her program at her recital will be: Deux Nocturne, op. 55, Fantaisie-Impromptu, Valse E minor, Chopin; Marionette, No. 2, Poldini; Theme and Variations, Cecil Cowles; Fruhlingsrauschen, Sinding; Nachtstucke, Schumann; Melody in F, Rubinstein; Fugue, op. No. 3, Rheinberger; Polonaise, Cecil Cowles; Valse, C sharp minor, Scherzo, Chopin.

Little Eric and Elizabeth Davis will give their second operatic concert next Friday evening in Y. M. C. A. Auditorium.

Miss Joan Baldwin's piano recital will be reviewed in next week's issue.

### Singers from Over the Bay

There was a large sprinkling of Oakland society people in the audience that assembled at Mrs. Carroll-Nicholson's pupil recital, last Friday evening. It was a recital somewhat out of the common, in that the singers were all young, and this was in most cases their first appearance before an audience. Though there were several good voices among the singers, in Miss Susie B. Culver Mrs. Nicholson has a real "find." Miss Culver's is the "velvet" voice that one so often reads about but rarely hears. She sang with very fine expression Nevin's "O That We Two Were Maying" and "Erinnerung" by Spicker. Another young singer whose voice shows promise to a decided degree is Miss Lita Schlesinger. She gave McDowell's "Deserted" and Thome's "Sonnet d'Amour" with rare feeling, clear tone and admirable diction. A charming number was the trio "Absent" (Lynes, arranged by Metcalf), by Misses Schlesinger, Waterman and Murcell, the voices blending together as one beautifully shaded tone. The double quartet that opened the program was also good, Bishop's "The Bloom is on the Rye." Other numbers were: Massenet's Elegie and "Open thy Blue Eyes," Miss Mary E. Scott; Serenade, Misses Susan and Ruth Waterman; "Thine eyes so Blue and Tender," Lassen, Miss Cora Ethel Reagh; "Ave Maria," solo by Miss Scott, with double quartet; "Lo Hear the Gentle Lark," Bishop, Mrs. Minnie Kempkey-Henderson; "Delight," Luckstone, Miss Jessie Barstow; "My Heart at thy sweet Voice," Saint-Saens, Mrs. Mabel Walker Murcell; "Heav'n Hath Shed a Tear," Kucken, Miss Susan Jeanette Waterman; "Sapphic Ode," Brahms, "The Wanderer," Schubert, Miss Ruth Waterman; "Der Nussbaum," "Widmung," Schumann, Miss Clara H. A. Freuler; "Annie Laurie," arr. by D. Buck, double quartet. The pupils were assisted by Miss Gertrude Hibberd, violin; Howard Taylor, flute; Mrs. Arthur W. Moore and Miss Susan Waterman, accompanists.

### Orpheus Club in San Francisco

The concert given by the Orpheus Club of Oakland last week, in this city, in aid of the P. E. Old Ladies' Home, was an interesting affair and netted quite a sum for the worthy cause. The Orpheus is a club of mixed voices, which are well balanced and sing with excellent expression and tempo. Edwin Crandall led the singers, with fine precision. Lowell Redfield sang the baritone solo in Saint-Saens' "Song of Ancestry." William Leimert, cellist, and Mrs. Arthur Moore, accompanist, assisted the club.

Bessie Mills, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Mills, sang at the musicale given by the Mansfeldt Club at the Alameda Adelphian, last Saturday afternoon. Mrs. Walter Longbotham also sang, and Miss Julia Tharp and Mrs. George Perry were the accompanists. It was a delightful "open meeting" and of it, Mrs. Chapman, the Adelphian's president, said: "It was a gala day among gala days."

The date of the concert to be given by Louvia Rogers, pupil of Andrew Bogart, in Maple hall, has been changed to Thursday, December twenty-second.

—The Music Critic

### HOTEL BALTIMORE No. 1015 Van Ness Ave.

AN AMERICAN PLAN Hotel conducted especially for families desiring accommodations for the season or by the year; situated in the most fashionable section of the city. Fully equipped with all modern conveniences. Comfortable sunny rooms with delightful outlook; elegantly furnished and appointed. Cuisine and service of the highest order.

H. C. SHANNON, Manager.

Formerly Manager of the Langham, New York City, and the Moana Hotel, Honolulu.

### THE COLONIAL

### THE SELECT HOTEL

OF SAN FRANCISCO

S. E. COR. PINE AND JONES STS.

## SAN MARCO HOTEL 536 Taylor Street

Between Geary and Post Sts.

A new modern fire proof family and tourist hotel. 52 sunny suites with private bathrooms. 44 single rooms, with public bathroom on each floor.

### Electric Light, Steam Heat and Telephone in every room

Only White Help Employed. In its furnishings and table the San Marco will compare favorably with any select family hotel.

GEORGE J. CASANOVA, Manager

### MT. TAMALPAIS RAILWAY

DO  
NOT  
DELAY

Lv. San Francisco			Ar. San Francisco	
Wk. Days	Sundays		Sundays	Wk. Days
	8:25A		1:30P	*10:50A
9:50A	9:50A		2:55P	2:55P
	11:00A		4:25P	
1:45P	1:45P		6:22P	
Saturdays 4:35P				Saturdays 11:12P
*Via Gravity Car			Mt. Tamalpais to Mill Valley	
TICKET OFFICES 650 MARKET ST., (North Shore Railroad) and SAUSALITO FERRY, Foot Market St.				

GO  
AT  
ONCE

## Go East

on the  
matchless

## Overland Limited

New cars and equipment, electric lights, library, reading lamp in every berth, barber shop, club car, best dining service, route the most scenic, through Ogden, Salt Lake City and

## Right to Chicago

in three days. For tickets, reservations, etc., ask agents of the

## Southern Pacific

San Francisco Office  
613 Market Street



## Automobile Topics

E. R. Thomas, builder of the Thomas touring car, has just received two patents on the designs of the body of the 1905 model. One is on a dustless tonneau; that is the outlines of the tonneau are such as to create a current of air which acts as a down draught, thus preventing the dust from reaching the passengers. There is no section of the country where dust protection is as much needed as on the coast. The other patent covers a baggage cabinet located in the back of the front seat. The space is sufficient for two suit cases. When not used for this purpose, the cabinet is supplied with wicker trays. There is also a tire and tool case placed under the rear of the body, large enough for tires and supplies. These are the first patents ever issued on an automobile body.

Mr. Hartigan has received advices that the first 40 h. p. 4-cylinder side entrance Thomas touring car will arrive in San Francisco next week. This will be the first of the 1905 large model cars to reach the coast. It is also the first high grade 40 h. p. 4-cylinder car put on the market at \$3,000.

E. P. Brinegar, president of the Pioneer Automobile Co., returned on Saturday last from a tour of the Eastern automobile factories. In speaking of his trip, Mr. Brinegar states that all the principal factories in the East are enlarging their capacity and the outlook for business for the year of 1905 is brighter than ever. The Olds Motor Works at Detroit, Michigan, are so sure in the belief that next year will be a banner year with them, that they have stored, at the present time, over two thousand machines and they claim that by the first day of February, 1905, or by the time the season opens in the East, they will have five thousand machines of different styles ready for delivery. For the year of 1905 the Oldsmobile people will run their standard curve dash runabout of the present model, and will have in addition thereto their French type touring runabout which is a new 1905 model. The company has been making shipments on these cars since the first of November. They will also have in addition to the above mentioned cars a two-cylinder 5-1-4 x 6 twenty horse-power which will sell at \$1,400 F. O. B. factory, or \$1550 F. O. B. San Francisco. This car will be of beautiful design with side entrance tonneau and will weigh about 2,000 pounds. Mr. Brinegar states that this will be the only car in its class and he compares the car for power with the 1904 Winton touring car and, in view of the fact that it will weigh 500 pounds less and the price will be \$1,100 less than the 1904 Winton car, he predicts for it a great sale in California, it having been demonstrated during the past two or three years that any car, to be successful in San Francisco and surrounding country, must have excessive power. The Olds Company has also gone extensively into the manufacture of delivery wagons and will now turn out two models, one with a capacity of 1,000 pounds and the other with a capacity of one ton. These machines have been thoroughly demonstrated and proven a success in Detroit and other cities, and the Oldsmobile Company is now ready to quote prices and specifications on these machines. Mr. Brinegar is most enthusiastic over the outlook for Winton touring cars next year. The company will have three models, 20, 30 and 40 horse-power, and the price on each of the different machines is at least \$1,000 less than that of any other American built car of the same horse-power. Mr. Winton's new machines will have several new features.

The Stevens-Duryea people are building a 20 horse-power car which is causing considerable comment throughout the East on account of the enormous power developed for the weight of the car, and the machine has some new features heretofore unknown to American cars. Sample of this machine will reach San Francisco about February 1st.

Geo. A. Hensley and party of friends made a trip to San Mateo and return on Sunday last in an Oldsmobile light tonneau touring car.

Peter Bacigalupi, Jr., is now the possessor of an Oldsmobile light tonneau touring car which he last week purchased from the Pioneer Automobile Company.

The Pioneer Company is in receipt of a carload each of Oldsmobile delivery wagons and Oldsmobile French type touring runabouts. These machines are both the 1905 model and are attracting considerable attention at the Pioneer headquarters.

Fernando Nelson and J. H. Durst have each placed their order with the Pioneer Company for a 40 horse-power Winton touring car.

The Dinner Setting is Incomplete without

## White Rock LITHIA Water

A Selected Water is as Essential as a Selected Wine

P. J. WENIGER & CO.  
DISTRIBUTORS

101-103 Powell St.  
SAN FRANCISCO

## Mme. GILLINGHAM

### COMPLEXION SPECIALIST

Ladies if you have wrinkles, crowsteet, bagginess of the eyes, smallpox pittings, or any facial blemish, Mme. Gillingham invites you to call and investigate her latest and wonderful method known to her alone and superior to any other in this city. Mme. Gillingham has had years of practice, research and study, both in this country and abroad and stands accredited by her patrons as the head of her professional work on the Pacific coast. No knife, no electricity, no anaesthetic used. Her personal care given to all her patients. A lady from whom she has removed the wrinkles from one side of the face, leaving that side smooth and beautiful, while the other side is sallow and wrinkled, can be seen daily at

143 STOCKTON ST.

Opposite City of Paris. Office Phone Main 3060. By special appointment at her apartments California Hotel.



Private Rooms

Phone Main 5966

Jules Wittmann

## JULES' RESTAURANT

Regular Dinner with Wine, 75c  
Sundays and Holidays, \$1.00

315-317-319-321-323 Pine St. Music Sundays Open Evenings

JULES IS IN NO WAY CONNECTED WITH ANY UPTOWN RESTAURANT

Lamps, Phones, Bell and Electric Work promptly attended to and repaired.

## National Electric Company

455 SUTTER ST., San Francisco

Telephone Bush 396



**FIRE OF LIFE**  
AN UNFAILING CURE FOR  
RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA,  
SPRAINS, BRUISES AND  
ALL PAINS AND ACHES.  
ALL DRUGGISTS 50¢

Fire of Life, known for years as the most remarkable remedy for the cure of

### RHEUMATISM

A trial of this remedy will at once show its great merit as a rheumatic cure.

**ROWELL & BROWN**  
32 Turk St., S. F.

## WM. WILLIAMS & SONS

(LTD.) OF ABERDEEN.

V V O

## Scotch Whisky

Importers - MACONDRAY & CO.



**THE 1905  
Rambler**  
ARRIVED  
AND  
ON EXHIBITION  
**RAMBLER AUTOMOBILE AGENCY**  
1331 MARKET STREET



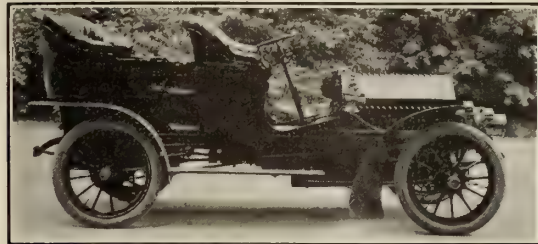
**The CADILLAC**

Price \$950  
With Tonneau \$1050  
Canopy Top Extra

August 10, 1904,  
CADILLAC officially  
first to finish in the  
New York and  
St. Louis run.  
Roads nearly im-  
passable.

CADILLAC WON TEN TROPHIES  
AT THE DEL MONTE MEET

CUYLER LEE, Agent  
359-363 GOLDEN GATE AVE.  
San Francisco



**NOT A ONE SEASON CAR**  
The **PIERCE ARROW** is built for long service  
4 Cylinder side entrance, tonneau model  
Received Grand Prize, World's Fair, St. Louis, 1904

**MOBILE CARRIAGE CO.**  
Golden Gate Ave. and Gough St., San Francisco

**Thomas Touring Car**

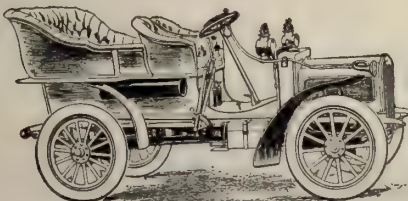
40 h. p.  
4 Cylinders  
Side Entrance } **PRICE**  
\$3,150

28 h. p.  
3 Cylinder Im-  
mediate Delivery } **PRICE**  
\$2,650

**Western Motor Car Co.**

SAN FRANCISCO BRANCH  
53 CITY HALL AVE., S. F.

**1905 WHITE**



King of Bel-  
gians body, long  
wheel base,  
large wheels,  
plenty of room.  
Great luxury of  
upholstering  
and fittings,  
higher power,  
greater speed.

1905 Model to arrive October 25th.  
GARAGE - MARKET and FRANKLIN STREETS

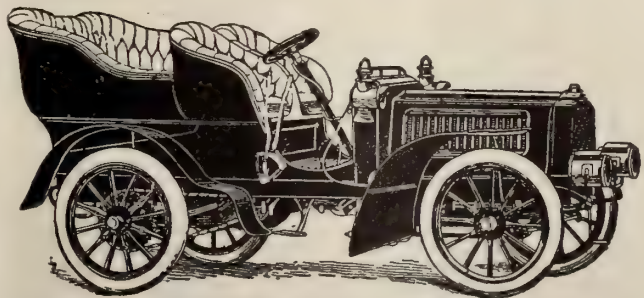
**"SOLUTION OF TIRE TROUBLES"  
FISK DETACHABLE**

ONLY A WRENCH NEEDED  
CAN'T COME OFF THE RIM  
CAN'T PINCH THE TUBE



MORE MILEAGE  
MORE COMFORT  
MORE SATISFACTION

CALL OR WRITE PACIFIC COAST BRANCH  
PHIL. B. BEKART CO. 114 SECOND ST.  
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.



**"Pope-Toledo"**

"The new model L Pope-Toledo Touring Car has arrived and is on  
exhibition at our garage"

**POPE TOLEDO TOURING CAR CO.**  
Phone South 1142 G. A. BOYER, Manager  
134 - 148 GOLDEN GATE AVENUE



The *Horseless Age* says in a recent issue, of the four-cylinder Autocar: "The Autocar Company, of Ardmore, Pa., are getting out for the 1905 season a new four-cylinder, side entrance tonneau model. The car is of distinctive appearance, owing chiefly to its exceptionally low construction, and possesses a number of refinements in mechanical design over former Autocar types, although it retains most of their exclusive features. The first four-cylinder model completed late in August has since been subjected to severe and prolonged road tests; a second model with minor improvements is now nearing completion, and the first lot of cars of this type will be finished in January next. The car will weigh about 1,900 pounds in touring condition and is rated at 16 to 20 h. p."

The four-cylinder Columbia automobile has not yet missed a day in carrying passengers between Tonopah and Goldfield. The auto has a full load, seven, sometimes eight people, on a trip and covers the thirty-two miles of rough country between the two towns twice a day.

Among the auto enthusiasts who braved the weather last Sunday to enjoy a ride into the country with their motor cars were the McCutcheons, who drove their Autocar to Livermore without any mishap to mar the pleasure of the journey.

Leo Korbel has been running about town frequently in his Autocar and is usually accompanied by some friends.

Marshall C. Harris, who has now a large stable of automobiles, has been driving his Autocar runabout about daily, and is as enthusiastic as ever over the horseless vehicle.

Miss Grace Spreckels, after but two lessons, has mastered the operation of her Autocar runabout and can now run her car about feeling perfectly at home in the driver's seat.

Charles D. Blaney of San Jose left last week accompanied by his wife to make the five hundred mile trip down the coast to Los Angeles by auto.

The recent success of the new 1905 model White steam touring car in the Eagle Rock hill climb in New Jersey is particularly worthy of the attention of every motorist. The course on this climb, a mile in length and 12 per cent grade, was not in good condition, being covered in places with small, loose broken stones. Despite this fact the 15 horse-power White made the fastest time by 12 seconds over any American built car, and the time of the White, 1:23 3-5, was only beaten by four foreign cars, three of ninety horse-power and one of 60 horse-power, each costing over five times the price of the American motor car. It was another grand victory for American made cars, and although a Renault won the event, this big foreign auto covered the mile climb in only 1:20, but three seconds and a fraction faster than the White.

In spite of the fact that a large number of future delivery orders for the 15 horse-power White steam cars have been booked by the White Sewing Machine Company of San Francisco, fresh orders are being taken in such numbers as to prove the great popularity of the premier steam car in a most satisfactory degree. The first new model Whites were seen last week in Southern California when two carloads were received in Los Angeles by H. D. Ryus, selling agent of the White company.

A neat automobile booklet is the last *White Bulletin*, a little pamphlet issued from time to time by the White Sewing Machine Company of Cleveland, Ohio. All of the stories are pleasingly told and the book is filled with interesting views. The *Bulletin* is free to all who ask for it.

—The Chauffeur.

#### HOW TO SPEND AN HOUR OR TWO.

If you have an hour or two to spare Sunday, or any other day, you can not spend the time to better advantage than by taking the Sausalito ferry for a short trip in connection with the North Shore electric to Mill Valley, Ross Valley, Fairfax, or San Rafael. The ride is very enjoyable and the country most beautiful. Round trip fares only 25c to 50c. Ferry departs daily at 7:05, 7:45, 8:25, 9:10, 9:50, 11:00 a. m.; 12:20, 1:45, 3:15, 4:35, 5:15, 5:50, 6:30, 7:15, 10:15 and 11:35 p. m. Return on any of 16 trips daily. Get copy of "Short Scenic Trips" at No. 650 Market street.

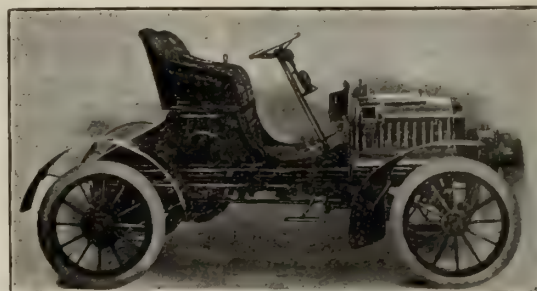
#### CROWN JEWELS PAWNED BY MONARCHS.

It is a well known fact that rulers have been compelled to pawn the royal jewels in times of need to carry on affairs of state importance. The private citizen of today need not feel skeptical about doing likewise if necessary. A special department for this purpose exists at the Baldwin Jewelry Store, 906 Market street, where liberal advances can be obtained at banking rates.

The finest diamonds in the city are those sold by Colonel A. Andrews, at his famous Diamond Palace, at 221 Montgomery street. The store is the handsomest and most artistic in the West, and no tourist ever comes to San Francisco without visiting it.

There's a deal in knowing how to prepare coffee, to ensure its being agreeable to the palate. There's more in the selection of a good coffee. Armer Brothers' "Very Best" coffee fills every requirement: it is nutritious, palatable, delicious.

**JUST ARRIVED 1905 Oldsmobile**  
French Type  
We will be pleased to show it to you  
**Runabout \$800**



**Pioneer Automobile Company**

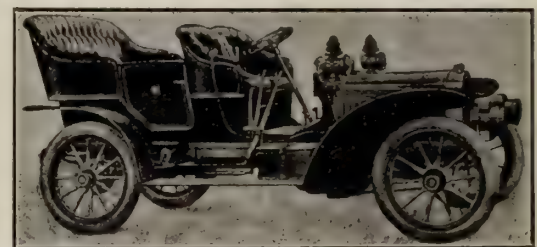
901-925 GOLDEN GATE AVE. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

SELLING AGENTS FOR

**Winton**

**Oldsmobile Stevens-Duryea**

**PACKARD FOUR CYLINDER CAR STANDS FOR DURABILITY**



**Pacific Motor Car Co., Agents. 49 City Hall Ave**  
Garage never closed. Storage rates reasonable. Expert mechanics.  
AUTOMOBILES FOR SALE OR HIRE

#### 4 1-2 PER CENT INTEREST PAID Phoenix Savings Building and Loan Association

Pays 4 1-2 per cent interest on ordinary savings accounts, interest compounded semi-annually; and 5 per cent paid on term accounts of \$100 or more, interest payable semi-annually.

Subscribed Capital ..... \$8,000,000

Paid In Capital ..... 1,250,000

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus.... 200,000

Real Estate Loans made on improved property. Principal and interest payable in monthly installments, similar to rent.

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS

A. A. Watkins, President; Charles R. Bishop, Vice-President; S. Prentiss Smith, Treasurer; Geo. C. Boardman, Chas. E. Ladd, Gavin McNab

Clarence Grange, Managing Director.

**510 CALIFORNIA STREET, SAN FRANCISCO**



## Letters

### "The Happy Average"

Brand Whitlock has been fortunate in the selection of a title for his latest novel, "The Happy Average." It deals with the life of an ordinary American, the only son of a Methodist minister stationed in a small Ohio town, between his graduation from college and his marriage, some three years later. Glenn Marley had neither exceptional talent nor especial unfitness for any career, and he had neither money to invest nor pull to promote his interests. His father had done all he could in sending him to school and at twenty-two he had to face the world on his own account, and the first thing he did was fall in love and engage

himself to the first girl he met. Marley determined to read law, and he built youthful hopes on the practice he would accumulate when he had been admitted to the bar, but he was speedily discouraged. A small town, he was told, offered no opportunities, and anyway, "the law is not what it was." The only chance was to go to some large city. Attempts to obtain situations in banks and business houses met with the same result. Macochee had gained its maximum growth and to the time of the sounding of the last trumpet it would remain a town of four thousand inhabitants, offering no inducements to new enterprise or to the expansion of its present interests. So the youthful hero set out for Chicago, intent on grasping opportunity by the forelock, and again he had just the average experience. He had little money and no friends. The letter of introduction so confidently given by the village lawyer to his ex-classmate, now a United States circuit judge, awakened no memories, but was ignored, and instead of the expected assistance young Marley was treated to a lecture on the heinousness of flocking to cities. Opportunity walked the streets of small towns, and he, the judge, heartily wished he had remained in one all his life. To the surprise of the college fledgling, low clerks in Chicago were not raw boys but men already admitted to the bar and well on in years. Then followed a period of idleness in which any employment, however hard or menial, would have been acceptable, a brief experience as a freight handler brought to a speedy close by the opposition of the union, a short term of employment as a clerk, and then the meeting with a newspaper man whose fraternity pin served as an introduction. This led to Marley's trying life as a reporter and his troubles were practically ended. Meanwhile his love affair proceeded in much the same style. There was neither encouragement nor opposition, for though Lavinia's father, after the manner of his kind, would have liked to blusteringly dismiss the impecunious suitor, Mrs. Blair, with greater wisdom, prevailed upon him to keep his hands off. The youthful pair might outgrow their infatuation and the engagement come to an end, in which case no harm would be done, while to offer objection would be to convince them that they were persecuted. Meanwhile, if they remained constant to each other, marriage would be the fitting termination. And that is just what happened. Lavinia was an average girl, just enough intellectually inferior to Marley for her to be able to understand his aspirations without seeing how really little there was to wonder at, and the prospects of their union were that they would form an average American household, living comfortably within their means, raising an average family and helping to keep the ship of State on an even keel. Life in the small town, a typical small American community, is well depicted. The characters are all types and the incidents could be duplicated every day in the year. There is Jack Lawrence, promoter of village enjoyments, slangily familiar and harmlessly egotistic. Mayme Carter may be called "his girl," and the easy terms on which he is received by her parents are photographic. Wade Powell is a typical American of another kind. Originally he was a man of some talent and ability, but he has been too much of a good fellow for his own good; not only convivially, but his advice and his law library have been public property and he has failed to make good either in the promise of his youth or in financial success. So the world has passed him by and he serves as an example to youth—an example to be avoided. Every one uses him but no one requires his services. One can all but hear the village gossip and see the moonlight picnic which the youths and maidens attend unchaperoned and return from unharmed, and the awe and admiration for the "literary man," albeit only a new reporter on a Chicago journal, is done to the life. "The Happy Average" is a wholesome and optimistic addition to the fiction of the day. After the problem novels, the bloodigore, the rant and fustian and the heights of rapture and depths of woe of the generality of books, it is like turning down a green lane shadowed with trees. Bobbs, Merrill Company of Indiana are the publishers.

### The Lazy Author

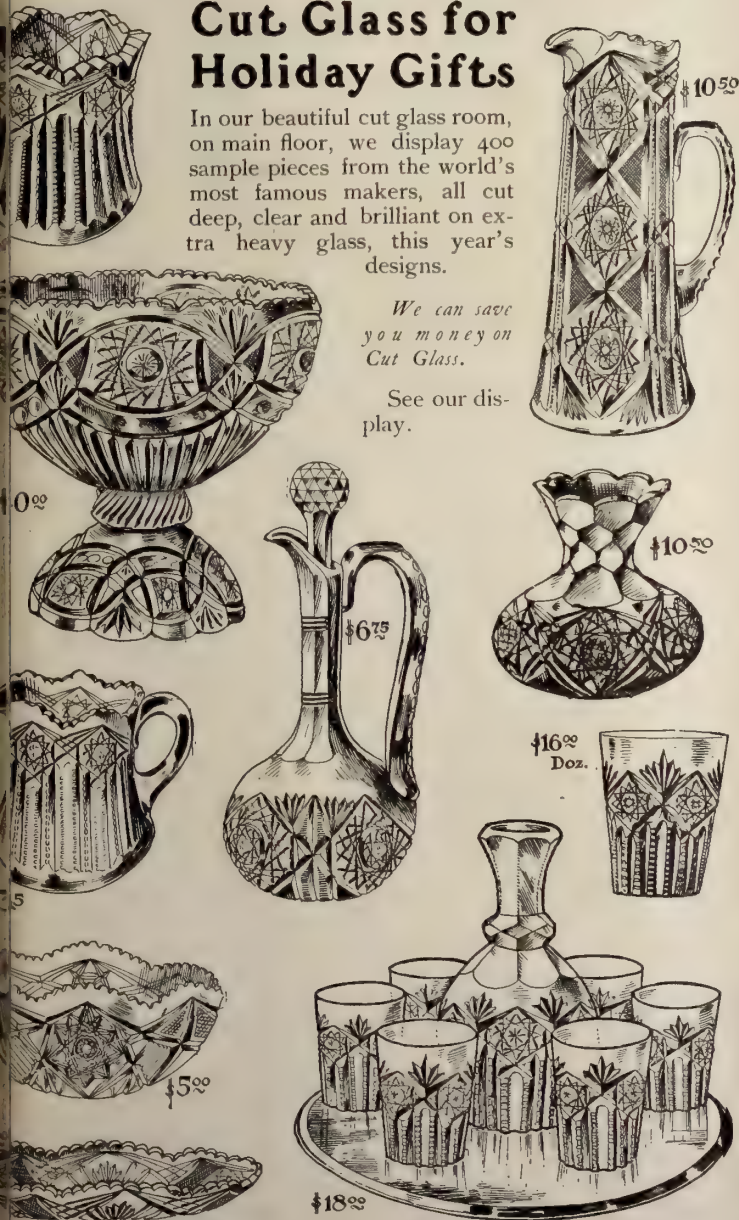
Hall Caine, who has a new novel just on the market, has refused to set a date for the appearance of his next, saying: "My books come rarely. Owing to uncertain health, and the difficulties of satisfying myself with a subject, I can write less than any other author of the time." He further stated that he feels in writing humor only one day in five. Much and little are, of course, relative terms, but when certain authors, whose press agents keep it constantly before the public that they have gone here or there in search of local color or that they are making researches into the history of this or that period for the purpose

## Cut Glass for Holiday Gifts

In our beautiful cut glass room, on main floor, we display 400 sample pieces from the world's most famous makers, all cut deep, clear and brilliant on extra heavy glass, this year's designs.

*We can save you money on Cut Glass.*

See our display.



d for our  
day Book  
ulletin  
o titles

**The Emporium**  
CALIFORNIA'S LARGEST  
AMERICA'S GRANDEST STORE

Send for our  
Christmas Book  
"Easy Gift  
Getting"



of securing accuracy in some new work, or that the number of printed volumes of the latest masterpiece would reach half way to the moon if piled one on top of the other, or twice round the equator if laid end to end, try to make us believe on their mere assertion that they are not machines turned by a perpetual motion crank, they have their work cut out for them. Those whose only business with books is to read them hardly have time to catch breath between announcements that Hall Caine or Marie Carelli or Cyrus Townsend Brady or some other of the lightning conductors, is ready again. If Hall Caine can turn out as many books as he does and write only one-fifth of his time, what on earth would become of us, supposing that he were capable of keeping it up at an even gait right along? He produces now at least one book a year. What if it were five?

#### "Oak Leaves"

A handsome souvenir is "Oak Leaves," issued by the graduates of the Presentation Convent in commemoration of the fiftieth anniversary of the founding of the Presentation Order in California. It is an illustrated brochure containing, among other pictures, that of the modest convent in Powell street which was the home of the nuns in 1854. It also contains many interesting sketches of the lives of some of the prominent members of the Order, an eloquent address delivered by Frank J. Sullivan on "A Christian Home," several interesting essays and some charming verse. It is a very creditable publication.

A pretty and humorous conceit for a Christmas greeting is "The Wishing Tree of the Amiable Pup," issued by Morgan Shepard. It is a string of verses containing the "wishes that grow on the wishing tree," and ending with the wish that the recipient may have a merry Christmas. The verses are in illuminated text, illustrated by a headpiece depicting two amiable pups under two well loaded wishing trees.

Something new in the Christmas card line, is Otis M. Carrington's achievement, "Mozart's Ten Commandments," which should have interest and value for music lovers. The commandments are printed in Old English type, with a rubricated and illuminated initial, the design being a double staff with antique square notes in gold on red lines. The card is almost five and a half by eleven and one-half inches in size and is in booklet form.

—The Bookworm.

#### IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

Department No. —. No. 93470.

MINNIE C. MILLS, Plaintiff. || Action brought in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and the complaint filed in said City and County of San Francisco, in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.

vs.

CHARLES E. MILLS, Defendant. D. E. MCKINLAY, Plaintiff's Attorney.

The People of the State of California send greeting to:

CHARLES E. MILLS, Defendant.

YOU ARE HEREBY REQUIRED to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and to answer the complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons, if served within this County; or if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, upon the ground of defendant's willful neglect, also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the complaint on file, to which special reference is hereby made.

All of which will more fully appear in the complaint on file herein to which you are hereby referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief therein demanded.

(SEAL) GIVEN under my hand and Seal of said Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 30th day of November, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and four.

JOHN J. GREIF, Clerk.

By A. HOUSTON, Deputy Clerk.

#### NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of EMILE LOUIS THEODORE PENEZ, Deceased

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Louis Raynaud, executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Louis Raynaud as such executor at Rooms 607, 611, 612 Hayward Building, San Francisco, Cal., the same being his place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

LOUIS RAYNAUD, Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Emile Louis Theodore Penez, Deceased.

Dated at San Francisco, November 19th, 1904.  
J. J. LERMEY, Attorney for Executor. Rooms 607, 611, 612 Hayward Bldg.

#### IN THE SUPERIOR COURT IN AND FOR THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

Department No. 3. No. 92728.

MAY HARVEY ELY, Plaintiff.  
vs.  
FRANCIS H. B. ELY, Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and the Complaint filed in said County in the office of the Clerk of the said Superior Court.

The People of the State of California send Greeting to:

FRANCIS H. B. ELY, Defendant.

YOU ARE HEREBY REQUIRED to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and to answer the Complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons, if served within this County; or if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between Plaintiff and Defendant, upon the ground of Defendant's willful desertion of Plaintiff for the period of more than one year continuously, next immediately preceding the date of the commencement of this action, and also upon the ground of Defendant's failure to provide for Plaintiff the common necessities of life he having the ability so to do, for the period of more than one year continuously next preceding the date of the commencement of this action; also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the Complaint on file, to which special reference is hereby made.

All of which will more fully appear in the Complaint on file herein to which you are hereby referred.

AND YOU ARE HEREBY NOTIFIED that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief therein demanded.

(SEAL) GIVEN under my hand and the Seal of said Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 7th day of October in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and four.

JOHN J. GREIF, Clerk.

By JAS. R. McELROY, Deputy Clerk.

EUGENE S. WATSON, Attorney for Plaintiff.

175 Crocker Bldg., San Francisco

#### NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of FRANCES MARIA BENJAMIN, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Orson C. Benjamin, administrator of the Estate of Frances Maria Benjamin, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Orson C. Benjamin, administrator of said estate, at the office of E. B. Young, No. 14 Sansome Street, San Francisco, California, the same being his place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

ORSON C. BENJAMIN, Administrator of the Estate of Frances Maria Benjamin, Deceased

Dated at San Francisco, November 12th, 1904.

#### IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA, IN AND FOR THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO.

Department No. 7. No. 92826.

THE GERMAN SAVINGS AND LOAN SOCIETY, Plaintiff.

vs.

JOHN V. VREDENBERGH, HENRY H. HULL and JOHN DOE ARNAIZ, also all other persons unknown claiming any right, title, estate, lien or interest in the real property described in the complaint, adverse to the Plaintiff's ownership, or any cloud upon Plaintiff's title thereto, Defendants.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and complaint filed in said City and County of San Francisco, in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.

GOODFELLOW & EELS, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

The People of the State of California send greeting to:

JOHN V. VREDENBERGH, HENRY H. HULL and JOHN DOE ARNAIZ, also all other persons unknown, claiming any right, title, estate, lien or interest in the real property described in the complaint, adverse to the Plaintiff's ownership, or any cloud upon Plaintiff's title thereto, Defendants.

YOU ARE HEREBY REQUIRED to appear in the action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff, in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, and to answer the complaint filed therein, within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after service upon you of this summons, if served within said City and County; if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

AND YOU ARE HEREBY NOTIFIED that if you fail to so appear and answer, the Plaintiff will take judgment for any money or damages demanded in the complaint as arising upon contract, or will apply to the Court for any other relief demanded in the complaint.

Said action is brought to quiet Plaintiff's title and to determine all adverse claims of any of the defendants in and to that certain parcel of land situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, which is bounded and described as follows, to-wit:—

Commencing at a point on the southerly line of Greenwich street distant thereof 272.265 feet easterly from the easterly line of Gough street, and running thence easterly and along said southerly line of Greenwich street to a point distant thereon one hundred and twenty-two (122) feet and six (6) inches westerly from the westerly line of Franklin street, thence at a right angle southerly, parallel with said westerly line of Franklin street, to the intersection of the northeasterly line of the northwest quarter (¼) of Lot No. Four (4) of the Laguna Survey; thence northwesterly along said line of said Laguna Survey Lot No. Four (4) to the northerly corner of the northwest quarter (¼) of said Laguna Survey Lot No. Four (4); thence northeasterly to the point of commencement.

Being a part of Western Addition Block No. 115, and being also a part of the northeast quarter (¼) of said Lot No. Four (4) of the Laguna Survey.

(SEAL) WITNESS my hand and the Seal of said Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, this 15th day of October, in the year 1904.

JOHN J. GREIF, Clerk.

By A. I. BRANDER, Deputy Clerk.



## Other People's Ideas

From "Gorgon Graham's Letters to His Son," by George Horace Lorimer:

When your name is on a note it stands only for money, but when it's on a letter of introduction or recommendation it stands for your judgment of ability and character, and you can't call it in at the end of thirty days, either. Giving a letter of recommendation is simply lending your name with a man as collateral, and if he's no good you can't have the satisfaction of redeeming your endorsement even; and you're discredited. The first thing that a young merchant must learn is that his brand must never appear on a note or a ham or a man that isn't good. I reckon that the devil invented the habit of endorsing notes and giving letters to catch the fellows he couldn't reach with whisky and gambling. Of course, letters of introduction have their proper use, but about nine out of ten of them are simply a license to some Clarence to waste an hour of your time and to graft on you for the luncheon and cigars. It's getting so that a fellow who's almost a stranger to me doesn't think anything of asking for a letter of introduction to one who's a total stranger.

These millionaires who give away a hundred thousand or so, with the understanding that the other fellow will raise another hundred or so, always remind me of a lot of boys coaxing a dog into their back yard with a hunk of meat, so they can tie a tin can to his tail—the pup edges up licking his chops at the thought of the provisions and hanging his tail at the thought of the hardware. If he gets the meat he's got to run himself to death to get rid of the can.

It isn't what a man's got in the bank, but what he's got in his head, that makes him a great merchant.

Look in a man's eyes for honesty; around his mouth for weakness; at his

chin for strength; at his hands for temperament; at his nails for cleanliness.

The fellow who said you can't make a silk purse out of a sow's ear wasn't on to the packing business. You can make the purse and you can fill it, too, from the same critter. What you can't do is to load up a report with moonshine or an inventory with wind and get anything more substantial than a moonlight sail towards bankruptcy.

Blood is thicker than water, I know, but when it's the blood of your wife's second cousin out of a job it's apt to be thicker than molasses—and stickier than glue when it touches a good thing. After you have found ninety-nine sound reasons for hiring a man, it's all right to let his relationship to you be the hundredth. It's the only bad reason in the bunch.

While I've been married as long as I've been in business, and while I know all the curves of the great American hog, your ma's likely to spring a new one on me tomorrow. No man really knows anything about women except a widower, and he forgets it when he gets ready to marry again. And no woman really knows anything about men except a widow, and she's got to forget it before she's willing to marry again.

A fellow's always in the wrong when he quarrels with a woman, and even if he wasn't at the start, he's sure to be before he gets through. And a man who's decided to marry can't be too quick learning to apologize for things he didn't say, and to be forgiven for things he didn't do. When you differ with your wife, never try to reason out who's in the wrong, because you'll find that after you've proved it to her she'll have a lot of talk left that she hasn't used.

The joy of today may be ashes tomorrow, but the humiliation of the morrow will surely be the jest of the day after. Always, in some way, the future justifies the past.—Ina Brevoort Roberts in *Lippincott's*.

He who can see the good in art-works is an abler and a far superior critic than he who sees only faults—*Merz*.



### A PERFECT COCKTAIL

is a drink in which all the ingredients are so carefully blended that whilst no particular one is in evidence yet the delicate flavor of each is apparent.

This result is difficult to arrive at, as a few drops more or less will destroy the balance. The only safe way is to buy

## Club Cocktails

which are the original and best, scientifically blended from the choicest old liquors and properly aged before being bottled.

The most popular varieties of the Club Cocktails are the Martini and Manhattan, the former having a gin and the latter a whisky base.

All grocers and leading wine merchants sell them.

G. F. HEUBLEIN & CO., Sole Proprietors,  
HARTFORD, NEW YORK, LONDON.

Pacific Coast Agents

SPORN-PATRICK COMPANY

San Francisco Seattle Denver  
Salt Lake City Los Angeles

## AN EDISON PHONOGRAPH

and

### EDISON GOLD MOULDED RECORDS

make a musical combination that leads the world. They make music possible in every home.



PETER BAGICALUPI

Pacific Coast Headquarters

786 Mission St. SAN FRANCISCO

### UMBRELLAS

**U M B R E L L A S**  
Repaired and re-covered. 423 Sutter St.  
424 1/2 Montgomery Street. Telephones  
Black 4616, Red 3212.

### Visit the HOFFMAN CAFE LUNCH, GRILL AND WINE ROOMS

Half a block below Palace and Grand Hotels, S.F.  
Fine Goods a Specialty. Merchants' hot lunch from 11 a. m. to 2:30 p. m. An extra spread served on all holidays. Merchants' lunch served in Ladies Cafe and Grill, from 11 a. m. to 2:30 p. m. Oysters, English Chops, Steaks and Delicacies a specialty.

Handsome CAFE in America

Open all night. Private Dining Rooms for Phone Main 5310 Ladies and Escorts

HOFFMAN CAFE CO., Proprietors  
CHARLES HILDBRECHT, Manager  
601 Market St. (S. W. cor. 2nd and Market)

POODLE DOG RESTAURANT, CORNER  
Eddy and Mason Streets, San Francisco—Private dining and banquet rooms. Telephone 429.  
A. B. BLANCO & BRUN, Proprietors

SOHMER  
PIANO  
AGENCY

WARRANTED 10 YEARS

**BYRON MAUZY**

PIANOS  
308-312 Post St  
San Francisco.

The CECILIAN — The Perfect Piano Player



Visit  
**DR. JORDAN'S**

Great  
Museum of Anatomy

1051 Market St., bet. 6th and 7th  
San Francisco, Cal.

The largest of its kind in the world.  
Book "The Philosophy of Marriage" mailed free.  
A Valuable Book for Men.

Residence 852 Grove St., S. F.  
Telephone Page 81

**HENRY P. TRICOU**  
Notary Public

205 Montgomery St.  
Telephone Main 1580 Bet. Pine and Bush

**LASH'S**  
KIDNEY & LIVER  
**BITTERS**  
A PLEASANT LAXATIVE  
NOT INTOXICATING

## PALACE HOTEL

San Francisco, California.

TOURISTS and TRAVELERS will, now, with difficulty recognize the famous Court into which for twenty-five years carriages have been driven. This space of over a quarter of an acre has recently, by the addition of very handsome furniture, rugs, chandeliers and tropical plants, been converted into a lounging room, the

**FINEST  
IN THE  
WORLD**

THE EMPIRE PARLOR—the Palm Room, furnished in Cerise, with Billiard and Pool tables for the ladies—the Louis XV Parlor—the Ladies' Writing Room, and numerous other modern improvements, together with unexcelled Cuisine and the most convenient location in the City—all add much to the ever-increasing popularity of this most famous Hotel.



## Techau Tavern

The most unique resort in San Francisco. There is not a more artistically appointed cafe in the country. It is a place wherein the guest may feast the eye while dining sumptuously and being regaled with exquisite music. The Tavern is now under new and experienced management, and patrons are assured of the constant attendance of the chief of the establishment, and of prompt service at all times. Special attention is paid to luncheon, dinner and after-theatre parties.

## OUR STANDARDS

**Sperry's Best Family.  
Drifted Snow.  
Golden Gate Extra.**

**Sperry Flour Company**

### OFFICE CHIEF OF POLICE

It gives me much pleasure to recommend to the public Mr. George Mayerle of San Francisco. I have been using glasses for the past six years and during that time have consulted several opticians but not until I had consulted Mr. George Mayerle and had him fit glasses to my eyes, did I get entire satisfaction.

Most respectfully,

J. H. ANDERSON,  
Sergeant of Police.



### GEORGE MAYERLE'S EYE WATER

Is a harmless and effective remedy; it instantly relieves all eye troubles and makes weak eyes strong, diseased eyes well; rests tired eyes.

50c; by mail 62c.

The genuine bears the signature of

**GEORGE MAYERLE**

German Expert Optician. Charter Member  
American Association of Opticians.

1071 Market St. San Francisco  
Near 7th Street. Phone South 572

## \$200 REWARD

For the arrest and conviction of any party or parties obtaining money by falsely representing themselves as **GEORGE MAYERLE**, the German Expert Optician, or his agent.

## CAFE ZINKAND

After the Theatre call at this Palace of Delights and revel in the luxuries of a spread fit for the gods, or drink of some of the best wine that ever chased the skeleton from the feast or painted land scenes within the brain of man.—Hograve.



# TOWN TALK

VOL. XIII. No. 642.

SAN FRANCISCO, DECEMBER 17, 1904.

PRICE 10 CENTS.



From a photo showing first floor of the Breuner store. Entirely carpeted and devoted exclusively to "fumed" and "weathered" oak furniture.

Interior Decoration,  
Quality Furniture,  
Carpetings and  
Oriental Rugs

*Breuner's*

Geary Street at Union Square  
San Francisco, California.

...THE...

**German Savings & Loan Society**

526 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus - - - - - \$ 2,448,948.13  
 Capital actually paid up in Cash - - - - - 1,000,000.00  
 Deposits June 30, 1904 - - - - - 36,573,015.18

**Board of Directors**

JOHN LLOYD, President.  
 DANIEL MEYER, 1st Vice-President  
 H. HORSTMANN, 2nd Vice-President  
 Ign. Steinhart      Emil Rohte      H. B. Russ      N. Ohlandt  
 I. N. Walter      J. W. Van Bergen  
 A. H. R. Schmidt,      Cashier  
 Wm. Herrmann,      Asst. Cashier  
 Geo. Tourny,      Secretary  
 A. H. Muller,      Asst. Secretary  
 W. S. Goodfellow      General Attorney

**San Francisco Savings Union**

532 California Street, Corner Webb

Deposits July 1, 1904 - - - - - \$33,908,594.00  
 Paid Up Capital - - - - - 1,000,000.00  
 Reserve and Contingent Funds - - - - - 935,033.00

E. B. POND, President      W. C. B. de FREMERY } Vice-Presidents  
    ROBERT WATT }

LOVELL WHITE, Cashier      R. M. WELCH, Asst. Cashier  
 DIRECTORS:

Henry F. Allen, William A. Magee, W. C. B. de Fremery, C. O. G. Miller,  
 Robert Watt, George C. Boardman, Fred H. Beaver, Jacob Barth,  
 E. B. Pond.

Loans upon San Francisco and Oakland Real Estate, and Farms and  
 Farming Lands in the Country.

Receives Deposits: Country remittances may be made in checks pay-  
 able in San Francisco, Post Office or Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Money Orders,  
 or coin by Express, but the responsibility of this bank commences only  
 with the receipt of the money.

No charge is made for pass-book or entrance fee.

Office Hours: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and Saturday evenings, for receipt  
 of deposits only, 6:30 to 8 o'clock.

**CONTINENTAL BUILDING & LOAN ASSOCIATION  
OF CALIFORNIA**

ESTABLISHED IN 1889

Subscribed Capital - - - - - \$17,000,000.00  
 Paid in Capital - - - - - 3,500,000.00  
 Monthly Income - - - - - 250,000.00  
 Homes built since organization - - - - - 1,500

Home Office 301 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

DR. WASHINGTON DODGE, President  
 WM. CORBIN, Secretary and General Manager

**It might be well to remember  
when making a will**

THAT THE

**CALIFORNIA SAFE DEPOSIT  
AND TRUST COMPANY**

Is in a position to settle estates with the assurance  
 that the administration will not change hands and  
 that the estate will be prudently managed with  
 absolute safety.

WILLS SAFELY KEPT WITHOUT CHARGE

OFFICES:

**Cor. CALIFORNIA and MONTGOMERY STS.**  
**San Francisco**

**Rathjen Bros.** 39 Stockton St. Phone Main 5522

Complete Line of Imported and Domestic

GROCERIES, TEAS, COFFEES  
 WINES AND LIQUORS

Special Sale Days — Thursday, Friday and Saturday  
 Look for Items in all the Daily Papers

**PRACTICAL ECONOMY**

Can be enjoyed—and money saved by getting all  
 your drugs at the Owl Drug Store. They will not  
 cater to the Drug Trusts—but fight “high prices”  
 on the people's behalf all the time. High quality  
 and low prices are the watchwords which have  
 made the “Owl” famous. Telephone orders filled  
 at once and delivered free—Private Exchange 654.

1128 Market St. 80-82 Geary St. San Francisco  
 Broadway and Thirteenth St., Oakland

**La Grande**

BRANCHES

5 A Taylor Street  
 200 Mtgy. Ave. cor. Kearny  
 202 Third cor. Howard  
 1738 Market opp. Eleventh

**Laundry**

23 POWELL ST.  
 Phone Bush 12

Sews  
 Buttons

Ordinary  
 Mending

Work called  
 for and  
 delivered

**FREE**  
 of charge

**J. PORCHER****HATTER**

JOHN A. STETSON CO.

Latest  
 Winter  
 Styles

1109 Market St.  
 Odd Fellows Building, S. F.

**WM. WILLIAMS & SONS**

(LTD.) OF ABERDEEN.

**V V O****Scotch Whisky**

Importers - MACONDRAY &amp; CO.

**The Reason Why**

so many San Francisco houses advertise in the **Oakland Tribune** is because it reaches thousands of families who depend entirely upon **The Tribune** for all the news of the day.



# TOWN TALK

SAN FRANCISCO, DECEMBER 17, 1904.

THIS JOURNAL IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY  
TOWN TALK PUBLISHING CO.

THEODORE F. BONNET - - - Editor  
CHARLES S. SMITH - - - Manager  
RALPH A. GROVER - - - Manager of Advertising

146 Second St. Sixth Floor Telephone Bush 713

SUBSCRIPTION.—One Year, in advance, \$3.00; six months, \$1.75; three months, \$1.00; one month, 40 cents; single copies, 10 cents. Foreign subscriptions (countries in postal union), \$4.00 per year. Sample Copies and Advertising Rates sent on application. For Sale by all Newsdealers.

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter.

New York Representative, FREDERIC M. KRUGLER, Room 918, 150 Nassau Street.

The trade is supplied by the San Francisco News Company, 342 Geary street; east of the Rocky Mountains by the American News Company, N. Y.

TOWN TALK is kept on file and is for sale at Brentano's, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France; 9-15 Union Square, New York City; 1015 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.; and Willard's Hotel, Washington, D. C.

No attention is paid to anonymous communications, but the wishes of contributors as to the use of their names will be scrupulously regarded. We cannot undertake to preserve or return manuscripts.

## A Salutary Reactionary Movement

For several years Town Talk has been calling attention to the grave imperfections of our educational system. We have pointed out that the educators (?) who are directing our public schools have all but banished the three R's as unworthy of attention, and substituted for the old-time solid foundation a sham culture as flimsy as it is spurious. We are therefore pleased to report that Boston has awakened to the defects of modern methods. The country always hearkens to Boston when it has any newism to propose, or any suggestions to make for the improvement of the understanding. Boston is more frequently wrong than right, and we believe that the descendants of the Pilgrim Fathers were responsible for many of the defects of which we have complained, but if they have come to a recognition of the error of their ways we shall rejoice. Boston is railing at the new education. The best families say that the methods of today are out of joint, and that it would be well to return to the educational simplicity of former generations. The best families have started a reactionary movement. They are convinced an immediate reform is essential if the debutantes of the future are to know enough to say baked beans in pure English. A little less Ibsen, Kant and Browning and a little more grammar, orthography and fractions, say the reformers, would be salutary.

## Tariff Revision

The Tariff Revisionists are once more lustily shouting for discontinuance of the "Protection robbery," and some are forecasting Congressional action with remarkable confidence. It seems to be taken for granted in some quarters that President Roosevelt is heartily in favor of radical tariff revision, but there is likely to be great disappointment among those who think that the Republican party is going to change schedules in a way that will force certain manufacturers to sell their products at home below the prices that are obtained abroad. The Republican party's reply to the demands of the radical revisionists will be as it always has been, that it must consider the whole country and the largest possible benefits to the largest possible numbers in the United States. The Republican party is not disconcerted by the statement that it is an atrocity

upon the American consumer that American steel rails are sold in Great Britain for six dollars a ton less than they are sold in this country. The Republican statesmen reply that the American wage-earner does not eat steel rails at his meals, and does not smoke them in his pipe afterward. Republican statesmen are concerned only for the welfare of the American wage-earner. They know that what he wants is bread and butter on his table and tobacco in his pipe, and that he cannot buy them unless he has work at which he may earn a daily wage. They contend that he cannot have work if American industries are closed down because foreign-made products, of which the labor charges are only a third or a quarter of what they would be in this country, are free to sell here alongside of American products. They hold now, as they have always held, that the American producer should be permitted to charge his countrymen more than he charges foreigners whenever he is brought into competition with the pauper labor of Europe, but their argument is not clear. It does not appear that American industries must practice extortion in order to live, but it does appear that extortion is conducive to the fattening of trusts. Though American wage earners do not eat steel rails, they have to pay for them indirectly in freight tariffs on what they do eat. If steel rails may be sold at a profit abroad for six dollars a ton less than they are sold at home, it is difficult to understand why the price at home cannot be cut without serious injury to honest industry. However, the Republican party is not likely to play havoc with tariff schedules. It is too much interested in the welfare of the wage-earner.

## Shaw and His Critics

The London critics have been after Shaw again, and Shaw has retaliated by getting after the critics. The savants of the press found many defects of construction in the Irish dramatist's latest play, "John Bull's Other Island," and with his usual aggressiveness the Celt took up the rhetorical lash and applied it right vigorously to his critics. Shaw's diatribes always attract attention, and start controversy, for notwithstanding the egotism with which they bristle, there is always sufficient candid truth and stinging comment in them to ruffle the feathers of those to whom he addresses himself. This is what he says of his play:

I never achieved such a feat of construction in my life as in "John Bull's Other Island." Just consider my subject—the destiny of nations! Consider my characters—personages who stalk on the stage incarnating millions of real, suffering men and women. Good heavens! I have to get all England and Ireland into three hours and a quarter. I have shown the Englishman to the Irishman and the Irishman to the Englishman, the Protestant to the Catholic and the Catholic to the Protestant. I have taken that panacea for all the misery and unrest of Ireland—your Land Purchase bill, as to the perfect blessedness of which all your political parties and newspapers were for once unanimous; and I have shown at one stroke its idiocy, its shallowness, its cowardice, its utter and foredoomed futility. I have shown the Irish saint shuddering at the humor of the Irish blackguard—only to find, I regret to say, that the average critic thought the blackguard very funny and the saint very unpractical. I have shown that very interesting psychological event, the wooing of an unsophisticated Irishwoman by an Englishman, and made comedy of it without one lapse from its pure science. I have done all this and a dozen other things so humanely and amusingly

DR. CHARLES W. DECKER

DENTIST—Phelan Bldg. Rooms 6, 8, 10, 48. 806 Market St. Phone John 3841

Celebrated "KNOX" HATS

Eugene Korn, the Hatter, 746 Market Street



that an utterly exhausted audience, like the wedding guest in the grip of the Ancient Mariner, has waited for the last word before reeling out of the theatre as we used to reel out of the Wagner theatre at Bayreuth after "Die Gotterdammerung." And this, they tell me, is not a play. This, if you please, is not constructed.

After telling the critics that they had made fools of themselves on several occasions, he takes a smash at the managers who "ignore an opportunity to give the English stage a drama of greater worth than that of any period in its history," failing as they do to approach such men of genius as Rudyard Kipling, Gilbert Chesterton, Hillaire Beloc, H. G. Wells and Maurice Hewlett. He says that compared with them he is only an "elderly farceur"; that they are capable of greater work than the Elizabethans, "whose child's play in blank verse, including a good deal of Shakespeare's," he would be ashamed to put his name to. "Pah!" he wrote in conclusion, "you've no national respect, you English. You've only the sort of patriotism that shrieks when Russians knock off the heads of two fishermen, and says not a word when railway employes are cracked like walnuts by the hundred in the shunting yards of your big companies to make dividends." George Bernard Shaw is not to be stirred up recklessly. The critics pretend to regard him as a mountebank, a humorist and an egotist, and unquestionably he is something of a poseur, given to extravagant utterances, but he is also a keen, observing philosopher who drives home unpleasant truths that are worth pondering. He never fails to hit the English in their weak spots, but they are not always appreciative of his satire. The coupling of his depreciation of the revered Elizabethans with extravagant laudation of his young contemporaries is an example of Shaw's nimble wit, the kind that puzzles his London readers. It is hard to determine whether his purpose was to parade an affectation of modesty or to josh the novelists who have not had the temerity to try their hand at play-writing. It is noteworthy, however, that one of them—H. G. Wells—did enter the dramatic field tentatively this year, and failed to meet with a gratifying or encouraging reception. When Shaw wrote his diatribe against the critics, and amiably panegyricized the men of genius compared with whom, in his own judgment, he is merely an "elderly farceur," he was aware of the fact that one of the distinct failures of the season was a play by Mr. H. G. Wells.

#### *When Books Are Free*

Archer Miller Huntington, who is one of the greatest living authorities on Spanish literature, is, according to the Spanish press, a greater benefactor than Andrew Carnegie. Mr. Huntington is not furnishing free libraries, but he has assumed all the risk of publishing cheap editions of the Spanish classics, thus putting good literature within reach of the masses and at the same time not fostering a system of municipal alms solicitation. Cheap books are an undoubted blessing. Free books are like everything else that comes without effort, an incentive to indifference and laziness. It is not the difficulty of getting books, but the ease by which poor ones can be obtained, which destroys the real usefulness of public libraries. If people who now read two or three books a week by courtesy of the municipality and the taxpayer could get nothing except by purchase, they would content themselves with about the same number in the year and make every book account for itself. There is no probability that book-making will ever again become an expensive operation, and the habit of reading is now firmly fixed, at least in this country, but one has to wonder sometimes what the future public taste will be. Each generation

passes something on to the next as worth preserving, and children read on the recommendation of their parents and form their own opinions. One has to wonder how many of the best-sellers will be kept in mind ten or fifteen years. Trash has always been plentiful enough since the art of printing was perfected, but never before was it so persistently forced to the front. Large numbers of the people who patronize the fiction departments of the libraries are the descendants of those who never took book in hand, and they, quite naturally, have no traditions to guide themselves by. The question of interest is, what traditions will they pass on to their offspring? The dime novel has been execrated far and wide, but where is the material difference between sensation at ten cents in paper covers, supplied from the private purse, and sensation cloth bound and illustrated, at one dollar and a half, furnished by the municipality? We are better provided for than the Spanish masses who, now for the first time, will have available the best books in their language at a nominal cost. Good, cheap English editions of the classics of all languages, in all branches of literature, are to be had for the traditional song, but apparently the people will have none of them while the free libraries provide best sellers.

#### *Piano vs. Encyclopedia*

An alarm has been sounded because the people of the United States are spending forty million dollars annually for pianos while the expenditure for encyclopedias is comparatively insignificant. Presumably the people who buy pianos know what they want, though it is an open question which is the more worthless in an ordinary household, an expensive musical instrument or a set of ponderous books. The piano is, to some extent, an advertisement of the owner's prosperity. It shows that the family can afford to indulge in luxuries. Doubtless there are, at first, visions of the good times coming when the children will have advanced beyond the stages of scales and finger-exercises and are able to rattle out popular songs and catchy dance tunes, which are the only music the average household can understand and appreciate. Economies of various kinds are cheerfully inaugurated in order to meet the monthly instalments and pay for lessons, but the chances are that the victims, having no music in their souls, and loathing with all the intensity of the untrained American child anything like regular work and drudgery, the lessons are wasted and progress is so unsatisfactory that an overworked father is glad to forego the anticipated pleasure in return for present peace. It has been taken as a matter of course for at least two generations that every female child should begin the study of music somewhere about her tenth year and

**The Hub**  
CHAS. KEILUS & CO.  
**EXCLUSIVE**  
HIGH GRADE CLOTHIERS

Half a century of "Knowing how to make good clothes" is the pedigree of makers, who make ours. This goodness and worth is in every model shown here. Our tailoring service is thorough. You can depend upon being fitted here correctly.

132  
KEARNY STREET  
Churlow Block



continue indefinitely. There is not one in a hundred who cares to touch the keys after she has passed her eighteenth birthday, and not one in a thousand who has music in her soul or sufficient dexterity in her finger-ends to put her into competition with a mechanical piano-player. Of the forty million dollars said to be expended for pianos every year, considerably more than thirty-nine millions are wasted. On the other hand, an encyclopedia is not a much more desirable acquisition. Theoretically it is an epitome of all knowledge. A good encyclopedia well bound costs money. There is precious little difference in price between a good encyclopedia and a medium piano. A set of twenty volumes makes quite a showing on shelves. It fills up quite as effectually as the piano covers floor space. The investor is quite as apt to flatter himself that he has laid up future satisfaction as is the clerk or mechanic who indulges in a musical instrument. It is a pretty picture—fireside, reading lamp, easy slippers, book and the encyclopedia at elbow—but in its realization as elusive as the other, of little daughter at the piano by and by. The encyclopedia is bulky and heavy, to begin with. It cannot be held in hand while consulted and it takes up a considerable space on a table. That is a small matter. No one grudges a little exertion to get at what is wanted, but nine times out of ten the encyclopedia fails to furnish information. If a question arises concerning some living person of prominence the big book is dumb. If it happens to be some one comparatively obscure there is no use in crying *open sesame*. If mechanical operations and processes are wanted the chances are that the details and descriptions are not up to date, and if the article pertaining to any subject happens to have been compiled in England it slithers lightly over the American side of the matter, while the same is true of an American encyclopedia in dealing with foreign arts and manufactures. If one wishes to add to one's store of meagre facts the chances are that the encyclopedia contains nothing not already known, and probably less. After having purchased, at a considerable cost and some sacrifices, what is supposed to be a mine of information, the deluded buyer is sure to discover that there is a yearly supplement without which he might as well have invested in a first edition as the last, and the chances are that, having fallen victim to some wily agent, he afterwards finds out that he could have got precisely the same goods at a considerable reduction had he been less in a hurry to make his bargain. Naturally the piano manufacturers are as elated over the sums invested in their commodity as the firm of book publishers is cast down over neglect of their specialty. At best it is but a choice between the wisdom of the foolish and the folly of the wise, but perhaps there is a little more to be said on behalf of the books. They do not annoy the neighbors and since the bootjack has disappeared the volumes may be handy to footing at frolicsome felines.

#### Personal Magnetism

"There are geniuses in trade, as well as in war," said Emerson, and Mrs. Chadwick is one of them. This remarkable woman has demonstrated that genius does not confine its operations to war, art or politics. She is a rare financial genius with lots of that vague imponderability known as personal magnetism, a force that is an immense factor in the personal affairs of life. Mrs. Chadwick is no ordinary crook, and yet her methods are not remarkable for their subtlety. Such methods as she resorted to would fail nine times out of ten. By what mysterious alchemy did she change her commonplace lies to gold? It was unquestionably her personal magnetism that enabled her to dupe experienced financiers and separate them from vast

sums of money. She is evidently full of that mysterious force which radiates from people in greater or less degree, and which seems to act directly upon the reason and judgment of those with whom they come in contact. It enabled Napoleon to change the map of Europe. Lincoln possessed it to a remarkable degree, and with it he dominated the will of everybody with whom he had dealings. The successful physician owes more to his personal magnetism than to his knowledge of medicine. The orator who sways rather than convinces his hearers, who disarms and spellbinds his audience, is more indebted to his magnetism than his rhetoric. We do not know what this mysterious quality is, but we do know that it exists and captivates us, that it is radiated by good, bad and indifferent people, and that in the affairs of life it is a force to be reckoned with.

#### Preaches Heresy But Is No Heretic

When Rev. Dr. Samuel T. Carter was charged with being a heretic some time ago, for uttering sentiments in conflict with Presbyterian dogma as set forth in the Westminster Confession, we ventured the prediction that he would not be convicted of heresy. We explained that our prediction was based on the circumstance that few of the men by whom he would be tried approved of the old theology of the Presbyterian Church. Our prediction has come true. The Nassau Presbytery has declared that the Rev. Dr. Carter is not a heretic, and yet he declared that his religious beliefs are no longer consistent with the system of doctrine set forth in the Westminster Confession. He contends that the Church has "reformed the faith," and that the God of the new creed is a different God from the God that Calvin worshiped. At the same time he admits that the Westminster Confession is still the orthodox creed, notwithstanding the fact that the Revision Committee of the General Assembly reformed the faith in such a manner as to substitute a new theology for the old. In the same breath he says that every minister and elder on entering his office must still accept the Westminster Confession, and declares that he has rejected it as hateful, and that in his opinion there is no such God as the one that Calvin pictured. Yet he was vindicated. Where does the Presbyterian Church stand?



**HELLER & FRANK**  
INCORPORATED  
**CLOTHIERS**

Are showing the full, roomy, sack coat, draped in full, strong lines, for business wear. Prices moderate and clothes that fit and wear well. Faultless evening garments, tailored to perfection, at \$40.00 the suit.

**MARKET STREET  
AND GRANT AVENUE**



## Their Strange Awakening

BY THEODORE BONNET.

Somewhat singular is the spasm of virtue that has seized the authorities of the Police Department. The pathology of the case involves a paradox. From newspaper accounts it appears that the commissioners are viewing with pious alarm and a succession of sanctimonious shudders the naughty, violet scented French restaurants, while contemplating with curious complaisance the launching of a mammoth bagnio the like of which was never before seen in an American city. Shades of the Pilgrim Fathers! what nice distinctions in vice have we been educated up to since breaking away from the leading-strings of the ascetics of Plymouth Rock.

Far be it from me to rush to the defense of the French restaurant, with all its droll tradition and world-wide fame for true bohemian atmosphere. I lack the courage to interpose a plea in its behalf even though my convictions were adamant, which they are not. My purpose is merely to call attention to the surprising awakening of a police commission so broad in its sympathies and so free from conventional prejudices that it has stood for a wide-open town and winked at the institution of a public brothel, the purpose of which was to safeguard vice and render it less horrific to its votaries.

It would be no easy task to vindicate the French restaurant. The whole city knows, either from personal experience or hearsay, that it is not as harmless as it seems. It is said to afford peculiarly satisfactory facilities for wanton indulgence. Refined vice stalks in the seclusion of its upper chambers. It is the scene of passionate escapades and the rendezvous of surreptitious lovers. It is well known that the proprietors of the French restaurants have long taken but a desultory interest in the patronage of the main dining-room. Their most plethoric profits come from above, and the rotisserie which was the pride and most enticing feature of the old-time French restaurants of this city was long ago abandoned. The modern French restaurant is French only in the appointments of the private dining-rooms, in the character of the hospitality, and the adroitness and discretion of the safe and sane waiters. So deeply have I deplored the passing of the old, savory rotisserie and the substitution of the modern cuisine, with its variegated combination of German and Yankee cooking, that I have not the slightest sympathy for the men who have made fortunes catering to the sybaritic appetites of the men about town. Gladly would I hail the return of the old-time French chef, skilled in the subtle gastronomic art as it was practiced in the old days before the sign of the Poodle Dog symbolized New England pastry, and the elder Marchand was satisfied with a sawdust floor.

Nevertheless I am curious to know the wherefore of the singular spasm of virtue that prompts discrimination against the luxurious resorts of clandestine lovers, conducted in a manner that shocks nobody, and in favor of a public den of vice that flaunts its shame in the teeth of the community. Possibly the Police Commissioners have been

reading Lecky's "History of European Morals" and have come to the conclusion that there is a certain necessary evil which should be officially countenanced and regulated. Perhaps they are convinced that the unhappy being, the most mournful figure in society, herself the supreme type of vice, is ultimately the most efficient guardian of virtue. With Lecky, perhaps, they are prepared to argue that but for her the unchallenged purity of countless homes would be polluted. But surely they cannot cite Lecky as authority for the discrimination which it is reported they contemplate exercising against the French restaurants, those degenerate institutions that figure in the most romantic traditions of this Western metropolis. It cannot be argued that the French restaurants are essentially different from the big bagnio in Jackson street, which appears to be tolerated by the police authorities despite occasional arrests. If toleration of immorality is conducive to morality, as Lecky somewhat paradoxically argues, then French restaurants should be maintained for the public welfare, unless, of course, it is believed that veiled vice is more dangerous than the open variety. The only objection that the Police Commissioners urge against the restaurants is that they are patronized for the same purpose for which the Jackson street den exists. And yet the Jackson street institution does not shock them. The Commissioners are suspiciously illogical. They appear to be influenced by a factitious prejudice. What it was that suddenly inspired them with holy horror of the French restaurants I am unable to guess. The commissioners have long known of the character of the restaurants, but were not seized with a moral spasm until organized labor conspired against the proprietor of one of the establishments, and with their assistance succeeded in driving him out of business. The injustice of the discrimination in his case was so apparent that the announcement soon followed that the others were to be denied a renewal of their license. It is to be hoped that the threat was not in the nature of a legislative cinch bill, but it will be interesting to watch developments. A vast amount of money is invested in the French restaurants of this city, and the proprietors have considerable commercial and social pull. The closing of the French restaurants under the wide-open Schmitz administration, on high moral grounds, would be one of the funniest things that ever happened.

### PICTURE FRAMES

An immense variety of mouldings for framing pictures to order; also ready-made frames in all the new shapes and every tint and color of mat board and binding paper made. Sanborn, Vail & Co., 741 Market street.

## BOOTH'S DRY GIN

FOR  
COCKTAILS,  
FIZZES  
AND  
RICKEYS

Commands the highest price in London and is recognized as the Best Dry Gin the world over.

HILBERT MERCANTILE CO.

Sole Agents for Pacific Coast  
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

## THE CASTLETON PARLORS

Phone Main 3146 128 GEARY ST.

Hair Dressing and Manicuring

POPULAR PRICES

MISS RHOTON, Proprietor

Formerly with the Waldorf



## Open Letters to Men of Mark. No. 5.

ADDRESSED TO NICHOLAS OLDENBURG-ROMANOFF, AUTOCRAT OF ALL THE RUSSIAS EXCEPT MANCHURIA, IN RELATION TO THE EXTERIOR CRITICISM OF HIS INTERNAL POLICIES.

BY DEMOCRITUS.

My dear Nicholas,

I hope you will pardon me for not answering your last letter more promptly. As you are aware I am a very busy man, and of late I have been working over time in the effort to straighten the kinks in the affairs of other monarchs, rulers and potentates. I had you on the list for earlier consideration but the troubles of other vicereigns of the Almighty intervened, and I was forced to overlook for a time your pressing claims on my attention. Hereafter, however, I shall give you first place in my Advice to Emperors pigeon-hole.

You complain of the "gratuitous, not to say insolent interference of the American press in the conduct of your holy Empire." If you would take a few days off and travel awhile in this country you would modify your estimate of our newspapers. They are not so dangerous as you seem to imagine. Besides, they are divided in their vague and wholly irresponsible judgment concerning Russian politics and the administration of Russian affairs. They discuss Russian themes because their readers demand that these questions shall be mentioned in the editorial columns, and an American editorial is worthless unless the editor pretends to an opinion one way or the other. As a matter of fact these editors would be puzzled to define the difference between a zemstvo and zakuska. They read the despatches from St. Petersburg and the apparently learned essays on "the crisis in Russia" printed in the London newspapers and reviews, and are then ready to write anything that this reading may have suggested. All foreign affairs are treated in this way by the American press. The editor of the American newspaper is a false alarm in the night and he knows it. He is not even a good guesser and what he may say today he will contradict tomorrow. In truth, so little does the business of the outsider interest the American editor that he forgets all about it twenty-four hours after he has delivered himself of an ultimatum. When he thinks it is time for another Russian editorial he calls for the latest London papers, and with his feet on his desk proceeds to skim through them until something akin to an idea intrudes upon his mentality. Flinging aside the source of his inspiration, he grasps his fountain pen and he is off in a bunch. The result is another editorial ultimatum on Russia. So it goes from day to day, and every day something different. Don't worry, Nick, about public opinion concerning Russia in America. It is the baseless fabric of an American editor's pipe dream. I speak *ex cathedra*, for I am writing some of the stuff myself.

Your complaint regarding the "impertinence of the American State Department" is quite another matter. When Mr. Hay whistles Mr. Lamsdorff must dance; when Mr. Roosevelt shoots up the town the Russian tenderfoot must "sure get a move on." Therein, my dear Nicholas, you are justified in your protest. But between ourselves, Nick, the official attitude of the United States towards the Russian Empire is a hollow mockery when you come to analyze it. It is Mr. Hay's candid opinion that you ought

to give the Russian people a constitutional government, and whatever Mr. Hay thinks in this matter Mr. Roosevelt thinks, and all the American sovereigns who imagine they are running this Republic are also guided by the same sapient authority. Your objection that the mujiks and peasantry of Russia are not fitted to have a voice in the government of the Empire has no weight with our State Department. That's all right as far as we are concerned. This is a land where free speech and ignorance go hand in hand and it is one of our inalienable privileges to think as we please and to express our thought upon the most trivial occasion. It doesn't matter to the free American citizen that our policy in relation to the Filipinos is the same as your policy towards the illiterate masses of the Russian Empire and that it is based on precisely the same argument, namely, the unfitness of the subject Filipino to govern himself. I don't suppose the political casuists of the American State Department, who theoretically indorse the principle that all government must be by consent of the governed, have ever taken the trouble to think of the Russian problem in the same metabolic process that evolved the idea that the Filipino is a sort of political protoplasm scarcely developed to the condition of an embryo. Inconsistent, say you? Well, not only is it inconsistent, but it is incomprehensible. To tell you the truth, Nicholas, I am not over proud of my countrymen in official authority. As a rule these little men in the big places contrive to emphasize their littleness upon the slightest provocation or without provocation.

Inconsistent! Why, only the other day we protested to you concerning the massacre of a lot of people in your empire and on the very day that we forwarded the protest we burned a nigger at the stake. You very properly resented this interference in your affairs and returned our protest unopened. On the day we received the return mail, and while we were denouncing you for a merciless, cruel tyrant, we burned another nigger. I don't remember how many niggers we burned while our protest was going and coming. Inconsistent! It's the word that most adequately describes our foreign diplomacy.

I am glad to know that you are not losing sleep by



**BOORD'S**

LONDON, ENG.

**OLD TOM GIN,**

"CAT AND BARREL" BRAND

CHARLES MEINECKE & CO.,

AGENTS P. O.

SAN FRANCISCO.

Mrs. Laguna Street: Did you say oysters?

Mrs. Pacific Avenue: Certainly, oysters.

Mrs. Laguna Street: Well, get them of Darbee & Immel in O'Farrell street—it's the only place in San Francisco where you can get an Eastern oyster with the true Eastern flavor.

reason of Great Britain's blustering. Your surmise that the Dogger Bank incident will cost you a few rubles is probably correct. If this Pharisee of the nations had meant the business of war instead of mere business of the shop she would have ordered Admiral Beresford, the Dewey of the English navy, to knock off Admiral Rojestvensky's block and tackle. English honor certainly demanded something of this sort, but English honor seems to have subordinated itself. The Russian fleet killed only two English fishermen and damaged an English fishing smack. It wasn't worth a war. So the mighty empire that refused to brook the insolence of a few Boer farmers consents to arbitrate the cost of this Russian insult in a commercial court—like an English tradesman aggrieved by the illegal action of a rival English shopkeeper. If Great Britain could have found an ally she would have stood upon her honor in this matter. She asked the United States to stand in with her, but we are not fighting British battles, and you escaped the worst thrashing that ever fell to the lot of an absolute empire. Since the battle of Crecy Great Britain has never fought a nation of her size unaided. Ask the British Minister at your court who won the battle of Waterloo and he will insist that it was the English. Further than that he knows nothing about the battle. He never heard of Blucher and he doesn't know that the Prussians were in the fight. The English managed single-handed to sandbag the Boers and rob them of their country, but they were two years at this work, employing nearly half a million men to conquer about 70,000 Dutch farm hands. Perhaps this palpable evidence of Great Britain's poor fighting quality was largely responsible for referring the so-called "North Sea outrage" to an international investigating committee.

Your majesty is corroborated by all the circumstances in your belief that your war with Japan is really a war with Great Britain. You were in Manchuria by the same

right that Great Britain is in Egypt, or Burmah, or India—by the same right that sent Colonel Younghusband into Tibet. Japan would have been willing to compromise with you by compounding your felony against the sovereignty of China, but Great Britain, in the interest of her shopkeepers who desire to monopolize the trade of the Orient, urged the Japanese to oppose your robbery, promising every assistance if they were eventually worsted in the fight. Whether Great Britain will keep this promise or not is one of the questions that can only be answered in the future, after you have worn poor little, plucky, foolish Japan down to a diet of a half ration of rice with not a shred of fish to flavor the food withal. What you have most to fear in this combat is a Japanese-Chinese coalition, incited by British diplomacy, to avoid fulfilment of the terms of the Anglo-Japanese alliance. When you have prolonged this war beyond the physical and financial endurance of Japan she will appeal to her ally, and that perfidious old schemer will suggest that since China is to be the real beneficiary of Japanese success she ought to put her shoulder to the wheel of Japan's artillery. Mark my words, Nicholas, Great Britain is the monkey in this effort to drag the Oriental chestnut out of the fire.

I thank you for your kind invitation to visit you at Gatchina during the Greek Christmas holidays, but I fear that I shall be unable to accept, owing to a previous and very pressing engagement with Menelik, King of Abyssinia, who has asked me to edit and blue-pencil a commercial treaty about to be offered by Germany. I have already advised Menelik to suspect all German overtures—to keep his hands in the pockets of his burnouse, as it were, and to see that the windows are fastened and the doors locked before he goes to bed o' nights.

Convey my kindest regards to Lamsdorff, Prince Sviatopolk-Mirski, and other inquiring friends, and believe me ever your most earnest sympathizer and well wisher.

## The Power of the Past

BY HARRY COWELL.

The Past is a ghost that comes haunting us before midnight and heeds not in the least the crowing of the cock. The black magic of memory raises it in unseemly hours and the white magic of present love seeks to lay it in vain. Impious that it is, it will invade the holiest of holies and make a mockery of the sacrament of kisses. Young indeed and far withdrawn from the world must he be, the high priest of love who has no bitter knowledge thereof. O, happiness of love that was, the thought of thee overshadows the happiness of love that is and makes it one with sorrow. Which of us can kiss without remembering kisses? Not I. Can you, or you? Who, forgetting by miracle of joy, kisses as he would have kissed, did he kiss now for the first time? My word for it, no man born of woman. Nor is the Past one ghost merely, but many ghosts, making of life a churchyard wherethrough we needs must go whistling even at noonday to keep our courage up.

At five and thirty I find me—Destiny aiding; or, rather, Destiny finds me, I acquiescing—a friend, an affinity of myself that now is, not chosen for the sake of con-

to him, separate soul that he really is, though at times Friendship feels and says otherwise, I am liker than to him whom I called "me" fifteen years ago. Yet, for all that, the dead self behind me dominates my life more than does the living "other self" beside me. The power of the past "me" is appalling. And here, in words written awhile back, let me ask again—ask of the world at large; nay, of a wisdom yet to be born: "In what relation do I stand, pray tell me, to my countless little outgrown selves? What have I to do with the little likes and dislikes of these ancestors of mine?" And here, too, let me add, as I did then, the Past prompting me: "Surely no just Providence will ever saddle me with their sins."

It is no light love for Paradox—that fascinating *fille de joie* adored of men of letters—that causes me to assert that the Past is ever present, ever powerful; a force

## Engraved Wedding Announcements and Invitations

ROBERTSON 126 Post Street  
San Francisco

### THE ORIENT Japanese Women's Exchange

JAPANESE NOVELTY AND ART GOODS

Special Low Price Holiday Goods. Silk and Cotton Crape Kimonos. All kinds of Embroidery, Drawn Work, Hemstitching made to order.

685 SUTTER STREET, Near TAYLOR

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.



strange and terrible, acting where it is not. No more have we prehensile feet, and long since we have lost our tails; from the forest primeval of our quadrumanous forebears to the finished redwood and cedar of our walls is a journey and a half; and yet, let but a great fear come upon us and up go the hands that would fain to the tree-tops in flight. O, for a low branch above our heads when the highwayman, unconsciously taking advantage of the now purposeless action prompted by the once all-important arboreal instinct, adds his laconic command to that of Nature! Think of the many holy horrors we might all escape were we still living in the woods. The drowning man, if you please, clutches, not at a straw, as the proverb has it, but at an overhanging bough—a bough that was or ever proverbs were.

The Past which is said to determine the instinctive throwing up of the hands of those about to drown, or in other sore fear, is unimaginably distant. But how remote soever it may be, its power over us that now are is undeniable. It may be that no progenitor of ours ever lived in trees; none the less are we the heirs of prehistoric ages. For more than three or four generations are the sins of the fathers visited upon the children. To say, "I am the master of my Fate" is a vaunting and vain thing, a reckoning without the great host, heredity, "the last of the Fates, and the most terrible." To those whose culture includes "the best that has been thought and said" in Science, it is no doubt superfluous to say that Social heredity is, no less than Individual heredity, a mighty god of known name, whose behests we all unwittingly obey; but then, at this late hour, what sayings are not superfluous—at least, to the cultured? Because the ancient Jew was as he was are we in part as we are today. And for Jew, substitute Greek or Roman, and the saying holds.

Yesterday is tyrant of today; today, of tomorrow. We spend the present, as we must, making a past that will lord it over the future. Were it not for the laugh, in this direction lies madness; but here, as elsewhere, the sense of humor saves us from insanity. "Tis a queer world," we say, with a smile and a sigh, quoting we know not what dust—and that in sober sooth it is: a queer world which we must not take too seriously; a queer world, incongruous, delightfully illogical, wherein Jew swears by Jesus, and Christian by Jupiter!

The spirit of the Present survives as the Past and is not subject to death. More than one man has spent the latter part of his life in trying to live down the Past, and in the brief interval of clear seeing that not infrequently precedes the great blindness, realized that all the while he himself had been but keeping it alive by living it over. But, though the world forget, and the evil that men do seem to die before them, a Past forgotten is by no means impotent, inoperative.

You know a woman "with a past"—a woman so wise that you cannot for the life of you imagine her capable of committing a folly. Of course, you never for a moment dream of doubting the alleged fact of folly or follies, but you just can't help wondering at it. Well, she is as utterly incapable of the least act of—unwisdom, shall we say?—as are you yourself. The woman who was so unwise was merely her mother, in the sense that "the boy is father to the man." It is for you to exemplify the power of the Past, to visit in behalf of Providence her mother's sins upon her. Bravo! Madame; you certainly do play your

A good bracer is what you need after your holiday shopping. Always have a little GOOD whisky in your home. GOOD whisky means pure whisky. A. P. Hotaling & Co.'s famous OLD KIRK, best on the market.

part to perfection! I do myself the honor of flinging you a bouquet of the flowers of forgetfulness. To think of you makes me as meditative as the dusk, and as silent as supreme sorrow; and silence is unprofitable for one whose business is speech—and meditation also; for the more a man meditates, the less he writes, the less is he read. To put *th* before his *ink* would ruin any writer in a week. Avaunt, Madame; see how you are causing me to digress. I did but make use of you for a moment, and now you are a Past that will not down.

Youth says to itself—or still more foolishly, aloud: "I will begin life *de novo*, as though no one had ever lived before me." Age knows how wild the words; knows that the dead dominate the living; that tongues that have long been speechless clay command us, saying: "Do this," and we do it; or, "Abstain from that," and we abstain. Alas, yes; the dead dominate the living, even as they, in their turn above ground, in the blessed light of day, were dominated. The lust of life is stronger than the grave. The generations of men will not die outright and have done with it, and let posterity be. Often when, as we flatter ourselves, we are doing just as we desire, we are but carrying out the wishes of the Mighty Unnumbered. The Past has a myriad hands to hold us in thrall. Its voices are multitudinous, mysterious and imperative; the deaf hear them and heed. And herein is the power of the Past most apparent: We cannot face it and fight it; for we are it, and it is we.

You and I are Romes that have been a-building from the beginning of time. How can we hope to escape what is behind us when all the clay at the disposal of Nature has been made into man, has crumbled, and been made over, and once more crumbled, and so on a thousand times? Each man's parentage is a past that is almost omnipotent. (Here again Heredity obtrudes itself.) I know one who is as modern as his mother is old-fashioned. Now, when he is sick, he is not himself; he is his mother. In odd ways, too, the Past extends its influence:—As is well known, I have many more ancestors than either of my parents; I have both my father's and my mother's, and themselves into the bargain. Thus come I under the dominion of more dust. Ah me, much of the past of every man, of every nation, of all that breathes, is as a cesspool that pollutes the waters of life, and will pollute for all time to come; yet are the waters sweet and delicate to drink when some Rachel draws them for you and from the sacred well.



## PIERCE-RODOLPH STORAGE CO. Inc.

STORAGE, MOVING, PACKING AND SHIPPING

WAREHOUSE: EDDY ST., near Fillmore

Specially built for the Storage of Household Furniture

OFFICE: POST AND POWELL STS.

Phone Private 571

## Desecration

BY MABEL PORTER PITTS.

Ferret them out—ferret them out,  
Label the plunder and hawk it about,  
Dip grasping fingers deep into the dark,  
Draw from its cover each skeleton stark,  
Secrets, and papers, and letters, long penned,  
The dead would have given his blood to defend;  
No incident leave to the mercy of doubt,  
Ferret them out—ferret them out.

This is the work for the daughter, the wife,  
Friend that the dead man has trusted in life,  
Each holds some mem'ry of weakness confessed,  
Confidence given when heart was distressed;  
These trundle out for the crowd's curious eyes,  
If sacred the trust, then the greater the prize,  
Rest not in your effort till you have unfurled  
All that the dead has kept close from the world.

Here is a page where his soul was laid bare,  
Every word wild with a heart's great despair,  
Penned here are thoughts that were never revealed  
While he had life and his lips were unsealed;  
Locked in the grave, lacking power to protest,  
Quick-seized is the prize and for barter is dressed.  
Ye merciless Vandals with talons of greed  
Drag out his heart that the vultures may feed.

## The Saunterer

### Waiting for Colonel Mazuma

Those of our Californian statesmen who have hopes of seeing Colonel Mazuma become a factor in the Senatorial contest are very much on the *qui vive* for a nod of recognition from that interesting financier. The Senatorial candidates have been virtuously asserting their resolution to seek the toga with clean hands, and their professions of purity have served to amuse a few of the practical politicians who are taking an active interest in the contest. Some of them have suggested that perhaps when the holiday spirit got into the blood of the toga-chasers they would feel more like Santa Claus, and begin hunting for wide chimneys. So when the news got into circulation early in the week that Senator Bard had opened headquarters in the Mutual Bank building, and that Mr. Gerberding was there waiting to interview statesmen who were being steered by runners, the practical politicians winked the other eye, and wondered if the holiday spirit had asserted itself. But everybody knows that Senator Bard is a purist, and would not spend a cent for the toga. His friends have opened the headquarters, and are merely doing missionary work with a view of securing all the stray votes that are lying around loose and that are susceptible to argument.

### The Situation Outlined

As the time for the convening of the Legislature draws near interest in the contest grows apace. All roads have been leading to this city during the week, and statesmen have been flocking to town. Frank Flint has had his glad-hand very much in evidence, and Bard's emissaries have been very active. It was learned that Oxnard would make his appearance next week, and the report came from George Knight that he was in to stay. Hitherto Knight has talked as though he intended to make no aggressive

canvas, but now it is evident that he is going to do some tall hustling, and if the South fails to compromise, he will stand a good chance of capturing the plum. His being aggressively in the contest is significant. It means that the Organization has about despaired of straightening out the tangle, for Knight can no longer afford to withdraw. He will have the call on all northern votes that are not influenced by the Colonel. As for the South, there does not seem to be any possibility of a compromise between the Flint and Bard forces, and for that reason Oxnard, who is not making much noise, occupies an enviable position. It is significant that both Bard and Flint are afraid of a caucus of the Southern statesmen, a circumstance pointing to the conclusion that both men have been claiming more votes than they have been assured of. The probability is that Oxnard could cut into both camps if he desired, but he isn't saying a word or claiming anything. Meanwhile his friend, Lee Rose, is betting even money right and left that Oxnard will be the next Senator, though as a betting proposition he is entitled to odds of three to one. During the week the news drifted up from the South that Harriman would back H. E. Huntington for the job, and as it is known that Los Angeles would back the railroad

## YO SEMI TE LEGENDS

By Bertha H. Smith and Florence Lundborg

An illustrated volume for the holidays. Rendered and illustrated with poetic feeling, yet dignified and impressive. The California gift book of the year.

Price \$2.00 net. Postage 10c.

**PAUL ELDER & CO.**  
238 POST ST. SAN FRANCISCO

The Star Hair Remedy—best of all tonics and restoratives. Stops falling hair, cures dandruff, restores color. Not a dye. At druggists and hair-dressers. Accept no substitute. Star Remedy Co., 1338 Polk street, Telephone Sutter 31.



magnate to a man if he got into the fight, the news caused quite a sensation. But Harriman is busy in New York arranging for the defeat of Depew and the election of ex-Governor Black, and if Huntington were put into the contest in this State the Organization would have its hands full.

#### *Pardee's Little Club*

Score one for Governor Pardee. The Supreme Court recently announced that the new Court of Appeals had been instituted by law, and that it was up to the Governor to appoint the judges. The Governor did not undertake to overrule the Supreme Court, but he called attention to the fact that no appropriation had been made for salaries, and intimated that he would defer the appointments pending the enactment of the necessary financial legislation. Of course the men who wanted the jobs are quite willing to go to work immediately, and to depend on the Legislature to provide for back salaries, but the Governor knows a thing or two about politics, and he feels that it is to his interest to keep the appointments hanging fire until the close of the session. Every member of the Legislature will take an interest in the patronage connected with the Court of Appeals, and by holding the appointments in abeyance the Governor will keep a club waving over the heads of the statesmen at Sacramento. Whenever one of his pet measures has been pigeon-holed he will summon the chairman of the responsible committee to ascertain the reason why. And then incidentally he will talk about the Court of Appeals. It may not be consistent with gubernatorial dignity to coerce the Legislature, but there never was a Governor who didn't dearly love a good stout club for the purpose of persuasion. And Pardee, it will be remembered, is a club advocate. I have a vague recollection of his endorsement of a good stout pick-handle.

#### *An Incredulous Statesman*

The much talked of Western Pacific Railroad Company, which has existed on paper for several years, and in the interest of which several lobbyists bungled badly at Sacramento last year, is again to be represented at the next session. One of its promoters met Senator Charley Shortridge the other day, and asked him if he would be friendly with the corporation next year.

"With what corporation?" he asked.

"The Western Pacific Railroad Company," was the reply.

"I don't know that there is such a railroad," said the Senator. "I've been riding all over this State for twenty-five years, on free passes, and I have never yet been on a car of the Western Pacific. I don't believe there is such a railroad."

#### *A Surprising Contest*

Great was my surprise to learn, the other day, that there was to be a contest over the will of Dr. Mariano Gonzales. The will contains a trust clause, which, it is said, in the light of the decision of the Supreme Court in the Fair case, is bound to be declared void. Reuben H. Lloyd was the attorney for Dr. Gonzales, but it is incredible that he executed that millionaire's will, for he was one of the leading attorneys in the Fair case, and knows all about trust clauses, and how they should be executed. The Gonzales will was executed as late as November of last year, and no excuse could be offered for its having been drawn in conflict with the decision rendered by the Supreme Court in the Fair case, a decision which Mr. Lloyd

has probably read a hundred times. Mr. Lloyd has the reputation of being a very shrewd lawyer, and it would startle the profession to learn that he had carelessly involved the estate of his client in a hopeless contest. Mr. Lloyd is the attorney for the executor of the will, and it behooves him to fight for it, which he no doubt will. On the other side are Bishop & Wheeler, who are intimate friends of Mr. Lloyd and who will undertake to expose the fatal flaw if there is one. It will be interesting to watch developments. No doubt the bar is curious to know if there is a "bug" in the will, and if so how it happened to get there. Millionaires should also take a deep interest in the proceedings, for it is becoming clearer every day that wills are merely designed to enrich lawyers.

#### *Criticism of the Bar Association*

By the bye, the Bar Association is being severely criticised for giving too ready an ear to the grievances of lawyers who seek to injure members of the profession with whom they have quarreled. A young lawyer named Case was prosecuted before the Bar Association lately, for unprofessional conduct growing out of a dispute with a female client, and he has many sympathizers in the profession who express the sentiment that more attention should be devoted to the questionable conduct of prominent practitioners, and less to the minor delinquencies of struggling obscurities. One of the charges against Case is that he persuaded a client to invest a little money in a mine that was more productive of assessments than dividends. That is not a grievous offense in this State, for people are constantly investing in worthless mines at the request of friends who sincerely believe that they are pointing the way to wealth.

#### *And Still they Come*

Another Stevenson manuscript has been unearthed from the inexhaustible treasure house—a novel some fifteen years old or so. It is quite the matter of course that immediate steps toward publication were taken. When the backs of envelopes and postal cards have been used for illustrations, and the streets along which the author strolled or the restaurants where he is believed to have taken his meals have filled space in magazines, it is a little too much to expect a discarded manuscript to be left to oblivion. Considering that Robert Louis Stevenson was for the greater part of his life an invalid, and that he was

### SHREVE & COMPANY POST AND MARKET STS.

BEAUTIFUL AND MODERATE-PRICED  
CHRISTMAS GIFTS. A LARGER COL-  
LECTION AND A GREATER VARIETY  
THAN EVER.

SILVER

JEWELRY



DIAMONDS

OBJECTS OF ART

THE STORE WILL BE OPEN EVENINGS FROM  
DECEMBER TENTH TO TWENTY-FOURTH

a most prolific correspondent as well as an industrious writer of novels, the extent of the posthumous output of his pen is so extraordinary as to justify the suspicion that his relatives have employed some supernatural agency.

### *The Magnetic Mrs. Sheppard*

That pretty, persuasive and well-groomed widow, Mrs. Maryland S. Bartlett Sheppard, who radiates magnetism for the wheedling of alms from flint-hearted business men is once more doing business at the old stand. A few days ago she inserted an advertisement in a morning paper calling for a "refined, well-groomed, energetic young lady to assist ladies with Xmas tree for poor children; salary ten dollars per week." One young woman who responded to the advertisement was told that she was best suited for soliciting alms on ten per cent commission. Mrs. Sheppard informed her that she has several society girls employed on that basis who make good wages. The young woman told her that she objected to capitalizing her social pull. Mrs. Sheppard is a woman with an eventful local career extending back over about four years. She came to this city from the East at the invitation of the Rev. J. A. B. Wilson, a very enterprising Methodist minister, who knew her as a successful charity promoter. She proved of valuable assistance to him in promoting some of his charitable affairs on a salary, and when she first beamed on the community, people sat up and took notice for she is a dashing, stylish woman with the air of a society queen. She introduced herself as the granddaughter of the celebrated Jonah Kelly, founder of the Society of Friends of Maryland. The hall-mark of the third generation is an important factor in our mushroom aristocracy, and Mrs. Sheppard, being a woman of refinement, made a favorable impression from the start.

### *Her Interesting Career*

After successfully managing a few affairs for the Rev. J. A. B. Wilson, Mrs. Sheppard founded a charity of her own, the "Little Mothers' Home," in the interest of which she circulated pictures of the institution and its inmates, showing a bevy of tots in modern sanitary surroundings. People who visited the home said that the pictures were somewhat idealistic, but perhaps they were envious of Mrs. Sheppard's success in stimulating the flow of charity toward her coffers. For awhile her zeal was bountifully rewarded. Her gentle touch met with the generous response on all sides until some of the newspapers began to grow suspicious, and skeptics began pouring their inquiries into the secretary of the Associated Charities. To dissipate

all doubt as to the character of her work Mrs. Sheppard applied to the Associated Charities for endorsement, and a committee was appointed to investigate. The committee gathered a great deal of data, but before it could get down to the milk in the cocoanut, Mrs. Sheppard withdrew her application. She probably scorned the endorsement of the Associated Charities, though that institution enjoys the confidence of the community and represents all the genuine charities in the city. Though the committee was technically deprived of the privilege of reporting on Mrs. Sheppard's application, it is only fair to the public to state that if that application had not been withdrawn the report would have been unfavorable.

### *Publicity Promotion*

Notwithstanding the attitude of the Associated Charities Mrs. Sheppard continues as a charitable worker, having the courage of her convictions, and believing perhaps that the good she achieves justifies the commercial methods which she employs, and she still enjoys the confidence of some of the newspapers. The *Examiner* published an item the other day informing its readers that the Directors of her institution were about to pull off a Xmas tree function for the benefit of the home. The names of seven women, said to be directors, were given, but the officers of the Associated Charities, which is still on her trail, could find only five of the names in the directory, and the other two could not be found at the addresses given. However it may be that the ladies scorn the directory, having a preference for the Blue Book; for Mrs. Sheppard dearly loves society people, and the Blue Book is so exclusive, you know.

### *Her Country Home*

With a view of getting reliable information on the subject of Mrs. Sheppard's philanthropic activities I communicated with her by phone, and questioned her as to the location of her home. She told me that the institution was no longer housed, but that she had lately been providing for the little ones in the country. She expects to open a home, she said, in Martinez, some time next year. When



## BOHM

## BRISTOL ©.

**Christmas Goods  
Jewelry and Silverware**

☐ We are showing the newest designs in such well-selected variety as to meet the most widely different tastes.

☐ The name BOHM-BRISTOL CO. stands as a guarantee of satisfaction in quality and price. **Open Evenings.**

**104-110 Geary Street**



## "Strathmill"

## Scotch Whisky

an aged whisky distilled  
from barley malt—not corn

**CROWN DISTILLERIES CO.**

GENERAL AGENTS



asked if she knew why the Associated Charities would not endorse her she replied that she did not care for the endorsement; that some day she would be recognized as the leading charitable institution in San Francisco. Meanwhile she preferred to go it on her own hook, and she gave me a cordial invitation to attend her Xmas tree party, at the same time expressing regret that I had written unkind notices of her work, and surprise that I had never received a communication on the subject from her attorney, Mr. George D. Collins. This being the holiday season I presume that the zealous Mrs. Sheppard is stimulating the charitable spirit at a brisk pace, and that she will accumulate sufficient money to open a very fine home in Martinez. I have no doubt that Mrs. Sheppard does considerable good, and that she has relieved distress. The main objection to her is that she makes of charity a business enterprise, but I have no authentic information on the subject. While the attitude of the Associated Charities may be significant, Mrs. Sheppard may be sincere in believing that if it is proper for charitable institutions to have salaried officers, there is no reason why she should not be the salaried officer of her own institution. While her methods are questionable her motives may be sound. Givers of charity, however, would be better satisfied if they could get satisfactory reports of her stewardship.

#### *Fine For The Debutantes*

All the young girls are saying that Mr. Redding's dinner to Miss Anita Harvey was one of the most delightful of all the debutante functions which have been given, simply because the genial host permitted the guest of honor to make her own selection of girls and men, and this without any of the responsibility of offending anyone or leaving anyone out, for the onus rested on Mr. Redding. The dinner was entirely a white one, all done in roses and chrysanthemums with the canopy which the dingy Red Room really needs. All the girls were delighted to be in the Bohemian Club which is a treat even to the older women and a wild delight to the very young ones. Mr. and Mrs. Fred Kohl chaperoned the party. By some Mrs. Kohl is considered quite a beauty. Personally I think her too plump.

#### *Speaking of Plumpness*

What a lot of avoidupois Mrs. Reginald Brooke has accumulated since she was last here! Was it that time or the time before that Mr. Phelan assisted her over the footlights at the California theatre on the occasion of our only theatrical fire? At any rate I don't believe Mrs. Brooke could make it now. And, by the bye, on that occasion the lady lost a diamond sunburst which was never found. I believe Mr. Phelan replaced it as it was found that the precipitate flight was not necessary and the gentleman host of the box-party felt culpable for having suggested it.



**CHAS. LYONS**  
LONDON TAILOR

THIS IS YOUR ADVANTAGE.

If you are interested in what you wear; if you want handsomely tailored, satisfactory garments at a moderate cost; you will eventually place an order with us. The most critical men are our best customers.

721 MARKET ST., San Francisco Branch: 122 KEARNY ST.

#### *Not Tremendously Significant*

An Eastern contemporary sees some significance in the fact that a Roman Catholic (Gelbus) recently visited a Protestant church (Grace Methodist Episcopal) to inspect a picture of Christ painted by a Jew (Max Rosenthal). This is pointed out as a sign of the times, but it needs some elucidation as to what in particular it is a sign of. There is nothing novel in the circumstance that a Catholic prelate should have an interest in painting or that he should visit a Protestant church in order to inspect a particular work that could not be seen elsewhere. Neither is there anything surprising in the fact that a Jew should make Christ the subject of his work, for Christ himself was a Jew of the Jews. Least of all should there be cause of comment in that a picture of the founder of Christianity should find place in a Christian church. Art is presumed to have no religion. It would be a much more significant fact were the case reversed and a Jew refuse to paint such a picture, a Protestant church refuse to accept it and a Catholic prelate refuse to look upon it.

#### *The Battle Is On*

Tom Lawson of Boston has achieved his purpose of smoking the tigers of Wall street out of their lair. For a time they were content to scoff, and they heeded not his stinging diatribes. His exposure of the infamous character of some of the men that control the business interests of the country, created a big sensation, but the victims of his vituperation scorned to reply or deny. It was not until he went into Wall street, and undertook to bear the market, that he succeeded in forcing them to squeal, and squeal they did horrendously. Now Lawson is being abused. No doubt he will be villainously misrepresented, for in their eagerness to vindicate themselves and minimize the effect of his accusations, the rapacious gold-brick artists of high finance will deal in slander and misrepresentation, and summon to their aid every newspaper in the country that thrives off the subsidies of the rich.

Distinctive, New and Appropriate

## Christmas Gifts

We are now showing the most beautiful novelties and designs of the skilled French jewelers which we have imported direct and mounted with our famous

### Alexandra Diamonds and Pearls

an inspection of our stock will reveal magnificent belts and buckles that so delight the feminine eye; combs mounted with plain and colored gold and set with gleaming gems; chatelaines in gun metal, polished and Roman gold, and from which you can make pleasing selections.

*Alexandra*  
JEWELER

752 MARKET STREET

*Cosgrave on Lawson*

Mr. J. O'H. Cosgrave, the brilliant young editor of *Everybody's*, has written me anent my recent discussion of Tom Lawson, to say that the Boston millionaire who has created such a big sensation in the financial world, is one of the most lovable of men. "He isn't popular in a certain set in Boston," says Cosgrave, "but one of the best newspaper men there recently told me that although he has more enemies than any one else, he also has more friends. I have been with him for some time and am in a pretty good position to judge whether he is sincere or not. He is certainly consistent in all that he has said to me, and he takes tremendous care and pains to secure the accuracy of the various statements he puts forth. The best of the series is to come. Throughout next year we will have, every month, a story of really sensational interest, and I can assure you he will make an exposition of Wall Street piracy which will create an intense excitement in this country. This is absolutely without the slightest exaggeration. Lawson is a first-rate combination of qualities and properties that impart to his personality the manner of a Westerner rather than of a Bostonian. He has the finest horses, dogs and cattle in the world, and can beat Arthur McEwen talking."

*His Gratifying Success*

J. O'Hara Cosgrave has made rapid strides in the magazine world since leaving this city, where he founded the weekly *Wave*. As editor of *Everybody's* he raised that publication from obscurity to the front rank of magazines, which it had attained even before he opened its pages to Tom Lawson, whose sensational exposition of the methods of the predatory plutocrat has excited world-wide interest. Though an Australian by birth, Cosgrave has a warm affection for California, having begun his journalistic career in this city, and he keeps in touch with all the San Francisco newspaper men that settle in New York. In his letter he reports that Bill Irwin has "caught on" in the *Sun* office; that Wallace Irwin "is doing well and is going to make lots of money," and that Burgess and Irwin are collaborating on a new series of stories which he hopes "will fit into *Everybody's*."

"Poor man, he has to be truthful."

"Why?"

"He lies so badly."

*Rooks and Pigeons*

As far as the Cassie Chadwick case has developed at this writing, the philosophical observer is not impressed with the woman's shrewd quality as forcibly as he is with the doddering idiocy of those upon whom she operated.

## DUC DE MONTEBELLO

### CHAMPAGNE



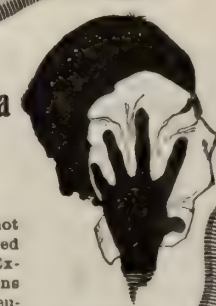
FROM THE OLD VINEYARDS

OF THE DUKES OF ORLEANS

Chateau de Mareuil - sur - ay - France

This is not the story of a commonplace adventuress who contrives to seclude herself with an able but susceptible financier and then threatens to blow his good fame to the winds if he does not yield to her blackmail. Mrs. Chadwick did not resort to the common trick of her kind that involves a respectable married banker in a compromising attitude towards herself. Apparently she thought out a new scheme. She familiarized herself with the methods of modern graft and she found that the weakness of many money lenders was their greed. If she could induce them to believe that they could rob her of a fat portion of her immense wealth she could rob the robber in any amount she might see fit to name in her promissory note. Blinded by their insatiate avarice, chuckling at the thought of their easy prey, puffed with the wind of their self-esteem, confident of their ability to protect themselves against a mere woman, practiced in the arts of usury, blown with constant success in the robbery of widows, orphans and other helpless victims compelled to accept money loans at ruinous rates of interest, these rapacious Shylocks were as clay in the hands of the potter under the manipulation of this woman. Mrs. Chadwick played upon these greedy money lenders as the sawdust swindler used to play on the avarice of the unsophisticated dweller in Podunk and Oshkosh. She offered them a gold-brick as security for one-half the value of a genuine gold bar. If the Humbert swindle had been perpetrated in Cleveland or Pittsburg the money lenders of those cities would probably have been suspicious of Mrs. Chadwick and her alleged "securities," but the Humbert fraud was exposed in France and the details were perhaps unknown to the bankers of Cleveland and Pittsburg. Besides, who would have the audacity to attempt a trick of that sort on a Cleveland money lender or a Pittsburg financier? These usurers imagined that they had wit sufficient for all the emergencies of their unclean business. They find that they are but tyros in the science of graft—what they need is a clever business agent and capable advisor, and I would recommend Mrs. Cassie Chadwick for this position.

For  
**Neuralgia**  
of the  
**Face**



Apply a very hot cloth saturated with Pond's Extract. All pains arising from neuralgic and inflammatory conditions such as headache, toothache, backache, are quickly relieved by

**POND'S EXTRACT**

"The Old Family Doctor."

Quiets the nerves, reduces inflammation.

Sold only in sealed bottles under buff wrapper.

Accept No Substitute



*Text-Books for Usurers*

I am surprised that our usurers are so pluckable. It seems no trick at all to steal their money. Adept in the processes whereby the money of other people may be absorbed through the arteries of finance, these blood-suckers are helpless to resist the subtle machinations of other crooks. They have learned the use of weapons of offense but they know little of defensive tactics. This is strange in view of the fact that usury is older—ages older than Leviticus. Every banker who deals in usury should take a course in Balzac. I would recommend as text-books that great author's works entitled "Pere Goriot," "Cesar Birotteau," "Splendors and Miseries," "The House of Nucingen" and "La Rabauilleuse." In these volumes they will find minute directions as to the conduct of a successful career in the business of lending money at exorbitant interest on double and treble the value of the money loaned. Let them study the character and methods of Jean Esther Van Gobseck, "the illustrious Gobseck, master of the Palmas, the Gigonnets, the Werbrusts, the Kellers, and the Nucingens." Any American usurer who will take old Gobseck as his model and operate his business on Gobseckian principles will eventually find himself proof against the lures and wiles of all the Humberts and Chadwicks that infest the marts of trade. Balzac has been very thorough in his analysis of the vice that is personified in the Gobsecks and Russell Sages of the money market. He has not only depicted the usurer and described his methods, but he has presented a vivid characterization of the natural enemy of the usurer in his dramatic biography of Jaques Collin, alias Vautrin, alias Carlos Herrera, alias Saint-Esteve, alias Halpertius, alias William Barker, alias Trompe-la-Mort, the most complete intellectual scoundrel that ever faced his crimes in a court of justice or stalked triumphant through the pages of fiction. If the bankers who have been so easily duped by Mrs. Chadwick will read the history of Vautrin, the galley slave and confidence operator, they will never again succumb to the crude deceptions of that sort of financiering.

*From Faro to High Finance*

Some years ago I heard a faro dealer remark that no self-respecting gambler could become a successful banker because his conscience was not built that way. I have come to the conclusion that he was mistaken. The other day I met, at the Palace hotel, a neatly dressed gentleman, of dignified bearing, who looked as though he might be a successful country merchant. I learned that he was Mr. Samuel A. Bonnifield, president of the German National Bank of Northern Kansas with headquarters at Beloit. By that designation it would be hard to recognize genial Sam Bonnifield, professional gambler and faro dealer of Alaska, but he is none other. Sam Bonnifield belongs to the old school of gamblers, the school in which men were trained to cherish a reputation for honor. In the fraternity in which he was a shining light promissory notes were not

essential securities. The gambler's word was as good as his bond, and his bond was not of the flimsy material out of which is fabricated, according to Tom Lawson, the shadowy securities in which the surplus capital of insurance companies is invested nowadays. Miners on the Yukon put their gold dust in Sam Bonnifield's safe with as much confidence, if not more, than they would have in opening an account in a San Francisco bank. And now Sam Bonnifield, weary of the gambler's life, has settled down as an exponent of high finance in the little Kansas town in which he was raised. I wonder if the people of Beloit have as much confidence in the bank president as the miners of the Yukon had in the faro dealer.

*The Charity Ball*

Ned Greenway has been persuaded to give his services as director of the charity ball to be pulled off at the St. Francis next Wednesday night in aid of that most worthy charity, the Nursery for Homeless Children. The proceeds are to go toward the fund for the new Nursery at Fourteenth and Lake streets. The affair will be the real thing in charity balls, and is sure to draw a large attendance. Tickets are for sale at the information bureau of the St. Francis. The ladies having the ball in charge are: Mesdames Jacob Bertz, W. S. Leake, Frank V. Wright, William L. Gerstle, J. J. Theobald, Guy E. Manning, James L. Gould, Pelham Ames, Eugene Bresse, O. B. Burns, Albert Dernham, Henry Dernham, James Elder, Herbert E. Law, A. H. Martin, Homer E. Osborne, Edgar F. Preston, George B. Sperry, J. J. Spieker, William Thomas and W. W. Van Arsdale, Misses Maud O'Connor and Miss Adelaide Pollock.

*A Burning Question*

Mr. Greenway's fancy dress ball has occasioned a great deal of uneasiness in society. To wear fancy dress or not to wear fancy dress is the question that has been agitating people who would rather lose a leg than not be among those present at a Greenway function; whether 'tis worth while to invite the gibes and sneers of unsympathetic friends, or stick to plain evening dress and miss the opportunity to make spectacular display. It was easy for the ladies. They love to don epochal costumes, and achieve picturesque effects, but the men were panicky at the thought of exhibiting themselves in vari-colored costumes with queer embellishments and strange fol-de-rols. One well known club man wished to go as Romeo but he lacked the courage of

## **Hotel Pleasanton**

### **San Francisco**

Pleasantly and Centrally located. Best cuisine and service. Tourist and Transient Trade solicited. American and European plans. Rates Reasonable. Special attention to private luncheons and dinners.

E. S. de WOLFE, Proprietor



# You're Lucky

if you have a

# GAS Range!

some people live where

they cannot buy Gas.

Ranges for cash or easy monthly payments at the Gas Company, 415 Post St.



his vanity, and what little courage he was possessed of oozed out when he confided his ambition to his friends, and heard their comments. As nearly all the picturesque costumes involve a display of the calves, some of our elderly society men who are loth to stack up alongside the truly classic curves of Czar Greenway, found it difficult to make a choice until it was suggested that they would look all right in soldiers' uniforms and hunting suits. It is earnestly hoped that Ethyl Hager will sustain her reputation for originality, and give both sexes a treat.

### *They Applaud Wheeler*

When President Wheeler of Berkeley, despite the decision of Judge Ogden to the contrary, accepted the word of honor of Adolph Knopf, that he had never been criminally intimate with Mrs. Van Horn, he scored the hit of his life on the other side of the bay. Mrs. Van Horn has many friends in Oakland and vicinity, and they have absolute confidence in her. They believe that she was done a cruel injustice, and that it is not too late to compass her vindication. To that end they will seek to have the divorce case reopened. It is said that they have secured new testimony by which they can rebut the evidence introduced by Professor Van Horn. Meanwhile President Wheeler is being warmly commended for his action. He has done much toward arousing sentiment in favor of the unfortunate woman.

### *Insubordinate Students*

President Wheeler has many enemies who view with keen delight the rebellious and turbulent conduct of the University students toward Captain J. T. Nance, Commandant of the Cadet body. It is a sad commentary on the intelligence of the students that they are incapable of appreciating the fact that their conduct reflects discredit on both the university and its executive officer. In vain does Captain Nance storm over the campus and through the college halls, vowing that he will not be lampooned, and ridiculed in song and story. But the students ignore his protests. In a recent issue of the *Pelican* he was gayed unmercifully. The *Occident*, a monthly university journal, assumes the privilege of dictating as to what Captain Nance should do, and insists that student dignity should be sustained at all hazards. Clearly the young men who are being educated at the expense of the taxpayers of this State are laboring under a delusion as to their importance.

### *The Rising Generation*

The Saturday Night Club dances are becoming quite important social functions. A good many of the older men and women attend them, and the dancing classes of last year have really become a series of balls of the dignity of the old Fortnightlies. There are usually, however, a

## **SALMAGUNDI...**

### **Latest Society Melange**

This Parisian psychic entertainment is fashionable for Dances and Receptions, or after Luncheons, Dinners, etc.

The Salmagundi consists of:

THE MYSTISCOPE—an elevated globe filled with highly colored chemicals from which beautiful coruscations pour from an X Ray light, and give wonderfully interesting psychic messages.

THE MAGNETIC PREDICTOR—a polished sensitized plate on which polished metals fly into peculiar shapes, etc.

THE MAGOGRAPH—a circular glass over which mystic sparks fly round weird pictures, etc.

Palmyristy and Graphology are also included.

There is absolutely no more novel and exciting way of entertaining for any kind of function.

**MR. ARTHUR DELROY**

**THE BUCKINGHAM**

Telephone Main 3180

655 Sutter Street

great many children in attendance who will have to wait five or six years before coming out at a Greenway ball. But the girls of twelve and thirteen are exceedingly precocious and scorn the attentions of boys of their own age. They prefer men in the thirties, and will often cut their dances with the youngsters to favor the more matured beaux.

Charlotte Wilson's interesting pallor is said to be one of her most attractive points, and I hear that several society girls are trying to imitate it by using powders and face bleaches.

### *Their Sad Regret*

Rumors of the engagement of Genevieve King to a New Yorker will not down. The King girls recently returned from abroad and are now in the vortex of the social swim. Genevieve is the oldest daughter of the Homer Kings. She is a clever girl of rare mental activity. She is now studying law, a circumstance that has given rise to the suspicion among her friends that she has a lawyer for her fiancé. Both the King girls were witnesses in the Dolbeer trial, and consequently their social status is fixed. I hear that many of our ambitious society women seriously and sadly regret that they never knew the heiress over whose estate the interesting contest has been raging in Judge Coffey's court. The trial has been one series of social functions over which Judge Coffey has presided with rare eclat. It would not be surprising to learn that the social bee has entered the judge's chapeau.

### *Merely a Consul*

About once a month the statement is published, or one hears it in the world of Mrs. Eleanor Martin, that the father of Mrs. Charles Oelrichs was Austrian Minister to the United States. Very few people in society know the difference between the rank of a Consul and that of a Minister. Mrs. Oelrichs's father, Mr. de Loosey, was the Australian Consul-General at New York, not an important position in that city, which is near Washington where the Austrian Embassy headquarters are located. The consuls are purely commercial agents and have nothing to do with diplomacy.

### *A Celebrated Case*

The death of Eva Hamilton, last week, revived reminiscences of one of the most sensational romances and trag-



**Cold underheated  
Bed-rooms  
account for much dis-  
ease.. Croups, colds,  
Pneumonia etc.  
prevented, and comfort  
insured by  
Gas Radiators!  
small cost!**



**\$1.50 upwards at the Gas Company, 415 Post St.**



edies that ever startled New York society. Eva Hamilton was the wife of Robert Ray Hamilton, of the aristocratic Hamilton family, to one of whose members Gertrude Atherton dedicated her novel on Alexander of that ilk. The marriage shocked New York society, for the bride was thought to be no better than she should be, and there was some mystery as to her past. Nevertheless, for a time the Robert Ray Hamiltons gave promise of proving an ideally-mated couple and of enjoying much wedded bliss. There was never a rift in the lute until one day society was startled by a big scandal. In a fit of rage, Mrs. Hamilton had stabbed her nursemaid and the latter insisted on prosecuting her mistress. Hamilton did all he could to buy the girl off, or hush her up, but she refused all offers. Mrs. Hamilton was placed on trial and then her whole wretched past came out. It developed that she was an adventuress, and that she had once been the sport of a lumber camp. A child that Hamilton regarded as his offspring turned out to be a foundling foisted on him by his wife. At least, such was the story of the nurse, who, because of her threat to expose the fraud, was stabbed by her mistress.

#### *The Tragic Sequel*

Mrs. Hamilton suffered imprisonment or paid a large fine, I have forgotten which, and her broken-hearted husband went to Wyoming where he had a ranch, and one day his riderless horse was found saddled and bridled, and later Hamilton's body was recovered from a river bottom. In his will it was found that he had provided liberally for the child, but left nothing to Mrs. Hamilton, who embarked upon a career of dissipation and though still young in years at her death, she was a hag in appearance. With a pauper's funeral the miserable, sordid story ends.

#### *The Sequoia Meeting*

Last Tuesday evening's reunion of the Sequoia Club was a most enjoyable affair. It received the proper stimulus from a punch that had no suggestion of the pump in it. There was no lion to worship, and nobody to dote on Browning. It had been hoped that Paderewski would be lured into the green cage but he wasn't. The honors of the evening fell to Mrs. Reginald Knight Smith, Miss Georgia Spieker and Mrs. Bryan. It was a gathering of congenial spirits, and it bore no semblance of a circus or a kindergarten. The purveyors of culturine were not there, and President Aiken was elated over the success of the affair.

#### *Reminiscences of a Summer*

Mrs. Repsold, who died the other day leaving a heart-broken husband to mourn her sudden death, was a daughter of Madame Thea Sanderini, the soprano who in her prime was a grand opera prima donna and later delighted San Franciscans at occasional concerts. I remember Mrs. Repsold in the first year of her married life when, with her husband and mother, she was a guest at El Monte hotel, Sausalito. The hotel was then in its prime, and housed many well-known people. Madame Taverner-Graham and her daughter Lily, not long ago prima contralto

at the Tivoli under the better known name of Frances Temple-Graham, were also guests at the hotel that summer. Miss Graham used to set the sentimental swains a-sighing with the warmth and pathos of her "Marguerite," at the impromptu drawing-room concerts, and Madame Sanderini also contributed to the program, with Mrs. Harry Curtaz and Lilian Slinkey, the daughter of the house. It was some time after this, I believe, that Madame Sanderini became the soprano of St. Luke's choir.

Mrs. D. D. Colton has returned to Washington and opened her house for the winter. Her health is much improved. Mrs. McLean-Martin is with her, and the latter's daughter Katherine is at school in Washington. The Frank Graces are in the city but are not going out much because of the death of Mr. Grace's father, and Mrs. Grace's cousin, Mrs. Schacher of Paris.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Tully (Eleanor Gates) are expected to arrive any day from the East and they will spend a portion of the winter here, for they are both devoted to California. Mrs. Tully has been busy working on her novel. I hear that Mr. Tully has had several plays accepted by managers.

**Get your Doll's Wigs made at the  
WALDORF from \$1.00 up.**

**Miss D. Honig, 241-243 Geary St.**



**DECORATIONS** For Weddings, Dinners, Luncheons, Receptions and Stores. Flower gifts attractively arranged. Bridal bouquets artistically specialized.

Original Designs in Favors, Name Cards, Menus, Almond Dishes and Candle Shades

**MISS CHARLOTTE F. WILLIAMS**

121 Post Street

Tel. John 1911

San Francisco

Out of Town Correspondence Solicited

**Ask the landlady**

**to place a gas-heater in your room**

**Start the day right!**

**Retire nights in Comfort.**

**Cost is small!**



**\$1.50 at the Gas Company, 415 Post**

**Leslie Sterilized Salt**

**For the Table Kitchen or Bath**

**Free Running Salt for the table. Runs freely from the shaker or cellar. It's sterilized. Insist on getting it.**



*Debutantes In Flight*

The usual hegira of this year's buds has already begun, and the debutantes who are not wildly the rage are all preparing for trips or a rest cure. This is an old dodge. One of the girls did it two years ago and several of this year's crop are contemplating it. Oddly enough Europe is never suggested by the girls who are great successes. It is rather pathetic, isn't it, this precipitate retreat in preference to admission of defeat. I hear that several of this year's debutantes who had counted confidently on being in the Gaiety Club and had wined and dined the members of that organization most recklessly in order to bring about the desired results found themselves left out as only three buds were elected to membership. The fact is that Cupid did not make the ravages among the Gaiety girls which it was hoped he would and so there are few vacancies, and the club must be kept down to proportions that will enable it to meet in private houses.

*Miss Chesebrough's Trip*

One of the girls who is going abroad because she really doesn't care a rap for society is Miss Chesebrough who flouts a tea for golf any day and couldn't even be prevailed to stay at home on the occasion of her sister's coming out. Miss Chesebrough is going to spend the winter in Egypt chaperoned by Mrs. Pinckard, who is taking her son Eyre there for the benefit of his health.

*Given To Study*

But the fate of this year's girls is nothing to the disaster which has overtaken the belles of yester-year. The girls who were so popular last year that their names were in the paper every night are fortunate now if they are heard of once a fortnight. Everything "goes" with them. One of them—a pretty blonde who had the most money of all last year's lot of buds and the prettiest clothes from Paris—has taken to study and says to her friends, "Oh, I'm not going out this year. I had so much of it last year. I'm studying." Verily, to say a thing like that with a straight face requires the aplomb of a Bernhardt.

*Society's Blue Stockings*

Everything is Intellect in society nowadays. This is as if Miss Modish said: "Of course we have money, style and position, but now just watch us be intellectual. We can do it as well as another." Oscar Wilde used to say: "Education is so vulgar—why, the middle class is educated!" And now by way of paraphrase it may be truly said: "Education is so vulgar—why, even the Four Hundred is educated!" Edith Simpson was one of the society girls who took the lectures at the summer school in Berkeley, and Florence Bailey was another. Bessie Mills delves deep into historical lore, and there are other girls who are doing their best to keep up with her. Mrs. Fred Green, Henry Crocker's sister, is attending a course of lectures at Berkeley this winter, and so is Mrs. McMullin-Belvin.

*They Like Europe*

Mrs. Blair returned from her European trip with Mrs. Ella Hotaling somewhat sooner than she expected. She

likes life abroad and so does her daughter, but Jennie is devoted to her brother and so, against her inclination, remains in San Francisco. The O'Connor girls are also enraptured with life abroad, and have no intention of returning home for a long time. They are enjoying themselves hugely fluttering about Paris. "Jimmy" Byrne and his mother, Mrs. Irvine, will soon sail for Europe. They will go by the Mediterranean route and spend the winter on the Riviera, where their friend, Mrs. Robert Goelet, is located. Mrs. Goelet will entertain the San Franciscans on her yacht.

*Homeward Bound*

Everybody is delighted that Mrs. "Gus" Spreckels has decided to come West while the season is booming. She will bring Lurline with her and as the latter is such a favorite, all sorts of joyous festivities will celebrate her welcome return. The Spreckelses have an apartment at Sherry's, in New York, and Mrs. "Gus" has done a lot of entertaining this year. Her husband, however, does not go about much in the giddy whirl for he passes most of his time at his sugar factory near Yonkers.

*Another Society Conspiracy*

So successful was the conspiracy hatched in society for the persuading of Mrs. Eleanor Martin to give a large ball that it has been decided to resort to the same artifices and cunning suggestion, with a view of getting a similar treat out of Mrs. Will Crocker. The whisper is going the rounds that it is Mrs. Crocker's turn to give a ball or an elaborate entertainment of some kind, for the delectation of her friends. The consensus of opinion is that it should be a fancy dress affair. Hints have already been given and Mrs. Crocker has been reminded that she was to have given a large ball two years ago, which was postponed indefinitely on account of the death of a relative. Society's hopes having been raised at that time, it is suggested that Mrs. Crocker should now make good. But Mrs. Crocker's sentiments have undergone a great change in two years. One of her intimate friends told me the other day that

**S. KRAMER**  
**The Ladies' Artistic Tailor**  
HIGH-GRADE TAILORING  
MEDIUM-GRADE PRICES

Phone Black 3831 218 Powell St., San Francisco



**HAVE A BEER WITH  
YOUR RACKET**

**MAKE A RACKET IF  
YOU DON'T GET**

**Rainier**

JOHN RAPP & SON, AGTS. S.  
Distributors in every  
town on the coast.



she has lost all interest in San Francisco's provincial aristocracy, its wearisome snobs and pretentious climbers, and that she is eagerly waiting for her youngest born to get old enough to stand an ocean voyage, her intention being to leave as soon as possible for Europe. By the way, the West Oakland Home is richer by one thousand dollars, the gift of its president, Mrs. Crocker. Six months ago she sent a check for the same amount. The last donation was intended as a thank-offering for the recent stork visitation.

#### *Blood and Beauty*

One of the prettiest of the debutantes is Maizie Langhorne, with her red-brown hair and brown eyes. The bluest of blue blood courses through Miss Langhorne's veins. She is a cousin of Mrs. Charles Dana Gibson, and of the other beautiful Langhorne of Virginia. Though her beauty is so pronounced and her blood so blue, Miss Langhorne is not heavily burdened with the world's goods. Her father is a lawyer and the family is not wealthy. The debutante daughter makes her own pretty frocks that she wears to the balls, I am told.

#### *It Will Be Picturesque*

Somebody asked Tom Driscoll's fiancée the other day how long her honeymoon was to last. "That's very silly," answered little Miss Bacon, "it is going to last all our lives." The young people have planned an ideal honeymoon. They will wander where fancy leads them, through Egypt, Italy, France, Spain and on to where the rainbow bends to earth. The Bacon-Driscoll wedding date has been definitely set for January nineteenth, at the old Santa Barbara Mission church. A company of monks will chant the nuptial mass and the ceremony will be performed by Archbishop Riordan. The bride is to wear a gown of rare old rose point, which was worn by her grandmother at her wedding in the same old Mission. Cornelia Kempff, daughter of Rear-Admiral Kempff, the maid of honor, will wear white chiffon cloth. The bridesmaids, Eleanor Phelps and Katharine Kutz, daughters of the Rear-Admirals, and Josephine Brown and Mabel Poett of Santa Barbara, will be in pale pink chiffon cloth. The five attendants will wear large black-plumed Gainsborough hats. After the church ceremony, a big reception is to be held at the home of Rear-Admiral and Mrs. Bacon, just out of Santa Barbara. The caterers are to go down from San Francisco and will be supplemented by those of Los Angeles and Santa Barbara.

#### *The Suitors of Leontine*

My prediction of an engagement between Leontine Blakeman and Lieutenant McMillan proved true, and the

dailies announced the engagement several days after I had predicted it. It was over two years ago, in these columns, that I first remarked that Lieutenant McMillan seemed to be the favored one among Miss Blakeman's suitors. No girl in society has been so rushed by wooers as the fair Leontine, and it has been said of her that in one season she receives more proposals than the average girl may expect in a lifetime. The more vivacious society girls always wonder where Miss Blakeman's fascination lies, for she is dignified and stately with a manner that passes for cold. Her friends, however, know that she possesses a very warm heart and they all love her dearly. Clarence Follis was once her most ardent adorer, but at that time Miss Blakeman was supposed to be engaged to Lieutenant Gardiner, the gay young army officer who a little later amazed society by marrying a milliner. Miss Blakeman, by the way, always had a penchant for brass buttons, and no one was surprised that she finally decided to marry into the army.

#### *Her Elusive Photographs*

Though not a beauty, in evening dress Lieutenant McMillan's fiancée has a superb figure and dresses so well that women give her the sincerest flattery—imitation. They all try to copy her gowns but though they go to her modiste it is impossible for them to copy her style, which is identified with the individual. Indeed, she makes many of her own gowns, I have been told, and designs all of them. She has always had a horror of being pictured in the papers and has refused her counterfeit presentment to society supp. writers even when every other girl of her set had been thus exploited. At the Cunningham-Kessler wedding, when the bridal party posed for a group at a local photographer's, Leontine sent an excuse of illness, later explaining that she hated to think of her picture ever appearing in the papers. It did get in, however, even before this week, when all the dailies ran it, and that was at the marriage of Olive Holbrook and Silas Palmer. The official photographer took the bridal party, of which Miss Blakeman was a member, and the *Call* managed to secure and run the picture. On another occasion, one of Miss Blakeman's photos, which she had given to an army officer, found its way into newspaper hands in a curious manner. The officer lost it and a volunteer at the Presidio, so the story goes, picked it up. He later pawned his uniform, and in the pocket was found Miss Blakeman's portrait.

### New Year 1905 Greetings



Through the kindness of our friends the year 1904 has been exceptionally good to us, and we desire to take this occasion to thank you all and wish you a very Happy New Year—the happiest that you have ever had. During 1905 we hope to have the pleasure of serving you further, and if given that privilege, assure you that we will do everything in our power to serve you well.

**Sorosis Shoe Parlor    The Royal Shoe Co.**

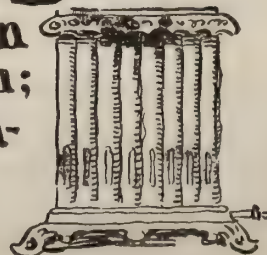
216 POST STREET

50 THIRD STREET

## 6½ cents a day

# and a GAS

**Heater will warm  
any average room;  
saves labor-Health-  
money.**



**Talk it over with us !**

*Ranges for cash or easy monthly payments at the Gas Company, 415 Post St.*



### *The Bonapartes in America*

The grandson of Jerome Bonaparte, King of Westphalia, by his American wife, Betsy Patterson, was recently appointed by the President to make a special investigation into Indian affairs, and there are rumors that he will have a place in the next Cabinet. It is not for his pedigree but for his worth that the President thus favors the King's grandson. None of the American Bonapartes ever claimed any kind of notice on the score of their descent. Jerome Napoleon Bonaparte, son of Betsy Patterson and Jerome Bonaparte, married Miss Williams of Roxbury, Massachusetts. He had two sons, Jerome Napoleon, who died in 1870, and Charles Joseph, civil service expert and eminent lawyer, who married Ellen Canning Day. The "head of the house in America" is the son of Jerome Napoleon, who lives with his mother, Caroline Appleton Bonaparte, in Washington. Had Jerome II married to please his father, the King of Westphalia, he would have received a title; both his parents were disgusted at his plebeian choice of a wife. Betsy Patterson never married again. She always hoped, it is said, either that Jerome would return to her or that she would find another husband his equal in station. She sent the lad once to his father and counseled him to be pleasant to the new wife. But the boy was evidently more Patterson than Bonaparte; he tired of court life and returned home.

This is the season of the year when the wife who wants a sealskin for Christmas complains of the severity of the winter.

### *Her Two Good Reasons*

Mrs. Phoebe Hearst, when last heard from, was in Paris and in the best of health. The report of her ill-health, by the way, that was given out as the reason of her giving up her benevolent work, had little ground. To friends who have just returned from abroad she confided her reasons for her attitude in regard to the Berkeley students. The causes were two: One, that some mining properties in which she invested failed to turn out well; the other, that she felt that she was to an extent being imposed upon. No effort was made by those she assisted to help themselves, and she was particularly vexed that the sewing class of the U. C., which promised to be self-supporting, after it had been established for several years continued to look to her for help. Mrs. Hearst is still, however, a good fairy to the deserving; she privately aids many students on the other side who are following courses in art or music.

### *Caught by Cupid*

Mrs. Grundy is watching pretty Doris Jeffreys out of the tail of her eye, and from the expression in Dame Grundy's eye I know she sees an engagement ring in the

vicinity of Miss Jeffreys's third finger. I hear that the lucky man is a charming chap with a bundle of worldly goods that puts him outside the pale of a fortune-hunter. Since Miss Jeffreys first rode rough shod over several masculine hearts at the San Rafael paper chases she has been reported engaged several times, but the rumor was always punctured by an indignant denial. However I believe Cupid has scored a bull's-eye this time and the announcement will trip on the heels of Mrs. Jeffreys's return from the East, where she is now visiting. Miss Jeffreys did not accompany her mother.

### *Going To Berlin*

Dr. Maude Noble will leave shortly for the East, en route to Europe, where she will remain for six months or more. She will visit New York, Washington, and the Johns Hopkins university at Baltimore before crossing the pond, and will spend most of her time while abroad in Berlin, where she will pursue her medical studies. Miss Noble took a B. A. at the State University a few years ago, and later with her brother Paul graduated from the Cooper Medical College. She is one of the best-known amateur musicians in this city, and was a member of the original Saturday Morning Orchestra, organized by Mrs. Selden S. Wright. Among the orchestra's members were the Ames sisters, Bessie and Alice, Maude and Bessie Younger, Daisy Polk, Marie Dillon, Mrs. Ivy Wandesforde Kersey and other society amateurs. Maude Noble played the trombone, and her sister Pearl was the cornetist. Anna Lyle, the flutest of the orchestra, also studied medicine and after a course at Stanford went to Paris and Vienna, whence she returned a full-fledged M. D.

The engagement is announced of Miss Belle Auerbach and Mr. Carl Greenhood of Montana. The betrothal reception will be held at Miss Auerbach's home tomorrow afternoon.

A dinner was given last week by Mr. and Mrs. Fred Jacobs at their home in Pacific avenue complimentary to Miss Potts of Savannah, Georgia, who is visiting Miss Elsie Kimble in this city. Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. "Joe" Chanslor, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Kimble, Mr. and Mrs. William Watt, Miss Kimble, Miss Hopps, Dr. Raymond Russ and Washington Butts of Cleveland.

## HOLIDAY GIFTS

Best Assortment  
Best Values  
Most Artistic  
Most Acceptable  
and at  
Moderate Prices  
at

S. & G. GUMP CO., 113 Geary Street



**A GOOD  
GLOVE  
FOR A  
DOLLAR AND A HALF**

**Centemere**

109 GRANT AVE. BET. GEARY AND POST



### Merely Experimental

A recent betrothal recalls the man's engagement a few summers ago to a society girl, who is noted for her individuality and love of intellectual pursuits. The fiance took the engagement quite *au sérieux*, I believe, but the young lady was merely experimenting with a view to evolving a beautiful soul. She was studying psychology and she felt incomplete without the sensation which is experienced by one who is engaged. However, the announcement of the engagement was made, and then engagement cups and congratulations began to pour in.

### The Pony Express Riders

In "Uncle" George Bromley's volume of reminiscences, he mentions the Pony Express, which very few Californians now remember. The equipment of the express rider was one dictated out of the necessities of the situation. Young men of light weight and general fitness were selected. They needed ample courage and coolness for their work, for they had to rely entirely on themselves. All rode fully armed, with rifle and revolvers at first, but the rifle was soon discarded, as its weight was not compensated for in usefulness. The horses were light and wiry, and were equipped with light riding saddles, bridles, and the saddle-bags. These were divided into four pouches. Three were locked and could be opened only at Salt Lake City and at the military posts en route. The fourth was opened at each station and was designed for local mail. The men wore no special uniform, but dressed according to individual fancy, though there was a degree of conformity growing out of the necessities of their work. The saddle bags were transferred from rider to rider, so that the same passed from one end of the route to the other. The letters were wrapped in oil silk before being placed in the pouches, to preserve them from moisture, and the original charges were five dollars for each letter of half an ounce or less, but later the rate was reduced to one-half that. The time was also reduced to eight days instead of ten. The express charge was in addition to the regular United States mail rates. The weight limit of any express was twenty pounds, but this was seldom reached, as thin paper was used and only important news was transmitted. Some of the Eastern papers tried the experiment of printing special editions on tissue paper, but there was not enough demand for them at the price to make the plan more than an advertisement. Time was never lost at stations, as every man made it a point of honor to keep up with his schedule, and beat records if possible. Two minutes was the maximum time allowed, whether to change riders or horses, and the commanders of the military posts along the route were always ready to render what assistance lay in their power, but no grant, contract or financial aid was ever given. Financially it never was a success, for, though the receipts often rose as high as a thousand dollars a trip, the expenses necessary to maintain the riders, horses, stations, agents and other employes were enormous. The Pony Express was in operation only sixteen months in all, and had it not been for the necessity of demonstrating the practicability of the Central Route during the winter, it would have been abandoned six months after its establishment.

To get something which will be useful every day and yet something which is out of the ordinary—something different enough from other possessions to recall holiday pleasures and the donor—that is the great and often unsolved problem of the Christmas purchaser. If you can not think of something, suitable for friend or relative, a visit to the Russian Art Store, 428 Sutter street, will bring you happy results.

### Hotaling's Latest

Richard Hotaling is famous for a forceful wit and good mots, and he is constantly being quoted in the Bohemian Club in which there is now a dearth of wags. The latest witticism credited to Hotaling grew out of a meeting with a stranger on a car that was passing the cemeteries in San Mateo county. The stranger noting the handsome gates and lakes but not the tomb-dotted hills beyond turned to Hotaling and said:

"I beg your pardon, but is this a resort?"

"Yes, the last resort," was the reply.

### To Him That Hath, Etc.

That rich chap "Joe" Grant has just made another grand *coup*, which it is said will add millions to his already vast fortune. The Mexican mine in which Grant and Winfield Scott Keyes are interested has panned out beyond their most sanguine expectations.

## J. H. Cutter

WHISKY



**DELIGHTS THE PALATE OF A CONNOISSEUR**

**SHERWOOD & SHERWOOD, Distributors**  
 HARRY HOWELL, Special Representative  
 SAN FRANCISCO      LOS ANGELES      PORTLAND      SEATTLE



**Cut it Out**  
**and heat with Gas!**  
**cook with Gas!**

**Its reasonable in**  
**price and**  
**sanitary in**  
**method.**

**Ask the Gas Company About It**



### Jacob Riis and His Work

A new lion has arrived here in the person of Jacob A. Riis, the distinguished writer, author of "The Making of an American," "Theodore Roosevelt the Citizen," "The Battle with the Slum," "Children of the Tenements," and other works showing how the other half lives. It is not likely that Mr. Riis will permit society to stroke his mane, but he is going to lecture before the students at Berkeley and in this city. He is a man of great individuality and has made a life study of the lower classes and their mode of living. With the exception perhaps of Elliott Flower and Lincoln Steffens no one has ever been so successful as Jacob Riis in exposing the methods of the political grafter. It was when he was a police reporter in New York that he discovered what the grafters were doing, and he started in upon his work of reformation and exposure. But until Roosevelt became Police Commissioner, Riis found himself decidedly up against it in his fight for the tenant against the landlord in the tenement districts. After Roosevelt's attention was drawn to the matter, Riis found things going his way and he kept on until about a dozen blocks of the worst tenements in the metropolis were demolished. He wrote the story of his struggle in some remarkable articles, and his fame was made. All the papers and magazines solicited articles from him, and he went deeper still into his subject. The result was "The Making of An American." It is in this book that Mr. Riis tells the humorous story about the firemen who wished to honor the memory of a dead reporter. They told the florist to design the piece and he prepared a huge wreath bearing the legend: "Admit Within Fire Lines Only."

### His Romance

Fifty-five years ago Jacob Riis was born in the town of Ribe, in Denmark. His early years were spent in Ribe, save four years when he was learning his trade as a builder in Copenhagen. He loved a beautiful girl in his native town but her parents refused to let her marry an insignificant carpenter, so young Riis decided to go out into the wide world to seek his fortune. He sailed away for New York, arriving there on Whit Sunday, 1870. At first he worked as a laborer in a Welsh settlement back in the hills, then he became a coal miner, then an assistant to a truck farmer and later still a bricklayer. Finally he obtained work on a newspaper, made a success at it and went back to Denmark for his fiance. Some months after his marriage he began the police reporting that led him on to his fame and fortune. He is a brilliant reporter, with keen news sense, and vivid imagination, and a sympathy that is greater than any mere intellectual faculty. He is reporter and reformer in one.

### The Redwoods Grove

The redwood canyon back of Mount Tamalpais, which the energetic ladies of the California Club are trying to have converted into a Government park, is the place where the famous Buddha jinks of the Bohemian Club was held. The jinks was the conception of Fred M. Somers, a member of the club, since deceased, and who was the founder of *Current Literature*. No one who attended the jinks has ever forgotten the impression made by the giant statue of Buddha, formed of white plaster, and extending clear up to the tree-tops. Mr. Somers read at the jinks an exquisite sermon, which he called "The Song of the Myriad Leaves." The redwoods canyon is one of the most pictur-

Spence's Superior Spectacles save sight. Elegant Parlors, 102 Phelan Bldg.

# DEWAR'S



## SCOTCH WHISKY

Wins the GRAND PRIZE at  
the World's Fair, St. Louis

SHERWOOD & SHERWOOD - - - Pacific Coast Agents



# F

## FAIRCHILD SUITS, WAISTS AND CORSETS

TO ORDER ONLY

The latest Parisian creation, front lacing Corsets. Made perfectly to conform with the figure—high or low, light or heavily boned, as the form requires.

Phone Larkin 862

1211 SUTTER STREET

# TREADWELL

## WHISKY

"THE BEST EVER"

TREADWELL & CO. SOLE PROP.



esque spots in the State, and considering its proximity to the city it would be a grave mistake to ever abandon it to commerce.

(At the Bohemian Club Art Exposition):

"That Peck portrait of Phelan is the best thing at the show. It's a perfect counterfeit presentment."

"I'm surprised to hear you talk like that. Don't you see that it's labeled 'Unfinished'?"

"That's why it's so life-like."

#### Those Cocos Island Searchers

It would be interesting to know some of the professional and business men who were duped by the Cocos Island treasure fake. They have been so ashamed of themselves for devoting their time and money in pursuit of the phantom fortune that they have carefully guarded the secret of the personnel behind and with the expedition. But one of the number has put the story of the "Secret of the Missing Millions" between book-covers, and he has succeeded in causing amazement at the credulity of the men who were duped. Modestly he has concealed his identity under the *nom de plume* of J. C. Wood, and he is none other, I am told, than John Chetwood, a local attorney. There were several lawyers interested in the ridiculous venture, one of whom, I believe, was Donzell Stoney. The sea captain who pretended to know the exact location of the pirate gold went to New York some months ago, and I believe that he is now luring people into another visionary enterprise. The story is being told in New York that some two hundred years ago certain pirates operated a gold mine in the State of Sonora, Mexico, and became fabulously wealthy. They were driven out of the country by Indians, but before going buried a large amount of treasure and concealed the opening of the mine. A detailed map of the location subsequently fell into the hands of Maximilian, and just before his execution he contemplated opening the mine. Later, a Californian miner got hold of the map, and visited the mine, which he found to be richer than any he had ever seen. Unfortunately he died before he could begin operations, and now the map is in the possession of a friend who is organizing a company to find and develop the property.

#### A Naval Engagement

My Manila correspondent writes me that John Randolph Hornberger, Paymaster U. S. N., gave a flotilla dinner at Hong Kong one day last month, during the course of which he announced to his brother officers his surrender to Cupid, and said that he would become a benedict next March. On the same day, at a luncheon in Cavite, the Paymaster's fiancée, Miss Olive McCall, gave a luncheon at which she announced her engagement. Miss McCall is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. G. McCall of Oakland. Her father was a pioneer railroad man of the State. Mr. Hornberger is attached to the torpedo flotilla in the Orient.

#### Pedigree vs. Cash

Mrs. Eells and the debutante daughter Dorothy are planning to take a trip abroad next year about Lenten-tide. Lieutenant and Mrs. Babcock will take the Eells' home and set up their household goods there. Miss Eells is one of the prettiest of this season's debutantes. The Eellses stand high in the Ross Valley set and the Ross Valley set considers nothing quite so exalted as its own particular crowd. Burlingame is looked upon as very *nouveau* by them; though they are shorter on money than the Blingumites their pedigrees are somewhat longer.

Accordeon and Sunburst Pleating, STEWART'S, 110 Taylor St. Phone Folsom 2121

# XMAS PRESENTS

that express the personality of the giver are to be found in the Crafts things made by the United Crafts and Arts (Orlof N. Orlow, founder). Special pieces of furniture (each an original, having no duplicate), sculpture, paintings, curios and objects of art. ¶ The public is invited to visit the workshop, art gallery and oriental collections.

## 147 Presidio Avenue

SAN FRANCISCO

The Home of the Crafts Movement.



## RUINART

The Wine of the  
White House &  
the President's  
favorite

Piquantly dry - and of a delicate  
and fruity flavor. The wine of  
the refined.

Hilbert Mercantile Co.  
V. W. Gaskill, Special Agent.  
San Francisco



### Sire Phelan Summons Bohemians

That typical bohemian of Post street, Mr. James D. Phelan, is going to sire the Christmas jinks of the Bohemian Club, and he has followed the usual custom of piquing the curiosity of the owl worshippers in a formal summons to the festivities. It opens with a quotation from Stevenson: "There is no duty we so much underrate as the duty of our being happy." After Stevenson comes Phelan:

Fledglings of the Owl—fledglings because you possess, me thinks, but the beginnings of wisdom—chasten yourselves in the Christmastide. The glad season is upon us. From the summit of the year, let us survey the extensive scene. Have you performed your Stevensonian duty? Have you no self-accusations?

Emergence from your fancied fate and leave care to the dungeons of the day—get out on habeas corpus and be with us on Saturday evening, the seventeenth, for the Christmas Jinks.

Then we may convince you of the folly of wisdom and rouse you by song and story. Life, you will learn, is measured by laughter, not by logarithms.

Are you commercial? Then know it that wisecracks are a drug on the market. Are you religious? Then believe that, in the final accounting, a joyful soul is the only commodity for which both gods and demons contend; you may have a chance. Are you artistic? Prove it and be approved.

Our temple will be decorated with fancy and lighted by wit, and against an unfeeling world its doors shall be closed.

For the night, Bohemia will be a sanctuary. St. John enjoins silence. Ministering mummers of music under Schneider, and of pantomime under Fernald and Vogt, shall wait upon your wants, but see to it that your wants are not more exacting than what has been provided. *James D. Phelan, Sire.*

Bohemian Club, December 11, 1904.

The usual program of following the high jinks with a burlesque on the same is not to be adhered to this year. It is to be omitted at the suggestion of Mr. Phelan who thinks that a Christmas celebration should not degenerate into buffoonery. Some of the cynics say that Mr. Phelan is thin-skinned, and objects to the low jinks because he finds it hard to smile at a burlesque on himself. At the same time they are pointing out that a pantomime has been written for the occasion by Chester Bailey Fernald, and that it is reported to be entirely devoid of the Yuletide flavor. Indeed it is said to be extremely broad, so broad in fact that a Censor Committee deemed it advisable to tone it down.

Sir Wilfred Laurier and his wife, with Mrs. Edwards, Miss Coutre and Mr. Bourdreau spent a few days of their visit here at Del Monte. The distinguished visitors from Ottawa were favored with much attention.

The De Youngs being in mourning, owing to the recent death of Mrs. De Young's brother, "Billy" Deane, they will not entertain this season.

How many lovers of "Ben Hur" know that at the time General Lew Wallace was writing that fascinating novel he was actively engaged as Governor of New Mexico in trying to rid that territory of the worst combination of "bad men" that ever infested the Southwest? The "Ben Hur" room still remains the same as when he pegged away within its historic walls, and the town still contains old-timers who discussed the characters in the novel as the noted author developed them for portrayal. All these enlivening particulars are recounted in tomorrow's (Sunday) *Bulletin*. Among other interesting features in the same issue are: Holiday tricks of shoplifters; the new fly that is going to save millions of dollars to California; a girl who demands a fortune for her love; machine that develops the highest degree of temperature ever attained; Peary's new ship that is expected to batter a way for him to the North Pole; Madame Bavarde's society chat; Frances Joliffe's interview with Hermann, and articles by Dorothy Dix, Grant Wallace, Lowell Otus Reece, John T. Waldorf and other well known writers.

A collection of rare Russian novelties can be seen at the Russian Bazaar, 428 Sutter street. This firm imports these articles directly from Russia where they are collected with rare taste and judgment by their own agents. Persons wishing individual articles with no duplicates, for Xmas, would do well to go to the Russian Bazaar, 428 Sutter street.



## Fine Wall Papers

Interiors  
Designed  
and  
Decorated

L. Tozer & Son Co.

110 GEARY ST.  
762 MISSION ST.

Phone Bush 807

TRY

The Slanders

\$3.50

FOOT-FORM-SHOE

FOR MEN AND WOMEN

982 MARKET ST.

JAMES FLOOD BUILDING,  
AND  
143 POST ST.

BET. KEARNY  
AND GRANT AVE.

S.F.



## His One Day Off

BY ROBERT MACE.

There was no question of George Hamilton's love for his wife. He was as passionately fond of her as the day of their marriage and theirs was a true love-match. He had been a gay bachelor, partial to wine and women, and up to the time of his meeting with Laura Swain, none of his friends ever thought him capable of settling down to a tame, domestic routine. He was essentially a man of the world, and his experiences with women had made him something of a cynic. He often said that the most fascinating and versatile of them took but a short time to play the repertoire of their allurements. He had never known one that did not bore in time.

But Laura Swain seemed different from any woman he had ever met. It is ever thus. The most blase of men is easily convinced that he has an affinity, especially when he gets into the thirties.

Hamilton had not the slightest difficulty in leaving the prime rose path for Laura. On his marriage day he declared that he had burned his bridges, and at no time in the succeeding two years did he once regret that their destruction had been complete.

Mrs. Hamilton was an ideal wife in the opinion of her husband; she was so innocent, and so free from the minor vices peculiar to her sex. She believed in marriage as she did in heaven and in the efficacy of prayer. Fiske was the most devoted of husbands, the most ardent of lovers. Never were two beings more happily mated.

One day as Hamilton was seated in his private office, a heavily veiled woman was ushered in and when his eyes met hers he recognized Blanche Merriam.

Of all the women in the world she was the one he least expected to see at that particular moment, and the one above all others he would rather not have seen. Yet he had once been very fond of her, and more attentive to her than the conveniences absolutely demanded. Just before his engagement to Laura Swain was announced he had a very unpleasant quarter of an hour with Blanche Merriam. They parted as friends however, and Blanche went her way with tears in her eyes. Hamilton had never heard of her whereabouts since his marriage, and he was consequently greatly surprised when she entered his office. He was also displeased, for it had always been his inexorable rule to conduct only business affairs during business hours.

"You do not appear pleased to see me," said Blanche. There was a pitifully hard mournfulness in her voice.

"Oh, yes I am," said Hamilton, affecting a tone of cordiality that sounded hollow. He approached her with a wan smile on his face and they shook hands. "But you know my rule about business hours," he said pleasantly. "However I am glad to see you, Blanche. You are looking fine."

Heeding not the compliment, she said: "I know about your rule, and I am not going to stay a minute. But I am anxious to have a chat with you, George, and came to arrange a meeting. What do you say to Marchoni's for lunch?"

The suggestion took Hamilton's breath away. He did not reply, but wrinkled his brow.

"Do you object to a little chat with me, George?" she asked with a pout, and there was a tear in her voice.

"Why no, Blanche but—" he began.

"Oh, I understand; you are married now, and there never was any real love between us." Her tone was reproachful and her eyes flashed. "It was all make-believe with you, George, but I thought you had a little tender feeling for me in your heart."

She burst into tears and sobbed hysterically, whereupon Hamilton became greatly excited. Such a scene in his office was more than he cared to have any of his clerks witness. In the circumstances he considered it discreet to overcome conscientious scruples, and though he felt that he was sinning against his wife, he put an arm affectionately round the shoulders of the weeping woman, and tried to soothe her with soft words.

"I know it was wrong for me to come here, George," she sobbed almost incoherently between the spasms of emotion that shook her frame, "but she does not love you as I do, and she should not begrudge me a harmless chat with you. I cannot go away George, unless you promise to see me just for a few minutes."

Hamilton was inclined to be firm, but the walls were thin and the sobs were loud. It was an awful dilemma. He did not like to treat coldly the woman with whom he had spent many pleasant hours, and yet his loyalty to his wife restrained him from making concession. On the other hand he was fearful of an

### A BOX OF CHRISTMAS CHEER

**\$1, \$2.50, \$5, \$10**

Christmas Boxes of Groceries are a most welcome and appropriate Christmas present for any family. Our Christmas boxes contain all the dainties for the Christmas Table and add to the good spirits of the occasion. We are headquarters for Christmas Boxes \$1, \$2.50, \$5, \$10.

### SMITHS' CASH STORE, INC.

25 Market Street

Phone: Exchange 560

A beautiful assortment of toys. Bring the Children.



### Table Wines for Christmas

should be selected with care as there are many so-called wines palmed off by unscrupulous dealers during the Holiday Season. All our wines and liquors are guaranteed absolutely pure and can be submitted to any test whatever.

Our sample case containing 12 quart bottles of choice 10-year-old assorted California wines, including a bottle of brandy, \$5.00, delivered free.

### RATHJEN COMPANY

139 MASON ST.

Phone SOUTH 893

NEAR ELLIS

You need make no mistake when ordering CHAMPAGNE

### CLICQUOT

if genuine, is by far, the BEST. The GENUINE, imported direct from France, bears

### Vignier's Label

It guarantees the quality. Take no other

A. VIGNIER CO.

San Francisco

Sole Agents for the Coast



### MANUEL LOPEZ

CLEAR HAVANA CIGARS

J. A. DRINKHOUSE CO., - - Distributors



office scandal. Quickly resolving the painful situation in his fevered mind, he came to a decision just as an hysterical outburst shook the clinging woman's frame.

"I'll meet you at Marchoni's at one," he said.

Blanche quickly dried her eyes and a few minutes later she left the office.

Promptly at one o'clock George Hamilton entered the elevator at Marchoni's and was hoisted to the third floor and ushered into a suite of rooms the atmosphere of which was sybaritic to the last degree.

Blanche greeted him on his entrance. She had removed her coat and hat, and evidently had powdered just a little and salved her rosy lips.

The beauty of outline and firmness of cultivated health were everywhere apparent. About her there was that perfect grooming that distinguishes certain women all over the world. Her hair shone like molten metal, her teeth dazzled with culture, and from her there emanated an evanescent perfume that only by suggestion defines its presence.

There was an indefinable charm about Blanche Merriam in combination with a piquant beauty that appeals to men. Her appearance that afternoon was reminiscent of other days that Hamilton had managed to forget, but after sitting down at the table, and casting his eye through the portieres that half concealed an apartment of inviting aspect, he felt for the first time since his marriage that the most effective way of resisting temptation is to avoid it.

Blanche talked of old times and asked him to forgive her for not having succeeded in crushing her love for him. She made him pour out champagne into a wide-lipped glass, and after she had sucked in the bubbling surface, insisted on his drinking where her lips had been.

He humored her even to the extent of putting his arm round her waist, but at that moment his thoughts were with his wife, and he felt ashamed of himself. However he managed to console himself with the reflection that he had done the best he could to extricate himself from an embarrassment, and he resolved that never again would he permit himself to be lured into such a compromising position.

As he glanced through the portieres again, he felt a sting of conscience.

He knew that he had sinned in thought against his innocent wife, and a feeling of revulsion came over him. He drew away from the woman.

"Blanche," he said somewhat sternly. "It is wrong for me to be here. This must be our last interview. Don't be angry, or think that I have forgotten the past, but I have turned over a new leaf."

An hysterical laugh greeted this outburst. "Then there is really one true and loyal husband in the world?" she said.

"Don't sneer, Blanche," he exclaimed. "I am not ashamed of being different from other men."

He arose to go.

"What beautiful devotion!" she said. "Well I have always heard that men of the world who have taken all the hurdles make the most devoted husbands!"

At that moment the waiter knocked lightly and entered.

"A lady to see mademoiselle," he said, "but I have not said that you are here. What shall I say?"

"Oh, I had forgotten," said Blanche, turning to Hamilton. "I told Maude that I would meet her here."

"But I do not want to be seen here," said Hamilton in alarm.

"Then step into the next room for a minute," said Blanche.

He did so and the waiter was told to show the lady in.

A moment later Mrs. Hamilton entered the room. "Are you the woman that sent for me to meet my husband here?" she asked in a tremulous voice.

"I am," was the reply, accompanied by a harsh laugh, and Blanche pointed through the portieres where Hamilton stood pale-faced and dumbfounded.

Mrs. Hamilton gave one glance at her husband and fell in a swoon to the floor.

The doctors said it was heart disease.

"Why do you call it a brilliant match?"

"Because it's a union of birth, breeding and boodle."

#### FAT FOLKS

I reduced my weight 70 pounds, bust 6 inches, waist 6 inches and hips 14 inches in a short time by a guaranteed harmless remedy without exercise or starving I will tell you all about it. Enclose stamp.

Address,

MRS. F. S. RICHARDS,  
226 E. 9th St., Riverside, Cal.

## CHRISTMAS at the Booklovers Library

Good During December

**\$3.50 PER YEAR**

For

1 Book a day, for the year, value, - \$5.00

And

The Booklovers Magazine, for the year, value, 3.00

**TOTAL, - - - \$8.00**

Become a member or renew your subscription at the \$5.00 rate and secure the privilege of giving your friends subscriptions as CHRISTMAS PRESENTS at the \$3.50 rate. Anywhere in America.

**The Booklovers Library**

240 Stockton St.,

San Francisco

**DOS MESAS WINES ARE TO BE HAD AT**

Zinkands  
Hotel  
Clarendon  
Cliff  
House  
New Luxor  
River  
Steamers  
St.  
Francis  
Terrace  
Garden



Techau  
Tavern  
Call Cafe  
Oyster  
Loaf  
Red Lion  
Grill  
Old  
Louvre  
Poodle  
Dog

Dos Mesas on the table will add a delicious flavor and good cheer to the Christmas fare.

Grown and bottled by **H. N. Cross, M. D., 319 Montgomery St.**  
PHONE MAIN 3189 SAN FRANCISCO

**DR. A. C. MOORE, Osteopathist**

OCCUPIES THE ENTIRE SIXTH FLOOR

ALTO BLDG. Phone Main 100 S.E. Cor. Bush and Sutter Sts.

Corey's Cafe, 600 Mission. The best Mercantile Lunch in the city served between 11 and 2, 15c. Try "Corey's" for a good, cool glass of beer, 5c. Cedar Brook Whiskey, formerly W. H. McBrayer—10 years old.



## The Stage

### "Caprice" is Still Young

It is many, many years since Mrs. Fiske, then Minnie Madern, appeared in "Caprice" at the Alcazar, and now the stock company of the theatre is producing the old play. "Caprice" is as good as ever. The story is that of a gentleman who woos and marries an ignorant country girl, whose pretty face attracts him. The effort of the country maid to adapt herself to her new environment, and her final success after many trials and tribulations, are well wrought out. The scenes are laid in the Adirondacks and New York, and the pastoral settings are very realistic, even to the cackling chickens in the farmyard. It is seldom that Harry Hilliard has been given a part so well in his line as that of Jack Henderson, the lover-husband, and Miss Lawrence is a delightful Mercy. The love scenes of Mercy and Jack are among the most charming bits in the play, which is beautifully balanced as to comedy and sentiment. A strong pathetic vein runs through the four acts, culminating in the reunion of Mercy and Jack. The comedy falls for the most part upon Maher, as Philander Potts, which role is most congenial to him. Conness has a mere caricature of a make-up as Jack's father, Osbourne, as the old farmer, Mercy's father, is artistic as usual.

### The Good Central Stock

There is some magnificent scenery in the Russian play, "Lost in Siberia," at the Central. Since "Michael Strogoff" pioneered the way for playwrights in constructing Russian melodramas, there have been many good ones put upon the play market. "Siberia" was one of the best of them, and "In Darkest Russia" was almost as strong in its way as "Resurrection," the Tolstoy drama. "Lost in Siberia" is very much like the others, in that there is the usual prison and thrilling escape therefrom. The company plays its several parts with the precision and intensity that come from long practice. It would be hard to find a

stock company that can do melodrama better than the Central players. Mayall, who still retains his love for Shakespearean creations in which he used to be seen, never slurs his melodramatic roles because of his higher ambition. He is all kinds of men in the Central plays. Once in awhile he gets a chance to do a fine part like D'Artagnan or Armand, but as a rule he has to be the kind of hero that rescues persecuted heroines from cruel villainy. It is to his credit that he puts his best talent into such parts, as if they were roles worthier of his art. Next to Mayall, Webster, Shumer and Howell are the best actors of the stock. The two last are usually villains, but to Webster, who is the stage manager, fall as varied characters as a stock leading lady has to play.

### Her Inheritance

In "Humpty Dumpty" Maud Berri is appearing in tights, and one Eastern critic remarked thereof that "at last we see the real Maud Berri." This reminds me of the last time the Fresno prima donna appeared in California. Her father, Fulton Berry, was in a box at the Macdonough theatre, and someone remarked to him:

"How handsome Maud looks and how well she sings."

"Yes," drawled the veteran wit, "you know Maud inherited my voice and her mother's figure."

Those who have seen the long, lean form of the Fresno raisin-grower, and the shorter, chubbier one of his wife, will appreciate the pleasantry as applied to their statuesque daughter.

### Henry Miller Disappointed

Though the critics of New York agreed with those of San Francisco as to the merits of "Joseph Entangled," the delightful little comedy did not catch the public fancy, and Mr. Miller left New York a sadly disappointed man. Two years ago I advised Mr. Miller to quit playing roles beneath his years, and I remarked that his loyalty to San Francisco was probably due to the fact that the theatregoers of this city were always ready to accept him in young lover roles whereas Broadway would not enthuse over him. This was news to many San Franciscans, who believed that he was a great Broadway favorite. He was in the long ago, but Broadway is fickle, and it demands that its young lovers shall look the part. Miller has blamed the coldness of Broadway on the critics, and last year he scolded them when they gayed his Armand. He said that they had hurt him in his pocket but they had not changed him in the determination to triumph in New York. So when the critics praised him in "Joseph Entangled," commended the comedy and approved the company, the issue was clearly drawn between the actor and the public. The result was not flattering to Mr. Miller's vanity. The big successes of the season in New York are John Drew in "The Duke of Killierankie," Dave Warfield in "The Music Master," Edna May in "The School Girl," Ade's "College Widow" and "Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch." There have been many wrecks in Broadway.



HARRY McDONOUGH and JOSIE INTROPIDI,  
In a scene from "The Billionaire," at the Columbia.



**DOCTOR ORDERED IT FOR MAMA**  
**\$1.50 AT THE GAS COMPANY**



*Gilmour in an American Role*

I can well understand that "Mr. Potter of Texas" was a success in England. The title hero is just the type of American that our British cousins consider the real thing in Americans. He wears impossible clothes, has impossible manners, does impossible things, and is altogether the typical American of fiction. With all his faults of manner and dress, Mr. Potter of Texas is a character that appeals to the sympathy of an audience. He is so generous, so big-hearted, so ready to right wrongs, that he never fails to score. The character is admirably suited to the Majestic's leading man. Gilmour's make-up and characterization are the Gunter creation to the life. He acts the early scenes with much animation, and brings out with telling effect the parts of the play dealing with Potter's exposure of Lady Sarah Annerly's perfidy. Miss Gordon is the Lady Sarah of the cast, a part that is most congenial to her methods and manner, but she far from sounds the depths of this particular role. Miss Block's is not a personality suited to the breezy Western character of Ida Potter. It is in the men of the company that the real strength of the Majestic stock lies. There is not a bad actor among them, and they never fail to grasp their roles, even when the parts are comparatively insignificant. Mr. MacViears is a dignified Baron Lincoln. Mr. Mestayer as the Hon. Arthur, Mr. Gould as the Australian, Mr. Ingraham as Errol senior, Mr. Lambert as the New York anglomaniac, Mr. O'Hara as the harassed waiter, Mr. Woodward as the detective, Mr. Lloyd as the hotel proprietor, and Mr. Walker in the servant's little part, all do work that could scarcely be improved upon. Master Dennis wins many a laugh for his bright portrayal of the Hon. Teddy, the little English lad. And another actor who performs his part well is the fox terrier, a most knowing canine.

*Paderewski Is Here*

Paderewski's first concert of his trans-continental tour of 1904-05 will be given at the Alhambra this afternoon, at three o'clock. His second appearance will be made on Monday evening the nineteenth and his third and last appearance will occur on Wednesday evening, the twenty-first. There will be Paderewski concerts at the Macdonough, Oakland, on Friday afternoon, December twenty-third, Victory theatre, San Jose, on Thursday afternoon, December twenty-ninth; Barton Opera House, Fresno, Thursday evening, December twenty-eighth, and Los Angeles, December thirtieth. Paderewski's personality is extraordinary. Writers have exhausted comparisons in trying to portray him in words. Tall, thin, with strange, mysterious eyes that seem to shed no light, with prominent cheek-bones and an apologetic chin, with a marvelous nimbus of hair, with a beard that is feline in strength and grace, he excites curiosity, and begins to weave his spell before he strikes a chord. Ten years ago he began weaving in this country, and the spell is still unbroken.

*Farland's Recital*

The banjo became a new musical instrument to a large part of the audience who gathered together to hear Alfred Farland, the banjo virtuoso Tuesday night. It was an audience that Paderewski might have envied both as to its number and attentiveness. Mr. Farland played a varied program running from "Alice Where Art Thou" to selections from the Beethoven sonatas. The classic numbers were interpreted best, the light and shade of the different phrases being brought out with as much delicacy as on a violin. Many of the selections, especially the classic ones, were arranged by Mr. Farland, but I doubt if there will be many banjoists who will be able to master the intricacies of the more difficult numbers. Mrs. Alice Kellar-Fox, who is a pupil of Mr. Farland, assisted admirably. She played exceedingly well and was an excellent aid to Mr. Farland in the duets. She also sang in a pleasingly natural and informal way.

*In The Limelight*

Blanche Bates will have a new play next season, by Rudyard Kipling, entitled "The Woman Who Wouldn't."

Burton Holmes, the famous traveler, is meeting with greater success than ever in his present tour. His season here opens January tenth at Lyric hall.

Poor Nance O'Neil! She made the mistake of seeking the approbation of Boston before applying for that of Broadway. Boston gratified her, but Broadway turned her down.

Ethel Barrymore's friends are beginning to worry over her health. She has a cough which stubbornly clings to her. It is said to be the result of nervousness rather than of a serious bronchial derangement, but her friends are uneasy.

The Fischer comedians played a very short engagement in Pittsburg. The show petered out.

(Continued on Page 30)

The annual Christmas edition of the *Sunday Call* which appears tomorrow, will be devoted to fiction, mainly from the pens of writers who are at present in California or who first made their name here. Many of the stories are the work of young California writers, while others are from the pens of writers more widely known. "The Madonna of the Tules," by Martha Tustin Patton of San Francisco, is the prize story for the week. Charles Tenny Jackson of Oakland has "The Masque of Jop"; A. D. McMillan of Nevada City writes a humorous yarn, "Doc Wilson's Christmas Pudding"; Madge Morris has "The Hold Up at Mirabel"; Katherine Jarboe contributes "The Oil of Blodgett's Farm," a human story of the California oil fields; John Strange Winter has "Three Inches of Snow"; Mrs. Burton Harrison, "The Last Christmas of the Confederacy," and Amelie Rives a touching little heart story, "Henny." Full page drawings are by John F. Woolrich, and R. W. Borough. In addition there are all of the regular features by Charles Dryden, Opie Reed, Anthony Hope, Nicholas Nemo, Robert W. Ritchie and Madge Moore.

# All in the Family

Suggestions of Christmas Gifts to buy for Father,  
Mother, Brother or Sister—perhaps this list will help

## For Father

Genuine Meerschaum Pipes.....	\$3.50-\$5.00
Genuine Amber Cigar Holders.....	.75c-\$5.00
Gents' Letter Case.....	\$1.00-\$5.00
Set Military Brushes.....	\$1.00-\$5.00
Gents' Cigar Case, genuine seal.....	\$2.75-\$4.00
Celluloid Collar and Cuff Box.....	\$1.00-\$3.00
Decorated China Shaving Mug.....	.25c-\$2.50
Decorated China Mustache Cup.....	.25c-\$2.50
Leather Card Cases.....	.25c-\$3.00
Silk Embroidered Suspenders.....	.50c-\$4.00
Men's Silk Neckwear.....	.50c-\$1.50
Pure Linen Initial Handkerchiefs.....	.25c-.50c
All Silk Umbrellas.....	\$3.00-\$10.00
Fine Walking Gloves.....	\$1.00-\$2.00
Neat Smoking Jackets.....	\$5.00-\$10.00
Playing Cards, per pack.....	.25c-\$1.00
Poker Sets, on stand.....	\$1.50-\$10.00
Dress Suit Cases.....	\$5.00-\$10.00
Cribbage Boards.....	\$1.00-\$2.00
Traveling Roll, outfitted complete.....	\$2.00-\$15.00
Fancy Bronze Ink Stands.....	.75c-\$2.50
Silk Embroidered Socks, per pair.....	.50c-\$1.00
Silk Mufflers.....	\$1.00-\$4.00
Bath Robes, colors and mixtures.....	\$3.00-\$15.00
Revolving Shaving Mirrors.....	\$3.00-\$5.00
Sterling Silver Match Boxes.....	.75c-\$5.00

## For Mother

Beautiful Lace Toilet Sets.....	\$1.00-\$8.00
Lithographed Cushion Tops.....	.50c-\$1.50
Eiderdown Dressing Sacques.....	.98c-\$2.25
Eiderdown Bath Robes.....	\$5.00-\$10.00
Knit Petticoats.....	.98c-\$4.25
Silk Petticoats.....	\$5.00-\$15.00
Ebony Toilet Sets.....	\$4.50-\$7.00
Silver Mounted Hand Mirror.....	\$6.00-\$15.75
Cut Glass Cracker Jars.....	\$7.00-\$12.00
Sterling Silver Gravy Ladles.....	\$2.25-\$5.00
Solid Gold Thimbles.....	\$2.50-\$5.00
Quadruple-plate Bread Trays.....	\$2.00-\$5.00
Quadruple-plate Cake Basket.....	\$2.25-\$8.50
Quadruple-plate Tea Sets, 3 pieces.....	\$5.00-\$15.00
Sterling Silver Trimmed Carving Sets.....	\$3.50-\$20.00
Stag-handle Carving Sets.....	\$3.50-\$4.50
Ladies' Walrus Hand Bags.....	\$1.00-\$10.00
Fancy Jardinieres.....	\$1.50-\$20.00
Cloisone Vases.....	\$2.00-\$15.00
Tinted China Salad Dishes.....	\$1.00-\$5.00
Fur Scarfs and Boas.....	\$1.75-\$18.50
Ostrich Feather Boas, 45 inch.....	\$1.35-\$18.50
Stocks, silk, lace and chiffon.....	.50c-\$5.00
Real Duchess Handkerchiefs.....	\$2.50-\$4.00
Hand-embroidered Pin Cushions.....	.75c-\$7.50

## For Brother

Eastman's Brownie Camera.....	\$1.00
Buckskin Catcher's Glove.....	\$1.50
Silk Embroidered Suspenders.....	.50c
Fine Pique Walking Gloves.....	\$1.00
Pajamas, various materials.....	1.50
Silk Mufflers.....	\$1.00
Box Fancy Hose.....	.75c
Boxing Gloves.....	\$4.00
Boxing Vainquies.....	\$4.25
Fishing Poles.....	.75c-1
Meerschaum Cigar Holder.....	.75c
Nice Piece Neckwear.....	.25
Golf Hose, Scotch mixtures.....	.50c
Sweaters, solid colors and combinations.....	\$1.00
Sail Boats.....	.25c-1
Tennis Rackets.....	.75c
Printing Presses.....	.75c
Magic Lanterns.....	\$1.00
Tool Chests.....	.50c
Practical Typewriters.....	\$1.00
Boys' Coasters.....	\$1.00
Pocket Knives.....	\$1.00
Toy Violins.....	.25c
Solid Gold Watch.....	\$25.00-4
Sterling silver Watches.....	\$1.00-\$10.00
Sterling-silver Match Boxes.....	\$1.00
Imported Cigarette Case.....	.75c

## For Sister

Elegant Hand Bags.....	.50c
Fancy Box Stationery.....	.50c
Lorgnette Chains.....	\$1.00
Brooches.....	\$1.00
Stick Pins.....	.75c
Half-dozen Linen Initial Handkerchiefs.....	\$1.00
Ostrich Feather Boas.....	\$1.50
Hand-painted Fans, each.....	\$1.50
Silk Moreen Petticoats.....	\$3.75
Beautiful Soft Cushions.....	.50c
Real Shell Side Combs.....	.50c
Toilet Dressing Cases.....	\$1.50
Beautiful Dressed Dolls.....	\$1.00
Doll Go-Carts.....	.50c
Doll Carriages.....	\$1.00
Girls' Tricycles.....	\$4.00
Child's Floor Desk.....	\$1.50
Doll Furniture Set.....	.75c
Toy Tea Sets.....	.25
Iron Stoves.....	\$1.00
Crocheted Slippers.....	.75c
Decorated Celluloid Glove Box.....	.75c
Pyrographic Outfits.....	\$2.00
Silver-mounted Umbrellas.....	\$2.00
Lace and Crepe Ties, from.....	.50
Real Duchess Lace Overcollars.....	\$1.00
Stocks and Jabots.....	.50
Ruches, Capes and Stoles.....	\$1.50

Send for our

**Holiday Book  
Bulletin**

10,000 titles

*The Emporium*  
CALIFORNIA'S LARGEST  
AMERICA'S GRANDEST STORE

Send for  
Christmas

"Easy C  
Gettin



## THE WHITE HOUSE

Now that the infectious holiday spirit is exciting the red corpuscles of this community, all roads seem to lead to that model establishment, the "White House" in Kearny street, an institution, by the way, that is identified with the development of this city from the earliest period of its history. It is a house that in completeness of equipment, and in the character and variety of its goods, is not excelled in any city in this country. While its reputation is principally that of a dry goods establishment, it includes a department that is of especial interest at this season of the year—the department in which toys and mechanical devices that have a potent appeal to the young are exhibited. Almost every high-grade device in the toy field is to be found in this department, and many of the articles in the interesting exhibit have the virtue of rarity. It is a rare treat for the little ones to take them through this department with its wealth of mechanical contrivances many of which are of a most animated character. It is surprising to learn that the White House toys are to be had at a most reasonable figure. They are within the reach of everybody. The store throughout is inspiring to both old and young who contemplate exchanging holiday gifts. It contains a fine collection of artistic pieces of many kinds suitable for the ornamentation of parlors, halls, and libraries, including bronze-ware, porcelain vases and plaques, miniatures, lamps, clocks, cut-glass, and various articles in Dresden and Austrian ware. The White House is the exclusive agent for the Rookwood Pottery of Cincinnati, and has on hand a large variety of glazed and underglazed products. One can do all the necessary holiday purchasing within the four walls of this establishment. And though it is known as the most fashionable store in San Francisco, its prices are wonderfully reasonable. This is true of every department and is the keynote of the popularity of the house which is to celebrate its fiftieth anniversary on the thirtieth of next February.

For the connoisseurs in things beautiful there is no place in this city as perfect as the store of S. & G. Gump. The store this season seems more beautiful, if possible, than ever before. The walls of the art gallery are rich with new paintings, while the many floors are crowded with works of art and bric-a-brac. S. & G. Gump have their collectors abroad the entire year gathering art treasures for this store.

Goldstein & Co., the costumers of 733 Market street, are showing some beautiful designs in holiday costumes. They carry a complete outfit for all manner of private functions and public entertainments. They fit out completely, in costume, Xmas parties. They carry costumes for Santa Claus, Happy Hooligan, the Katzenjammer Kids, Alphonse and Gaston, etc. Goldstein & Co. have a reputation among theatrical people which extends throughout the country. They are considered among the best of official costumers.

## In Financial Circles

The week's business makes a poor showing compared with transactions of some of the preceding weeks, especially regarding shares. Dealings aggregate \$321,000 bonds and 6,404 shares, divided as follows: 1,050 Lighting, 890 Spring Valley Water, 1649 Miscellaneous, 115 bank shares and 2,700 Sugars. The demand for bonds has somewhat diminished. Savings banks are preparing to meet payments of interest to depositors as usual, at the close of the year. There is no change in S. F. Gas and Electric, none in Spring Valley Water. In the miscellaneous group Alaska Packers and Oceanic started on a nice little boom for themselves; in the case of the latter it was extremely short-lived. Alaska Packers, on vigorous support being given, the stock after selling down to 86 suddenly advanced fully ten points. The advance seemed to be too sudden and was followed by a decline of four points, closing strong at \$12. The persistent buying orders for Oceanic, which I mentioned in last week's correspondence, culminated in a mercurial rise to \$12, from which it quickly settled back to \$4, closing at about \$5. Quotations of sugar stocks were well maintained, though trading shows quite a falling off. Raw sugar scored another advance to 4 7-8 cents. Reports from the Islands continue encouraging.

—The Financier.

## COLUMBIA THE LEADING THEATRE

Beginning SUNDAY NIGHT, DECEMBER 18th  
KLAU and ERLANGER present  
THOMAS Q. SEABROOKE  
in the new spectacular musical farce novelty  
"THE BILLIONAIRE"

Company of 100.

Next Attraction—"The SULTAN OF SULU"

## ALCAZAR THEATRE

Phone "ALCAZAR"  
Belasco and Mayer  
Proprietors  
E. D. Price, Gen. Mgr.

Regular Matinees Saturday and Sunday.  
One Week Commencing Monday, Dec. 19th  
The Alcazar Stock Company in Sol. Smith Russell's great comedy  
"PEACEFUL VALLEY"

John Craig as Hosea Howe, "Just dropped in on Mother!"  
Evenings, 25c to 75c Matinees, Saturday and Sunday, 25c to 50c  
Christmas Week—With Special Holiday Matinee.  
MON. DEC. 26—Jos. Arthur's Famous Play—"LOST RIVER"

## GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Phone "Grand Opera House"  
Grand Opera House Co.  
Lessee

Beginning Tomorrow (Sunday) Matinee Third and Positively Last Week of  
WILLIAMS AND WALKER

in  
"IN DAHOMEY"

Matinee Saturday Beginning Monday Night, December 26th  
in David Belasco's Magnificent Production of "The Darling of the Gods."  
Seats Ready Next Thursday at 9 A. M.

Cor. Eddy and Mason Sts.

## ★TIVOLI★

TO-NIGHT—The Superb Comic Opera Success

"KING DODO"

Seats always selling

Regular Matinee Saturday

## Orpheum

O'Farrell between  
Stockton and Powell  
Streets

Week Commencing  
Sunday Matinee,  
Dec. 18th

EUROPEAN AND AMERICAN STARS

Albertina Melich; Alfred A. Farland; Aida Hemmi; Lucy and Viato; Vernon;  
Ford Sisters; Dillon Bros.; Orpheum Motion Pictures and Last Week of  
HERRMANN THE GREAT

Regular Matinees Every Wednesday, Thursday, Saturday and Sunday  
Prices, 10c, 25c and 50c. Coming—THE GREAT ORPHEUM ROAD SHOW

## Majestic THEATRE

H. W. BISHOP  
Lessee and Manager  
Absolutely fireproof

Last time, Sunday Night

"MR. POTTER OF TEXAS"

Starting Monday Night, Oliver Morosco offers Howard Gould, J. H. Gilmour  
and the Famous Majestic Theatre Company in

"JIM BLUDSO"

Next—"A Contented Woman" To follow—"In Old Heidelberg"  
Matinees Thursday and Saturday Send for Advance Courier

## CENTRAL

Belasco & Mayer, Props. Phone South 533  
Market Street near Eighth  
Opposite City Hall

Beginning Week of December 19th, 1904 Matinees Saturday and Sunday  
Lincoln J. Carter's thrilling melodramatic spectacular and scenic triumph

"TWO LITTLE WAIFS"

Tempest and Sunshine, two clever child actresses direct from the Criterion  
Theatre, will participate. The Hag's grewsome den! Story of the twin  
sisters! Mansion on the Hudson! New Scenery!

Prices: Evenings, 10c to 50c Matinees, 10c, 15c, 25c  
Next—"HEART OF CHICAGO."



## Racing! Racing!

NEW CALIFORNIA JOCKEY CLUB

OAKLAND TRACK

Commencing Saturday, Nov. 12th

Crocker Selling Stakes, \$2,000 Added, to be Run Saturday, Dec. 17th

Racing every week day, rain or shine. Races start at 2:15 p. m. sharp.  
For special train stopping at the track take S. P. Ferry, foot of Market St., at  
12:00, 12:30, 1:00, 1:30 or 2:00.

Returning, trains leave the track at 4:10 and 4:45 p. m. and immediately after  
the last race.

THOMAS H. WILLIAMS, President.

PERCY W. TREAT, Secretary





AIDA HEMMI.

The eminent prima donna soprano who has sung leading roles with several Eastern opera companies and who will make her vaudeville debut in this city at the Orpheum Sunday afternoon.

#### Next Week's Bills

The Harry B. Smith and Gus Kerker spectacular musical comedy, "The Billionaire," at the Columbia, was the reigning attraction at Daly's, New York, for sixteen weeks last season. It is said to be absolutely novel in the musical comedy line. The supporting company of Thomas Q. Seabrooke will be one of the strongest ever seen here in musical farce. There will be a chorus of one hundred and the Klaw & Erlanger orchestra, under the direction of A. M. Langstaff, will be a special feature. "The Sultan of Sulu" comes next.

Sol Smith Russell's old success, "Peaceful Valley," will be at the Alcazar. For Christmas week, beginning with a special matinee Monday, December twenty-sixth, will be given "Lost River," a rustic play of very different fibre, by Joseph Arthur, whose "Blue Jeans" was so potent a holiday attraction last year. "Lost River" has never been played in San Francisco except by an in-

A Handsome Present for Eastern friends

**TOWNSEND'S CALIFORNIA GLACE FRUITS**

fire-etched and hand-painted boxes. 715 Market Street.

different traveling company, and the Alcazar will give its first stock presentation a fine cast and the most elaborate scenic equipment ever attempted on its stage.

The Majestic theatre will have "Jim Bludso" as its attraction. It is a play that has made a decided success in the East and it deserves attention from the fact that it is founded upon those three well known poems, "Little Breeches," "Jim Bludso" and "Banty Tim" by Hon. John Hay. The drama is by I. N. Morris, author of Nat Goodwin's latest hit, "The Usurper." During Christmas week Hoyt's "A Contented Woman" will be the attraction, with Richard Mansfield's great play "In Old Heidelberg" to follow.

"Two Little Waifs," Lincoln J. Carter's strong melodrama, will be on for one week at the Central. The story tells an uplifting tale, has a plot quite intricate and involved, and is replete with stirring melodramatic situations. The scenic settings and appointments are elaborate. The feature of the production is the work of the two children, who are by far the cleverest juvenile actors that will be seen here this season. The story is one of absorbing power, pathos and sentiment.

The usual matinee occurs on Saturday, and there will be extra holiday matinees on both Christmas and New Year's days, of "King Dodo," the big success of the Tivoli season.

Next is the farewell week of Williams and Walker at the Grand. Blanche Bates will open Monday night, December twenty-sixth, in Belasco's Japanese drama, "The Darling of the Gods." The seat sale for Miss Bates's engagement will begin next Thursday morning at nine o'clock.

Albertina Melich, direct from Europe, will make her first appearance in San Francisco at the Orpheum with her flock of trained birds. Lucy and Viate, wire walkers, will give the performance that has electrified audiences across the pond. Aida Hemmi, a prima donna soprano of repute, will make her first San Francisco appearance, and Alfred A. Farland, the world's recognized exponent of the banjo, will make his first vaudeville appearance. The Orpheum Road Show is coming.

Beginning Sunday matinee, every afternoon and evening during the Christmas and New Year holidays, Bothwell Browne's musical extravaganza, "Princess Fan Tan," with a cast of three hundred juveniles, will be the attraction at the Chutes.

—The Playgoer.

Recent arrivals at Del Monte were: Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Colquhoun and son, Arizona; Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Landers, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Brown, Chas. D. Haven, W. J. Dutton, Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Spear, San Francisco; Adolph Babcock, Chicago; Alexander Rutherford, Ramsay, N. J.

## ALHAMBRA

Saturday Dec. 17, at 3 P. M.

Monday, Dec. 19, at 8:15 P. M.

Wednesday, Dec. 21, at 8:15 P. M.

## PADEREWSKI

RESERVED SEATS ON SALE

**Sherman Clay & Co's**

**ALHAMBRA**  
DIRECTION WILL GREENBAUM

**GADSKI**

THE GREAT SOPRANO

M. SELMAR MEYROWITZ, Pianist

Tuesday Night, Jan. 3d Thursday Night, Jan. 5th Saturday Matinee, Jan. 7th  
Season tickets, \$4.50, \$3.50, \$2.50—ready Tuesday, December 27th. Single  
seats, \$2.00, \$1.50, \$1.00—ready Friday, December 10th, at  
Sherman, Clay & Co's.  
St. Francis Concert at Hotel Wednesday, December 28th.





## Automobile Topics

Reuben Shettler, who, with Ransom E. Olds, has organized a large automobile manufacturing company at Lansing, Michigan, to build runabout machines, has just returned to his home in Los Angeles. Mr. Shettler, in a recent interview with a representative of the *Pacific Automobiling* of Los Angeles, gave the information that there will be no Reo cars sold West of the Rocky Mountains before September, 1905, if as early as that. This statement coming from Mr. Shettler (vice-president of the company), will settle the matter so far as Pacific Coast dealers are concerned, and the public will be thankful for the truthful statement as to what the company will be able to do in the way of deliveries.

Advices have been received from the Winton factory that the 40 horse-power machines ordered by Chas. C. Moore, Captain E. E. Caine of Seattle, Fernando Nelson and J. H. Durst, will arrive here about the middle of January.

The Pioneer Automobile Company announces that its samples of the Oldsmobile delivery wagon and French type touring runabout arrived here last week and may be seen in their sales-rooms at any time. Every one is cordially invited to call and inspect these machines. The Pioneer Company is in receipt of a telegram from Charles B. Shanks, general sales manager of the Winton company, stating that under no circumstances will any of their agents be allowed to sell Winton touring cars for a bonus next year. This has been done heretofore by Winton agents, but will be strictly prohibited for the season of 1905.

Sherwood Aldrich, a prominent motorist of Colorado Springs, has been visiting San Francisco for a few days and is touring about the country in a Winton.

F. A. Lathe, of the Pioneer Automobile Company, has just returned from a trip to Napa, where he disposed of two Oldsmobile delivery wagons and one Oldsmobile French type touring runabout.

Walter Evans, of the Autocar Company of Ardmore, Pennsylvania, who has been here for several weeks, left on Sunday for Los Angeles, whence he will journey home. To say the Easterner is delighted with the conditions for automobiling out here would be putting it mildly. He is of the opinion that if our roads are improved this State will be the greatest in the country for horseless carriages.

Dr. J. Henry Barbat is going the rounds every day in his little Autocar runabout and is now convinced that the automobile is superior to the horse, especially for one of the medical profession.

The first long distance run made this winter was successfully completed last week by Charles D. Blaney of San Jose, who piloted a White car from this city to Los Angeles. "The five hundred mile journey was made in elegant shape," writes Mr. Blaney. The San Juan grade was climbed with perfect ease, the motorist making Del Monte the first day, without trying for any records. Before leaving Mr. Blaney's car, which is of the 1905 model, had been run something like seven hundred miles and the trip to the southern metropolis added another five hundred to its record. In all of the twelve hundred miles of travel not the slightest mishap did Mr. Blaney experience with the auto except that the dust cap of one of the front wheels came off on the run to Los Angeles.

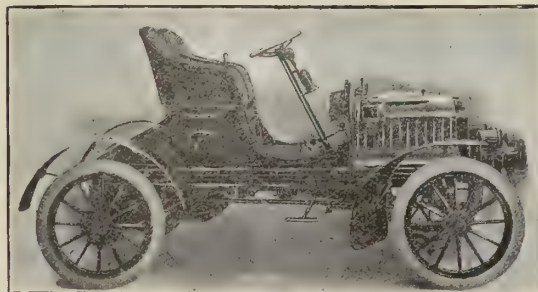
After the recent climbing contest on Eagle Rock hill in the East, the officials, with some of the competitors and others, were the guests of Harlan W. Whipple at dinner, and there the most interesting feature of the occasion was the presentation to Wintthrop E. Scarritt of a White touring car, on behalf of the members of the Automobile Club of America, in token of their appreciation of his services while president of the club.

William K. Vanderbilt, Jr., recently purchased one of the latest model Whites, and says that for racing he will use his foreign cars, but for touring and pleasure purposes the American steam machine, in his opinion, is superior.

At a recent race meet at Waverly, New Jersey, a Thomas flyer won the ten mile free-for-all, beating all the best known machines. This car was a 1905 model.

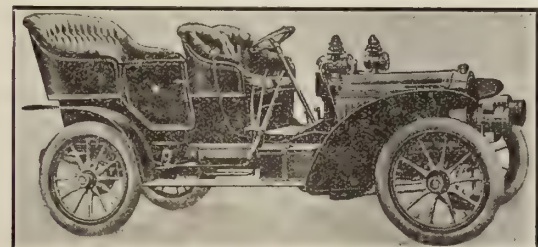
So tiresome, this holiday shopping! Take a bracer of good whisky when you are home. Good whisky means pure whisky; OLD KIRK is guaranteed by Hotaling & Co. as being unsurpassed in purity, delicacy of flavor, and mildness of taste. You'll like it.

**JUST ARRIVED 1905 Oldsmobile**  
French Type  
We will be pleased to show it to you **Runabout \$800**



**Pioneer Automobile Company**  
901-925 GOLDEN GATE AVE. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.  
SELLING AGENTS FOR  
**Winton**  
**Oldsmobile Stevens-Duryea**

**PACKARD FOUR CYLINDER CAR STANDS FOR DURABILITY**



**Pacific Motor Car Co., Agents.** 49 City Hall Ave  
Garage never closed. Storage rates reasonable. Expert mechanics.  
AUTOMOBILES FOR SALE OR HIRE

THE EXPERIENCED BUYER AND THE EXPERIENCED OPERATOR BOTH SAY  
"GIVE ME THE

**AUTOCAR"**

The new double side entrance tonneau, four-cylinder AUTOCAR which will sell on the coast for \$2150, embodies every good feature the buying public demands.

**WEST COAST MOTOR-CAR CO.**  
606 Van Ness Ave., S. F. 701 South Main St., Los Angeles

**4 1-2 PER CENT INTEREST PAID**  
**Phoenix Savings Building and Loan Association**

Pays 4 1-2 per cent interest on ordinary savings accounts, interest compounded semi-annually; and 5 per cent paid on term accounts of \$100 or more, interest payable semi-annually.

Subscribed Capital . . . . . \$8,000,000

Paid In Capital . . . . . 1,250,000

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus . . . . . 200,000

Real Estate Loans made on improved property. Principal and interest payable in monthly installments, similar to rent.

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS

A. A. Watkins, President; Charles R. Bishop, Vice-President; S. Prentiss Smith, Treasurer; Geo. C. Boardman, Chas. E. Ladd, Gavin McNab

Clarence Grange, Managing Director.

**510 CALIFORNIA STREET, SAN FRANCISCO**



**THE 1905**  
**Rambler**  
**ARRIVED**  
**AND**  
**ON EXHIBITION**  
**RAMBLER AUTOMOBILE AGENCY**  
**1331 MARKET STREET**



### The CADILLAC

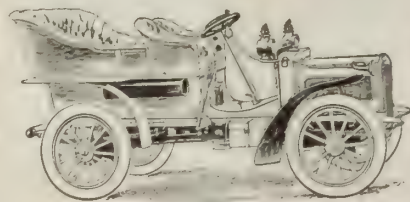
Price \$950  
 With Tonneau \$1050  
 Canopy Top Extra

August 10, 1904.  
 CADILLAC officially  
 first to finish in the  
 New York and  
 St. Louis run.  
 Roads nearly im-  
 passable.

CADILLAC WON TEN TROPHIES  
 AT THE DEL MONTE MEET

CUYLER LEE, Agent  
 359-363 GOLDEN GATE AVE.  
 San Francisco

### 1905 WHITE



King of Bel-  
 gians body, long  
 wheel base,  
 large wheels,  
 plenty of room.  
 Great luxury of  
 upholstery  
 and fittings,  
 higher power,  
 greater speed.

1905 Model to arrive October 25th.  
 GARAGE - MARKET and FRANKLIN STREETS

### "SOLUTION OF TIRE TROUBLES" FISK DETACHABLE

ONLY A WRENCH NEEDED  
 CAN'T COME OFF THE RIM  
 CAN'T PINCH THE TUBE



MORE MILEAGE  
 MORE COMFORT  
 MORE SATISFACTION

CALL OR WRITE PACIFIC COAST BRANCH  
 PHIL. B. BEKART CO. 114 SECOND ST.  
 SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.



**NOT A ONE SEASON CAR**  
 The PIERCE ARROW is built for long service  
 4 Cylinder side entrance, tonneau model  
 Received Grand Prize, World's Fair, St. Louis, 1904

**MOBILE CARRIAGE CO.**  
 Golden Gate Ave. and Gough St., San Francisco

### Thomas Touring Car

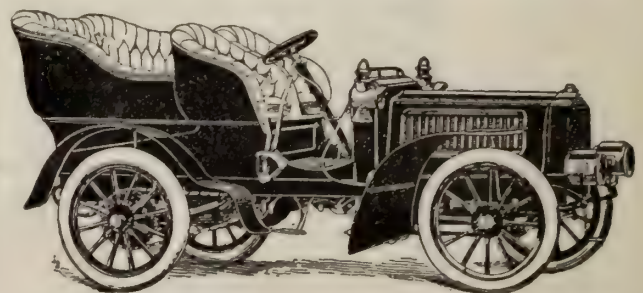
40 h. p. } PRICE  
 4 Cylinders } \$3,150  
 Side Entrance }

28 h. p. } PRICE  
 3 Cylinder Im- } \$2,650  
 mediate Delivery }

### Western Motor Car Co.

SAN FRANCISCO BRANCH  
 53 CITY HALL AVE., S. F.

**GEO. P. MOORE CO.**  
 Phone South 697 **AUTOMOBILE SPECIALTIES**  
 325 VAN NESS AVENUE



# "Pope-Toledo"

"The new model L. Pope-Toledo Touring Car has arrived and is on exhibition at our garage"

**POPE TOLEDO TOURING CAR CO.**  
 Phone South 1142 G. A. BOYER, Manager  
 134-148 GOLDEN GATE AVENUE



Alexander Young, one of the most enthusiastic of the motorists in Honolulu, has ordered a 1905 model White touring car, which was shipped to the Islands last week. The arrival of the first of the new models is awaited with much interest.

Two carloads of White 1905 cars are being received and delivered every week on the Coast, and this will be increased to three carloads a week after the first of the year.

George H. Lent, who has been for some time in the East, noticed that the Packard car had nothing but friends there, and has ordered one of the new 1905 model N side entrance Packards to be delivered to him in San Francisco upon his return here some time in January. E. W. Hopkins has just returned from a trip East and says the new 1905 model N side entrance Packard has caused intense enthusiasm in automobile circles on account of its wonderful performances in all recent automobile endurance runs.

The Western Motor Car Company of Los Angeles and San Francisco has just received a telegram from the Thomas factory saying that in one day last week orders were received for forty-seven four-cylinder 40 horse-power side entrance touring cars.

Mr. Thomas, who is now in Paris attending the automobile show, reports that the demand on the continent for Thomas touring cars is far in excess of the factory's capacity to supply.

Not content with doing the largest renting business, the Auto Livery Company, one of the most prominent of the motor-car concerns in San Francisco, with headquarters in Market street near Eighth, Central Park, will after the first of the year handle the Peerless automobiles for the season of 1905. This concern has been in the auto game for some time and thoroughly understands it. It has been asked quite often why some one did not take the Peerless agency in San Francisco, and the move of the Auto Livery Company to handle the products of the Peerless Motor Car company next year is surely a wise move. The company will handle three models: The 24 h. p., 40 h. p., and the big 60 h. p. machine. The Peerless cars have achieved success on the track with Barney Oldfield driving the 50 h. p. Green Dragon and the successes of the Peerless touring cars have been equally conspicuous.

—The Chauffeur.

Melba has completed her preliminary tour with her concert company under the direction of Charles Ellis and is to join the company at the Metropolitan Opera House for four weeks under a special engagement made with Manager Conreid. Since her return to America in November Melba has appeared in a dozen concerts in the Eastern States and throughout this short tour she has been welcomed by audiences limited only by the capacity of the large auditoriums in which she has sung. Early in January she resumes her tour which will continue until the middle of March and extends far into the northwest and down the Pacific coast, and through the Southern States.

De Pachmann, the poet of the pianists, concertizes here in January.

Next Sunday go to Byron Springs. You can leave Friday afternoon or Saturday morning, returning Sunday afternoon or Monday morning. Two days at the Springs, and the entire expense of the trip is but \$7.50. This includes the railway fare, transportation from station to hotel and return, accommodation at the beautiful Byron Hot Springs Hotel and use of the wonderful mineral baths—all for \$7.50. Try it.

#### LEATHER GOODS FOR FALL TRADE

There is nothing new in the leather goods line that you cannot find in our store—trunks, dress suit cases, valises, wrist bags and pocket-books for fall trade—all new designs now in and lettered in gold free of charge. Sanborn, Vail & Co., 741 Market

#### FREE CHRISTMAS DINNERS

200,000  
Poor People  
will be supplied by  
the Salvation  
Army throughout  
the U. S. Will you  
help by sending  
a donation, no  
matter how small  
to the  
Salvation  
Army  
SAN FRANCISCO  
Headquarters  
1271 Mission St.  
S. F. CAL



The Dinner Setting is Incomplete  
without

## White Rock LITHIA Water

A Selected Water is as Essential  
as a Selected Wine

P. J. WENIGER & CO.  
DISTRIBUTORS

101-103 Powell St.  
SAN FRANCISCO

## Mme. GILLINGHAM

### COMPLEXION SPECIALIST

Ladies if you have wrinkles, crow's feet, bagginess of the eyes, smallpox pittings, or any facial blemish, Mme. Gillingham invites you to call and investigate her latest and wonderful method known to her alone and superior to any other in this city. Mme. Gillingham has had years of practice, research and study, both in this country and abroad and stands accredited by her patrons as the head of her professional work on the Pacific coast. No knife, no electricity, no anaesthetic used. Her personal care given to all her patients. A lady from whom she has removed the wrinkles from one side of the face, leaving that side smooth and beautiful, while the other side is sallow and wrinkled, can be seen daily at

143 STOCKTON ST.

Opposite City of Paris. Office Phone Main 3060. By special appointment at her apartments California Hotel.



H. L. Davis J. W. Davis  
W. D. Fennimore

Our new SEKURE  
sanitary GUARD will  
enable you to wear  
Eye Glasses with com-  
fort—in appearance  
they are the neatest of  
all.

California Optical Co.

Private Rooms

Phone Main 5966

Jules Wittmann

## JULES' RESTAURANT

Regular Dinner with Wine, 75c  
Sundays and Holidays, \$1.00

315-317-319-321-323 Pine St.

Music Sundays

Open Evenings

JULES IS IN NO WAY CONNECTED WITH ANY UPTOWN RESTAURANT

Lamps, Phones, Bell and Electric Work promptly attended to and repaired.

## National Electric Company

455 SUTTER ST., San Francisco

Telephone Bush 396

DR. ROWELL'S  
**FIRE OF LIFE**  
AN UNFAILING CURE FOR  
RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA,  
SPRAINS, BRUISES AND  
ALL PAINS AND ACHES.  
ALL DRUGGISTS 50¢

Fire of Life, known for  
years as the most remark-  
able remedy for the cure of

### RHEUMATISM

A trial of this remedy will  
at once show its great  
merit as a rheumatic cure.

ROWELL & BROWN  
32 Turk St., S. F.



## Letters

### *The Profits of Authorship*

It appears that the prize competition instituted by a firm of English publishers for authors who have not yet published a book has a condition attached. The prize winner will receive a hundred pounds, but the book must belong absolutely to the publishers, so the probabilities are that the budding geniuses will not flock in overwhelming numbers, for of course every writer expects every book to be a masterpiece, and masterpieces are worth more than a hundred pounds. And yet, viewed from a commercial standpoint, a hundred pounds is a very good return, far more than most books net and infinitely better than an unknown can count upon in royalties. The book which is adjudged to be the best of those entered will receive plenty of advertisement, and the author, if he have the stuff in him, will profit accordingly in the sale of subsequent novels, so that, all things considered, the offer is extremely liberal. Many a writer who has refused a small sum, say, one hundred or one hundred and fifty dollars down, for the copyright of his first book, but has held off for royalties, has found not only that returns were exceedingly slow, but that the expenses of publication and advertising have wiped out all the profits and even left him in debt. Once in a very long while a first book is a popular success and the royalties run up into the thousands, but as a rule when an author suddenly looms large in the foreground, and his book is listed among the best sellers, it begins to dawn upon readers that the name is by no means new but that they have been meeting it in magazine indexes for years. Sometimes the author of several successful books will collect his fugitive contributions into a volume which is eagerly bought by those who have been recently introduced, and then they discover that a large portion of the contents, if indeed not all, is made up of stories which were read appreciatively in periodicals without any note being made of their authorship. Writers seldom wake to find themselves famous unless they have worked hard for their fame. Occasionally we hear of fortunate ones who have never had a manuscript rejected, but the story is apt to be told by some one besides the one most concerned: Doubtless Mark Twain and Kipling and many others now have no need to enclose return postage, but there was a time when there was another story. Good work is never dashed off in a moment for the sake of a prize. The actual writing may take but a few minutes or hours but the subject has all been thought out in advance, subconsciously, perhaps, but there is no use in dropping a bucket down a dry well. Turning the windlass will not produce water.

### *Early Californian History*

"Reminiscences of Across the Plains in 1846 and Early Days in California" is the lengthy title of a little volume compiled by Mrs. Luella Dickenson from the narrative of her husband, who left Missouri with his family when a lad of fifteen years and made the overland journey before the discovery of gold. Mrs. Dickenson evidently is not an experienced writer and her recital is often meagre and abrupt. She takes too much for granted on the part of her readers, and leaves the impression that she could tell much more. She probably is so familiar with the details that she forgets others have not had the same opportunities of enjoying the first-hand relation. However, let us be grateful for what she has given us. The Dickenson party, which reached California in safety, save for the inevitable losses of stock, Indian demonstrations, and deaths from disease, were road-mates of the unfortunate Donner and Reed party whose disasters have become history, and it was only the energy of Captain Dickenson, who insisted on traveling in spite of obstacles and weather, which saved them from a similar fate. There are some interesting descriptions of battles with the Mexican forces during that almost forgotten war, early stage travel between San Jose and San Francisco, Stockton before it was Stockton, and early day festivities. Mr. Dickenson had the honor of building the first house of burned bricks which was erected in California. He burned his own bricks, and the pioneer establishment still stands near the old Custom House in Monterey. He also erected the first hotel in Stockton, and was one of the earliest visitors to Yosemite Valley. The reminiscences of early settlers are especially interesting and the chief fault to be found with the author is that she has not told us more. The Pioneers are fast passing away, their descendants in the first generation are well on towards middle age, and before long the articles of household furniture which came across the plains in ox-teams, or around the Horn in clippers, will have approximately

The modish woman's stationery is as much a part of her nowadays as her dainty wardrobe. Cooper & Co., 746 Market Street, are showing the newest modes in paper and envelopes, dies and seals.

## Hotel Richelieu

1012-1016 VAN NESS AVE., opp. St. Mary's Cathedral

The finest private family hotel on the coast. Elegantly furnished front suites on the Avenue. Every room steam-heated. Reception Rooms, Smoking and Private Dining Rooms. Concessions made to large families by the year. Correspondence solicited.

HOTEL RICHELIEU CO.

AND HOTEL GRANADA

N. W. Cor. SUTTER and HYDE STS. Fireproof Bldg.

For those who appreciate comfort and attention

## Occidental Hotel

MONTGOMERY ST. bet. BUSH and SUTTER

SAN FRANCISCO

American and European Plan. A Quiet Home. Centrally Located.

GEORGE WARREN HOOPER, LESSEE

## Take a Rest

A great many San Francisco people are planning to spend days and weeks during the Fall and Winter at Hotel Del Monte. No other resort in California offers such a combination of attractions—sea bathing, golf, automobiling, bowling, tennis, fishing, and all out-of-door sports. Instead of going from place to place seeking comforts, the wise ones of society spend their time at Del Monte by the sea. Address GEO. P. SNELL, Manager, Del Monte, California.

## At Hotel Del Monte

## Byron Hot Springs

Open all the year. Unexcelled climate. Luxurious Mineral and Mud Baths, and the most curative waters known for Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, Liver and Kidney and Nervous troubles, also Malaria.

Hotel unique in cuisine, service and appointments.

Rates \$17.50 per week in Cottages. \$3 per day and upwards in Main Hotel.

Reached by Southern Pacific, 2 1-2 hours from San Francisco. Trains leave San Francisco at 8:30 and 10 A. M., 3:30 and 6 P. M. Dining Car on the 6 P. M. train.

H. R. WARNER, Manager

Byron Hot Springs Post Office, California.

## PARAISO SPRINGS

SODA AND SULPHUR BATHS  
BEAUTIFUL WINTER CLIMATE

F. E. ROMIE, MGR  
MONTEREY CO.



the same value as *Mayflower* relics, while later day history will be indebted to these casual reminiscences of the Argonauts and those who have heard their stories from their own lips, as we are now to Judge Sewell and other New England worthies for their diaries. The cover design of this little book—it is almost small enough to call a booklet—is particularly appropriate, the California poppy in gold and green on a royal purple background. Published by Whitaker & Ray, of this city.

#### Paul Elder's Holiday Productions

Some of the most original publications for the holidays are issued by Paul Elder and Company of this city. The oldtime Christmas card has no place in these, but the calendars and booklets and what might be called an evolved Christmas card are seen in great variety. No Eastern firm, I am sure, shows in its publications the extreme originality shown in these products of Paul Elder and Company's house. They are not put at prohibitive prices, either. For instance, there is a Christmas letter, that sells at fifty cents. It is a long parchment roll, a letter from Santa Claus, illustrated with funny little pictures. It is fastened with a seal, and comes in a neat little box. W. S. Wright is the author, and he evidently understands children. The Christmas Carol Calendar sells at one dollar, and is really worth three times that. Every page contains a Christmas carol, illustrated, and with illuminated letters. There are other things for the holidays issued by this firm that are the most charming Christmas remembrances possible to send to absent friends. The pretty "Flowers of Fate" that was issued in the spring is just as suitable for a memento of the holiday season as if it were just out.

A timely compilation of epigrams concerning women is that of G. F. Monkshood. These little booklets are in demand as souvenirs and favors and are rapidly ousting the florid Christmas, Easter and Birthday cards from the field. "Woman and Her Wits" is one of the most attractively gotten up of any that I have yet seen. It contains one hundred and seventy-five pages of aphorisms, grave and gay, kindly and cynical, selected from all the sources of supply. The print is excellent, the paper good, and the cover artistic, while for the contents there surely can be little, if anything more that could be added. It is a gift that will not be disdained by man or woman, and I would hint to harassed Christmas shoppers that they would do well to secure a copy on general principles. It was originally a London publication, and we are indebted to H. M. Caldwell of Boston and New York for the present edition.

—The Bookworm.

There's not a woman in the world who would not prefer diamonds to any other Christmas gift. Before making your purchases, it might be well to see the beautiful settings and magnificent diamonds Colonel A. Andrews is showing at his famous Diamond Palace, the show-place of San Francisco, at 221 Montgomery street.

#### HOLIDAY TRIPS.

Excursion rates to Camp Taylor, Tocaloma, Point Reyes, Marshalls, Camp Pistolesi, Occidental, Camp Meeker, Monte Rio, and Mesa Grande on the Russian River—Duncans Mills, Watsons, and Cazadero Big Trees. Rates in effect December 23, 24, 25, 26, also December 30, 31, January 1 and 2. Get copy of holiday and train schedule and rates at Ticket Office, No. 650 Market street, or General Office, 3d floor, Mutual Life Building.

#### A NEW ART GALLERY

We have converted our picture room into a beautiful gallery for the exhibition and sale of moderate priced paintings, water colors, pastels, etchings and fine photographs. Inspection cordially invited. Sanborn, Vail & Co., 741 Market street.

A fitting end to the Christmas dinner is the cup of *cafe noir*. In buying your coffee be sure and see that you get the best—Armer Brothers' "Very Best" coffee, nutritious, palatable, delicious.

#### CROWN JEWELS PAWNED BY MONARCHS.

It is a well known fact that rulers have been compelled to pawn the royal jewels in times of need to carry on affairs of state importance. The private citizen of today need not feel skeptical about doing likewise if necessary. A special department for this purpose exists at the Baldwin Jewelry Store, 906 Market street, where liberal advances can be obtained at banking rates.

#### THE COLONIAL

#### THE SELECT HOTEL

OF SAN FRANCISCO

S. E. COR. PINE AND JONES STS.

## SAN MARCO HOTEL 536 Taylor Street

Between Geary and Post Sts.

A new modern fire proof family and tourist hotel. 52 sunny suites with private bathrooms. 44 single rooms, with public bathroom on each floor.

**Electric Light, Steam Heat and Telephone in every room**

Only White Help Employed. In its furnishings and table the San Marco will compare favorably with any select family hotel.

GEO. J. CASANOVA, Manager

## HOTEL BALTIMORE No. 1015 Van Ness Ave.

AN AMERICAN PLAN Hotel conducted especially for families desiring accommodations for the season or by the year; situated in the most fashionable section of the city. Fully equipped with all modern conveniences. Comfortable sunny rooms with delightful outlook; elegantly furnished and appointed. Cuisine and service of the highest order.

H. C. SHANNON, Manager.

Formerly Manager of the Langham, New York City, and the Moana Hotel, Honolulu.

# GO HOME Christmas

ROUND TRIP  
TICKETS AT

## REDUCED RATES

FOR THE HOLIDAYS

Full information of any agent or ask at  
City Ticket Office

613 Market Street

## SOUTHERN PACIFIC

**QUICK AND DIRECT**  
**OVERLAND LIMITED**

**LEAVES 10:00 A. M. DAILY  
SAN FRANCISCO to CHICAGO  
IN THREE DAYS**

**Solid Vestibuled Train**

**Electric Lights**

**Barber Shop**

**Club Car**

**Library**

**Best of Everything**

**Fine Dining Service**

**Observation Cars**

**Drawing-room**

**Sleepers**

---

**FINE NEW EQUIPMENT WITH THE NEW YEAR**

---

**Route Through the Majestic Sierras and Across  
Great Salt Lake**

**City Ticket Office, 613 Market St.**

**SOUTHERN PACIFIC**



## Music

### The Wanrell Recital

The song recital of Signor G. S. Wanrell drew a good audience. The basso is well known from his long connection with the Tivoli, and has always been a footlight favorite. He has one of those big satisfying voices that one never grows tired of,—a true grand opera voice. The program was of unusual excellence, and embraced many operatic numbers not often heard on the concert stage. It goes without saying that Signor Wanrell's renditions were in the highest degree artistic. The audience demanded an encore for nearly every number, and the Signor was quite generous in response to its demands. Mrs. Grace Davis Northrup had several exacting numbers which she handled very well. Mrs. Northrup shows steady advance in her art. Miss Mignon Judson's voice is youthful and sympathetic and she is always a favorite with her audience. One of her best efforts was Signor Paolo La Villa's song, "Love is the Same." Rafael Meany did some lightning finger work in his two piano solos, the first movement of a Weber sonata (A flat) and Liszt's Twelfth Rhapsody. Signor Paolo La Villa accompanied the singers. The program in full was: "O Sacra Terra" (Vesperi Siciliani), Verdi, Sig. Wanrell; "Love is the Same," song (first time), La Villa, Miss Judson; Sonata (A flat) first movement, Weber, Mr. Meany; duet from "Lakme," Delibes, Mrs. Northrup and Miss Judson; Romanza (from "Simon Boccanegra"), Verdi, Sig. Wanrell; "Nay, Bid Me Not Resign" (Don Giovanni), Mozart, Mrs. Northrup and Sig. Wanrell; "Rhapsodie Hongroise" No. 12, Liszt, Mr. Meany; grand aria from Don Carlo, Verdi, Mrs. Northrup; Ballata from Pagliacci, Leoncavallo, Mrs. Northrup; "Vi Ravviso," (from Sonnambula), Bellini, Sig. Wanrell; "Love" (duet), Pin-suti, Miss Judson and Sig. Wanrell.

At the golden jubilee services of the First Baptist church of Oakland (1854-1904) the music rendered under Percy Dow's direction was of a very high order. Stainer's "Crucifixion" was rendered on the opening day, and on the closing Sabbath there were choruses from Spohr's "Last Judgment" and other interesting works. W. W. Ellis was the organist.

Mrs. Grace Davis Northrup left last Monday morning for the East, to take up special music study with the leading teachers of New York and Boston. She expects to attend the principal events of the musical season of those cities. Mrs. Northrup is away on leave of absence from her positions as solo soprano of the First Congregational church of Oakland and the Beth Israel Synagogue of this city.

### Gadski's Concerts

The first of the great singers to visit us this season will be Madame Johanna Gadski, the soprano. This great artist has been here three times with the big opera companies and a few friends who have had the privilege of hearing her sing *lieder* predict a wonderful success for her in recitals. Her programs will be exceptionally interesting and her Saturday matinee program will be entirely Wagnerian. Gadski has just finished an engagement in Wagnerian roles at Munich and received the highest praise from Germany's best critics. Her concerts here will be given at the Alhambra under Will Greenbaum's management, Tuesday and Thursday nights and Saturday matinee, January third, fifth and seventh. Season tickets will be \$4.50, \$3.50 and \$2.50, and will be ready Tuesday morning, December twenty-seventh. Single concerts will be \$2.00, \$1.50 and \$1.00, and these will be ready Friday morning, December thirtieth. The box office will be at Sherman, Clay & Co.'s. On Wednesday night, December twenty-eighth, Gadski will open the season of concerts to be given by the St. Francis Musical Art Society. The price for this special concert is \$2.50 and seats are now on sale at the information bureau of the St. Francis hotel. The number of seats to be sold to the public for this affair is only one hundred, so early application should be made.

Una Fairweather went down to Los Angeles to sing the contralto part in the Apollo Club's rendition of the oratorio "The Messiah."

### RADKE & CO., Jewelers and Silversmiths

118 SUTTER ST. 65 GEARY ST.  
ODD AND UNIQUE DESIGNS. An Extensive holiday stock of diamonds, cut glass, gold and silverware

## Dr. H. J. STEWART

### TEACHER OF VOCAL MUSIC

Pianoforte, Organ, Harmony and Composition  
Special course for singers desiring church appointments

Studio, 1105 Bush St.

OAKLAND, WEDNESDAY, SATURDAY  
NEW POLYTECHNIC BLDG.

STOCKTON, TUESDAYS

### Mr. Percy A. R. DOW

THE VOICE—ART OF SINGING

STUDIO: 1511 LARKIN STREET  
NEAR SACRAMENTO

TELEPHONE LARKIN 4146

## MR. ANDREW BOGART

### TEACHER OF SINGING

METHOD of the ELDER LAMPERTI

Home Studio: S. E. corner Buchanan and Page Sts.  
PHONE PARK 202

### MR. THEODOR

## SALMON

Concert Pianist and Teacher. Pupil of Kullak, Reinecke, Jadassohn and Richter. Studio, 546 Sutter St. Phone James 1281. Residence, "The Nordhoff."

### MR. ALFRED COGSWELL, Baritone

546 SUTTER STREET

ORATORIO RECITALS VOICE PLACING  
TONE DEVELOPMENT

## MISS VALESCA SCHORCHT

VIOLIN SOLOISTE

Pupils received. Engagements for concerts and receptions accepted.  
Studio: "The Roosevelt" 546 SUTTER ST. Mondays and Thursdays.

### Miss Virginia Goodsell

SOPRANO. Teacher of Singing. Residence and Studio:  
1425 Van Ness Ave. Phone Larkin 1798.

## MILLS & HAGBOM TAILORS

EMIL W. HAGBOM, formerly with James W. Bell Son & Co., New York  
EDWARD MILLS, late of Bullock & Jones

PHILAN BUILDING, Rooms 1, 2, 3

Phone Main 5387

Photographic work bearing the name of

## RASMUSSEN

will never be cheapened by becoming an advertising gift of any dry goods, grocery or vegetable store. The word RASMUSSEN stands for the best and most exclusive in Photographic Portraiture. Sittings by appointment.

139 POST STREET



*The Kopta Concert*

A larger audience than usual attended the third concert of the Kopta Quartet on Sunday. Among those present were many of the most prominent of our local musicians. The Schumann string quartet op. 41 No. 1 led the program. Mr. Kopta and his associates gave this work with good effect, particularly the delicately-shaded adagio, which was played with fine feeling. The Leuchner adagio from opus 157 (first time), followed by the scherzo from Cherubini's quartet No. 1 constituted the second number. The first named is a suave and graceful movement; the second, in something of the *gigue* spirit, was played with neatness and precision. A piano quartet by Arensky, one of the younger Russian composers, was the novelty of the afternoon. One would have to hear this work more than once to decide upon its merits. The players hardly found themselves in the first movement, but gave full value to the broad and beautiful variations of the second movement. Mrs. Mansfeldt was admirable in the piano part. The work as a whole has no pronounced Slavic color, and leaves rather an indistinct impression upon the mind. At the next concert the Tchaikowsky piano quintet, which received such a remarkable rendition a few weeks ago, will be repeated.

*The Fickenscher Recital*

The recital given by the pupils of Mr. Arthur Fickenscher on December eighth attracted a large audience. The program began with the first movement of Mozart's concerto in D major, Suzanne Pasmore at the piano, quintet accompaniment by Lillian M. Spink, Mary Pasmore, H. B. Pasmore, Dorothy Pasmore and Louis I. Prevati. The number was given with true classical spirit. Suzanne Pasmore is an easy pianiste. She has repose, and her technique never becomes too obvious. Her solos later in the evening were Chaminade's concert study "Antoinette" and Moszkowski's "Etincelles." Miss Aldanita Wolf-skill contributed three vocal solos. She has a rich mellow contralto and at a later stage of her progress will no doubt invest the page's aria "Nobil Signor," with more of the archness and spirit it demands. J. C. Lacy has a good voice, full of natural feeling; all he needs is more confidence in himself. He deserves credit for his three numbers, Schubert's "Am Meer," Jensen's "Margareth" and Schumann's "Thou Art So Like a Flower." Miss Louise Smith was at her best in the aria from "Carmen." She sang it very beautifully, in sweet clear tones and with much feeling. Miss Jessie Burns gave a successful rendition of the Schubert-Taussig "Marche Militaire" and also sustained the brilliant piano part in the closing number, the first movement of Beethoven's E flat concerto, with Mr. Fickenscher at the second piano and quintet accompaniment. The movement was performed smoothly and in good time. Miss Daisy Fickenscher accompanied the vocalists.

*A Naughty Rodent*

An innocent mouse on the floor of the auditorium of Lyric hall created some consternation at the Fickenscher recital. Many of the ladies gathered up their skirts and sat on their feet, while some became so frightened that they left the hall. Others became affected with hysterical giggling which, however, they did their best to suppress. Altogether it was very amusing for those who are not affected by fear of the tiny animals.

*Joan Baldwin's Recital*

Besides a really wonderful technique Miss Joan Baldwin has many other qualifications that lead to success in her art. What she lacks will no doubt be added to her as time goes by. Her program of December the sixth was interesting throughout and consisted of works by four composers, Schumann, Albert Elkus, Chopin, and Liszt. Her Liszt group was the best, particularly the "Carnival of Pesh," played in a sure and brilliant style. It speaks well for Albert Elkus that his four compositions did not suffer by comparison with those of more famous composers. Miss Baldwin played them with delicacy and feeling. The two Chopin preludes and the two etudes are among that master's most difficult compositions. The sixteenth prelude is the boldest of the set, quite in contrast to the dreamy one in C sharp minor. So also is the nocturne-like C sharp minor, the "Winter Wind," with its great sweeps of tone. Miss Baldwin showed good mastery of both these works and their great technical difficulties.

—The Music Critic

A woman fatigued from holiday shopping will find good whisky a great reviver. Always keep a bottle of the best in your home. Hotaling's celebrated OLD KIRK is the best on the market. Ask "hubby."

## LOUIS H. EATON

ORGANIST AND DIRECTOR OF THE CHOIR

TRINITY CHURCH

Teacher of Singing, Piano and Organ

Special advantages offered singers in choir training

Studio and Residence 1676 Broadway

Between Van Ness Ave. and Franklin Street

## THE BURROWES COURSE OF MUSIC STUDY

FOR CHILDREN (KINDERGARTEN AND PRIMARY)

Studio, 2209 Broderick St., bet. Washington and Jackson. Reception Hour, Fridays, 2:15 P. M. MRS. FRANCES B. WILLIAMS, Piano Teacher Representative of Katharine Burrowes. Teachers taught the Burrowes System and outfits furnished. Telephone Geary 2472.

## H. B. PASMORE

TEACHER OF SINGING

1430 GOLDEN GATE AVENUE

## M. GERTRUDE JUDD

Teacher of Whistling

Publisher: "Whistling Exercises"

785 GEARY ST., San Francisco

Phone Hyde 933

JOSEPH ROECKEL and MME. ELLEN COURSEN-ROECKEL

VOCAL INSTRUCTORS

Assisted by MARIO and MARIA ROECKEL in the Juvenile Classes Church and Operatic Repertoire, a specialty 1060 Fulton St., bet. Steiner and Pierce

Conrad W. Fuhrer

TEACHER of Violin and Ensemble Playing. 1676 Page St. Phone Grove 463. Also care of Sherman, Clay & Co.

## Von Meyerinck School of Music

Telephone Park 223

841 FULTON STREET

Offers all the advantages of Eastern and European conservatories for a thorough musical education.

STAFF OF TEACHERS.

Voice Culture - MRS. ANNA VON MEYERINCK  
Art Expression, Opera and Drama, MRS. MARY FAIRWEATHER  
Piano Harmony and Composition MR. FRED ZECH, JR.  
MISS MARIE H. MILLS  
Violin and Viola - MR. W. F. ZECH

Competent staff of assistant teachers. Special teachers for Languages (German, French and Italian), Physical Culture, Fencing, Elocution, and Stage Dancing. Prospectus upon application.

## SIGNOR PAOLO LA VILLA

(Of Florence, Italy)

N. B.—Special Terms for Professionals.

Vocal Studio: THE ROOSEVELT, 546 Sutter St.

Phone James 1282

**CHICKERING** Best in the World  
**PIANOS** Oldest in America

100,000 IN USE

BENJ. CURTAZ & SON, 16 O'FARRELL STREET

SOLE AGENTS

**HEALD'S**

LEADING BUSINESS COLLEGE of the WEST

Over 24 Post St., San Francisco, Cal.

Established 40 years. Open entire year, day and night Write for circulars (free.)



## NOTICE OF SALE.

OFFICE OF TAX COLLECTOR, CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO.

Notice of sale of property of the State, pursuant to Section 3897 of the Political Code.

Whereas, On the 10th day of November, 1904, there was received by me and filed in my office a written authorization, under the hand and seal of the Controller of the State of California, which said authorization was and is in the words and figures following, to wit: Controller's Department, State of California—To the Tax Collector of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California:

Whereas, On various dates there were filed and recorded in the Controller's office of the State of California certain deeds conveying to the People of the State of California the title to those certain lots and parcels of land hereinafter described;

And whereas, Said deeds recite the fact that said property hereinafter described was struck off and sold to the People of the State of California for the non-payment of State and county taxes, penalties and costs, and all charges levied and assessed against the said property for the years 1894, 1895, 1896, 1897 and 1898;

And whereas, Five years have elapsed since the date of said sale, and no redemption, according to law, has been made of said property, or any part thereof;

Now, therefore, in pursuance of the laws in such cases made and provided, I, E. P. Colgan, Controller of the State of California, by virtue of the authority in me vested by the laws of this State, do by these presents authorize, empower and direct you, the said Tax Collector, to sell at public auction, in separate lots or parcels, the property hereinafter described, in the manner following: Public notice shall first be given of such sale by publication for at least three weeks in some newspaper published in the County, or City and County, or if there be no newspaper published therein, then by posting a notice in three conspicuous places in the County, or City and County, for the same period, which notices must state specifically the place of, and the day and hour of sale, and shall contain a description of the property to be sold, and shall also embody a copy of this authorization.

The property above referred to and hereby authorized to be sold is situate, lying and being in the County of San Francisco, State of California, bounded and particularly described as follows, to wit:

(Property sold to the State July 3, 1896, for taxes of 1895.)  
The lot of land commencing at a point on the easterly line of White street, distant sixty-two (62) feet, six (6) inches northerly from Vallejo street; thence running northerly along the easterly line of White street twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles easterly fifty-six (56) feet; thence at right angles southerly twenty-five (25) feet, and thence at right angles westerly fifty-six (56) feet, to the point of commencement.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the southeasterly line of San Jose avenue, distant one hundred and fifty (150) feet northeasterly from Sherman avenue, thence running northeasterly along the southeasterly line of San Jose avenue, fifty-two (52) feet; thence running southeasterly one hundred and fifteen (115) feet, more or less; thence running southwesterly fifty-two (52) feet, and thence running northwesterly one hundred and twenty (120) feet, more or less, to the point of beginning. Being a portion of block numbered five (5) as per map of the West End Map No. 2, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder May 1, 1863, at the request of Harvey S. Brown.

The lots of land numbers two (2), three (3), four (4), five (5) and six (6), in block numbered fourteen (14), as per map of the West End, Map No. 2, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder May 1, 1863, at the request of Harvey S. Brown.

The lot of land number six (6), in block numbered twenty (20), as per map of the Sears subs. of West End Map No. 2, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder January 17, 1885, at the request of Henry Sears.

The lot of land number sixteen (16), in block numbered twenty (20), as per map of the Sears subs. of West End Map No. 2, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder January 17, 1885, at the request of Henry Sears.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the southeasterly line of Mission street, distant one hundred and twenty-eight (128) feet northeasterly from Olive street; thence running northeasterly along the southeasterly line of Mission street, twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles southeasterly ninety (90) feet; thence at right angles southwesterly twenty-five (25) feet, and thence at right angles northwesterly ninety (90) feet, to the point of beginning, as per map of the West End Homestead Association, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder March 26, 1863, at the request of John A. Bauer.

The lot of land numbered one hundred and forty-five (145), as per map of the Gift Map No. 1, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder November 7, 1861, at the request of H. S. Brown.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the easterly line of Anderson street, distant ninety-three (93) feet, nine (9) inches northerly from Powhattan avenue; thence running northerly along the easterly line of Anderson street, thirty-one (31) feet, three (3) inches; thence at right angles easterly seventy (70) feet; thence at right angles southerly thirty-one (31) feet, three (3) inches, and thence at right angles westerly seventy (70) feet, to the point of beginning, as per map of the Gift Map No. 3, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder December 31, 1861, at the request of H. S. Brown.

The lot of land number eight hundred and sixty-nine (869), as per map of the Gift Map No. 3, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder December 31, 1861, at the request of H. S. Brown.

(Property sold to the State June 30, 1898, for taxes of 1897.)

The undivided one-half of the lot of land commencing at a point on the southerly line of Chestnut street, distant one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet, six (6) inches easterly from Laguna street, thence running easterly along the southerly line of Chestnut street sixty-eight (68) feet, nine (9) inches; thence at right angles southerly one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet, six (6) inches; thence at right angles westerly sixty-eight (68) feet, nine (9) inches, and thence at right angles northerly one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet, six (6) inches, to the point of beginning.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the easterly line of Twenty-eighth avenue, distant two hundred and eighty-seven (287) feet northerly from C street; thence running northerly along the easterly line of Twenty-eighth avenue, twenty-six (26) feet; thence at right angles easterly one hundred and twenty (120) feet; thence at right angles southerly twenty-six (26) feet, and thence at right angles westerly one hundred and twenty (120) feet, to the point of beginning.

The lot of land numbered two (2), in block number thirteen (13), as per map of the Noe Garden Homestead Union, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder August 2, 1869, at the request of J. S. Lutz.

The lot of land numbered thirty-five (35), as per map of Jones Addition to Fairmount Tract, filed in the office of the City and County

Recorder at the request of Jones, Allen & Co., July 27, 1892.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the southerly line of West Park avenue, distant one hundred and nineteen (119) feet, eleven and one-half (11½) inches easterly from Holly street; thence running easterly along the southerly line of West Park avenue, thirty (30) feet; thence at right angles southerly fifty (50) feet; thence at right angles westerly thirty (30) feet; thence at right angles northerly fifty (50) feet, to the point of beginning. Being a portion of block numbered four (4), as per map of the Holly Park Tract filed in the office of the City and County Recorder July 5, 1883, at the request of J. L. Browne.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the northerly line of Ripley street, distant two hundred and twenty-five (225) feet easterly from Folsom street; thence running easterly along the northerly line of Ripley street, fifty (50) feet; thence at right angles northerly one hundred (100) feet; thence at right angles westerly fifty (50) feet, and thence at right angles southerly one hundred (100) feet to the point of beginning. As per map of Precito Valley Lands, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder September 27, 1859, at the request of R. H. Sinton.

The lots of land numbered three hundred and sixty-nine (369), three hundred and seventy (370), and three hundred and seventy-one (371), as per Gift Map Number Two (2), filed in the office of the City and County Recorder November 7, 1861, at the request of H. S. Brown.

The lots of land numbered fifteen hundred and ten (1510), and fifteen hundred and eleven (1511), as per Gift Map Numbered Two (2), filed in the office of the City and County Recorder November 7, 1861, at the request of H. S. Brown.

The lot of land commencing at the easterly corner of Esmeralda and Prospect avenues; thence running northeasterly along the southeasterly line of Prospect avenue, thirty-seven (37) feet, six (6) inches; thence at right angles southeasterly seventy (70) feet; thence at right angles southwesterly thirty-seven (37) feet, six (6) inches, and thence at right angles northwesterly seventy (70) feet, to the point of beginning, as per Gift Map Numbered Three (3), filed in the office of the City and County Recorder December 31, 1861, at the request of H. S. Brown.

The lot of land numbered thirteen hundred and thirty-one (1331), as per Gift Map Number Three (3), filed in the office of the City and County Recorder December 31, 1861, at the request of H. S. Brown.

(Property sold to the State July 1, 1899, for taxes of 1898.)

The lot of land commencing at a point on the northerly line of Vallejo street, distant 117 feet, 6 inches westerly from Kearny street; thence running westerly along the line of Vallejo street 20 feet; thence northerly 155 feet; thence easterly 137 feet, 6 inches; thence southerly 17 feet, 6 inches; thence westerly 117 feet, 6 inches, and thence southerly 137 feet, 6 inches, to the point of beginning.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the northerly line of Green street, distant 46 feet, 2 inches, easterly from Larkin street; thence running easterly along the northerly line of Green street 34 feet, 3 inches; thence at right angles northerly 60 feet; thence at right angles westerly 34 feet, 3 inches, and thence at right angles southerly 60 feet to the point of beginning.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the southeasterly line of Jessie street, distant 203 feet northeasterly from New Anthony street, thence running northeasterly along the southeasterly line of Jessie street 15 feet; thence at right angles southeasterly 87 feet, 6 inches; thence at right angles southwesterly 15 feet, and thence at right angles northwesterly 87 feet, 6 inches, to the point of beginning.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the southwesterly line of Gilbert street, distant 200 feet southeasterly from Bryant street; thence running southeasterly along the southwesterly line of Gilbert street 25 feet; thence at right angles southwesterly 75 feet; thence at right angles northwesterly 25 feet, and thence at right angles northeasterly 75 feet, to the point of beginning.

The lot of land commencing at the easterly corner of Crocker and Colton streets; thence running southeasterly along the northeasterly line of Crocker street 22 feet; thence at right angles northeasterly 99 feet; thence at right angles northwesterly 22 feet; and thence at right angles southwesterly 99 feet, to the point of beginning.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the westerly line of Howard street, distant 89 feet, 11 inches, northerly from Fourteenth street; thence running northerly along the westerly line of Howard street 25 feet; thence at right angles westerly 100 feet; thence at right angles southerly 25 feet; and thence at right angles easterly 100 feet to the point of beginning.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the westerly line of Sanchez street, distant 51 feet, 6 inches northerly from Nineteenth street; thence running northerly along the westerly line of Sanchez street 25 feet; thence at right angles westerly 105 feet; thence at right angles southerly 25 feet, and thence at right angles easterly 105 feet to the point of beginning.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the westerly line of Shotwell street, distant 65 feet northerly from Twenty-sixth street, thence running northerly along the westerly line of Shotwell street 25 feet; thence running at right angles westerly 115 feet; thence at right angles southerly 25 feet, thence at right angles easterly 115 feet to the point of beginning.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the westerly line of Wisconsin street, distant 100 feet southerly from Sixteenth street; thence running southerly along the westerly line of Wisconsin street 125 feet; thence at right angles westerly 100 feet; thence at right angles northerly 125 feet, and thence at right angles easterly 100 feet, to the point of beginning.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the southerly line of Twenty-ninth street, distant 114 feet westerly from Dolores street; thence running westerly along the southerly line of Twenty-ninth street 25 feet; thence at right angles southerly 114 feet; thence at right angles easterly 25 feet; and thence at right angles northerly 114 feet to the point of beginning.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the easterly line of Church street, distant 114 feet southerly from Twenty-third street; thence running southerly along the easterly line of Church street 25 feet; thence at right angles easterly 75 feet; thence at right angles northerly 25 feet, and thence at right angles westerly 75 feet, to the point of beginning.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the southerly line of Alvarado street, distant 255 feet 5 inches westerly from Sanchez street; thence running westerly along the southerly line of Alvarado street 25 feet; thence at right angles southerly 114 feet; thence at right angles easterly 25 feet, and thence at right angles northerly 114 feet to the point of beginning.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the westerly line of Larkin street, distant 46 feet ¾ inches southerly from Greenwich street, thence running southerly along the westerly line of Larkin street 22 feet, 6¼ inches, thence running at right angles westerly 97 feet 7¼ inches, thence at right angles northerly 22 feet 6¼ inches, thence at right angles easterly 97 feet 7¼ inches to point of beginning.



The lot of land commencing at the southwesterly corner of Beach and Baker street; thence running southerly along the westerly line of Baker street 35 feet; thence at right angles westerly 137 feet 6 inches; thence at right angles northerly 35 feet, and thence at right angles easterly 137 feet 6 inches to the point of beginning.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the easterly line of Twelfth avenue, distant 100 feet northerly from Point Lobos avenue; thence running northerly along the easterly line of Twelfth avenue 50 feet; thence at right angles easterly 120 feet; thence at right angles southerly 50 feet; and thence at right angles westerly 120 feet, to the point of beginning.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the westerly line of Fifteenth avenue, distant 203 feet 5 inches southerly from Point Lobos avenue; thence running southerly along the westerly line of Fifteenth avenue 28 feet 9 inches; thence running at right angles westerly 82 feet 9 inches; thence running northwesterly 29 feet; thence running easterly 86 feet 11 inches, to the point of beginning.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the westerly line of Fifteenth avenue, distant 151 feet 10 inches northerly from A street; thence running northerly along the westerly line of Fifteenth avenue 44 feet; thence running at right angles westerly 58 feet; thence running southeasterly 44 feet 6 inches, thence easterly 51 feet 6 inches, to point of beginning.

The lot of land commencing at the northeasterly corner of Thirty-eighth avenue and J street, thence running easterly along the northerly line of J street 57 feet 6 inches; thence at right angles northerly 100 feet, thence at right angles westerly 57 feet 6 inches, and thence at right angles southerly 100 feet, to the point of beginning.

The lot of land commencing at the southeasterly corner of Thirty-third avenue and J street, thence running easterly along the southerly line of J street 57 feet 6 inches; thence at right angles southerly 100 feet; thence at right angles westerly 57 feet 6 inches, and thence at right angles northerly 100 feet, to the point of beginning.

The lot of land numbered Thirteen (13), in block number Three, as per map of Clarendon Heights Tract, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder May 31, 1890, at the request of C. A. Foerster.

The lots of land Nos. 37 and 38 of block No. 6, as per map of Holly Park Tract, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder July 5, 1883, at the request of J. L. Browne.

The lot of land numbered 52, block number 3, as per map of Academy Tract, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder August 13, 1863, at the request of H. S. Brown.

The lot of land, lot number 53, block number 3, as per map of Academy Tract, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder August 13, 1863, at the request of H. S. Brown.

The lots of land numbered 2, 3 and 4, as per Gift Map No. 1, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder, November 7, 1861, at the request of H. S. Brown.

The lots of land numbered 1144, 1145, 1146 and 1147, as per Gift Map No. 2, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder, November 7, 1861, at the request of H. S. Brown.

The lot of land No. 279, as per Gift Map No. 3, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder, December 31, 1861, at the request of H. S. Brown.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the northerly line of Virginia avenue, distant 23 feet 4 inches easterly from Prospect avenue, thence running easterly along the northerly line of Virginia avenue, 23 feet 4 inches; thence at right angles northerly 79 feet 4 inches; thence at right angles westerly 23 feet 4 inches, and thence southerly 79 feet 4 inches to the point of beginning.

The lots of land numbered 769 and 770, as per Gift Map No. 3, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder, December 31, 1861, at the request of H. S. Brown.

The lots of land numbered 1782 and 1783, as per Gift Map No. 3, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder, December 31, 1861, at the request of H. S. Brown.

The lot of land commencing on the northwesterly line of Paris street, distant 275 feet northwesterly from Brazil avenue, thence running northerly on the westerly line of Paris street 25 feet; thence at right angles northwesterly 100 feet; thence at right angles southwesterly 25 feet, and thence at right angles southeasterly 100 feet to the point of beginning.

The lots of land numbered 3, 4 and 5, in block 28, as per map of Sunny Side, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder April 6, 1891, at the request of C. A. Foerster.

That no bid shall be received or accepted at such sale for less than the amount of all the taxes levied upon such property, and all interests, costs, penalties and expenses up to the date of the sale hereby authorized, together with all such subsequent taxes as may have been levied upon such property, up to the date of the issuance to the State of the deed or deeds hereinbefore referred to, with all interests, costs, penalties and other charges thereon added to such subsequent taxes.

That said sale shall be conducted in all respects as by law governing such sales.

Given under my hand and seal of office at Sacramento, this 9th day of November, A. D. 1904.

(Seal)

By W. W. DOUGLASS, Deputy.

E. P. COLGAN, Controller.

Therefore, in conformity with law, public notice is hereby given that I will, on SATURDAY, the 7th day of January, 1905, at the hour of 12 o'clock meridian, in the office of the Tax Collector, New City Hall, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, sell, in separate parcels, at public auction, to the highest bidder, for cash in lawful money of the United States, the said property hereinbefore in said authorization described, which said authorization is hereby made a part of this notice, to wit:

(Property sold to the State July 3, 1896, for taxes of 1895.)

The lot of land commencing at a point on the easterly line of White street, distant sixty-two (62) feet, six (6) inches northerly from Vallejo street; thence running northerly along the easterly line of White street twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles easterly fifty-six (56) feet; thence at right angles southerly twenty-five (25) feet, and thence at right angles westerly fifty-six (56) feet, to the point of commencement.

Total taxes, penalties, interests, advertising, etc., \$94.54.

(Property sold to the State July 3, 1897, for taxes of 1896.)

The lot of land commencing at a point on the southeasterly line of San Jose avenue, distant one hundred and fifty (150) feet northwesterly from Sherman avenue, thence running northeasterly along the southeasterly line of San Jose avenue, fifty-two (52) feet; thence running southeasterly one hundred and fifteen (115) feet, more or less; thence running southwesterly fifty-two (52) feet, and thence running westerly one hundred and twenty (120) feet, more or less, to the point of beginning. Being a portion of block numbered five (5), as per

map of the West End Map No. 2, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder May 1, 1863, at the request of Harvey S. Brown.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$16.67.

The lots of land numbers two (2), three (3), four (4), five (5) and six (6) in block numbered fourteen (14), as per map of the West End Map No. 2, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder May 1, 1863, at the request of Harvey S. Brown.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$271.05.

The lot of land number six (6), in block numbered twenty (20), as per map of the Sears subs. of West End Map No. 2, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder January 17, 1885, at the request of Henry Sears.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$11.46.

The lot of land number sixteen (16), in block numbered twenty (20), as per map of the Sears subs. of West End Map No. 2, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder January 17, 1885, at the request of Henry Sears.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$15.29.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the southeasterly line of Mission street, distant one hundred and twenty-eight (128) feet north-easterly from Olive street; thence running northeasterly along the southeasterly line of Mission street, twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles southeasterly ninety (90) feet; thence at right angles southwesterly twenty-five (25) feet, and thence at right angles northwesterly ninety feet (90) feet, to the point of beginning, as per map of the West End Homestead Association, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder March 26, 1863, at the request of John A. Bauer.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$26.98.

The lot of land numbered one hundred and forty-five (145) as per map of the Gift Map No. 1, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder November 7, 1861, at the request of H. S. Brown.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$27.72.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the easterly line of Anderson street, distant ninety-three (93) feet, nine (9) inches northerly from Powhattag avenue; thence running northerly along the easterly line of Anderson street, thirty-one (31) feet, three (3) inches; thence at right angles easterly seventy (70) feet; thence at right angles southerly thirty-one (31) feet, three (3) inches, and thence at right angles westerly seventy (70) feet, to the point of beginning, as per map of the Gift Map No. 3, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder December 31, 1861, at the request of H. S. Brown.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$26.36.

The lot of land number eight hundred and sixty-nine (869), as per map of the Gift Map No. 3, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder December 31, 1861, at the request of H. S. Brown.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$22.57.

(Property sold to the State June 30, 1898, for taxes of 1897.)

The undivided one-half of the lot of land commencing at a point on the southerly line of Chestnut street, distant one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet, six (6) inches easterly from Laguna street, thence running easterly along the southerly line of Chestnut street sixty-eight (68) feet, nine (9) inches; thence at right angles southerly one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet, six (6) inches; thence at right angles westerly sixty-eight (68) feet, nine (9) inches, and thence at right angles northerly one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet, six (6) inches, to the point of beginning.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$179.13.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the easterly line of Twenty-eighth avenue, distant two hundred and eight-seven (287) feet northerly from C street; thence running northerly along the easterly line of Twenty-eighth avenue, twenty-six (26) feet; thence at right angles easterly one hundred and twenty (120) feet; thence at right angles southerly twenty-six (26) feet, and thence at right angles westerly one hundred and twenty (120) feet, to the point of beginning.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$38.47.

The lot of land numbered Two (2) in block number Thirteen (13) as per map of the Noe Garden Homestead Union, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder August 2, 1869, at the request of J. S. Lutz.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$100.45.

The lot of land numbered thirty-five (35) as per map of Jones Addition to Fairmount Tract, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder at the request of Jones, Allen & Co. July 27, 1892.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$47.16.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the southerly line of West Park avenue, distant one hundred and nineteen (119) feet, eleven and one-half (11½) inches easterly from Holly street; thence running easterly along the southerly line of West Park avenue thirty feet (30) feet; thence at right angles southerly fifty (50) feet; thence at right angles westerly thirty (30) feet; thence at right angles northerly fifty (50) feet, to the point of beginning. Being a portion of block numbered Four (4) as per map of the Holly Park Tract filed in the office of the City and County Recorder July 5, 1883, at the request of J. L. Browne.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$11.33.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the northerly line of Ripley street, distant two hundred and twenty-five (225) feet easterly from Folsom street; thence running easterly along the northerly line of Ripley street, fifty (50) feet; thence at right angles northerly one hundred (100) feet; thence at right angles westerly fifty (50) feet, and thence at right angles southerly one hundred (100) feet to the point of beginning. As per map of Precito Valley Lands, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder September 27, 1859, at the request of R. H. Sinton.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$31.77.

The lots of land numbered three hundred and sixty-nine (369), three hundred and seventy (370), and three hundred and seventy-one (371), as per Gift Map No. Two (2), filed in the office of the City and County Recorder November 7, 1861, at the request of H. S. Brown.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$22.88.

The lots of land numbered fifteen hundred and ten (1510) and fifteen hundred and eleven (1511), as per Gift Map No. Two (2), filed in the office of the City and County Recorder November 7, 1861, at the request of H. S. Brown.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$31.71.

The lot of land commencing at the easterly corner of Esmeralda and Prospect avenues; thence running northeasterly along the southeasterly line of Prospect avenue, thirty-seven (37) feet, six (6) inches; thence at right angles southeasterly seventy (70) feet; thence at right angles southwesterly thirty-seven (37) feet, six (6) inches; and thence at right angles northwesterly seventy (70) feet, to the point of beginning, as per Gift Map No. Three (3), filed in the office of the City and County Recorder December 31, 1861, at the request of H. S. Brown.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$36.03.

The lot of land numbered thirteen hundred and thirty-one (1331), as per Gift Map No. Three (3), filed in the office of the City and County Recorder December 31, 1861, at the request of H. S. Brown.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$24.44.



(Property sold to the State July 1, 1899, for taxes of 1898).

The lot of land commencing at a point on the northerly line of Vallejo street distant one hundred and seventeen (117) feet, six (6) inches westerly from Kearny street; thence running westerly along the line of Vallejo street twenty (20) feet; thence northerly one hundred and fifty-five (155) feet; thence easterly one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet, six (6) inches; thence southerly seventeen (17) feet, six (6) inches; thence westerly one hundred and seventeen (117) feet, six (6) inches, and thence southerly one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet, six (6) inches to the point of beginning.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$345.20.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the northerly line of Green street, distant forty-six (46) feet, two (2) inches easterly from Larkin street; thence running easterly along the northerly line of Green street thirty-four (34) feet, three (3) inches; thence at right angles northerly sixty (60) feet; thence at right angles westerly thirty-four (34) feet, three (3) inches, and thence at right angles southerly sixty (60) feet to the point of beginning.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$19.11.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the southeasterly line of Jessie street, distant two hundred and three (203) feet northeasterly from New Anthony street, thence running northeasterly along the southeasterly line of Jessie street fifteen (15) feet; thence at right angles southeasterly eighty-seven (87) feet, six (6) inches; thence at right angles southwesterly fifteen (15) feet, and thence at right angles northwesterly eighty-seven (87) feet, six (6) inches to the point of beginning.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$153.64.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the southwesterly line of Gilbert street distant two hundred (200) feet southeasterly from Bryant street; thence running southeasterly along the southwesterly line of Gilbert street twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles southwesterly seventy-five (75) feet; thence at right angles northwesterly twenty-five (25) feet, and thence at right angles northeasterly seventy-five (75) feet to the point of beginning.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$39.23.

The lot of land commencing at the easterly corner of Crocker and Colton streets; thence running southeasterly along the northeasterly line of Crocker street twenty-two (22) feet; thence at right angles northeasterly ninety-nine (99) feet; thence at right angles northwesterly twenty-two (22) feet, and thence at right angles southwesterly ninety-nine (99) feet to the point of beginning.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$19.55.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the westerly line of Howard street, distant eighty-nine (89) feet, eleven (11) inches northerly from Fourteenth street; thence running northerly along the westerly line of Howard street twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles westerly one hundred (100) feet; thence at right angles southerly twenty-five (25) feet, and thence at right angles easterly one hundred (100) feet to the point of beginning.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$212.53.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the westerly line of Sanchez street, distant fifty-one (51) feet, six (6) inches northerly from Nineteenth street; thence running northerly along the westerly line of Sanchez street twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles westerly one hundred and five (105) feet; thence at right angles southerly twenty-five (25) feet, and thence at right angles easterly one hundred and five (105) feet to the point of beginning.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$72.99.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the westerly line of Shotwell street, distant sixty-five (65) feet northerly from Twenty-sixth street; thence running northerly along the westerly line of Shotwell street twenty-five (25) feet; thence running at right angles westerly one hundred and fifteen (115) feet; thence at right angles southerly twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles easterly one hundred and fifteen (115) feet to the point of beginning.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$31.82.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the westerly line of Wisconsin street, distant one hundred (100) feet southerly from Sixteenth street; thence running southerly along the westerly line of Wisconsin street one hundred and twenty-five (125) feet; thence at right angles westerly one hundred (100) feet; thence at right angles northerly one hundred and twenty-five (125) feet, and thence at right angles easterly one hundred (100) feet to the point of beginning.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$81.12.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the southerly line of Twenty-ninth street, distant one hundred and fourteen (114) feet westerly from Dolores street; thence running westerly along the southerly line of Twenty-ninth street twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles southerly one hundred and fourteen (114) feet; thence at right angles easterly twenty-five (25) feet, and thence at right angles northerly one hundred (114) feet to the point of beginning.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$19.38.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the easterly line of Church street, distant one hundred and fourteen (114) feet southerly from Twenty-third street; thence running southerly along the easterly line of Church street twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles easterly seventy-five (75) feet; thence at right angles northerly twenty-five (25) feet, and thence at right angles westerly seventy-five (75) feet to the point of beginning.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$123.99.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the southerly line of Alvarado street, distant two hundred and fifty-five (255) feet, five (5) inches westerly from Sanchez street; thence running westerly along the southerly line of Alvarado street twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles southerly one hundred and fourteen (114) feet; thence at right angles easterly twenty-five (25) feet, and thence at right angles northerly one hundred and fourteen (114) feet to the point of beginning.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$27.01.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the westerly line of Larkin street, distant forty-six (46) feet, three and one-half (3½) inches southerly from Greenwich street; thence running southerly along the westerly line of Larkin street twenty-two (22) feet, six and one-quarter (6¼) inches; thence running at right angles westerly ninety-seven (97) feet, seven and three-quarter (7¾) inches; thence at right angles northerly twenty-two (22) feet, six and one-quarter (6¼) inches; thence at right angles easterly ninety-seven (97) feet, seven and three-quarter (7¾) inches to the point of beginning.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$181.40.

The lot of land commencing at the southwesterly corner of Beach and Baker streets; thence running southerly along the westerly line of Baker street, thirty-five (35) feet; thence at right angles westerly one

hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet, six (6) inches; thence at right angles northerly thirty-five (35) feet, and thence at right angles easterly one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet, six (6) inches to the point of beginning.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$38.33.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the easterly line of Twelfth avenue, distant one hundred (100) feet northerly from Point Lobos avenue; thence running northerly along the easterly line of Twelfth avenue fifty (50) feet; thence at right angles easterly one hundred and twenty (120) feet; thence at right angles southerly fifty (50) feet, and thence at right angles westerly one hundred and twenty (120) feet to the point of beginning.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$112.03.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the westerly line of Fifteenth avenue, distant two hundred and three (203) feet, five (5) inches southerly from Point Lobos avenue; thence running southerly along the westerly line of Fifteenth avenue twenty-eight (28) feet, nine (9) inches; thence running at right angles westerly eighty-two (82) feet, nine (9) inches; thence running northwesterly twenty-nine (29) feet; thence running easterly eighty-six (86) feet, eleven (11) inches to the point of beginning.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$43.84.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the westerly line of Fifteenth avenue, distant one hundred and fifty-one (151) feet, ten (10) inches northerly from A street; thence running northerly along the westerly line of Fifteenth avenue forty-four (44) feet; thence running at right angles westerly fifty-eight (58) feet; thence running southeasterly forty-four (44) feet, six (6) inches; thence easterly fifty-one (51) feet six (6) inches to the point of beginning.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$37.90.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the northerly corner of Thirty-eighth avenue and J street; thence running easterly along the northerly line of J street fifty-seven (57) feet, six (6) inches; thence at right angles northerly one hundred (100) feet; thence at right angles westerly fifty-seven (57) feet, six (6) inches, and thence at right angles southerly one hundred (100) feet to the point of beginning.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$19.45.

The lot of land commencing at the southeasterly corner of Thirty-third avenue and J street, thence running easterly along the southerly line of J street fifty-seven (57) feet, six (6) inches; thence at right angles southerly 100 feet; thence at right angles westerly fifty-seven (57) feet, six (6) inches, and thence at right angles northerly one hundred (100) feet to the point of beginning.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$15.82.

The lot of land numbered thirteen (13) in Block No. 3, as per map of Clarendon Heights Tract, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder May 31, 1890, at the request of C. A. Foerster.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$43.99.

The lots of land Nos. 37 and 38 of Block No. 6, as per map of Holly Park Tract, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder July 5, 1883, at the request of J. L. Browne.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$18.82.

The lot of land numbered 52, Block No. 3, as per map of Academy Tract, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder August 13, 1863, at the request of H. S. Brown.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$11.52.

The lot of land, Lot No. 53, Block No. 3, as per map of Academy Tract, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder August 13, 1863, at the request of H. S. Brown.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$11.12.

The lots of land numbered 2, 3 and 4, as per Gift Map No. 1, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder November 7, 1861, at the request of H. S. Brown.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$47.92.

The lots of land numbered 1144, 1145, 1146 and 1147, as per Gift Map No. 2, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder November 7, 1861, at the request of H. S. Brown.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$46.72.

The lot of land No. 279, as per Gift Map No. 3, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder December 31, 1861, at the request of H. S. Brown.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$18.73.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the northerly line of Virginia avenue, distant twenty-three (23) feet, four (4) inches easterly from Prospect avenue; thence running easterly along the northerly line of Virginia avenue twenty-three (23) feet, four (4) inches; thence at right angles northerly seventy-nine (79) feet, four (4) inches; thence at right angles westerly twenty-three (23) feet, four (4) inches, and thence southerly seventy-nine (79) feet, four (4) inches to the point of beginning.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$18.20.

The lots of land numbered 769 and 770, as per Gift Map No. 3, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder December 31, 1861, at the request of H. S. Brown.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$24.12.

The lots of land numbered 1782 and 1783, as per Gift Map No. 3, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder December 31, 1861, at the request of H. S. Brown.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$31.46.

The lot of land commencing on the northwesterly line of Paris street, distant two hundred and seventy-five (275) feet northeasterly from Brazil avenue; thence running northerly along the westerly line of Paris street twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles northwesterly one hundred (100) feet; thence at right angles southwesterly twenty-five (25) feet, and thence at right angles southeasterly one hundred (100) feet to the point of beginning.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$10.38.

The lots of land numbered 3, 4 and 5 in Block 28, as per map of Sunny Side, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder April 6, 1891, at the request of C. A. Foerster.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$49.37.

No bids will be received or accepted for said property for less than the amount of all the taxes levied upon said property, and all interests, costs, penalties and expenses up to the date of this sale, together with all subsequent taxes that may have been levied upon said property up to the date of the issuance to the State of the deeds referred to in said Controller's authorization, with all interests, costs and penalties and other charges thereon added to such subsequent taxes.

Given under my hand and seal, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 17th day of December, A. D. 1904.

(Seal)

EDWARD J. SMITH,

Tax Collector, City and County of San Francisco,

State of California.

### The Poem He'd Like to Forget

"Jim Bludso," the play never before given in San Francisco, is named after one of the three poems written by Secretary of State Hay, the others being "Banty Tim" and "Little Breeches." It is the third of these that won such popularity that when Mr. Hay was sent abroad as an Ambassador, the papers all referred to him as "the famous author of 'Little Breeches.'" Mr. Hay said to a friend then that he wished he had never written the poem. "I imagined myself a poet for just three weeks," he said, and his friend retorted: "In three weeks you gained immortality." But the Ambassador didn't agree with him. It is a long time since a copy of the poem has appeared in print. But I have a copy of it and at this time its reprint might be of interest:

#### LITTLE BREECHES.

I don't go much on religion,  
I never ain't had no show;  
But I've got a middlin' tight grip, sir,  
*On the hundred of things I know*  
I don't pan out on the prophets  
And free-will, and that sort of thing,  
But I b'lieve in God and the angels,  
Ever sence one night last spring.

I came into town with some turnips,  
And my little Gabe came along—  
No four-year-old in the country  
Could beat him for pretty and strong,  
*Peart and chipper and sassy.*  
Always ready to swear and fight—  
And I'd larnt him to chew terbacker  
Just to keep his milk teeth white.

The snow came down like a blanket  
As I passed by Taggart's store,  
I went for a jug of molasses,  
And left the team at the door.  
They scared at something and started,  
I heard one little squall,  
And hell-to-split over the prairie  
Went team, Little Breeches, and all.

Hell-to-split over the prairie,  
I was almost froze with skeer;  
But we roused up some torches  
And sarched for 'em far and near,  
At last we struck hosses and waggon,  
Snowed under a soft white mound,  
Upsot, dead beat, but of little Gabe  
No hide nor hair was found.

And here all hope s'ured on me  
Of my fellow-critters' aid—  
I jest flopped down on my marrow-bones  
Crotch-deep in the snow, and prayed.  
By this the torches was played out,  
*And me and Sam! Parr!*  
Went off for some wood to a sheep fold  
That he said was somewhar thar.

We found it at last, and a little shed  
Where they shut up the lambs at night,  
We looked in and seen them huddled thar,  
So warm, and sleepy, and white;  
And thar sat Little Breeches and chipper,  
As peart as ever you see,  
"I want a chaw of terbacker,  
And that's what's the matter of me."

How did he get thar? Angels!  
He could never have walked in that storm,  
They just scooped down and toted him  
To whar it was safe and warm.  
And I think that saving a little child,  
And bringing him to his own,  
Is a derned sight better business  
Than loafing round the Throne.

...THE...

CHRISTMAS

# Town Talk

will  
be  
out

DECEMBER 22nd

All its many Original Stories  
and Poems and Illustrations  
will be out of the ordinary

25c

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE



# California Review

FOR DECEMBER

("CHRISTMAS")

A Splendid Holiday Souvenir.  
An altogether remarkable issue.

The best California Fiction ever  
collected in a single maga-  
zine.

Rich alike in text and illustra-  
tion.

Christmas cover by Newberry,  
Frontispiece "Old Mission Do-  
lores and The New."

Price, 10 Cents

Order of Your News Dealer



**LASH'S**  
KIDNEY & LIVER  
**BITTERS**  
A PLEASANT LAXATIVE  
NOT INTOXICATING

## UMBRELLAS

**U M B R E L L A S**  
Repaired and re-covered. 423 Sutter St.  
424 1/2 Montgomery Street. Telephones  
Black 4616. Red 3212.

**POODLE DOG RESTAURANT, CORNER**  
Eddy and Mason Streets, San Francisco—Pri-  
vate dining and banquet rooms. Telephone 429.  
A. B. BLANCO & BRUN, Proprietors

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN  
FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

Department No. —. No. 93470.

MINNIE C. MILLS,  
Plaintiff.

vs.

CHARLES E. MILLS,  
Defendant.

D. E. MCKINLAY,  
Plaintiff's Attorney.

The People of the State of California send greeting to:

CHARLES E. MILLS, Defendant.

YOU ARE HEREBY REQUIRED to appear in an action brought  
against you by the above-named Plaintiff in the Superior Court, City  
and County of San Francisco, State of California, and to answer the  
complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service)  
after the service on you of this summons, if served within this County;  
or if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this  
Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff  
and defendant, upon the ground of defendant's willful neglect, also for  
general relief, as will more fully appear in the complaint on file, to  
which special reference is hereby made.

All of which will more fully appear in the complaint on file herein  
to which you are hereby referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer  
the said complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to  
the Court for the relief therein demanded.

GIVEN under my hand and Seal of said Superior Court at  
the City and County of San Francisco, State of California,  
this 30th day of November, in the year of our Lord, one  
thousand nine hundred and four.

JOHN J. GREIF, Clerk.

By A. HOUSTON, Deputy Clerk.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT IN AND FOR THE CITY AND COUNTY  
OF SAN FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

Department No. 3. No. 92728.

MAY HARVEY ELY,  
vs.  
FRANCIS H. B. ELY,  
Plaintiff.  
Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court  
of the City and County of San Francisco,  
State of California, and the Complaint  
filed in said County in the office of the  
Clerk of the said Superior Court.

The People of the State of California send Greeting to:  
FRANCIS H. B. ELY, Defendant.

YOU ARE HEREBY REQUIRED to appear in an action brought against  
you by the above named Plaintiff in the Superior Court, City and County of San  
Francisco, State of California, and to answer the Complaint filed therein within  
ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Sum-  
mons, if served within this County; or if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dis-  
solving the bonds of matrimony now existing between Plaintiff and Defendant,  
upon the ground of Defendant's willful desertion of Plaintiff for the period of more  
than one year continuously, next immediately preceding the date of the com-  
mencement of this action, and also upon the ground of Defendant's failure to pro-  
vide for Plaintiff the common necessities of life he having the ability so to do,  
for the period of more than one year continuously next preceding the date of the  
commencement of this action; also for general relief, as will more fully appear in  
the Complaint on file, to which special reference is hereby made.

All of which will more fully appear in the Complaint on file herein to which  
you are hereby referred.

AND YOU ARE HEREBY NOTIFIED that if you fail to appear and  
answer the said Complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to  
the Court for the relief therein demanded.

GIVEN under my hand and the Seal of said Superior Court at the City  
and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 7th day of  
October in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and four.

JOHN J. GREIF, Clerk.

By JAS. R. McELROY, Deputy Clerk.

EUGENE S. WATSON, Attorney for Plaintiff.  
175 Crocker Bldg., San Francisco

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA, IN  
AND FOR THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO.

Department No. 7. No. 92826.

THE GERMAN SAVINGS AND  
LOAN SOCIETY,  
Plaintiff.

vs.

JOHN V. VREDENBERGH,  
HENRY H. HULL and JOHN  
DOE ARNAIZ, also all other  
persons unknown claiming  
any right, title, estate, lien  
or interest in the real prop-  
erty described in the com-  
plaint, adverse to the  
Plaintiff's ownership, or any  
cloud upon Plaintiff's title  
thereto,  
Defendants.

Action brought in the Superior  
Court of the City and County of  
San Francisco, State of California,  
and complaint filed in said City and  
County of San Francisco, in the office  
of the Clerk of said Superior Court.

GOODFELLOW & EELLS,  
Attorneys for Plaintiff.

The People of the State of California send greeting to:

JOHN V. VREDENBERGH, HENRY H. HULL and JOHN DOE  
ARNAIZ, also all other persons unknown, claiming any right, title,  
estate, lien or interest in the real property described in the complaint,  
adverse to the Plaintiff's ownership, or any cloud upon Plaintiff's title  
thereto, Defendants.

YOU ARE HEREBY REQUIRED to appear in the action brought  
against you by the above-named Plaintiff, in the Superior Court of the  
State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco,  
and to answer the complaint filed therein, within ten days (exclusive of  
the day of service) after service upon you of this summons, if served  
within said City and County; if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

AND YOU ARE HEREBY NOTIFIED that if you fail to so appear  
and answer, the Plaintiff will take judgment for any money or damages  
demanded in the complaint as arising upon contract, or will apply to  
the Court for any other relief demanded in the complaint.

Said action is brought to quiet Plaintiff's title and to determine all  
adverse claims of any of the defendants in and to that certain parcel of  
land situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of Cali-  
fornia, which is bounded and described as follows, to-wit:—

Commencing at a point on the southerly line of Greenwich street  
distant thereon 272.265 feet easterly from the easterly line of Gough  
street, and running thence easterly and along said southerly line of  
Greenwich street to a point distant thereon one hundred and twenty-two  
(122) feet and six (6) inches westerly from the westerly line of  
Franklin street; thence at a right angle southerly, parallel with said  
westerly line of Franklin street, to the intersection of the northeasterly  
line of the northwest quarter (1/4) of Lot No. Four (4) of the Laguna  
Survey; thence northwesterly along said line of said Laguna Survey  
Lot No. Four (4) to the northerly corner of the northwest quarter (1/4)  
of said Laguna Survey Lot No. Four (4); thence northeasterly to the  
point of commencement.

Being a part of Western Addition Block No. 115, and being also a  
part of the northeast quarter (1/4) of said Lot No. Four (4) of the  
Laguna Survey.

WITNESS my hand and the Seal of said Superior Court of  
the State of California, in and for the City and County of  
San Francisco, this 15th day of October, in the year 1904.

JOHN J. GREIF, Clerk.

By A. J. BRANDER, Deputy Clerk.

## NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of EMILE LOUIS THEODORE PENEZ, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Louis Raynaud, executor of the  
last will and testament of said deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons hav-  
ing claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers,  
within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Louis  
Raynaud as such executor at Rooms 607, 611, 612 Hayward Building, San Fran-  
cisco, Cal., the same being his place for the transaction of the business of the said  
estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

LOUIS RAYNAUD, Executor of the Last Will and  
Testament of Emile Louis Theodore Penez, Deceased.

Dated at San Francisco, November 10th, 1904.

J. J. LERMEIN, Attorney for Executor. Rooms 607, 611, 612 Hayward Bldg.

## PALACE HOTEL

San Francisco, California.

TOURISTS and TRAVELERS will, now, with difficulty recognize the famous Court into which for twenty-five years carriages have been driven. This space of over a quarter of an acre has recently, by the addition of very handsome furniture, rugs, chandeliers and tropical plants, been converted into a lounging room, the

**FINEST  
IN THE  
WORLD**

THE EMPIRE PARLOR—the Palm Room, furnished in Cerise, with Billiard and Pool tables for the ladies—the Louis XV Parlor—the Ladies' Writing Room, and numerous other modern improvements, together with unexcelled Cuisine and the most convenient location in the City—all add much to the ever-increasing popularity of this most famous Hotel.

## Techau Tavern

The most unique resort in San Francisco.

There is not a more artistically appointed cafe in the country.

It is a place wherein the guest may feast the eye while dining sumptuously and being regaled with exquisite music.

The Tavern is now under new and experienced management, and patrons are assured of the constant attendance of the chief of the establishment, and of prompt service at all times.

Special attention is paid to luncheon, dinner and after-theatre parties.

## MURINE EYE REMEDY



**GOODYEAR'S** "GOLD SEAL" RUBBER GOODS THE BEST MADE

**Mackintoshes and Raincoats**

For Men, Women and Children. Any size, any quantity



**Goodyear Rubber Co.**

R. H. Pease, President

F. M. Shepard, Jr., Treasurer

C. F. Runyon, Secretary

573-575-577-579 Market St., S. F.

61-63-65-67 4th Street, Portland, Or.

### OFFICE CHIEF OF POLICE

It gives me much pleasure to recommend to the public Mr. George Mayerle of San Francisco. I have been using glasses for the past six years and during that time have consulted several opticians but not until I had consulted Mr. George Mayerle and had him fit glasses to my eyes, did I get entire satisfaction.

Most respectfully,

J. H. ANDERSON,

Sergeant of Police.



### GEORGE MAYERLE'S EYE WATER

Is a harmless and effective remedy; it instantly relieves all eye troubles and makes weak eyes strong, diseased eyes well; rests tired eyes.

50c; by mail 62c.

The genuine bears the signature of

**GEORGE MAYERLE**

German Expert Optician. Charter Member American Association of Opticians.

1071 Market St. San Francisco

Near 7th Street.

Phone South 572

## \$200 REWARD

For the arrest and conviction of any party or parties obtaining money by falsely representing themselves as **GEORGE MAYERLE**, the German Expert Optician, or his agent.

## CAFE ZINKAND

After the theatre call at this Palace of Delights and revel in the luxuries of a spread fit for the gods, or drink of some of the best wine that ever chased the skeleton from the feast or painted landscapes within the brain of man.—Hogrove.



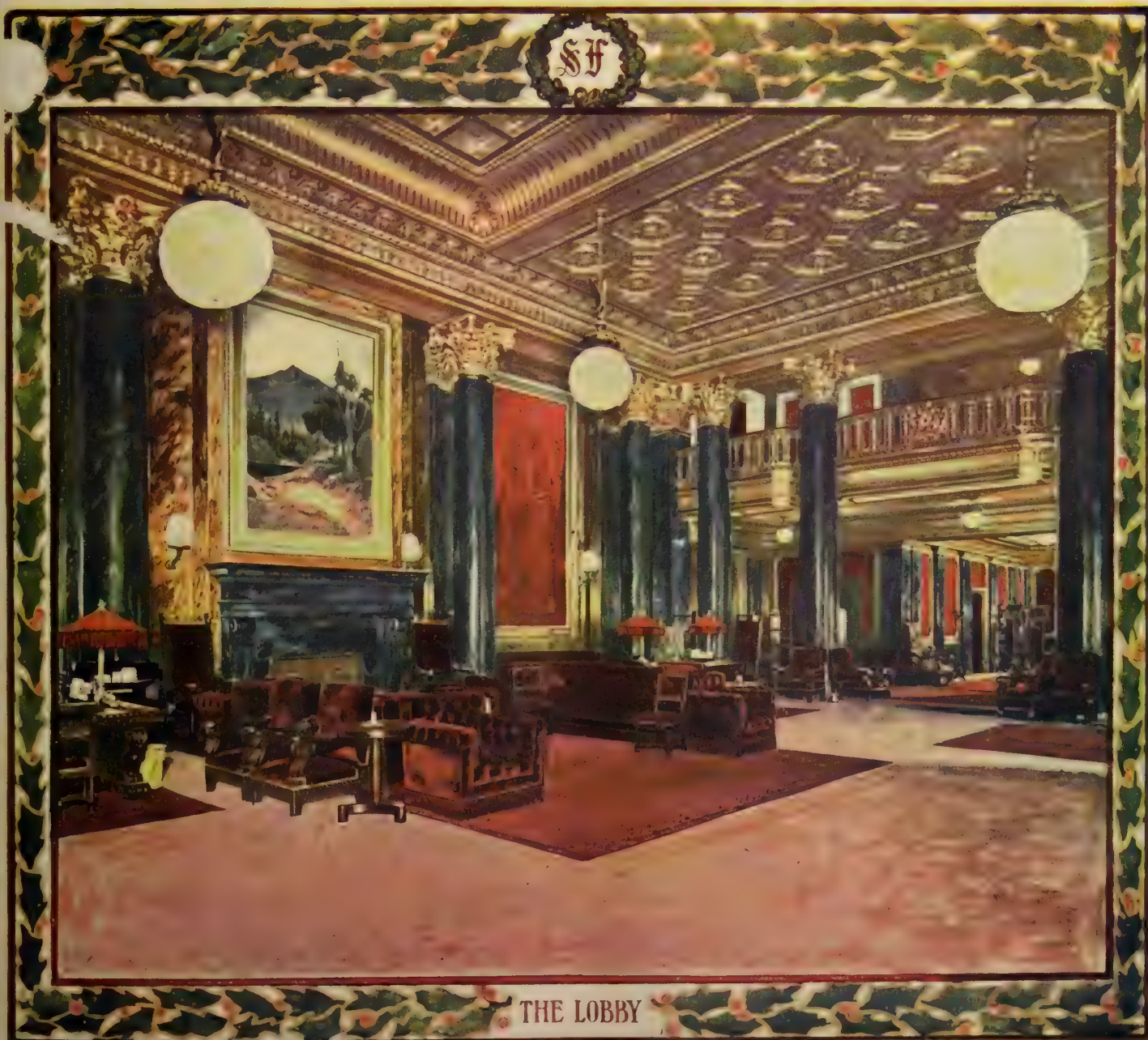
# TOWN TALK

HOUSEHOLD NUMBER

Price 25 Cents

CHRISTMAS 1904

HOTEL ST. FRANCIS  
SAN FRANCISCO



THE LOBBY

AN EFFECT OF MASSIVENESS AND RICH COLOR



DR. WASHINGTON DODGE, President

JAMES McCULLAUGH, Vice-President

WM. CORBIN, Secretary and General Manager

GAVIN McNAB, Attorney

JOS. G. CRAWFORD, M. D.

# CONTINENTAL

## Building and Loan Association

OF CALIFORNIA

301 California Street

Established  
1889

San Francisco, Cal.



### If You are Interested in Building a Home

The Continental has over seventeen million dollars in subscribed capital.

Its paid in capital is over three million five hundred thousand dollars.

It has returned to its stockholders over two million five hundred thousand dollars in profits.

Its monthly income is over two hundred and fifty thousand dollars.

**READ  
THIS**

It's the largest Co-operative Bank in the United States.

It has helped over nineteen hundred of its members to build new homes.

It has helped over sixteen hundred members to acquire homes already built.

It has helped enough people to secure homes to make a city as large as Stockton.




**This association pays 6 per cent per annum on term deposits of \$100 or more.  
Interest begins the day of deposit and is payable semi-annually.**

It also pays 5 per cent per annum on ordinary deposits. \$1.00 will open an account. **WRITE FOR PARTICULARS.**

**The Best Association is the one that does the Best for its Stockholders**



# California Gas & Electric Corporation

**Longest Electrical Transmission Service in the World**  **Owning and Controlling One Thousand Miles of Electric Service**  

Seven Power Houses  
Fourteen Gas Plants

Street Railways

Supplying 18 Cities in Central and Northern California

Operating in 23 Counties

Installed in Power Plants, 50,000 H. P.

Developing 100,000 H. P. Additional

*Offices, Sixth Floor, Rialto Building, San Francisco*

# Wells Fargo & Company EXPRESS

**Money Orders** For remitting small sums they will be found the most convenient and practical. **RATES:** From 3 cts. for \$2.50 and under, up to 30 cts. for \$100.00. *Payable at over 30,000 places in the United States, Canada and Mexico.*

## Travelers Money Orders

These orders are payable at par throughout the World, without identification, and are issued in convenient amounts of \$10, \$20, \$50, \$100 and \$200. **RATES:** One-half of one per cent, minimum charge 30 cts.

**Absolutely Safe and Indispensable to Travelers.**

## Money by Telegraph

Such transfers can be quickly and safely arranged between principal cities of the United States and Mexico at very low rates.

# Union Lumber Co.

General Office

206-7 Crocker Building, San Francisco, Cal.

Private Exchange 624

Saw Mill, Fort Bragg, Cal.



Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

## Pine and Redwood Lumber

Railroad Ties, Piles, Telegraph Poles, Spars, Etc.

Eureka Wired Picket Fence

Mouldings, Special Patterns of Rustic and Siding, Tongued and Grooved and Kiln Dried Lumber

# GEO. D. GRAHAM

MANUFACTURER OF

Printing and  
Lithographic

# INKS

PRINTERS' ROLLERS  
AND COMPOSITION

**527-529 Commercial Street  
SAN FRANCISCO**

Sole Agent  
Chas. Eneu Johnson & Co.

Telephone Main 240

# Techau Tavern

Finest of Service  
Elaborately and Artistically Decorated  
Sweetest Music  
Best Lighted and Unquestionably the Most Perfectly Ventilated Establishment of its kind in the City

## Restaurant and Family Resort

109-117 MASON STREET

Phone South Seven Four Nine San Francisco, Cal.

# GOLDEN GATE Cloak and Suit House

Handsome and Useful  
Holiday Presents at Money-Saving Prices

All Tailor Suits, Jackets and Long Coats  
at REDUCED PRICES

1230 - 1232 - 1234 MARKET STREET

# MADISON & BURKE

*Are offering for Sale Choice Lots on*

## PRESIDIO HEIGHTS DISTRICT

In sub-divisions on Pacific Ave., Jackson St.,  
Presidio Ave. and Clay St.

MADISON & BURKE

30 Montgomery Street.

# A Popular Office Building

*The popularity is due to:*

Large Rooms, Sun on all Sides, Superior  
Finish, Divisions to Suit; Law Library;  
Rapid Elevators; Steam Heat; Sanitary  
Cleaning; Modern in Every Respect.

# The Crossley

# A LIFE INCOME Guaranteed

To your wife, or child, if you die within the  
next twenty years, to yourself if you survive  
that period; to your wife, or child, beginning  
at your death thereafter.

## The New Annuity Endowment Policy

Under the famous non-forfeiture laws  
of the State of Massachusetts

THE NEW ENGLAND MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.

OF BOSTON, MASS., (Chartered 1835)

HENRY K. FIELD, General Agent

R. 318 to 323 Third Floor

Mills Building

SAN FRANCISCO



CHAS. E. HANSEN    A. McLAUGHLIN    GEO. F. VOLZ  
President    Vice-President    Sec'y & Treas.

# National Brewing Company

Brewers and Bottlers

Cor. Fulton and Webster Streets

SAN FRANCISCO



# HEBBURN House Coal

*Is the best Australian House Coal for Household use. It is from the Celebrated Maitland District, New South Wales, Australia.*

**For Sale by all Dealers**

**Hind, Rolph & Company**  
PACIFIC COAST AGENTS  
302 California Street, SAN FRANCISCO

# EUREKA SLATE

**Slate is the Best Roofing Material Known, Because**

It is the cheapest in point of service

It costs less to insure

It does not have to be painted

If you contemplate building let us get you an estimate for a slate roof

**Estimates Cost You Nothing**

A California product. It can be supplied in unlimited quantities

**EUREKA SLATE CO.**

Room 30, 3d Floor, Crocker Bldg, San Francisco

**A Merry  
Christmas**

will  
come  
to  
all  
who  
use

**"A 1"  
Flour**



**A Happy  
New Year**

is  
sure  
to  
follow  
the use  
of

**"A 1"  
Flour**

# Techau Tavern

Finest of Service  
Elaborately and Artistically Decorated  
Sweetest Music  
Best Lighted and Unquestionably the Most Perfectly Ventilated Establishment of its kind in the City

## Restaurant and Family Resort

109-117 MASON STREET

Phone South Seven Four Nine

San Francisco, Cal.

# GOLDEN GATE Cloak and Suit House

Handsome and Useful  
Holiday Presents at Money-Saving Prices

All Tailor Suits, Jackets and Long Coats  
at REDUCED PRICES

1230 - 1232 - 1234 MARKET STREET

# MADISON & BURKE

*Are offering for Sale Choice Lots on*

## PRESIDIO HEIGHTS DISTRICT

In sub-divisions on Pacific Ave., Jackson St.,  
Presidio Ave. and Clay St.

MADISON & BURKE

30 Montgomery Street.

# A Popular Office Building

*The popularity is due to:*

Large Rooms, Sun on all Sides, Superior Finish, Divisions to Suit; Law Library; Rapid Elevators; Steam Heat; Sanitary Cleaning; Modern in Every Respect.

# The Crossley

# A LIFE INCOME Guaranteed

To your wife, or child, if you die within the next twenty years; to yourself if you survive that period; to your wife, or child, beginning at your death thereafter.

## The New Annuity Endowment Policy

Under the famous non-forfeiture laws of the State of Massachusetts

THE NEW ENGLAND MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.

OF BOSTON, MASS., (Chartered 1835)

HENRY K. FIELD, General Agent

R. 318 to 323 Third Floor

Mills Building

SAN FRANCISCO



CHAS. E. HANSEN President A. McLAUGHLIN Vice-President GEO. F. VOLZ Sec'y & Treas.

# National Brewing Company

Brewers and Bottlers

Cor. Fulton and Webster Streets  
SAN FRANCISCO



# HEBBURN

---

## House Coal

---

*Is the best Australian House Coal for Household use. It is from the Celebrated Maitland District, New South Wales, Australia.*

**For Sale by all Dealers**

**Hind, Rolph & Company**

PACIFIC COAST AGENTS

302 California Street, SAN FRANCISCO

# EUREKA

# SLATE

**Slate is the Best Roofing Material Known, Because**

It is the cheapest in point of service

It costs less to insure

It does not have to be painted

If you contemplate building let us get you an estimate for a slate roof

**Estimates Cost You Nothing**

A California product. It can be supplied in unlimited quantities

**EUREKA SLATE CO.**

Room 30, 3d Floor, Crocker Bldg, San Francisco

**A Merry Christmas**

will  
come  
to  
all  
who  
use

**"A 1"  
Flour**



**A Happy New Year**

is  
sure  
to  
follow  
the use  
of

**"A 1"  
Flour**

ISAIAH W. HELLMAN, President  
JOHN F. BIGELOW, Vice-President  
I. W. HELLMAN JR., Vice-President

GEORGE GRANT, Cashier  
W. MCGAVIN, Assistant Cashier

## The Nevada National Bank OF SAN FRANCISCO

Capital Paid Up - - - - - \$3,000,000.00  
Surplus and Undivided Profits - 1,593,828.15

*New York Correspondents:* American Exchange National Bank,  
Importers' and Traders' National Bank

*London Bankers:* Union of London and Smith's Bank, Limited

*Paris Bankers:* Credit Lyonnais

Letters of Credit Issued, Available in All Parts of the World

### DIRECTORS:

JAMES L. FLOOD  
WILLIAM HAAS  
ISAIAH W. HELLMAN  
CLARENCE H. MACKAY

C. DEGUIGNE  
HENRY F. ALLEN  
I. W. HELLMAN JR.  
JOHN F. BIGELOW

ROBERT WATT  
LEON SLOSS  
F. W. VAN SICKLEN

**THOMAS MAGEE & SONS**  
Real Estate Agents  
5 MONTGOMERY STREET

HENRY ST. GOAR

EDWARD POLLITZ

## Edward Pollitz & Co.

**STOCK AND  
BOND BROKERS**

403 California Street, San Francisco, Cal.

## The Anglo-Californian Bank, Limited

N. E. CORNER PINE AND SANSOME STREETS

Head Office: 18 Austin Friars, London, E. C.

Capital Authorized ..... \$6,000,000      Paid Up.....\$1,500,000  
Subscribed ..... 3,000,000      Reserve Fund ..... 1,000,000

Agents at New York—J. & W. Seligman & Co, 21 Broad Street

This bank transacts a general banking business, sells drafts, makes telegraphic transfers and issues letters of credit available throughout the world. Sends bills for collection, loans money, buys and sells exchange and bullions.

IGN. STEINHART, P. N. LILIENTHAL, Managers.

# International Banking Corporation

## 1 Wall Street, NEW YORK

Capital, Paid in, - - - \$3,947,200.00      Surplus and Undivided Profits, \$3,947,200.00

### BRANCHES:

LONDON  
WASHINGTON  
SAN FRANCISCO

CITY OF MEXICO  
PANAMA  
YOKOHAMA

KOBE  
MANILA  
CEBU

SHANGHAI  
BOMBAY  
CALCUTTA

SINGAPORE  
HONG KONG  
CANTON

Fiscal Agents for the United States in China, the Philippine Islands and the Republic of Panama.

General banking business transacted.

Accounts of corporations, firms and individuals solicited.  
Foreign and domestic exchange bought and sold.

Travelers' and commercial letters of credit granted, available in any part of the world.

Time certificates of deposit bearing interest issued for fixed periods.

Interest allowed to banks on current daily balances.

Special rates given to banks drawing direct on our branches and agents throughout the world.

CORRESPONDENTS IN ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD. CORRESPONDENCE INVITED.

## SAN FRANCISCO BRANCH

Corner Sansome and Bush Streets.

WILLIAM H. HIGH, Manager





Evidently a Misfit



# CHRISTMAS REFLECTIONS

BY THEODORE BONNET

Not satisfied that the pleasing Santa Claus myth is nowadays dispelled in the mind of the up-to-date child, at an earlier age than that at which the children of a few generations ago were taken into the secret, the smug Pharisee demands that the delicious fiction be no longer associated with the Christmas festival. This ruthless iconoclast is a stickler for truth. With a tendency atavistic he is impelled by a puritanical sentiment to revive the rigid morals of an earlier Christianity, at a time when we should be rejoicing that the Christ of the fierce Old Theology no longer haunts us. It is because we are not now oppressed with a false sense of the philosophy of life or of the ethics founded on Christian principles that we are able to enter into the spirit of the feast without a sneaking horror of the Christ of Calvinism and of the Puritan Fathers, the Christ who was indirectly responsible for the stake and the rack and the Blue Laws of New England. The Pharisee who thinks that the Santa Claus fiction is destructive of morals has too many of the corpuscles that predominated in the blood of those exponents of the old, cruel theology who never did enjoy Christmas. Theirs were strange conceptions of the sweet-tempered Gentleman of Nazareth and of His teachings.

Instead of affecting an ultra-rectitudinous air at this season, and worrying ourselves over the improbable effect of mild and joy-giving deception on the immature mind, let us apply Christmas sentiment and Christmas thought to matters of live interest. To celebrate this feast aright we should cast pride and hypocrisy out of our heart, and scorn a sanctimonious air.

The Christmas spirit is the spirit that should move us to tender sympathy with our fellow men, and to a self-confession of shortcomings that makes for a realization of our sameness with those whom we are fatuously pleased to regard as our moral and social inferiors. It is not a time to sermonize dolorously or to seek to restrict the joys of those little ones whom Christ loved. Christmas is the feast of childhood, and poor indeed is the child who is not gladdened by the glorious anniversary. Far from merry is the Christmas of those children whom Santa Claus has neglected. Christ be praised! say I, for the genuinely childish children animated by an abiding faith in the mythical saint, for they are as the breath of heaven in their sweetness. From them we of mature years may learn of the blessings of faith, and the joys of that simple life of which Christ was the propagandist, and which is now being ardently advocated by statesmen, sociologists and

ministers of God. This, by the way, is the time for us to revert to the simplicities of life that are emphasized in the feast of the Babe in the Manger. His was the simple spirit of brotherliness. The severe simplicity of His life is full of the pathos of human existence; the son of a carpenter, born in obscurity, he preached naught but sacrifices, urged renunciation of earthly pomp, pleasure and power, and preferred the slave to the master, the poor to the rich. Christ was the first to preach the charms and beauties of the simple life, and breathing naught but the love of God and man, He brought the world to revere a cross while holding up suffering humanity and persecuted virtue as objects of veneration to mankind.

How far more pleasant as a place of residence would this mundane sphere be if a little of that spirit which animated Him who never spoke in scorn of others, and was never wrathful save against those who defiled the temple in their greed of gold, were spread through all our years to chasten us and make us better men and better citizens of our country. How unfortunate it is that so little heed is paid to those simple life precepts with which the Savior triumphed over the religion of the Cæsars! How mordant is the irony of this "Merry Christmas" of a mercenary age to those who by reason of their poverty are bowed down by a melancholy accentuated by the contrast of their misery and others' joy! The almighty dollar, symbolic of all that was most despised by the Founder of Christianity, exercises a tremendous influence at this time of year. If the dollar is yours, why then you are merry: if you have it not, the heaviness of your heart is oppressive. The joys of Yuletide are no illusion with some but to many they are the mockery of their dreams. Eat, drink and be merry is not a sentiment that finds quick response among those who are harnessed to the wheel of duty with sorrow dragging at their heels. Despite the infectiousness of the Christmas spirit it is hard for them to let loose the bonds of weariness and fling off the habiliments of their woes. A more universal appreciation of the full significance of the festival is a consummation sincerely to be wished, for then there would be less occasion to complain of the intimacy between joy and despair at Yuletide. Meanwhile we may content ourselves with preaching the cultivation of an altruistic attitude toward our fellows, and contemptuous of the Pharisee, continue to illude the little ones, hoping that they at least will take Christmas as it should be, entering into the festivities with merry heart and eager enjoyment.





BLANCHE BATES

Who will begin an engagement at the Grand Opera House, Monday Night, December 26th, in  
"The Darling of the Gods"



ADELE BLOCK  
Leading Woman of H. W. Bishop's Majestic Theatre





RUTH ALLEN

A very striking type of Californian beauty is afforded in Ruth Allen, whose artistic work at the Alcazar ranges from the fine emotional quality shown in "The Prisoner of Zenda" to the broad humor of the Cockney maid in "The Christian". Miss Allen has brains as well as beauty, and the combination is somewhat unusual.



DIAMOND DONNER  
Of "The Billionaire" Company at the Columbia Theatre





GRACE PALOTTA

Who comes direct from London with her four Millinery Maids and will appear with the great Orpheum Road Show during the Holidays

## Xavier Martinez—An Appreciation

BY PORTER GARNETT.

In the appraisal of creative works, whatever may be the medium of expression, there are two general methods of treatment, two grand avenues of approach, two points of view. Whether the thing considered be art, literature or music, the measure of judgment must be based either upon a purely æsthetic standard, or upon its appeal to popular approval. The choice of view is ever inherent in the work itself, which either arrogantly demands the higher criticism or timidly begs for a mercy of lesser ideals. In the painting of Xavier Martinez the mandate is unmistakable. It is unequivocally for the stricter appreciation—the severer test. He scorns to be popular even in his flippant moods and lighter essays, while in his more serious work he always displays an exalted sincerity.

Martinez is a modern: but to be called a Modern is to be indicted as a Decadent. Yet, in painting, the rebellion against classic standards is by no means a thing of recent times. It is a far cry from Mozart to Richard Strauss, from Praxiteles to Rodin, from Milton to Arthur Symonds, and we may question seriously if music, sculpture and poetry have been advantaged by these decrements from classic ideals. In painting, however, we must first determine what constitutes the classic standard before we discuss its impairment. This is rather fortunate than otherwise,

I take it. We have no knowledge of the painting of the Greeks. Apelles is no more than a tradition. The very diversity of the "Old Masters" inhibits the establishment of a pure type of excellence. Shall the measure be Da Vinci, Michelangelo, Raphael? or shall we look to the impeccable Greuse, or to David, the neo-Hellenic? Yet we must oppose to these the great Velasquez himself, the most modern of passed masters. And after him Goya and Fortuny, Spaniards, too, and revolutionists as independent of "classical" influence as Manet or Whistler or De Chavannes or Segantini. Martinez is not a master—yet; but in the achievements and potentialities of this young Mexican, striving for his ideals with the sincerity of the true poet, may we not trace an atavism, a racial heritage from Valasques, Goya and Fortuny, these three monumental figures in the artistic civilization of Spain and of the world?



Martinez is an Individualist. His idiom is ultramodern, even anarchistic. It is daring, but never *baroque* except by intent. It is strong with the strength of boldness and depth, but it cannot be called vigorous because it is always tempered with sentiment, with poetic reserve. Indeed the poetic quality is detectable in all of Martinez's serious canvases. Low in key and subtle in value, they express in tone and color what Verlaine expresses in the nuances of his musical verbiage, that charm of sheer beauty of sound which must ever be the despair of the poets in our grosser tongue. Artists like Martinez achieve in tone that which Verlaine and De Regnier achieve in euphony.

Martinez is never literal. His interpretations of Nature present Nature plus his individuality—I had almost said genius. His expression, to use a phrase of Alfred Austin in defining Poetry, is "the imaginative transfiguration" of what he sees and feels.

His paintings, made in Paris, where he studied in the Atelier Gerome, and even his sketches of the same period, are inevitably interesting in the charm of their color and quality of their tone. His composition is always adroit; his brushwork—his technique, governed always by the high demands of pure impressionism, is dexterous and intelligent. It is not surprising, therefore, that his work should have been, as it was, admired by masters like Whistler and Carrier. His notes and caricatures have deftness and *esprit*. They are always more than merely clever. He appears in them as a poet at play. But it is, after all, his "high seriousness" that we must reckon with; that phase of his work that is instinct with the Desire of Beauty; his feeling, his imagination, his poetry. With these qualities Martinez has done much and it is safe to predict that he will do more.







# OUR OPINION


*Seasonable Topics*

Every year, as the holiday season approaches, we are treated to the same old discussion of the morality of Santa Claus and the propriety of making gifts. The agitation affects especially those Sunday-schools connected with mission chapels where the children are too apt to be in need of warm clothing, proper food and other physical comforts, and it would seem as if the sums donated toward dressing Christmas trees and providing penny trumpets might be expended with greater discretion. It is also urged that children are induced to become attendants solely for the things they expect to get, and that some of the more clever among them manage to be enrolled at several schools at once. The ministers and teachers complain that parents attempt to make bargains with them, asking what they will receive in return for sending their offspring to the Episcopal, the Methodist or some other denominational class, and that they weigh judicially the comparative merits of blankets, warm underwear, a Christmas dinner and a ton of coal. Again, it is argued that the children have their jealousies aroused by seeing that those in better social position receive more and costlier gifts, and that the poorer they are the less regard is had for them by supernatural powers. In all this there is much truth. Children are born egotistical little animals, and they need so much watchful care in their earlier, helpless years that it is a matter of course for them to expect much for small return. That they will manifest a sudden and surprising interest in their souls' welfare is no greater mark of depravity in the winter, when Santa Claus is supposed to be watching their conduct, than it is that they attend Sunday-school in the spring when the annual picnic is under discussion. It is the fault of the religious bodies themselves, quite as much as it is that of those with whom they come into contact, that the loaves and fishes play so large a part in filling their pews. It is an undeniable fact that for years a system of proselytizing was carried on in the large cities, charitable ladies visiting the poor districts and offering inducements in the way of employment, food, clothing and other preferments, not for the benefit of the neglected waifs who received no religious instruction at all, but for the "brands plucked from the burning"—the little "Papists" and Jews who could be induced to change their religion. An evil may be incubated in one generation, but it will require at least two to stamp it out. As to the jealousies of children, they are inevitable. And as to the morality of Santa Claus, there is less to worry about in that connection than adults can be brought to see. Most of those who are concerned about the truth or advisability of the myth had their own season of credulity. Let them ask themselves whether they were any the worse for it. There are few children of normal intelligence above the age of eight who have not at least grave doubts. They are fairly well able to canvass the probabilities and to draw their own conclusions, but they would rather believe it, just as the little girls like to make-believe that dollie is alive and conscious, or the little boys to lose sight of proportion and play with their railroad trains, dragging them hither and thither by a string, whistling and ringing bells and going through the whole performance in the delightful make-believe that it all "goes itself." As to the matter of an

impersonation of Santa Claus, dressed in the conventional garb and appearing among the children to distribute gifts, that is another matter altogether. It is more than doubtful if anything has been gained by the practice. At best it is a foolish and inadequate bit of acting which deceives nobody and only brings the good saint into contempt among the irreverent youngsters, some of whom are sure to penetrate the disguise. Moreover, it is an extremely dangerous piece of folly. Scarcely a year but what there is some disaster growing directly out of the buffoonery of Santa Claus, who, in wig and whiskers of tow, and inflammable cotton batting and flimsy garments, dances too near a lighted candle. The spirit of Christmas should not be interpreted to mean foolish and indiscriminate giving nor ostentatious display. It is natural to manifest our affection for children by making gifts, but at the same time it is both possible and obviously necessary to teach them not to be always looking forward to material accumulations. They can early be told the reasons why Christmas is celebrated, and why St. Nicholas is regarded as the patron saint of children, as well as the day of the martyrdom of the Holy Innocents, all of which are factors in making the winter solstice peculiarly the season for the children's holiday. As to the problem of substituting a purely religious observance of Christmas instead of the purely secular one, that has its amusing side. For years it was the supreme effort of the reformed churches to cast Christmas out of religion. Every device of ecclesiastical and civil law was brought to bear in the matter, and punishment even to the extent of excommunication was meted out to the recalcitrants who would not perform their heaviest labors and eat their most sparing meals on that day. Now, behold, instead of rejoicing at a religion without Christmas, there is lamentation over a Christmas without religion.

*The Accusation Against Wittman*

Judge Fritz has once more complained that the police are trifling with justice. The charge that Judge Fritz makes and reiterates is one that Chief Wittman has never satisfactorily answered. It is an accusation against the integrity of that official, and the ignoring of it by the Police Commission implies collusion between that body and the executive officer of the department. The gist of the matter is that Wittman acquiesces in the commission of crime, but seeks to deceive the public and Grand Juries by arresting the criminals without obtaining evidence at hand, thereby rendering impossible the conviction of the culprits. The charge implies conspiracy between the Chief of Police and a lawless element in this community, a conspiracy to which Town Talk has pointed on more than one occasion. Police Judge Fritz is a man whose integrity is beyond question, and he has had such experience with the police department as to justify the opinion that he knows whereof he speaks. He thoroughly appreciates the gravity of the charge that he has made, a charge that was uttered by him months ago when he discovered that the police were arresting people without essential evidence which he knew could be procured and which he offered to procure in company with any police officer. His expose of the deception at that time was commented on in Town



Talk, but neither the Police Commissioners nor the Mayor took cognizance of the matter. The Chief of Police, however, took good care to keep out of Judge Fritz's court thereafter with the cases of the offenders who were being arrested by way of proof of police vigilance. In the circumstances it seems quite clear that there is either collusion between the Chief of Police, the Police Commissioners and the Mayor, or inexcusable indifference to public welfare on the part of those officials who are responsible for the Chief's faithful performance of duty.

#### *Some Absurd Rumors*

If Chief of Police Wittman is in collusion with any set of criminals in this city his removal from office becomes a matter of urgent necessity. If he is in collusion with one set what assurance may we have that he is not in collusion with all classes of law-breakers? Judge Fritz has charged him with having protected gamblers and brothel keepers, and it has been demonstrated that the lawless element of Chinatown enjoys police protection. Chief Wittman indignantly denies that he is responsible for a wide-open Chinatown or that he participates in the graft incident to Chinese lawlessness, but in view of his failure to enforce the laws against crime, and of the apparent immunity enjoyed by criminals, we feel that nothing short of stupendous ignorance could gladden his heart with the expectation of public confidence. There have been rumors that Abe Ruef and Mayor Schmitz contemplated the removal of Chief Wittman, but we believe they are without foundation. We believe that Chief Wittman is the type of man that appeals to the admiration of the Mayor and his thrifty factotum. We believe that they would find it difficult to replace him with a man better equipped morally and mentally for the administration of Police Department affairs to their satisfaction. We are of the opinion that Chief Wittman will continue to administer the affairs of that department unless the Grand Jury investigates the charges made by Judge Fritz, and calls upon the Police Commissioners to explain their suspicious complaisance.

#### *Deception Charged*

It is to be hoped that those zealous members of the Bar Association who are animated by a desire to sustain the dignity and honor of the legal profession will take cognizance of the deception alleged to have been practiced the other day by Mr. George Collins. According to Judge Fritz Mr. Collins informed him that Judge Sloss had requested that certain Chinese cases pending in the Police Court be postponed a few days. Judge Fritz communicated with Judge Sloss and learned that the conversation recounted by Attorney Collins had not taken place. Therefore Judge Fritz forfeited the bail of Mr. Collins's clients. Mr. Collins was recently tried by the Bar Association on charges of unprofessional conduct preferred by members of the profession with whom he had a quarrel. He pleaded that the complainants were moved by prejudices engendered in the heat of legal controversy, and it did seem as though he was prosecuted with a good deal of acrimony. However, the Bar Association decided to present him to the Supreme Court for disbarment. He has been practicing law ever since, and now we are told that in the interest of his Chinese clients he has been guilty of misrepresentation to a court. This is one of the most serious offenses to be charged against an attorney. Lawyers are sworn officers of the court, and they are presumed to enjoy the confidence of the court. A lawyer that has no hesitation in abusing that confidence is an exceedingly dangerous individual. Judge Fritz may have misunderstood the representations

made by Attorney Collins, but the matter is of sufficient importance to arouse the Bar Association and incite its zealous members to inquiry. If there has been some mistake the public should not be permitted to have the impression that to deceive the court is one of the inalienable rights of members of the bar.

#### *A Pneumonia Cure*

And now comes a French physician who says that he has discovered a sure cure for pneumonia. Science is playing havoc with the bacilli of dread diseases, but oddly enough the death rate continues brisk. Experience teaches that medicines and prophylactics are not half so efficacious in prolonging life as a hungry attention to sanitary rules. However, new remedies for old diseases are always welcome, and it is to be hoped that the French physician is not bidding for fame with counterfeit capital after the manner of many of his profession. He says he has used with success weak silver solutions administered hypodermically. The preparation is not a chemical salt nor a compound from silver, but is composed of finely-divided particles of the silver itself, called colloidal silver. An injection of one per cent solution of this preparation under the skin causes a quick drop of temperature and the convalescence of all patients upon whom it was tried. The remedy acts as a germicide, and is also supposed to be efficacious in typhoid, erysipelas and other bacterial diseases. Pneumonia has long been recognized as a disease for which there was no prophylactic or cure, and to stay the ravages of which the physician could only fortify the patient's powers of resistance. It is therefore one of the most serious diseases, and the report of the discovery of an infallible cure will no doubt arouse the interest of the medical world.

#### *Phelan's Boom*

Mr. Grant Wallace, war correspondent, artist and philosopher, has been having a fine time hitting the bull's eye of municipal corruption in the shooting gallery of criticism. He is writing the chapter omitted by Lincoln Steffens, in that interesting serial story, "The Shame of Cities," and at the same time, naively and ingenuously inflating the perennial boom of that immaculate statesman, Mr. James D. Phelan. The indictment of the Schmitz-rueffian maladministration is a work of supererogation, but Mr. Wallace doesn't like the moss to grow on his literary club which, by the way, he handles more skilfully than he does the hot-air pump. In the interest of Mr. Phelan it should be urged that he be not kept persistently in the public eye. If he is to be run for Mayor he should

**The Hub**  
CHAS. KEILUS & CO.  
**EXCLUSIVE**  
**HIGH GRADE CLOTHIERS**

Half a century of "Knowing how to make good clothes" is the pedigree of makers, who make ours. This goodness and worth are in every model shown here. Our tailoring service is thorough. You can depend upon being fitted here correctly.

**132**  
**KEARNY STREET**  
**Churlow Block**



be sprung at the eleventh hour. Panegyrics bore in time, and they do not subserve their purpose if they lead to controversy and end in apology. Mr. Phelan is an honest man in the sense of his being beyond the influence of graft, and his moral training has been such that in all probability he would be honest if poor. But he is not the great statesman that his friends would have us believe. He inflicted the charter on this city, meaning well, no doubt, but erring egregiously. The charter made Schmitz graft possible. Its most sacred and alluring provisions were those dealing with civil service and Mr. Phelan violated them ruthlessly for the upbuilding of his political machine. He was responsible for Wittman. He appointed a Police Commission at the instance of a newspaper editor for the purpose of making a friend of the editor Chief of Police, and then when justly censured by the *Bulletin* he went back on his friend. Mr. Phelan appealed to the labor vote by appointing P. H. McCarthy, a carpenter, a member of the Civil Service Commission. He appealed to the Jewish vote by appointing to the Election Commission a brother of Rabbi Voorsanger who was accused by a Grand Jury of criminal misconduct. He gave us a Board of Public Works that spent all the money in sight in salaries. He appointed Joe Howell a member of the Police Commission, and the latter has publicly announced that San Francisco was more of a wide-open town under Phelan than it is under Schmitz. However Mr. Phelan accomplished a great deal of good, but he could have accomplished a great deal more if he had been loyal to the people's interests and less mindful of his own. We believe that he deeply deplores the mistakes that he made, and that he longs for another opportunity to merit public esteem.

#### Lawson And His Critics

It is wise to take with a grain of allowance anything that you read in the newspapers these days about Mr. Tom Lawson of Boston. He is and will continue to be for some time the victim of gross misrepresentation. Every newspaper open to subsidies from the people whose infamous practices he is exposing, and every newspaper and magazine publisher whose envy has been aroused by the enormous growth of *Everybody's*, will deal in misrepresentation and sneers at the expense of the Boston millionaire. If Lawson is a faker, as his enemies would have us believe; if his attack on the pirates of Wall street was inspired by the hope of facilitating the manipulation of the stock market for his own aggrandizement and profit, then he is a monumental fool, and we do not believe that such is the opinion of the exponents of frenzied finance. Throughout his career Lawson's salient characteristics were courage, independence, stubbornness and sincerity. He has never posed as the incarnation of all the virtues, but he has always dealt squarely with his business associates, and though a lover of the limelight he has never betrayed the shallowness of the mountebank. He has frequently exhibited a sympathetic mind of the kind that exults in the happiness of others. If his was a scarred past his enemies would long ago have held it up to the scorn of the people. He says that he is inspired partly by revenge, a passion that was aroused when the Rockefellers robbed those whom he had advised to invest in Amalgamated Copper. But he denies that revenge is his only motive. He says that he wishes to reform the financial system that sanctions the predaceous practices of the financial magnates. He has certainly shown that it is an infamous system, and the people are indebted to him for the light that he has shed into those mysterious recesses of Wall street where millions are made by resolution.

#### Dress Reform in Germany

The dress reform associations of this country are taking a deep interest in the anti-corset crusade now being waged in Germany. A woman's society in Berlin composed of some very influential matrons has petitioned the Minister of Education to issue a peremptory order forbidding the wearing of corsets in girls' schools. The Minister is clothed with autocratic power, and if he chooses to exercise it he can compel the abandonment of the corset forthwith in every institution in Germany devoted to the instruction of young women. There is consequently much alarm among mothers who know the importance of corsets, and they have brought tremendous pressure to bear on the advocates of reform, but have not received any encouragement. The anti-corset matrons have reached the age at which corsets are valueless in preventing the spread of anatomical lines and they have turned a deaf ear to the entreaties of the mothers.

#### An Outrageous Project

Certain politicians with a Federal pull have projected a scheme for relinquishing to the National Government the management of the Yosemite Park, the pride and glory of the State. The *Examiner* is justly indignant and in stentorian tones summons the Native Sons and Pioneers to repel the attack of the politicians, and defend the magnificent park from the rapacious marauders who threaten to despoil the State of the glory of ownership. The proposition of the politicians is an outrageous one. It is also cowardly for well do they know that gallant Jack Wilson, Yosemite Park Commissioner, is now far away in the jungles of Paris. What would the Yosemite be without a Jack Wilson to guard it from predatory tourists, and careless campers? Scat! you scheming politicians that would dare publish to the world that California is so lacking in civic pride as to neglect the management of the magnificent park, discovered by the pioneers and left by them as a heritage to their sons and daughters. Would Uncle Sam, if he ever assumed the management, go to the expense of illuminating the park with incandescent lights, as Jack Wilson wanted to do?





## *The Awakening of Suy Chung*

BY LUELLA GREEN HARTON.

Suy Chung was the flower of Chinatown. She was only sixteen, and the fine glow on her cheeks, like a full-blown hot-house carnation, and the even riper red of her lips, were not due alone to the paint which all Chinese women wear, but to a natural color which made the false hardly an exaggeration. The rouging of Suy Chung was as unnecessary as the sweetening of sugar. Unlike the stolid women of her race, she was as effervescent as champagne. Sparkle and bubble were in her eyes and on her lips, and gurgled in every motion, from the jingling of her ear-rings and bangles to the impatient tapping of her tiny embroidered shoes, which gave out music to the time of her light steps, for the soles were rimmed with silver and set with precious stones. She was aglitter from her feet up to the gold combs, jeweled with rubies and emeralds and topaz, that held in sleek precision her well-stiffened black hair. Her gown, which extended only to the knees and there revealed loose silk pantaloons, was a marvel of needle work. On it wonderful cranes stood on one leg or stalked solemnly after marvelous bright-hued butterflies.

With all her finery and graceful lightness, Suy Chung was only a slave girl. In her light-hearted way, all jingle and glitter, she had one day wandered into the Christian mission. A woman, not pretty, but one that seemed to Suy Chung like a sober cooing dove, had told her a story about a God, who long ago had become a little baby and had grown up, and been crucified because he loved mankind, and he had to do that to save them.

Suy Chung's teeth gleamed in her radiant smile, and her laughter chimed with the tinkling of her ear-rings and bracelets.

"Dear, dear, the white man's God was very foolish!" The women who accompanied her turned with her, clapping their hands in imitation of her gesture, and tapping their loose-heeled slippers on the uncarpeted floor as they passed out.

Now the bright gown was laid over a chair and the little shoes were under it, very still, as though bemoaning the absence of restless feet.

Something new was lighting and searching the depths within Suy Chung. She was lying on a mattressless bench-like affair of carved teak. Its four legs were monster dragons with flaring tails and open mouths, and her pillow a block curved to fit the neck. A wrinkled yellow nurse hovered over her, and the air was heavy with the burning of punks. All of the Chinese devils had been banished, and the gods were being invoked by a mumbling saffron priest, whose wizened form seemed all clothes, and whose countenance was like a withered potato with black-head eyes.

Gee Kim, Suy Chung's master, entered, and looked at the girl with the interest that a racing man might display in a fine colt, and tossed the obsequious, kneeling priest a gold piece. The priest caught it in long, lean fingers which sickened fevered and fanciful Suy Chung, they were so clutching. He appeared more like a grasping fiend. Grasping for what? The newly born perhaps.

"Send him away," she pleaded.

The wrinkled, yellow nurse, not much more human looking than the priest, protested. But Gee Kim, who was imbued with much of the white man's unfear of the supernatural, told him to begone.

The priest backed out with vicious eyes on the girl, and his breath exhaled sulphurous fumes which mixed readily with the other abundant odors. But Suy Chung detected it and it made her more afraid. She buried her head under the padded silk quilt, covered with reptiles and flying things. Through her poor little brain, which was not used to thinking, ran the memory of the God who had become a humble baby. He, the teacher said, loved all races and was an eternal fountain of love and kindness. His hands were full of mercy and commiseration, and he never closed them, but allowed the gifts, which were constantly renewed, to pour off without ceasing.

Her master went out. The wrinkled yellow nurse and the girl were alone when the feeble cries of Suy Chung's first born thrilled her like delicious music. It unlocked the gates of heaven, and all the joys of maternity fell out. The frivolous, soulless girl in Suy Chung crept away in the darkness, abashed. A woman floated in an ether of completeness, of rare and celestial delight, as she felt baby lips drawing a new life from her heart.

Gee Kim returned with the soft movements of the Chinese, as noiseless as that of disembodied spirits. With a laugh that made not even a grimace on her face and was the sound of crackling parchment, the nurse took the baby from the mother and held it out. With Gee Kim was a wealthy heathen, known among the whites as Big Jim. He was fat and flabby, and wickedness glinted from the narrow slits from which peered his eyes, opaque and green as jade. In Chinese the woman said:

"It's a girl." There was contempt in the tone.

"That's good," grunted Big Jim, and poked the little red mite with a long-nailed finger as though to feel how fat it was.

"Weigh her," he said to Gee Kim. "I will give you her weight in gold and pay for her keep till she is nine years old."

"We will wait till she has grown a little. She will weigh more then," responded Gee Kim shrewdly.

The little mother's arms yearned to her child, and the little one made a slight sound of contentment as it was placed in them. Suy Chung cuddled it close and turned her face to the wall. The man departed. Suy Chung listened till their footsteps became fainter and fainter and then were lost.

She knew nothing about right and wrong. To murder was bad, and that was her whole vocabulary of wickedness. Something new was stirring within her, it was the instinctive purity of womanhood, aroused by motherhood. She had never consciously done wrong, but the small reproduction of herself must be different from her. The God of the white people had become a baby himself. Perhaps on that account He could understand better than a god who had never been a baby.

The wrinkled yellow nurse, seeing that all was well, pattered away. The thumping of her slippers told of her upward progress, for Suy Chung's chamber was stories underground. When the last footfall had died away, Suy Chung got on her tottering little feet, slipped on the gorgeous clothes, and with the baby in her arms began the dreary ascent. Evil-smelling lamps flickered and made bright spots surrounded by deep shadows, so it was easy to hide from the few who passed. At last the fresh air was reached. She was invigorated, and her tiny feet had large wings as she sped to the mission, to Miss Barrett,



who had told her of the God who had taken the form of a baby and had even died for human beings — for *all* human beings.

It was late and the mission was locked. With hands strengthened by despair she shook the doors. They groaned and creaked, but no living presence answered. Far down the street a light glimmered in front of the white man's Joss house. She had peeped in one day for fun, and had seen a man in splendid garments, making obeisance before a Joss and flinging to and fro a smoking thing fastened to a gold chain. Perhaps the priest had prayed to the Joss who had been a baby. She would seek him; he would tell her where to find Miss Barrett.

Suy Chung felt that her strength was going. She had hot flashes when all the street lamps nodded to one another and whirled about and the earth under her feet came up in hills. All the time she kept telling herself that she must be careful not to be seen, and she jumped like a cat from shadow to shadow, sometimes crouching, sometimes stiffening against a wall. Her bosom was exposed to the cold night air; it was a furnace by which she could keep the baby warm.

The doors of the white man's Joss house were unlocked. She staggered in. Only one light, a solitary red eye, burned. She could see the shadowy forms of gods standing about. She went forward. Her eyes, which, like a bat's, were used to underground and dark places, made out the figure of a woman with a baby clasped in her arms. She gave a little cry under her breath. Never had she expected anything so wonderful. Among the gods there was a woman, a mother! Suy Chung's heart was bursting

with the joyous revelation. She sat on a step in front of the woman. She knew nothing of prayer, but she whispered, first in pidgin English and then as she became more ardent lapsing into her own language. She told the woman of all the wonderful thoughts that had been born with her baby. What if the other was a god! She was a mother, and all mothers speak the same language.

She grew very cold. For herself she did not care; she was concerned only for the wonderful little life to which she had given light.

When she felt the warmth of her breast giving out, she became frightened for the little one, and crept inside the railing that had separated her from the woman, and fell at her feet, begging that fire be sent. A delirium came, and in it all of the church was her home, and the little red light grew and spread till gradually it filled the whole place. The woman came from her pedestal and they showed their babies to each other, and chattered over the joys and anxieties of motherhood.

In the morning when the priest came to say Mass, he heard an infantile voice, not feeble cries, but lusty, healthy ones. He followed the sound. It led him to the statue of the Blessed Virgin.

A heap of rich silk embroidered with gorgeous butterflies was on the floor. Two wee feet in dainty slippers were very still. From under the rich silk came the noise, and something made the embroidered butterflies flutter. He uncovered a baby, which in awful anger sank its flat nose and ugly face into the unyielding breast and kicked and cried out its protest against placid, imperturbable fate.

## Peter's Present

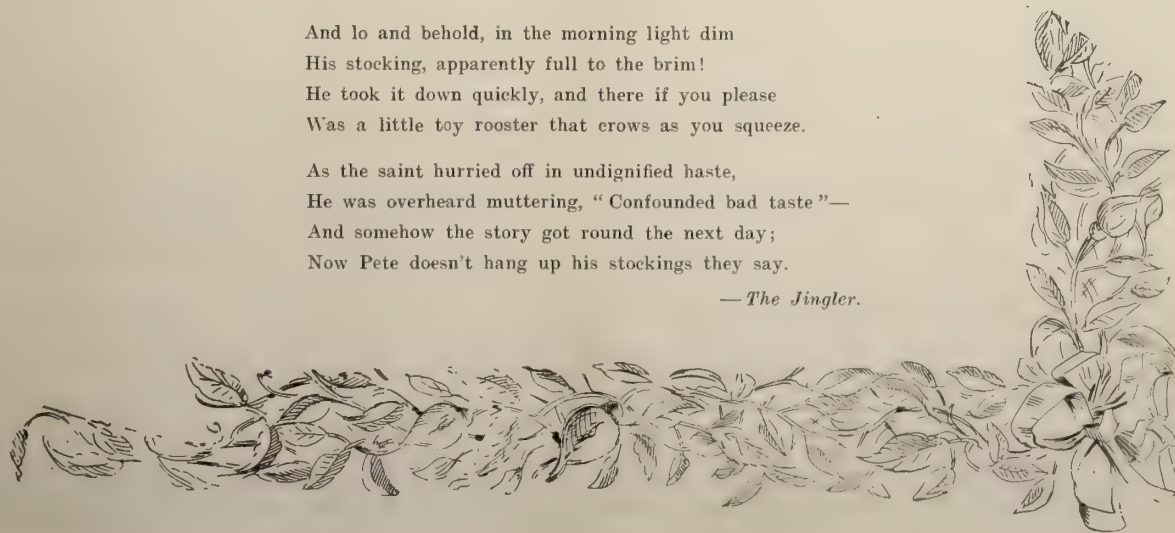
'Twas the night before Christmas in kingdom come,  
The saints were in bed and their harps were all dumb,  
Their halos turned out to economize gas  
And their stockings hung up on the gateway of brass.

Said Peter, "I'll just run around for a minute  
To look at my stocking and see what is in it;  
The good little angels are all fast asleep  
And none will know I have taken a peep."

And lo and behold, in the morning light dim  
His stocking, apparently full to the brim!  
He took it down quickly, and there if you please  
Was a little toy rooster that crows as you squeeze.

As the saint hurried off in undignified haste,  
He was overheard muttering, "Confounded bad taste"—  
And somehow the story got round the next day;  
Now Pete doesn't hang up his stockings they say.

— *The Jangler.*



## The Itinerant Preacher

BY THEODORE BONNET.

The men in the lumber mill at Rainbow had been paid off the day before Christmas, and the usual number of spendthrifts drifted into the little town of Sisson that nestles close to the base of snow-capped Shasta. The main attraction at Sisson was the stud-horse poker games that are always in full blast there immediately after payday at any of the lumber mills operated in the vicinity. It had been snowing in the Sierras that day, and Sisson was deeply carpeted in white. The main thoroughfare was slushy, and the board-walk running in front of the single row of stores and saloons was thronged with people who shunned the muck of the street. Most of them were men from the lumber mills, rude, rough persons very much of the character of the men that predominate in mining camps. They are men of little ambition and with no serious thought of the morrow. When they have money in their pockets, it is an incentive to idleness, and when it is spent they go back to work until they earn enough to justify another holiday.

The society of such men is always attractive to professional gamblers, and for a small town Sisson includes among its citizens quite a large number of that nimble-fingered fraternity. They were not among the throng that moved along the village promenade that gloomy December afternoon, for the hour was late, and the music of the clicking poker chips could be heard in a few of the saloons.

It was just before sundown when the attention of the throng was attracted by a queer-looking personage who was trudging through the snow from the direction of the railroad track. His peculiar, swinging gait was not recognized by any of the men on the board-walk, and as no train had passed through for several hours they wondered whence he had come through the storm. When he reached the board-walk he glanced neither to the right nor to the left, but seemingly oblivious to the gaping yokels, rustics and hardy mountaineers, he strode through the swinging doors of a saloon at the end of the street. It was with considerable momentum that he collided with the counter, rousing the bar-tender from a reverie. The mixologist seemed to be scared out of his senses as he beheld what seemed to him a weird apparition. The stranger was indeed a queer figure. He was over six feet in height, of massive though agile frame, exceedingly quick of movement, pale, furrowed, with reddish hair and an ugly, fascinating face. His broad shoulders stooped a little, but his muscular frame was suggestive of the powerful athlete. His forehead was abnormal in breadth, the space of his intellectual faculties was vast and beautifully developed, and bushy eyebrows overhung deep-set eyes, the irritable flashes of which told the story of a restless soul.

When he spoke his voice was mellow and his tone affable.

"A little whisky if you please," he said to the bar-keeper.

The latter quickly reached for a bottle, and placed it on the counter alongside a glass.

The stranger eyed the bottle a few moments and muttered something as though he were addressing it. At the same time his fascinatingly ugly face was distorted as though he were in great pain.

"Never mind the whisky," he said, never taking his eye off the bottle; "give me a glass of ginger ale."

"That's good whisky," said the barkeeper, who in-

ferred that the stranger was suspicious of the quality of the goods.

"No whisky is good, young man, except for medicinal purposes, and I'm not an invalid."

The bar-keeper smiled and put out a glass of ginger ale, which the stranger gulped. Then he sauntered into the adjoining room that opened into the bar and stood by the stove, and peered out from under the broad brim of his slouch hat at the men engaged in the stud-horse poker game.

A group of men were watching the game, and all turned to survey the queer-looking figure at the stove. A few were inclined to laugh, but there was something in the ugly, melancholy and stern face that restrained them.

It was not a face to be laughed at with impunity.

Presently, after the warm fire had dried his damp clothing, the stranger sauntered over to the table.

"I am a minister of God," he began in a commanding tone, and the players turned with one accord and waited. "I have come a long way through the snow to find shelter here, and it has just occurred to me that this is Christmas Eve; that tomorrow will be celebrated the birth of Him who came on earth to scatter the seeds of grace, to uplift the lowly, to teach men the blessings of charity and to impress upon them that they who are without charity have become as sounding brass or a tinkling cymbal. I find—"

"Say, young feller," said Sandy McNaught, the expugilist who was presiding over the game in the interest of the house, "I think you've made a mistake. This ain't no church, and we ain't any Sunday class."

"No I'm not laboring under a delusion," said the preacher; "this is an ordinary cheap gambling hell, and it has become a stinking savour in the nostrils of the Lord. But I'm not here to revile, though I find that there are sheep here in the midst of wolves."

Several of the group standing round the table began to laugh, but their mirth was quickly suppressed.

The big athlete's face was distorted in a frown, and his piercing eyes burnt into the flesh of the scoffers.

Sandy McNaught threw down his cards angrily, and started from his chair as though intent on resorting to aggressive measures.

Half way out of his seat he felt the heavy hand of the preacher on his shoulder, and an irresistible force put him back into the chair with such violence that the whole building trembled. So quickly had that powerful hand shot out, and with such little effort had the stranger forced the gambler back into his seat, that Sandy was dumb-founded with surprise and those who observed the incident looked at the tall, broad-shouldered personage in mingled amazement and admiration.

McNaught was acknowledged the strongest and most pugnacious man in Sisson, and it was quite apparent that the stranger was his master.

"If I have to make my meaning more clear by doing a little scrapping in this place, I shall regret it very much. That was my game at college, but I haven't had any practice since becoming a clergyman."

There was no reply from the ex-pugilist.

"Now the suggestion I have to make is this: that we adjourn this game to the town hall and have a Christmas tree festival for about an hour. There must be some poor people in this hamlet and their hearts should be cheered



on Christmas Eve. Grace be unto you that gladden the hearts of the needy. Give and it shall be given to you. Do you know of nobody in need of cheer and comfort this Christmas Eve?"

"The widow Folsom and her six children," said a voice near the stove.

"Who is the widow Folsom?" asked the preacher.

"Her husband was killed in the saw-mill at McCloud a year ago, and she supports her children by taking in washing."

"Then," said the preacher, "let's give them a helping hand. Go into the stores, and buy presents for the children, toys if there are any, and things to wear, and get flour and bacon and potatoes for the widow, and bring them to the town hall, and escort me down there, and I'll preach a sermon for you."

Never before was the power of personal magnetism so clearly demonstrated. Those rough foresters, mill-men and gamblers, who had not been in church for years, who scoffed at parsons and cared naught for the Word of God, were brought under the spell of that weird-looking individual as though they had been enchanted. Some of them applauded when he finished his appeal, and all spoke words of approval, at the same time breaking for the door. The proprietor of the saloon joined them, saying that he owned the town hall and would escort the preacher there.

Out under the stars the man stood with bared head, and without warning his deep baritone, sweet and resonant, and with an art that revealed high cultivation, pealed forth like a tuneful bell:

Raise me Jesus to Thy bosom, from this world of sin and woes,  
Let me feel Thine arms around me, then my soul may know  
repose.

I am weary with my burden, and I come to Thee for rest;  
Kneeling at Thy feet I pray Thee, lift me, Jesus, to Thy breast.

The people in front of the saloon stood spellbound, and when the singer finished, all joined in the procession that followed him to the town hall. Arriving there the preacher mounted the platform, and watched the people entering. They poured into the hall—those rough men of the mountain forests—and in a little while every seat was taken, and a hush fell upon the assemblage. Soon that odd-visaged stranger began his address, and from the first word that fell from his lips until the end, there was absolute quiet in the audience. It was no ordinary sermon that he preached. It was in the nature of a heart-to-heart talk, but he spoke with all the dignity which becomes an ambassador of Christ, and with a manly sincerity and eloquence that went straight to the heart and emotions of his

audience. He first spoke of the appearance of the Redeemer of Mankind on earth. He told of the new star in the East, of the chorus of blessed spirits singing at night from on high, "Glory! to God, peace to men of good will!" and then he spoke of the Saviour's coming into the world not in purple, but in the humble abode of indigence. Briefly he sketched the life of the Messiah, and then he told the tale of his own life, a life blighted by folly, by sin, by a passion that seemed an irresistible hereditary impulse, but to which he had given reign when he should have been mortifying the flesh. He bared his soul to that audience, and painted a picture of mental anguish that filled every eye with tears. It was a pathetic tale full of phrases that made the blood of those hardy mountain men tingle in their veins. Then he painted the moral, and told of the sweet consolation that came from the charity that he had always practiced. As he rounded the last period there came through the door a man bearing a large basket full of toys. He was followed by a man bearing a sack of flour on his shoulder and a string of others freighted with various provisions.

The preacher then announced that he would pass the hat for the widow Folsom, which he did, and it was soon heavy with silver. Then with his friend the saloon-keeper he led the provision-bearers to the widow Folsom's humble cot, and the mistress of that modest abode was the most surprised and glad-hearted person in the world when she learned why she had been roused from slumber.

The errand of mercy at an end the people soon dispersed to their homes, and the preacher went back to the saloon. His nerves seemed all unstrung after his noble efforts of the evening, and he fell into a chair and called for a glass of whisky. It was given him and he gulped it down. He called for another and his eyes glittered as he poured it down.

Turning to the saloon-keeper he said, "As Paul wrestled with the beasts at Ephesus, so have I wrestled with the demon in my blood. I have prayed for succor but in vain. The sins of the father are visited upon his children. Forgive me Father, for I have sinned."

\* \* \* \* \*

On Christmas morning the bell of the little church in Sisson rang out the old, old tune of "Peace on earth, good will to men," but the preacher who brought joy to the heart of the widow Folsom heard it not. Yet he was within a stone's throw of the sacred edifice. He had found the peace that endures in the warm embrace of the snow. His hands clutched an empty flask.

## *The Chauffeur's 1905 Directory*

**Acceleration:** The increase of speed that brings the parties on time to a dinner or dance, but never demanded if they are in love.

**Bohemian:** The best kind of a fare; never disputes the charge.

**Haggle:** This is never done except by a New England party, or a millionaire.

**Jackal:** The kind of swell who always autos at other people's expense.

**Near:** When two parties of opposite sex occupy the tonneau.

**Pace:** Goes with several adjectives—Slow, when it's serious; quicker, when there's nothing in the wind.

**Rounder:** When he is a college boy, or from the country, there's nothing better in fares; has a nice taste in chorus girls.

**Soubrette:** Usually an old party with a young face, a gay costume, a strong thirst and a johnny in tow.


**Tedium:** Waiting outside the cafes for a congenial couple.

**Tax:** Varies with the status of passengers.


**Xtortion:** A word never applied to a chauffeur except by a cad.

**Zeal:** An overplus of this often defeats its object, and has caused various motor carriages to be run in for exceeding the limit.

—*The Lexicographer.*



# The Saunterer



## *Reflections on Society*

The year drawing to a close has been a very calm, quiet and satisfying one in Society. It has been a delightful year for the debutante, and for the young woman now in her second year, for the young man fresh from college and the hobbledehoy scions of the new-rich. The puppets of fashion have danced a merry measure, and the faded matrons of many winter campaigns and the fat dowagers have strenuously kept in the forefront even at midnight rout and feast, greeting the dim, gray dawn with wrinkles that defy cosmetics and massage. San Francisco society has been trying hard to iron out the tell-tale creases of provincialism, and it has made some headway as a result of the journeyings to foreign parts of some of our younger matrons and sensible belles who took pains to profit by close observation. But there is still a large benighted element in our fashionable herd. Snobbery is far more conspicuous than genius or taste. Possession of wealth is a pre-requisite to any standing among the gilded elite. Affected *savoir faire* is as acceptable as the innate article, and there are few able to distinguish the artificial from the counterfeit. Society is still an agglomeration of those who give and receive entertainment. But it is becoming more blase and unconventional. A circumstance significant of an awakening was the interest taken in the Sequoia Club, an institution which affords the fashionable opportunity to affect appreciation of culture and indulge pretension. The club is in good hands and may succeed in weeding out the pedants and snobs, and encouraging the intellectual in and out of society.

## *Effect of Newspaper Gossip*

The daily papers have been responsible for much of the social activity of the year. They have been giving more space than ever to the doings of the high social push, thereby inciting people to win publicity. The papers are pretty well stuffed with flattering paragraphs anent the fetes and movements of those they term the best. They are of great assistance to the climbers, and lend generous encouragement to blatant show and arrogant display. From perusal of the columns of the dailies it appears that society is expanding at a terrific pace; but the dailies are not reliable in such matters. However society is getting new blood, though seeking it not. This is a small community in which self-interest dictates, at times, that social intercourse should be permitted to grow out of commercial relations. Hence it sometimes seems that we are in the dawn of a spirit of democracy; that the former morals of this person or that have nothing to do with the question of eligibility, and that past history is a bore.

## *Society's Evolution*

And apropos of past history, I am reminded that the element that predominates in San Francisco's elite of today is composed of people who were obscurities in the middle class of this same community of a quarter of a century ago. There has been a great change in the personnel of San Francisco's society in a quarter of a century. Some of the social lights in early San Francisco history have suffered financial eclipse that put them out of the

glimmering, and others hold themselves aloof through a silly sense of superiority. It is interesting to turn back the pages of San Francisco social history, and glance over the names of those that were formerly in the limelight. Where are the belles and buds of yesteryear? How many of our contemporary elite attended the wedding of Miss Cecilia Coleman and Dr. Fred May, of Baltimore, at St. Mary's Cathedral in the early eighties? Lilly Rosecrans, Edith Blanding and Florence Atherton were the bridesmaids, and Carleton Coleman, David Beck, Edward Greenway, Arthur Page and John Twiggs were the ushers. How many of the hostesses of today were there? Then there was the wedding of Minnie Donahue and John Parrott Jr., at which Isabel, Grace and Daisy Parrott, Fanny Doyle, May O'Connor and Daisy Casserly were the bridesmaids; also, the wedding of Edith Blanding and Carleton Coleman, when Harry Tevis was best man; also, the wedding of Bessie Slade and W. Mayo Newhall, with Flora Low, Nettie Tubbs, Kate Felton, Hattie Crocker, Lucia Kittle and Kate Bancroft as bridesmaids; also, the wedding of Colonel Fred Crocker and Jennie Easton; also, of Flora Sharon and Sir Thomas Hesketh; also, of Isabel Parrott and Douglass Dick. How many of the fashionable herd of today were invited to any of those weddings? The personnel of the high social push has indeed been metamorphosed.

## *Dull But Decorous*

But society in San Francisco is in process of readjustment, and if the late arrivals have the cash with which to entertain and splurge there is no reason why they should be sneered at. Our pioneer society had no traditions to preen itself on and it had no family pride to boast. It was a half-baked aristocracy out of a quick oven. We are not old enough to have a society of hereditary refinement, and being aware of that fact it is to smile at the ludicrous pretensions of those of our quality who are trying to ape the Vere de Vere repose. However, our little smart set gives promise of assuming an individuality in time. Though it is somewhat dull it is also decorous and has a horror of divorce suits. It does not devote all its leisure time to frivolity, having come to regard the bearing of children as a polite pastime, and though the kind of success that is symbolized by the dollar sign is the shibboleth of the day in Eastern centres, we of San Francisco are beginning to

## YO SEMI TE LEGENDS

By Bertha H. Smith and Florence Lundborg

An illustrated volume for the holidays. Rendered and illustrated with poetic feeling, yet dignified and impressive. The California gift book of the year.

Price \$2.00 net. Postage 10c.

**PAUL ELDER & CO.**  
238 POST ST. SAN FRANCISCO



pay homage to moral and intellectual achievement. Perhaps in time our fashionables will not appraise so highly as they do now the importance of extravagance. Educated out of the vulgarity and emptiness of blatant display they will be immune to shocks of the nature of the one inflicted by Mrs. Peter Martin when she rebuked them for holding up their trains in the dance and betraying too deep regard for their chiffons.

#### *Cupid And His Snare*

Cupid did some brave shooting this year. The army gained several brides, and civil life its contingent. A few of Cupid's darts did not stay where they fell, or at least the puncture soon healed. Ruth McNutt broke her engagement with Lieutenant Lee. Elena Robinson broke hers with Martin Kay. Susie Blanding was betrothed to Knox Maddox, only to call it off a short time later. Pearl Landers' engagement with young Whittell was announced but theirs was an ephemeral heart affair. The engagement of Gertrude Dutton and "Joe" Howell stands, and that of Bessie Mills and "Charlie" Tripler. The latter couple will have to wait awhile, that's all, until they are a year or two older.

#### *Festivities of a Week*

In the opening of the new year society will devote itself to Terpsichore. The first ball will be given by Miss Helen Chesebrough at her home. Miss Chesebrough was one of last year's buds and she was the first one to entertain the Gaiety Club. On the fourth the William G. Irwins will throw open their new ball-room to society. The ball-room, like that of the J. D. Spreckelses, is in the basement of the big stone mansion. The affair is to be in honor of Charlotte Wilson, Anita Harvey and Margaret Hyde-Smith. Helene Irwin, who has not yet made her debut, will be permitted to get another glimpse of society on that evening. She is one of the members of the Saturday Night Club, and at the last ball, I am told, led the cotillion very cleverly. She expects to make her debut in two years. On the fifth of January Ned Greenway will entertain in honor of the Gaiety Club. I am told that his list for the affair will determine more or less who's who in the younger set. The ball will take place at the Palace, and is to be quite a splurge. The decorations are to surpass anything heretofore attempted. On the sixth the John I. Sabins will give a ball for their debutante daughter in the ball-room of their big wooden house out in California street. Irene Sabin has become almost as popular, I hear, as her sister Pearl, since her coming out a few weeks ago. It will be remarkable if the girls who attend all these balls together, with all the day-time entertainments, are not wrecks before the close of the first week in January.

#### *Another One Bored*

Pearl Landers is the latest belle to confess that she is bored by society. This is no joke. Neither is it believed to be an affectation. Her friends say that she has wearied of the stupid monotony, and has developed a fondness for the companionship of artists and writers. No girl was ever made so much of by society as was Pearl Landers, a circumstance due to her pretty wit and her magnetic personality. But two seasons of strenuous fashionable society life have dulled the edge of her appetite and now she is finding diversion in the ultra-bohemian set, in which, by

This is not idle gossip; every man and woman knows Hotaling's OLD KIRK whisky is pure. A little "smile" will make a hard day's shopping simple.

the bye, she is as keenly sought after as she was by the Quality. But society thinks that she is foolish because she is minimizing her chances of making a brilliant match.

#### *Next Assembly Dance*

The next Assembly dance will be held on the evening of the twenty-seventh. Mrs. Malcolm Henry, who had a great deal to do with the management of the dances, fell ill a few days before the first one was given, and is still confined to the house, much to every one's disappointment. One of the bavardes, I see, refers to Mrs. Henry as "the attractive little invalid." Any one who has seen Mrs. Henry will know how well this description fits her.

"Why is old Croesus looking so sad today?"

"He cannot think of anything to give his friends for Christmas that money won't buy."

#### *An Embarrassing Situation*

"Every kingdom divided against itself is brought to desolation," said Christ, when the Pharisees asserted that it was not He but Beelzebub who had cast out the devils. Of which I have been reminded by the complications that have arisen in the Republican Organization. The Organization was never before in such a flourishing condition or so well safeguarded from enemies without. It has triumphed over all its enemies, and its leaders have been feeling as secure as did Nabonadius of Babylon before Cyrus crossed the Tigris. But the organization is rapidly becoming divided against itself and there appears to be trouble ahead. It includes so many ambitious men that it is impossible to supply loaves for all of them. Though Prescott is now the Organization choice for Speaker of the Assembly, as I predicted he would be long before any of the dailies thought of him as a possibility, neither Walsh nor Stanton has withdrawn, and both are Organization men. In the Senatorial fight there are two Organization men—Knight and Flint—and the former told me the other day that if a program was formulated against him there would be trouble; and it is not prudent to rile the man that seconded the nomination of both McKinley and Roosevelt. It would not be so difficult perhaps to conciliate Frank Flint, but the situation is such that it would not be safe to crowd him out of the fight; there would be danger of his votes being switched to Bard, and that anaemic statesman is to be beaten at all hazards.



#### **"White Horse Cellar"** Scotch Whisky

FROM

MACKIE & CO., Islay, Scotland  
Never in Bulk

CHARLES MEINECKE & CO.,  
SOLE AGENTS P. C. SAN FRANCISCO.

*Bard's "Latent" Strength*

As there are several programmers who have absolutely committed themselves either to Knight or to Flint, and as there are many who think that Bard has "latent" strength of yellowish tinge, the situation is far from being satisfactory to the Organization. Bard has not yet indicated a disposition to summon that "latent" strength, but he is doing a great deal of claiming. If he had any personal following he would be a very dangerous man, but nearly all his votes are those of men who have been instructed for him, and who are eager for a pretext to break away. His newest ally is United States District Attorney Woodworth, who has come to the conclusion that his reappointment will be opposed by the Organization, and therefore that it behooves him to tie up with the uitlanders. Woodworth is without any following, but Bard thinks that he might corral a few votes with the aid of Congressman McKinlay of the Woodworth camp. But McKinlay isn't eager to mix up in factional fights. He was swept into Congress by the Roosevelt tidal wave, which will not be a factor at the next election. His late antagonist, Congressman Bell, is already doing missionary work in the McKinlay district, and to wise politicians it is apparent that the Congressman-elect cannot afford to fight the Organization. If he is wise he will profit by the experience of Frank Coombs, who was thought to have a cinch on that district, but who foolishly mixed up in the gubernatorial fight, sympathizing as he did with Tom Flint, and the result was the speedy sidetracking of "Gloomy Gus."

*The Views of Shortridge*

That quaint philosopher and candid statesman, Charley Shortridge, is becoming quite uneasy over the complications in the Senatorial contest. He presumes that, as usual, he will comply with the dictates of the Organization, but he is earnestly hoping that he will not be called on to vote for an unworthy person. His first choice is Arthur Fisk, but he will gladly vote for George Knight, believing that the latter is in every way equipped for the high office. He draws the line at Bard, as a mere millionaire, a pointless political joke, and he declines to take Frank Flint seriously. Flint, according to Shortridge, was a Democrat four years ago, and he is not yet sufficiently familiar with Republican doctrine to qualify for Senatorial honors.

Bob—What did your sweetheart give you for Christmas?

Jack—Well, I have not quite made up my mind on the subject. At first I thought it was a muffler, and then it occurred to me that perhaps it was a handkerchief case, but now I'm inclined to the opinion that it is a tobacco pouch.

*By Whom Publicity Is Abhorred*

Some of our society people who are always in the newspaper spotlight are to be heard occasionally deploring the publicity to which they are exposed every time they do anything. They pretend that it grieves them to see their names in print every day, but their pretensions are not sincere. They would have no trouble in keeping out of print if they so desired. I have noticed that very few of the functions given in honor of those two exclusive debutantes, Dorothy Eells and Natalie Coffin, are written up by the dailies. Yet they have been entertained a great deal in the set which is composed largely of their relatives, and which includes the Kittles, the Thurstons, the Livermores and the Babcocks. I believe those are about the only people in society who really do not care for newspaper notoriety.

*The Progressive Laws*

The Laws—Herbert E. and Dr. Hartland Law—are the only members of the Adornment Association of San Francisco who have taken to the practice of what they preach. They have done much toward the adornment of this city, and they are going to do a great deal more. It was Dr. Hartland Law who remodeled the Crossley building into one of the handsomest structures in town, and Herbert E. Law was the builder of the beautiful Rialto building. One of the brothers contemplates the erection of a handsome hotel in Pine street, and Herbert Law has had plans drawn for a big building in Market street to be called the Monadnock, which for architectural beauty will surpass anything on the coast. The construction of this building will be superintended by L. B. Dutton, who was selected by Architect Burnham of Chicago, and who is considered by the latter the most expert builder in the country. He has had a great deal to do with the outlining of the building.

"Don't you think," asked Mrs. Swelle of the decorator who was arranging the greenery in her drawing-room for her Christmas dinner-dance, "that you are making a mistake in hanging the mistletoe so low? You know all the buds this season are so tall."

"I know that, madame," answered the man, "but did you not notice the dancing men this year are all very short?"

*A Californian Girl's Match*


I hear that it was when Lieutenant von Breden was an attache at the German Embassy at Washington that he met Frances Newlands, who was a debutante and exceedingly pretty. She is a dashing and fearless horsewoman, and that sport is the favorite exercise of the doughty lieutenant with the noble name, so what wonder that they met under circumstances that permitted them to become well acquainted? Miss Newlands was a constant attendant on the hunts out at famous Chevy Chase, where she did some very daring riding. She is a niece of Mr. and Mrs. William S. Sharon, of Piedmont, and was with them for some months last summer.

I hear that Lawrence Scott is very ill from pulmonary trouble, and that he is confined to the house on account of his delicate health. Jim Follis is also said to be a sufferer from the same malady.

## SHREVE & COMPANY POST AND MARKET STS.

BEAUTIFUL AND MODERATE-PRICED  
CHRISTMAS GIFTS. A LARGER COL-  
LECTION AND A GREATER VARIETY  
THAN EVER.

SILVER

JEWELRY  DIAMONDS

OBJECTS OF ART

THE STORE WILL BE OPEN EVENINGS FROM  
DECEMBER TENTH TO TWENTY-FOURTH



*A Convict Author*

Mrs. Maybrick has written a book with a double purpose: (1) To tell the American people that she was unjustly convicted upon an accusation of murdering her husband by poison; (2) To make some money. Mrs. Maybrick is getting tiresome—she is a serial story that fails to hold the interest of the reader. She has been too long under the spot light. Her book is superfluous so far as it may have any bearing on her case but she will probably put money in the purse of her publisher, filched from the pockets of credulous women and vindictive grass widows. If Mrs. Botkin were an Englishwoman and if a lot of sentimental fools in England had finally harried the Prison Directors of California into paroling her on condition that she leave the State, the two cases would exactly parallel, for, undoubtedly, Mrs. Botkin would write a book with a double purpose: (1) To tell the English people that she was unjustly convicted of murder by poison; (2) To make some money.

"And what did you find in your stocking?" asked the professor of the clever young co-ed.

"Nothing," she sighed, "but a big, big hole."

*Their Purpose Is Noble*

I have long been puzzled to explain for my own satisfaction the *raison d'être*, as the Chaperon or Madame Bavarde would say, of the Sequoia Club. Originally I thought it was something in relation to the forestry interests of the State—it certainly sounds that way; then I imagined it might be a social organization after the manner of the Laurel Leaf Club or the Sugar Pine Debating Society. When people band together under some designation culled from the vegetable kingdom they are open to all sorts of accusations. I have ascertained after diligent inquiry that the Sequoia is definitely committed to a nobler purpose than the preservation of our forests or mere sociability. The basic idea of the founders was to promote closer communion among these men and women who feel that they are gifted with the artistic temperament—workers in the literary, graphic, plastic and musical crafts, in conjunction with those who have the ability to appreciate that sort of thing without the ability or training for its practical and profitable application. It was the intention of the organizers and charter members to cross the purposes of the Century, the Papyrus, the Forum, the Bohemian, and the University Clubs, hoping to evolve a Burbank product—something in the genera of clubs like the Shasta daisy or the ever-blooming jimson weed, or the Burbank potato.... The masculine element was to be admitted on equal terms with the feminine to the end that the interchange of ideas might blossom to perfect fruitage on the tree of knowledge. The men were to be permitted to smoke cigarettes or good cigars in every salon of the club and only the tiring room of the dames and damosels was denied to the men members. Of course it was entirely a woman's idea—envious detractors say that it was the conception of a coterie of old maids, spinsters and widows whose hope of male companionship was so long deferred that their hearts had grown sick. All noble purposes, however, are thus maligned. Personally I approve of the noble purposes of the Sequoia Club.

**THE CASTLETON PARLORS**

Phone Main 3146 128 GEARY ST.

**Hair Dressing and Manicuring**

POPULAR PRICES

MISS RHOTON, Proprietor

Formerly with the Waldorf

*Rough On Lions*

In fear that I may be accused of lauding the nobility of purpose of the Sequoia Club without discrimination, thereby overlooking some obvious tendencies of the organization that ought to be censored or even censured, I hasten to add that lion hunting is a somewhat ignoble purpose and should be prohibited in the club preserves. It is said that the officers and some of "the leading members" of the Sequoia Club are very keen on the scent of "big game" and some complaint has been made that a certain literary lioness was hunted into the official corral, there fed to repletion, and then turned loose among the ordinary members of the club. Of course, it is admitted, if the ordinary members of the club had been willing to pay the price of admission to the private battue they could have participated in the pleasures of the chase; but, it is argued, the club should not be used to further the personal activities of the lion hunters. Many of the members cannot afford the expense. If lions are to be hunted let the club treasury pay for the sport and let everybody line up for the drive. In the Bohemian Club lions are hunted in the Red Room and some millionaire pays the bill—just as he would have done if he had hunted in the Poodle Dog, Marchand's or the Pup, wholly without reference to the club. Critics of this phase of Sequoia functions insist that if the rich members of the club desire to hunt lions they should pursue the beasts on other feeding grounds. However, it is not a vital issue and the Sequoia will probably survive in spite of the vanity of some of the members. As the organization gains in strength and experience its nobler purposes will steadily dominate the trivial pastimes of its dilettante.

"You'd better order your own present from me this year," said old Skinflint to his wife.

"All right, dear," she said, and went out and blithely chose a two thousand dollar string of pearls.

He felt quite depressed about it, and regretted his liberality, until the bill was sent him for his gift from Mrs. Skinflint. It was just ninety-eight cents, for a bargain golf jacket, and balanced the string of pearls to his perfect satisfaction.

*A Burlingame Anecdote*

The Greenway fancy dress ball reminds me that the most successful and enjoyable function of that kind given in this State in recent years was the *bal masque* at Burlingame, of which Mrs. Carolan and Mrs. McCreery were hostesses. On the arrival of the guests they paid their respects to the two hostesses standing in the hall, beautifully gowned and bejeweled. "Good evening Mrs. Carolan," and "How d'ye do Mrs. McCreery," they said, but their greetings drew no response. Presently they discovered that the two figures were effigies in wax of the hostesses.

**BOOTH'S DRY GIN**

**FOR  
COCKTAILS,  
FIZZES  
AND  
RICKEYS**

Commands the  
highest price  
in London and  
is recognized  
as the Best Dry  
Gin the world  
over.

**HILBERT MERCANTILE CO.**

Sole Agents for Pacific Coast  
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

*A Parody by Burgess*

And now comes the indefatigable Gelett Burgess with a parody on the immortal Rubaiyat. The latest work of the sprightly Californian humorist, entitled "The Rubaiyat of Omar Cayenne," came to me the other day in a brochure from the publishing house of the Frederick Stokes Company. The Burgess Rubaiyat consists of nonsensical rhyms, somewhat satirical, dealing with the ephemeral book and magazine trash of the day. He guys prominent authors for writing rot, swats publishers for publishing it, and blames the public for demanding it. But his verses are not such hot stuff as the titular pun suggests. There is a cynical vein running through them that might prompt the inquiry whether the studiously eccentric Burgess is really not without honor away from his own home. Thus, for instance:

Ah, my Beloved, write the Book that clears  
Today of dreary Debt and sad Arrears;  
Tomorrow!—why, Tomorrow I may see  
My Nonsense popular as Edward Lear's.

Writing's a trade where Newspapers pay best;  
Le Gallienne this Verity confessed;  
So join the Union like the rest of us—  
Who strikes for Art is looked at as a jest.

Waste not your Ink and don't attempt to use  
That Subtle Touch which editors refuse;  
Better be jocund at two cents a word  
Than, starving, court an ill-requited Muse!

You know, my Friends, I've done with Purple Cows,  
And long to sober Fiction paid my Vows;  
Spontaneous Glee is mighty hard to Sell—  
'Twas Carolyn Wells that shot across my Bows.

Oh, threats of Failure, hopes of Royalties!  
One thing at least I've sold—these Parodies;  
One thing is certain, Satire always sells;  
The Roast is read, no matter where it is.

*The Benighted Public*

The rhymester pays his respects to the public in these lines:

The Scribe no question makes of Verse or Prose,  
But what the Editor demands he shows;  
And he who buys three thousand words of Drule,  
He knows what People want; you Bet he knows!

And though you wring your hands and wonder why  
Such slipshod Work the Magazines will buy,  
Don't grumble at the Editor for he  
Must serve the Public, e'en as You and I.

*The World's Best*

The best verse in the string, in my opinion, is this:  
Ah, Love! could you and I perchance succeed  
In boiling down the million books we read  
Into one Book, and edit that a Bit—  
There'd be a World's Best Literature, indeed!

Invitations to a select number were issued by the Century Club for Friday night of this week, when a new play based on Spanish-Californian life is to be produced. Mrs. Elizabeth Sears Gerberding is the author of the play.

**S. KRAMER**  
**The Ladies' Artistic Tailor**  
HIGH-GRADE TAILORING  
MEDIUM-GRADE PRICES

Phone Black 3831 218 Powell St., San Francisco

*No de Young Vaudeville*

Now that the de Youngs are in mourning and not entertaining a number of superior but not less interesting entertainments for the festive New Year's eve are being planned. Usually the de Young vaudeville is the thing for that evening, but this year friends will divide themselves into congenial groups and contrive to hasten the hours of the vanishing year.

*Our Immortal Soul*

That eminent exponent of the pagan philosophy as interpreted at the State University, Professor George H. Howison, has been telling the First Congregationalists of Berkeley why he believes in the immortality of the soul. The learned Theban does not say that the soul is immortal—he is too wise for that—he merely announces his belief in the theory on the hypothesis that our bodies and minds are common with the entire universe, the former being the doorway through which each enters into relations with the cosmos. This is very admirable fooling with the unknowable. Coming from the solemn lips of Professor Howison it sounds like wisdom, but the premiss is false and the deduction so flimsy that a babe in science could destroy it with a breath. I will undertake to prove in words of learned length that Professor Howison is himself an accident of nature—that when the protoplasmic yeast began to ferment out of which was evolved the palinogenesis that ultimately developed a Howison, the odds were billions to nothing that there would be no Howison. Moreover, if there was a beginning of the Howison soul there must be an end. It is not Professor Howison's belief that warps his judgment to the conclusion that he has an immortal soul; it is his egotism. He says there is a consciousness in us that we transcend mere nature and that, therefore, because of this consciousness, we are imperishable. Mirabile dictu! So might anything else sentient and dependent upon the energy of nature for existence argue. How does Professor Howison know that the potato bug is not similarly convinced of the possession of an immortal



**YOU CAN'T  
FOOL A GOOD  
JUDGE**

He Knows That  
It's  
**Rainier**  
BEER

**JOHN RAPP & SON, Agts.**  
SAN FRANCISCO  
Distributors in every  
town on the coast



soul? Has Professor Howison ever discussed the subject with the potato bug? This is not the place to confront Professor Howison with the opinions of the potato bug regarding the immortality of the soul, but I hope some day to arrange a conference between the learned philosopher and one of the *Doryphora decemlineata* (a beetle of unusual mentality within the comparatively narrow scope of a mere beetle's understanding). I think the bug can convince Professor Howison that belief in the immortality of the soul is not a monopoly of those whose consciousness advises them that they transcend mere nature.

#### *The Harvey Tea*

Thursday of last week saw two of the largest and most fashionable teas of the season at which Mrs. H. M. A. Miller and Mrs. J. Downey Harvey were the hostesses. Mrs. Harvey's was exceedingly swell. All the fashionables were present, and the refreshments and decorations were most elaborate. Mrs. Harvey, Miss Harvey and Mrs. Eleanor Martin received in the order mentioned in the large red living room, which was aglow with poinsettias and American Beauties. Mrs. Harvey and her daughter were in white, and Mrs. Martin was in black. Mrs. Harvey adopted the sensible custom of having only matrons and the older girls as her assistants in receiving. Not a single young girl was in the room except as a guest. The prettiest gown at Mrs. Harvey's was worn by Mrs. William Hineckley Taylor. It was of pale blue cloth, set off with a turquoise necklace, and was worn with a Corday hat of white lace and blue feathers.

#### *Mrs. Miller's Tea*

Mrs. H. M. A. Miller's tea in honor of Mrs. C. O. G. Miller was one of the prettiest ever given in San Francisco. It was crowded, there being a large contingent of Oakland people to swell the throng. Mrs. Miller accomplished the difficult task of making a club house look homelike. The reception rooms of the Century Club were beautifully decorated and Mrs. Miller and her guest of honor stood together to receive their guests. Scattered about the rooms were about forty other ladies without their hats and a few of this year's debutantes, notably Miss Charlotte Wilson and Miss Carol Moore. The delightful feature was the tea room, which was the ordinarily cold-looking Century hall made picturesque by huge stands of woodwardia ferns which broke up the room. At the foot of each bunch of ferns was a *tete-a-tete* table, where friends sat and gossiped together over strictly New York four o'clock refreshments—toast and sandwiches and tea. At a raised table at the end of the room, decorated with beautiful silver tea-things and candelabra, Mrs. Herbert Moffitt and Mrs. Montalgre poured tea and coffee. Of the receiving party the most stunningly gowned was Mrs. W. S. Wood in a princess gown of white satin brocaded with large pink rose wreaths. Of the younger women the most beautifully dressed was Miss Florence Bailey in a calling costume of light tan, the skirt of cloth, the coat of a darker shade of velvet. A plumed Gainsborough hat in brown and shrimp pink completed the lovely costume.

#### *The Vogue of Jerome Landfield*

San Francisco, always faddy, and always short on men, is at present lionizing Jerome Landfield, one of the younger of the University of California professors. Mr. Landfield is most attractive in manner, is in request for dinners and entertains quite a bit himself at the Faculty Club in Berkeley and also at the new Claremont Country Club across the bay.

#### *Miss Shaw Entertained*

Miss Mary Shaw, the interesting actress who has just closed her season at the Orpheum, was entertained on Thursday afternoon at an informal tea-drinking by Miss Frances Joliffe, and on Friday night was a guest with Jack London, Sterling and some other of the literati at Luna's.

One of Uncle George Bromley's early Christmas gifts was from "Jimmie" Hamilton, who wrote: "I send you this jack-knife to cut the coupons resulting from the sale of your book."

#### *Dutton-Howell*

Invitations have been issued for the marriage of Gertrude Dutton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Dutton, and Joseph Rowland Howell. The wedding will take place in Trinity church on Wednesday evening, January eleventh.

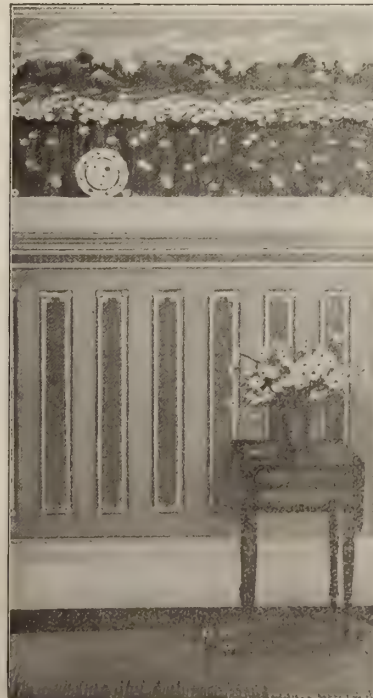
# DEWAR'S



## SCOTCH WHISKY

Wins the **GRAND PRIZE** at  
the **World's Fair, St. Louis**

SHERWOOD & SHERWOOD - - - Pacific Coast Agents



## Fine Wall Papers

Interiors  
Designed  
and  
Decorated

**L. Tozer & Son Co.**

110 GEARY ST.  
762 MISSION ST.

Phone Bush 807



*Importance of Climax*

Nowhere are the dramatic unities more carefully observed than in the court-room. Every trial is a drama to be played with a sense of the importance of climax, for it is the lawyer who knows how to achieve theatric effects, and appeal to the emotions, that impresses juries and wins cases. A well prepared case is one that has its acts properly arranged, its situations deftly constructed, its dialogue suitable to the theme, and its curtains timely. The other day I almost applauded Sam Shortridge when he was defending a young man charged with having bribed a juror. Sam was trying to break down the testimony of the complainant and he asked a witness if he would believe the man under oath. Thereupon Assistant District Attorney Ferral exploded with indignation. He pronounced the question improper and demanded that Shortridge be rebuked. He sputtered around quite awhile and Judge Wells of Contra Costa, who was trying the case for Judge Lawlor, seemed inclined to agree with him and rule the question out. Calmly Shortridge arose after Ferral had subsided, and meekly called for the twelfth Californian report. It was brought. Shortridge read, and showed that according to a ruling of the Supreme Court, his question was eminently proper. Ferral was staggered for a moment, but presently he got on another head of steam and sloshed around again. He pointed out that the twelfth Californian report was printed in 1859, and he suggested somewhat sneeringly that Mr. Shortridge should not go so far back for his law; that the Supreme Court had set forth new rules since that remote period. Shortridge modestly suggested that a decision should not be ignored merely on account of its antiquity. But Ferral argued noisily that the law of 1859 was not the law today. Shortridge waited until Ferral had again exhausted himself and Judge Wells had intimated once more that he was inclined to agree with the prosecuting officer. Then theatrical Samuel arose and in his best baritone called for the hundred and something Californian report. "This is somewhat more modern," he said; and he read, and showed that the rule for which he contended still obtained, and that only a few years ago the Supreme Court had expressly approved the decision of 1859. It was clear that Shortridge had the later decision up his sleeve, metaphorically speaking, all the time. But he wanted to work up to his climax, and he did it most effectively.

*Coming Events Cast Their Shadows*

Theatregoers may feel confident that Edna Wallace Hopper will soon appear at a local playhouse. According to one of my daily contemporaries, "Now that the fight over the Dunsmuir millions is nearing a close the actress has been permitted to return to the stage," and further, says my contemporary, "It was while she was starring in 'Florodora' two years ago, receiving fifteen hundred a week, that the contest was precipitated." All of which makes it clear that the wily press agent has once more been gold-bricking the press. Those Dunsmuir millions have been the source of a great deal of advertising for the little actress, whose greatest professional achievement was her marriage with De Wolf Hopper. The salary of fifteen hundred dollars a week was of course paid in stage money. Even Lillian Russell's advertised salary on Broadway never reached that figure, and Edna has yet to reach the Russell class. But the press agent must exaggerate, fatuously exciting incredibility where there is no occasion for doing so, and implying that the person boosted has not sufficient merit to get along without the assistance of hyperbole. That is the way of the press agent. The Dunsmuir contest did not keep Edna Wallace off the stage. She has been on the stage since the opening of that contest. She has adventured in vaudeville, and not on Broadway but in Harlem. Broadway is fickle, and Edna Wallace, the dainty and clever Lady Holyrood of the original American "Florodora" company, recently opened an engagement in despised provincial Chicago. So I opine that she is coming this way. Now that she is doing the provinces we shall be glad to give her a warm greeting providing that she makes good, and by the way we do not want to be reminded of that contest. If it had not been commenced, and the actress had not aired the pathetic tale of her mother's career in the courts, we would be more inclined to applaud her professional efforts.

The holiday season arrives appropriately to remind us that the best use of money is to spend it.

*Wallace's Lecture*

One of the most remarkable exhibitions of professional interest and zeal that I have observed for some time was given a few nights ago at the Press Club by officers of the army. The occasion was an informal chat by Grant Wallace, war correspondent in the Orient for the London *Illustrated News* and the San Francisco *Bulletin*, on the Manchurian campaign and the battle of Liao-Yang, of which he was an eye-witness. In view of the opportunity thus afforded for acquiring information regarding details that would hardly be available for ordinary journalistic work, the club thoughtfully invited the officers of the army stationed in and around San Francisco to attend the lecture. It was in the glad acceptance of the invitation that the

BALMORAL CASTLE

JOHN BEGGS

**LOCHNAGAR**

Scotch Whisky

As supplied to all the Royal Palaces for over fifty years

## Engraved Wedding Announcements and Invitations

ROBERTSON 126 Post Street  
San Francisco



army showed its sincere devotion to its calling, and I am hearing yet the compliments paid the service on its professional zeal, its earnest desire to add to its military information. The army attendance was a pleasing surprise to the directors. Fully seventy-five, not only from the city proper and the Presidio, but from Alcatraz and even far away Angel island, were on hand. Generals Moore and McArthur were represented by their adjutants-general and personal staffs. Every grade, from second lieutenant to colonel, was there in force. Happily, Wallace gave an extremely interesting address, and the affair, carried out with the utmost *bonhomie*, was as agreeable to hosts as to guests.

Apropos the Press Club, it would appear that it has recently entered upon a career of unusual vivacity. In addition to the periodic bohemian dinners that are given from time to time in the jinks room, there is hardly a week that passes without some entertainment of peculiar attractiveness. Whether it be a lecture on the Russo-Japanese war, a talk on sociology, a musicale, or a midnight reception to the theatrical profession, there is always something on the *tapis* at this cosy club.

"How is your daughter getting on with her music?"

"Pretty well. Not more than ten neighbors have registered kicks in the last few days."

#### Gallant Lieutenant Cole

Lieutenant William Carey Cole, U. S. Navy, the young officer who was seriously scalded in the recent unfortunate mishap in the fire-room of the battleship *Massachusetts*, has quite a number of friends on this coast, although most of his cruising has been in the Atlantic. It was no surprise to the friends who know his character to learn that his injuries resulted from a gallant effort on his part to rescue the men under him. Cole has a record for bravery, in the navy, but he has never advertised himself *à la* Hobson. He had charge of the leading steam launch in the hazardous mine-lifting expedition in Guantanamo bay during the Spanish war, and was ever among the first to volunteer when volunteers for dangerous duty were called for. He won great admiration years ago by championing the cause of a man whom he greatly disliked, but against whom he would not suffer injustice.

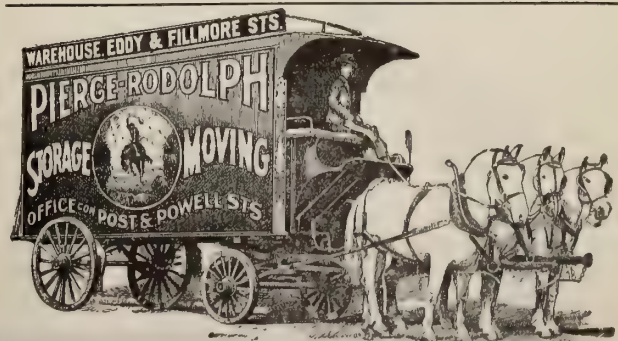
#### Competing Buds

The younger set of society is certainly being feted this year as it never was before, and the unusual activity is said to be due to the competition among the debutantes. So far Anita Harvey leads in the number of affairs given

in her honor. Her two friends, Margaret Hyde-Smith and Charlotte Wilson, are running neck and neck. The rivalry is of a friendly nature, and these three buds are invited to the same affairs.

#### Petronius Phelan's Symposium

By special request (preferred by himself) James D. Phelan sired the Christmas Jinks of the Bohemian Club. If the members of the club had thought of it Mr. Phelan would not have been forced to petition for the distinction. They didn't think of it, however, and Mr. Phelan, fearing, perhaps, that they would think of somebody else, put in his application. It was granted without protest—the newspapers say it was received with enthusiasm. As soon as the honor had been conferred Mr. Phelan announced that there would be no Low Jinks. His reason for prohibiting the usual parody on the High Jinks has been badly set forth in a statement to the effect that Mr. Phelan was apprehensive of personal allusion to himself in the manner of the Low Jinks of the Bohemian Club from time immemorial. He feared, it is said, that the gibe of the scoffer and the jeer of the irreverent would lower the tone of the higher revelry—for be it remembered, the Bohemian Club has elevated the jinks to a plane far above that on which Mr. Counsellor Pleydell conducted them, speaking in passion and doing it in King Cambyse's vein. If Colonel Mannering could happen in on a Phelan High Jinks he would more readily adjust himself to the environment than he did on that memorable occasion when he and Dandie Dinmont came to Cleirhugh's tavern in the ancient city of Edinburgh. To caricature one of the classical vaudevilles of the Bohemian Club sired by James D. Phelan would be like travestyng Cynthia's Revels or making a mock of a "comical satire" by Beaumont and Fletcher. A low jinks is mere buffoonery, something to make Falstaff merry, an aggregation of Bardolphs singing bawdy songs and pranking to the lascivious pleasing of lutes and dulcimers in consonance with the antic humor of those who order high balls at two o'clock in the morning. A high jinks of the Phelan order is refined comedy flavored with attic wit and savouring of Terence, Martial and Pindar. This sort of entertainment has form and purpose and is educational withal—it teaches Macaenas of Battery street to appreciate Horace of the uptown boarding house district; it inculcates a literary sense in the moneyed members of the club that discovers value in



#### PIERCE-RODOLPH STORAGE CO. Inc.

STORAGE, MOVING, PACKING AND SHIPPING

WAREHOUSE: EDDY ST., near Fillmore

Specially built for the Storage of Household Furniture

OFFICE: POST AND POWELL STS.

Phone Private 571



the contents of books almost equal to the price of the best binding. The humor of these Phelan revelries is the humor of the salon of the ancient regime—inducing an effort of the mind to fully comprehend and appreciate its subtle force. To jest with this Phelanesque jinks would be sacrilege comparable with a burlesque upon the solemnities of the Eleusinian mysteries. Petronius was the arbiter of Nero's elegant revels but he expressly forbade the orgie as a postlude—and to parody the verse of the Caesar was sudden death for the parodist. All of which is in explanation and substantiation of Mr. Phelan's edict against a Christmas Low Jinks in the Bohemian Club.

#### *Joullin Did It*

Since the foregoing was printed I have learned that Mr. Phelan has disclaimed responsibility for the ignoring of club tradition. He has passed the buck to Amadee Joullin, the broad shouldered artist, a wise selection for onus bearing inasmuch as there is no question of his bohemianism. Evidently for the purpose of silencing the croakers the following note was printed at the bottom of the program of the Pantomime: "The substitution of this refined spectacle for the Lower Jinks of former days was the suggestion of Amadee Joullin." Why that note? Was it deemed advisable to apologize for the Fernald pantomime? It was surely not refined, but it was side-splitting and served the purpose. At the High Jinks Joe Redding was in a most serious mood, and undertook to tell the members for what the Bohemian Club stands and for what it should stand. They all agreed with him.

Palette—It's an awful bore, achieving a reputation as an artist by playing at bohemianism.

Dauber—How do you do it?

Palette—Well, the hardest part of the game is eating in one of those stuffy, cheap French restaurants in Montgomery street, and pretending to like the awful cooking.

#### *When Paderewski Plays*

Much to the surprise of some people who have confounded the spectacular musician with the artist, Paderewski at the piano is never frenzied. His repose is a revelation. He does not go through any muscular contortions as do many of the restless fakirs. He never frets an anxious audience by swaying upon his chair, but sanely keeps his balance thereon. His head never makes mad and totally unnecessary dips into the keyboard. Neither does he wobble it to show that he is deeply moved. Nor yet does he make wiggley motions with a finger on one defenseless key which has already done its utmost. His hands sometimes rise to the level of his head and remain poised there a moment preparatory to a dashing parlando. You see occasionally his graceful fingers wave an arm's length into melodious space after a rippling run ending in a delicate staccato; and his feet, yes, even his legs are kept busy attending to that marvelous pedaling which assists so much in bringing out those wonderful singing tones. But his

torso is always in repose and his majestic head stays where it belongs, while the splendid brain within is attending strictly to business, directing the dumb instrument to give forth its glorious messages, sometimes sobbing and throbbing with tragic import and sometimes soothing with voluptuous rhythm, or joyful strain. And yet—take heed, oh you piano-pounding fakirs!—whether there is joy or sorrow in his art, he is ever sane and calm, ever emanating magnetism, his poetic face full of understanding and kindness, and there alone are depicted the emotions that move his soul.

## J. H. Cutter

### WHISKY



**DELIGHTS THE PALATE OF A CONNOISSEUR**

**SHERWOOD & SHERWOOD, Distributors**

HARRY HOWELL, Special Representative

SAN FRANCISCO      LOS ANGELES      PORTLAND      SEATTLE



### DECORATIONS

For Weddings, Dinners, Luncheons, Receptions and Stores. Flower gifts attractively arranged. Bridal bouquets artistically specialized.

Original Designs in Favors, Name Cards, Menus, Almond Dishes and Candle Shades

**MISS CHARLOTTE F. WILLIAMS**

121 Post Street      Tel. John 1911      San Francisco

Out of Town Correspondence Solicited



California Optical Co.

Strictly Reliable

205 Kearny St.

H. L. Davis      J. W. Davis  
W. D. Fennimore

Our new SEKURE sanitary GUARD will enable you to wear Eye Glasses with comfort—in appearance they are the neatest of all.

**California Optical Co.**

# Leslie Sterilized Salt

For the Table Kitchen or Bath

Free Running Salt for the table. Runs freely from the shaker or cellar. It's sterilized. Insist on getting it.



*Hearst's Return to Sanity*

Joy was unconfined in the *Examiner* editorial rooms when the news came over the wire that William R. Hearst had resolved to become a private citizen and curb his political ambition. The men on the *Examiner* are eager to have the bars down as they were in the old days before Hearst thought of switching his throne from the editorial sanctum to the Executive Mansion, for in that halcyon period the news was the thing without any strings on it, and the young men on the Hearst pay-roll were not expected to pause and consider the possible effect on the Hearst boom every time they had a story worth a scare head. Political ambition is an editorial muzzle, as Hearst has discovered to his sorrow. How often, I wonder, has he regretted that Eugene Schmitz was invited to take the stump for him in New York? In New York today Hearst's dailies are making such a record in their crusade against municipal corruption that there has been talk of nominating him for Mayor. But in San Francisco, reeking with municipal corruption, the *Examiner* is protesting against the alienation of the management of the Yosemite Park. No wonder Hearst has decided to quit politics. In justice to him, however, it should be said that when he placed himself under obligations to Schmitz he had no reason to expect the carnival of graft now at its height in this city.

*The Sable in Society*

Sable having become the favorite fur of the very wealthy, it is now to be seen quite often in society, and as the thermometer seldom falls low enough in San Francisco to render furs comfortable, society women with sables will no doubt sacrifice comfort occasionally for the pleasure of display. It has been ever thus in San Francisco. From time immemorial San Francisco women have sweltered along the highway in midsummer sealskins. One of the handsomest sable coats worn in this city is the property of Mrs. Rudolph Spreckels. It comes considerably below the waist line. With this Mrs. Spreckels carries a beautiful muff and wears a fur hat. Jennie Blair is also wearing a sable coat somewhat shorter than that of Mrs. Spreckels. She too boasts a sable muff. Mrs. Oxnard has a beautiful sable Eton and muff, and Mrs. Gus Taylor has a sable mantle in which she envelops herself for drives in her victoria. Mrs. Sterling Postley, who lately returned from New York, has very rich sables.

*Tame Flirtations Only*

I hear that Charles Oelrichs and his friend Mr. Eldridge were very much surprised to find that society in San Francisco is virtuous. They had been laboring under the delusion that our society matrons were very gay, but to their amazement the only flirtations encouraged were of the

milk-and-water variety. They found society extremely stupid and they were obliged to seek diversion on the marshes where the ducks are wont to congregate.

*Howard Gets a Hearing*

Shafter Howard is in New York with his musical comedy, "His Majesty." A number of society and musical people gathered in the New York Theatre last week to hear an orchestral rehearsal of the piece. Mr. Howard conducted, and professionals, soloists and chorus sang the numbers. The consensus of opinion was that they were not strikingly original but were tuneful and catching, particularly the Hebrew lullaby, "Little Ikey," and a plantation dance. The most ambitious number is the intermezzo, a gavotte which seems graceful and dainty, but was badly botched by the brasses.

A kiss on the cheek is worth a score under the mistletoe.

*In the Sequoia Corral*

The Sequoia Club has the call on all the new lions that come this way. The latest to be roped for exhibition purposes was Hallie Erminie Rives and Professor Tichnor of Boston. They were the joint attraction last Tuesday evening. Miss Rives wore a handsome black princess gown trimmed with real lace, and with this she had a large black beplumed picture hat. Miss Ednah Robinson was the hostess of the evening, in a soft creamy gown. Among the lionizers were Mr. and Mrs. Warren Gregory, Mrs. Will Irwin, Mrs. David Bixler, Mrs. Johnstone, Miss Sexton, Miss Anna Strunsky, Miss Rose Strunsky, Mr. and Mrs. McNaught, Dr. and Mrs. Dennis Arnold, Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Peixotto, the French Consul, Mr. Lanel, Mr. Phelan, Mr. Hicks and Mr. Ventura.

The "Joe" Tobins are at the St. Francis for the winter.

## DUC DE MONTEBELLO

### CHAMPAGNE



FROM THE OLD VINEYARDS

OF THE DUKES OF ORLEANS

Chateau de Mareuil-sur-ay - France

### For Neuralgia of the Face

Apply a very hot cloth saturated with Pond's Extract. All pains arising from neuralgic and inflammatory conditions such as headache, toothache, backache, are quickly relieved by

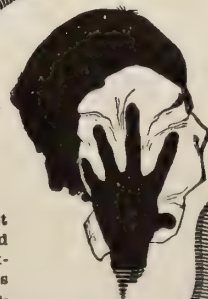
## POND'S EXTRACT

"The Old Family Doctor."

Quiets the nerves, reduces inflammation.

Sold only in sealed bottles under buff wrapper

Accept No Substitute





*An Oscar Wilde Revival*

There is to be an Oscar Wilde revival in London. The solemn humbugs who but recently blushed at mention of the unfortunate poet's name are now discussing his genius in the drawing-room, and a theatrical manager has decided to revive "Lady Windermere's Fan" and print the author's name on the playbills. It was not long ago that "The Importance of Being Earnest" was produced in London, but the manager cautiously suppressed the author's name, fearing that if he reminded the highly moral Britishers that Wilde wrote the play they would shun the theatre. The characteristic attitude of the Briton in such matters would be amusing if its insincerity were not so nauseating. Because Wilde was a degenerate the people of London pretend to fear contamination from the children of his genius, but they are not shocked by the splendid strumpets and gilded belswaggers with which their decadent stage is peopled. If the drama of a nation is an accurate reflex of its manners and morals, then the Britishers were guilty of rank hypocrisy in drawing the line at the Wilde personality. England's foremost playwrights occupy themselves almost exclusively with themes of licentiousness, they chaff at woman's chastity and deal pleasantly and approvingly with adultery as a social diversion, so why should they have flouted poor Wilde, who was a sinner against himself rather than against society?

*The Poet's Works*

Now that the reign of hypocrisy is over, so far as the memory of Wilde is concerned, some London publisher will have the courage to collect those of his works that are out of print and republish them. In his early life Oscar Wilde wrote many beautiful poems and essays on noble and inspiring themes. I treasure some of them that were published many years ago in the "Seaside Library." One is a beautiful sonnet written by Wilde on hearing the Dies Irae sung in the Sistine Chapel:

"Nay, Lord, not thus! white lilies in the spring,  
Sad olive groves, or silver-breasted dove,  
Teach me more clearly of thy life and love  
Than terrors of red flame and thundering.  
The empurpled vines dear memories of Thee bring;  
A bird at evening flying to its nest,  
Tells me of one who had no place of rest;  
I think it is of thee the sparrows sing.  
Come rather on some autumn afternoon,  
When red and brown are burnished on the leaves,  
And the fields echo to the gleaners' song.  
Come when the splendid fullness of the moon  
Looks down upon the rows of golden sheaves,  
And reap Thy harvest: we have waited long.

Here is another sonnet in characteristic vein which might well serve for an epitaph on the poet's grave:

To stab my youth with desperate knives, to wear  
This paltry age's gaudy livery,  
To let each base hand filch my treasury,  
To mesh my soul within a woman's hair,  
And be mere Fortune's lackeyed groom—I swear  
I love it not! these things are less to me  
Than the thin foam that frets upon the sea,  
Less than the thistle down of summer air  
Which hath no seed; better to stand aloof  
Far from these slanderous fools, who mock my life  
Knowing me not, better the lowliest roof  
Fit for the meanest hind to sojourn in,  
Than to go back to that hoarse cave of strife  
Where my white soul first kissed the mouth of sin.

The Star Hair Remedy—best of all tonics and restoratives. Stops falling hair, cures dandruff, restores color. Not a dye. At druggists and hair-dressers. Accept no substitute. Star Remedy Co., 1338 Polk street. Telephone Sutter 31.

*A Lecture by Oscar Wilde*

Oscar Wilde once delivered a lecture on the English Renaissance which contained much that should be read with interest by the critical Pharisees of London. He said, among other things: "It is not an increased moral sense or moral supervision that your literature needs. Indeed one should never talk of a moral or immoral poem. Poems are either well written or badly written; that is all. Any element of morals or implied reference to a standard of good or evil in art is often a sign of a certain incompleteness of vision. All good work aims at a purely artistic effect. But as in your cities so in your literature, it is an increased sensibility to beauty that is lacking. Spiritual freedom your own generous lives and liberal air will give you. Love art for its own sake and then all things that you need will be added to you." In that lecture Oscar Wilde gave a hint to that genius for epigram which had its efflorescence in his plays. Here are a few that I have culled: "To know nothing about their great men is one of the necessary elements of English education." "Satire pays the usual homage which mediocrity yields to genius." "To disagree with three-fourths of England on all points is one of the first elements of vanity, which is a deep source of consolation in all moments of spiritual doubt." "I think that the first duty of an art critic is to hold his tongue at all times and upon all subjects."

"Our new religion," said Miss Culture, "does not approve of kissing."

"My," returned Miss Frivolle, "if I were you I'd change my church."

*His Great Achievement*

Rev. Father Doyle, the eloquent priest who is now in town, is quite a wag. Some time ago he joined the Society of Californians in New York, to membership in which only those are eligible who have reflected credit on their native State. Shortly after his election to membership he was approached by the reporter of a New York paper who wanted a story from him on what he had done for California.

"I don't know of anything I have done for California except to come away from it," said the priest.

The Joseph Belleau Coryells have closed their Menlo home for the winter, and have taken Mrs. W. R. Wheeler's house at 2101 California street for the season.



**A GOOD  
GLOVE  
FOR A  
DOLLAR AND A HALF**

**Centemeri**

**109 GRANT AVE. BET. GEARY AND POST STS.**



*Leitering The British Peerage*

The British Jobberwock is chortling through the brujious wood and the British Boojum snuckles mucktiously anent the probability that all the Leiter millions, barring a few that the male scion of the Chicago tradesman will squander in the wheat and other pits, will come to the British aristocracy. The latest announcement concerning the matrimonial intentions of the Leiters involves the engagement of Miss Nannie Leiter to the Duke of Suffolk. Only a few days ago Miss Daisy Leiter was married to a rising young British person now clerking in the office of Lord Curzon, Viceroy of India, through whose political influence it is hoped that he will attain to some sort of a peerage. Thus the daughters of the Chicago millionaire have been grafted on the stock of outworn British families and the result will be apples of Hesperides — or dead sea fruit. Socially Miss Nannie will make the better match. She will go down to dinner far in the lead of her sister, the untitled wife of the Viceroy of India; and her sister, Mrs. Colin-Campbell, the wife of the clerk in Lord Curzon's office, will not go down to dinner at all. As the Duchess of Suffolk Miss Nannie will trace her title as far back as 1603. Mrs. Curzon's husband was created a lord in 1898. Miss Nannie will marry into a family with titled ancestors galore. Her elder sister must be content with the prospect of being merely a maternal ancestor herself — the very first of the line. Mrs. Colin-Campbell ought to make anything she may please out of the raw material she has purchased. Old man Leiter's money and the combined pull of Lord Curzon and the Duke of Suffolk should be sufficient to swing the young Scotchman well up in the peerage. Perhaps eventually these lovely sisters may all go down to dinner together.

Of Jacob Riis, who is now on a lecturing tour of the West, Lincoln Steffens, himself in the same line of work, said:

"Riis is the only reformer that doesn't himself need to be reformed."

*A Master of The "Heavy Obscure"*

I wish I could write like William Dean Howells. There is a charm in the Howells essay style that baffles imitation and incites envy in the hearts of lesser writers. Its chief quality as manifested in his contribution to the December number of *Harper's* is in the heavy obscure order. There is nothing flippant or obvious in the article and the sense is not readily excavated even with the help of a dictionary. That it is something pertaining to modern American literature seems to be the major bow-wow of it — not a bow-wow as big as Dr. Johnson's perhaps, but certainly of the St. Bernard variety nevertheless. The only fault I find with it arises from the circumstance that it is printed in a popular magazine. The young women who buy the periodical for the love stories it contains are

not mentally fitted to pore and ponder the cryptic utterances of Mr. Howells, and not one in a thousand of these would understand that Mr. Howells is writing about the very thing that most interests her in the magazine. Others who buy the magazine to read the descriptive articles and to look at the pictures will probably stagger along through a few sentences and with a broad yawn turn to the very entertaining advertisement section of the publication. Mr. Howells is unquestionably throwing his pearls before swine — in a metaphorical sense. He should save this sort of thing for the college address and the literary numbers of a women's club program. Women will endure these assaults upon their understanding in the open but they resent them or are bored by them in the meditation of their closets. They will listen attentively to Mr. Howells in the presence of the multitude and after it is all over they will comment in womanly superlatives, but Mr. Howells knows that it is only their vanity that compels them and that they would rather hear the amateur diva sing or listen to a recitation from the young woman who is "thinking seriously of going on the stage." Still I would like to write like Mr. Howells. I believe that the heavy obscure in letters is conducive to fame. It was a celebrated French author who, when taken to task by an intimate friend for writing something in one of his books that was out of the reach of the ordinary reader answered: "My dear fellow you overrate my ability. That stuff is not too profound. It is not even plain, everyday sense. It is absolutely meaningless, and I so intended it. Others, like yourself, will try to read it understandingly and they, like you, will give it up in despair, but all of them will say: 'What a great man is ————!'" Let us substitute the name of William Dean Howells for that of the celebrated French author.

*He Was Homesick*

"Bobby" Aitken is back from *cher Paree*. The young sculptor enjoyed *la vie bohémienne* as she is seen in the gay metropolis, but his heart longed for San Francisco. He did the rounds of the studios and picture galleries and then started for home.

*An Informal Wedding*

There was no formality about the marriage of Miss Nichols, the Bishop's daughter, with Mr. Lansdale last Thursday. I hear that the invitations were delivered over the phone in the most democratic manner. The wedding was solemnized in the little Episcopal church in San Mateo and only relatives and very intimate friends of the family were present.

## Hotel Pleasanton

### San Francisco

Pleasantly and Centrally located. Best cuisine and service. Tourist and Transient Trade solicited. American and European plans. Rates Reasonable. Special attention to private luncheons and dinners.

E. S. de WOLFE, Proprietor

# BOHM

## BRISTOL CO.

### Christmas Goods Jewelry and Silverware

¶ We are showing the newest designs in such well-selected variety as to meet the most widely different tastes.

¶ The name BOHM-BRISTOL CO. stands as a guarantee of satisfaction in quality and price. Open Evenings.

104-110 Geary Street



*A Love Match*

The marriage of Mary Evelyn Cowing and Robert Brotherton Valleau, on Tuesday in Oakland, was the fitting termination of a romance begun in childhood's days. They attended the same schools and belonged to the same dancing classes. When school days were over, Mrs. Cowing, believing that her daughter might do better for herself than fall in love with "Bobby," said that she would withhold her consent to their marriage until both had seen more of the world. But after the world had been seen, the two met again on the tennis court. After the game, "Bobby" approached Mrs. Cowing. "I'm almost afraid to tell you what I won at tennis this afternoon," quoth he, gayly. "Did you get a high score?" asked Mrs. Cowing, unsuspecting any guile. "Love," was the terse reply. "And you, Evelyn?" "Love-two," cried Miss Evelyn, "and you might as well get out the announcement cards, mumsy, dear."

*She Will Not Serve*

Anita Oliver, the dearest friend of Cordelia Bishop, whose betrothal to Dr. Harry Alderson has just been announced, has positively refused to be a bridesmaid at the wedding. She has already served five times as bridesmaid and she says that only the uneven number takes the curse off and she will not tempt Providence again. Miss Bishop says she will not marry at all unless Miss Oliver is her attendant, but the Oakland bavardes hint that possibly the latter has another reason for refusing to serve—that Cordelia may have an opportunity to be bridesmaid herself to Anita, before her own wedding is pulled off. Miss Bishop is one of the most traveled girls over the bay, having been abroad twice, East many times and to Honolulu. She graduated from a school in New York and has friends all over the United States.

Cornelia Kempff, daughter of Rear-Admiral Kempff, is to join a house-party at the Bacon home in Santa Barbara early in January, and will remain until after the wedding of Miss Bacon and Tom Driscoll. She will be accompanied to Southern California by Eleanor Phelps, daughter of Admiral Phelps.

*There Never Was Such a Boy!*

If the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. John Henry Dieckmann is not thoroughly spoiled it will be because of his fine disposition. The Dieckmanns make their home with Mrs. Dieckmann's mother, Mrs. Remi Chabot, the best loved woman over the bay. Mrs. Dunn is also there to spoil the little nephew, and I hear that Claire Chabot has almost given up society for the pleasure of worshipping at the shrine of "Kate's" baby.

*Keeler's Muse*

Charles Keeler has written a morality play, "The Festival of the Midwinter Sun," for the Unitarian church of Berkeley. It will be produced on New Year's night in the church, and the author will attend to the staging and costuming. Fifty people will be in the cast. The play is based on the Saturnalia that marked the holiday season before the dawn of Christianity. It opens with the

voice of Morality, wailing in the darkness, Night being expressed with solemnly-chanted choruses, and the Spirits of California, representing the flowers, birds, and air of the Golden State.

*Wicked Mr. Morris*

"Berkeley is the most unfortunate town in her citizens," said a prominent official, the other night, apropos of Anthony Morris's denunciation of the university town, through articles printed over his signature in Eastern papers. The headlines, as shown in the *Register and Leader* of Des Moines, Iowa, run: "Beware of Berkeley." So bitter is the feeling against Mr. Morris in the burg that it has been suggested that he be asked to leave. He says boldly that he has been warning Easterners against coming to Berkeley because they cannot get their children into the schools. He declares that certain children are obliged to be kept out of school for want of room while other children who are in are clamoring for a department of physical training, which will undoubtedly be added, and for which addition the poor youngsters who are crowded out must pay by their growing ignorance.

*Machine-Made Logic*

Carlyle called political economy "the dismal science." Dr. Charles H. Rieber, assistant professor of logic at the State University, promises to demonstrate that the science of which he is assistant professor is mechanical—as mechanical as mathematics. Professor Rieber has invented a complicated apparatus for solving problems in logic by "eliminating the errors in the consideration of syllogistic propositions." I quote from the report of the undergraduate reporter of the *Examiner*. Professor Rieber hopes to fill a long felt want with his logic register and I have not the slightest doubt that his hope is founded upon a premise that must inevitably evolve a logical conclusion. He has probably dumped this hope into the hopper of his machine and turned the crank thereby eliminating all doubts and



From a photograph of what is conceded to be the handsomest furniture display floor in the United States. Entirely carpeted and devoted to the display of fumed and weathered oak furniture exclusively.

**"Breuner's"**

GEARY STREET AT UNION SQUARE

**SAVE YOUR HAIR**

Baldness can be prevented by the prompt availment of my treatment. My methods and remedies for the diseases of hair and scalp have been universally successful.

**Mary C. Andrae, Hair Specialist for Gentlemen and Ladies**

Hours 2 to 5. Evenings by appointment.  
Phone Larkin 924

**869 SUTTER STREET**



errors from his syllogism. One of the long felt wants that Professor Rieber's machine will fill has existed in the editorial departments of the daily newspapers. Instead of writing their editorials on a typewriter the editors of the *Chronicle* and the *Call*, for instance, would simply insert the proposition they wished to demonstrate in the Rieber Eliminator, pull the stop marked "major" or "minor," set the time gauge, and wait for the wheels to go round. The logical conclusion would be an editorial to convince the public opinion of a graven image. A Rieber machine would be useless in the editorial department of the *Examiner* for two sufficient reasons: In the first place the editorial department of the *Examiner* doesn't write editorials; and in the second place logic is not deemed necessary to any argument that may be advanced by the editorial policy of the *Examiner*.

#### *Some Uses of The Apparatus*

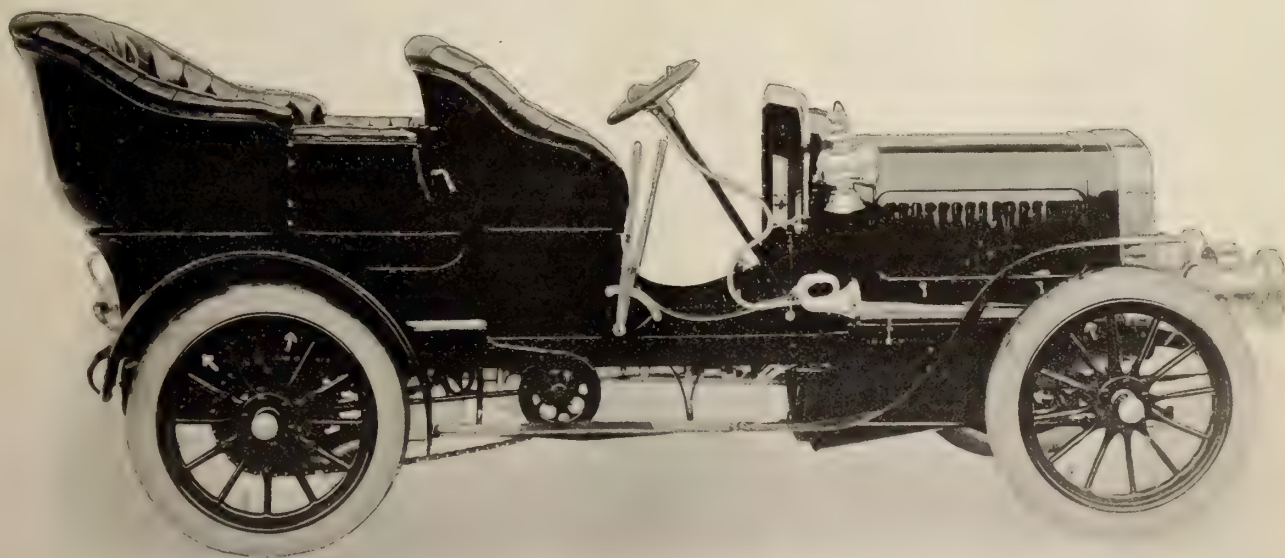
Attached to a well-constructed gramophone the Rieber apparatus would serve all ordinary purposes of a law practice in the local courts. For family use the Rieber must eventually operate side by side with the dictionary, settling all disputes and family jars upon a logical basis as the lexicon settles arguments on etymology, orthography and definition. Many varieties of bets might be submitted to the machine with a certainty that the decisions would be logical even if they were not otherwise satisfying. Thus the Rieber apparatus would occupy a place on the counters of the cigar stores and the saloons alongside the slot machines. The machine would not materially assist the politicians whose logic is chiefly concerned with a sophis-

try technically classified as "graft." An ordinary cash register would amply serve this purpose. I hope the Rieber machine has come to stay.

#### *Society Amateurs to Appear in Drama*

Mrs. McCalla, who is such an indefatigable worker for the Sailors' Home at Vallejo, is preparing for the next benefit entertainment which is to be given in January. This time "The Liars" is to be produced with a society cast. Jack Lowndes is to take Morgan's part and Frances Joliffe will have the Anglin part. They are the only professionals who will appear. Jack Shiels is one of the amateurs who has promised to fill in. Lowndes is a nephew of the late Mrs. Shillaber. He is an Oxford man and was on the stage several years. He came out here about a year ago to secure a fortune that had been left him, and he will soon go back to England. Miss Joliffe had several years' stage experience, too, and was very fond of the profession in which she met with only indifferent success. But she had courage and grit and would have struggled on had it not been for the importunities of her family. Mrs. McCalla is the fairy godmother of the Sailors' Home. She gave ten thousand dollars to the institution, and Admiral McCalla contributed his prize money. They want to raise thirty thousand more.

To get something which will be useful every day and yet something which is out of the ordinary—something different enough from other possessions to recall holiday pleasures and the donor—that is the great and often unsolved problem of the Christmas purchaser. If you can not think of something, suitable for friend or relative, a visit to the Russian Art Store, 428 Sutter street, will bring you happy results.



1905 POPE TOLEDO

**Few delivery dates still open for February and March**

**Phone South 1142**

**Pope Toledo Touring Car Co.**

**G. A. Boyer, Manager.**

**134 to 148 Golden Gate Avenue, San Francisco**



FROM  
THE  
CRADLE  
TO THE  
GRAVE -

DRAWINGS BY  
HAIG PATIGIAN.

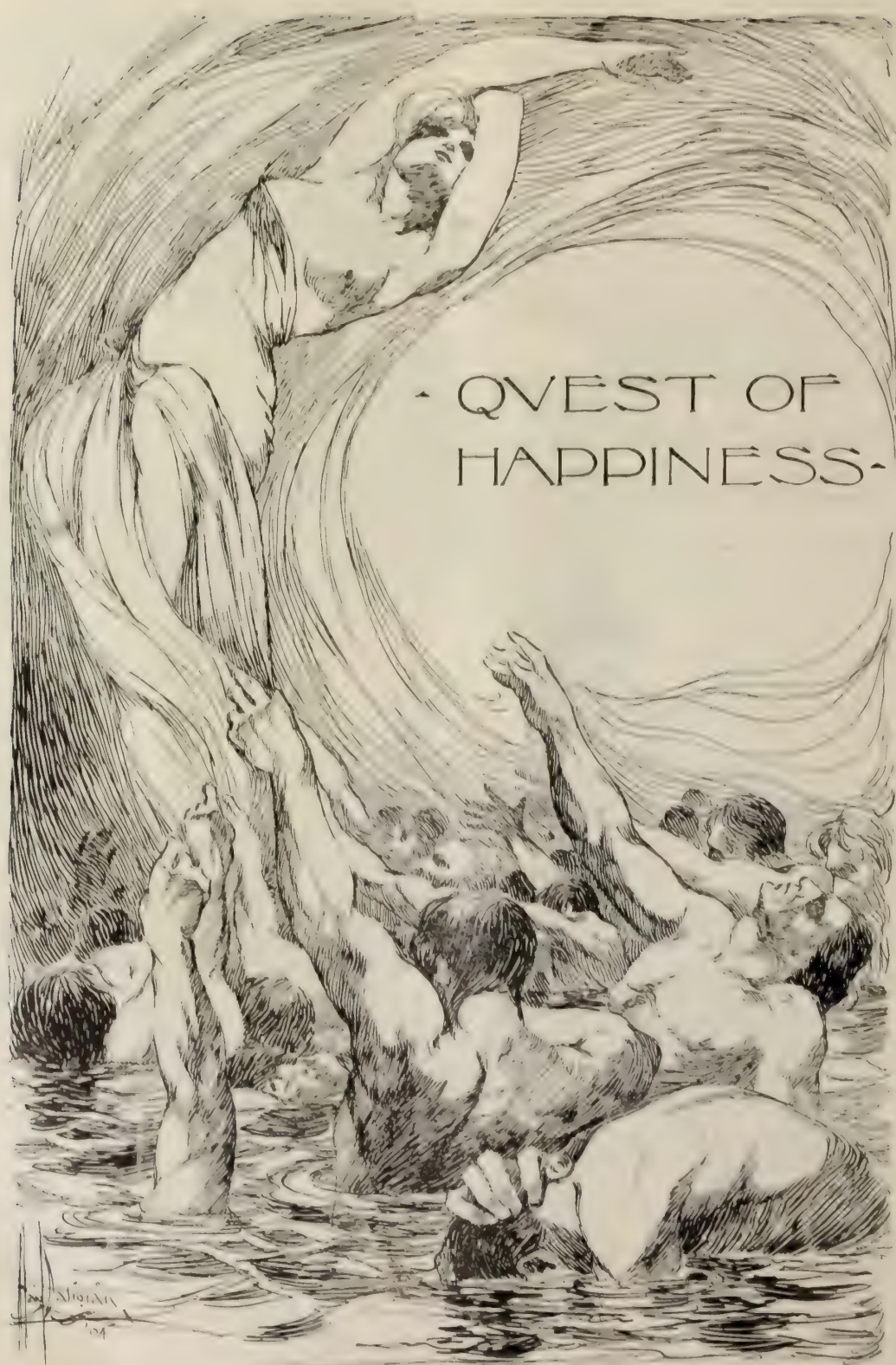




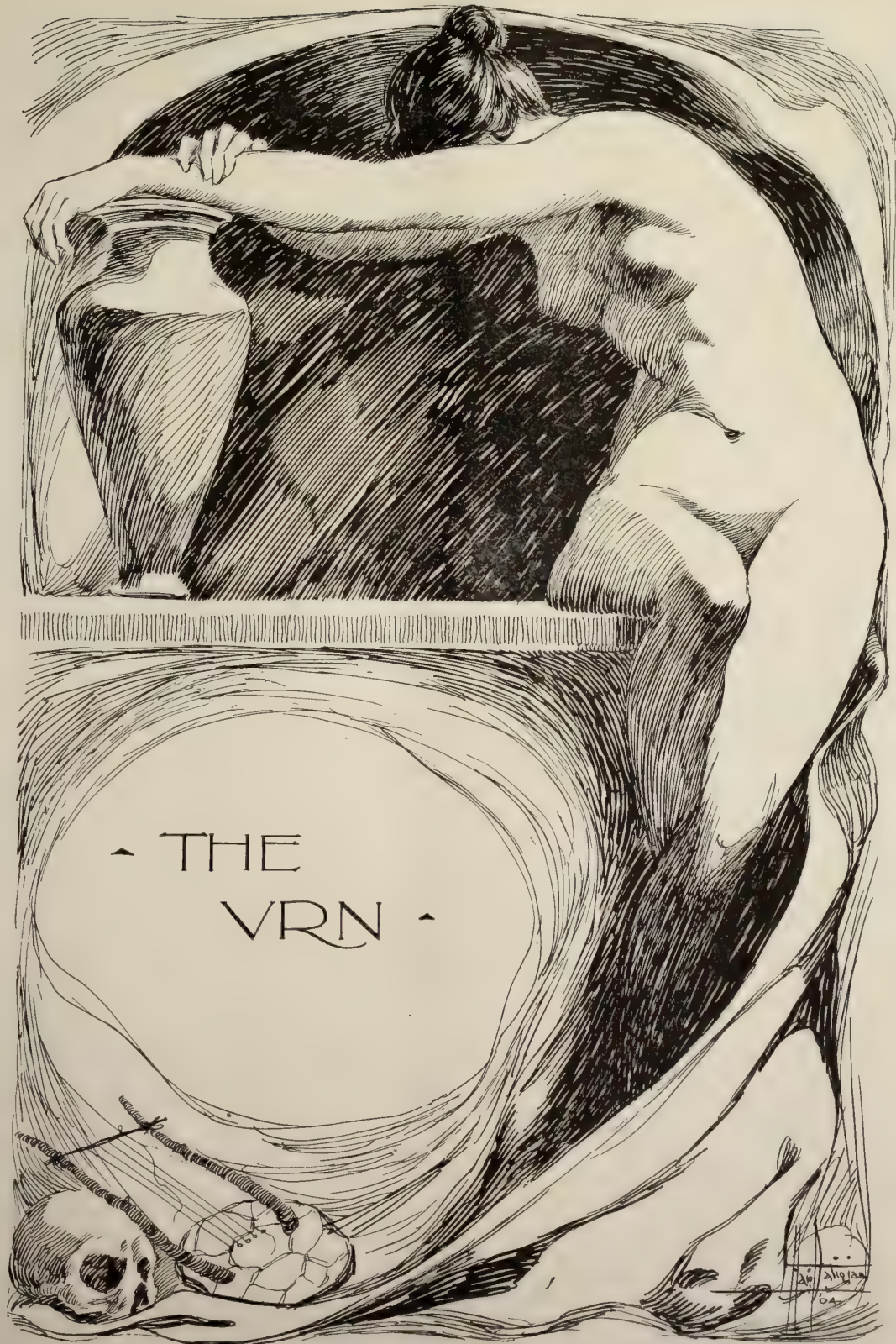
THE SLATE  
OF MYSTERY.













## Christmas at Quicksilver Camp

BY THE PIONEER.

There is a stereotyped form of Christmas story which makes its annual appearance at the appropriate season. It is modeled after the plan of Brete Harte's famous "How Santa Claus Came to Simpson's Bar," and represents the rough but kind-hearted miners as putting forth extraordinary exertions in order to make one glorious memory for the solitary juvenile, golden-haired Blossom, or snub-nosed and freckle-faced Jim who, by some felicitous oversight, has never before heard of the holiday nor the patron saint of good children, and is ready, with receptive and untainted mind, to give full credence to the first miracle. There is always a soft blanket of spotless snow resting lightly on the boughs of fir and cedar and everything is as conventionally perfect as a Prang's Christmas card. But Santa Claus does not always find his way to the Simpson's Bars, even though the inducements in the way of empty stockings may be seventy and seven times the orthodox pair. Whenever I read one of these fairy tales of the Christmas scribe my mind wanders back to one Yuletide spent perforce in a "busted" cinnabar camp not much more than a hundred miles from San Francisco as the crow flies. It was at best as Godforsaken a looking place as could be found on the map of California, one of those localities which "the Almighty had forgotten and no one else ever heard of." I used often to say to myself that if anyone were to spend an uninterrupted twelve-month in Quicksilver, he would forget the everyday aspect of common things beyond its confines. My impression was graphically confirmed on the day of my departure, when I was occupying the box-seat of the stage along with the driver, who was a character well deserving of a chapter in the history of the stage days of California. As we were passing a newly-sprouted wheat field, a tobacco-stained finger at the end of a length of blue flannel sleeve shot outward and upward from the interior of the Concord, and pointed towards a flock of turkeys, while an excited and anxious voice called out: "I sa-ay, McCue, what sort of a burr'd is that in there beyant, in the grass, wid the lo-ong neck?" And having been duly supplied with the desired information the miner settled back contentedly, muttering to himself, "Ah, yis, 'tis—a turrkey, so it is!"

The road which led one to this lost corner was by no means an aerial bee-line. For a large stretch of the way it was a shelf cut out of the side of the mountain and so narrow that the etiquette of the wayfarer demanded a warning shout before entering on the narrowest portions, lest some other traveler had already left the last turn-out. After the harvest, by mutual agreement, all the farmers sent their produce of wool, hay or grain out to market on the same days, in order that the heavy teams should not meet and come into conflict by acting independently of each other. In winter there was no necessity for such arrangement, for the road had an amiable trick of sliding bodily down into the canyons, and where it did not it was a bog of soft adobe, practically impassable. Anyone who has encountered "stick-tight" in the proper season has an unforgettable experience. Those who have not may thank the gods. Adobe mud takes on the consistency of stiff dough and every effort to rid one's self of the accumulation only adds to the mass. It turns the wheels of vehicles into solid slabs to which every turn adds a layer, and pedestrian locomotion becomes a special accomplishment possible only to the experienced. Neither rubbers nor gum-boots avail against it. In the summer the same soil opens deep and wide fissures and it is one of the stock jokes of the sections where it abounds to warn new-comers to be careful lest the small children fall in and drop to the central fires. Freightage then practically came to an end with the opening of the rainy season. If the road obligingly remained intact it could be continued at intervals, whenever a week of sunny weather dried out the mud so that a double team could pull an ordinary load.

Our mine was entitled to three mails a week, on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, the stage going out the following morning. In the winter months the schedule was maintained with a fair degree of regularity by substituting a pack mule for the coach. As to passenger traffic, "if you were in you were in and if you were out you were out."

As to the camp itself, it was situated at the head of a canyon bordered by low foothills. Through the centre, in the summer, was the dry bed of a creek into which the refuse of melted ore was dumped. In the rainy season it was a raging torrent crossed by a substantial footbridge. On one side was the company's store, a substantial brick building, which also housed the local office of the corporation and Wells, Fargo's express. Further

back on the small plain lay the "kitchen," or boarding house for the unattached employees, and the "capitol," which will be recognized under the more familiar title of bunk-house, while but a short distance from the store and immediately facing the settlement were the furnaces, engine-room and other "shops." As the furnaces ran day and night, Sundays and holidays, all the year round, there never was surcease from the rattle of machinery, the sharp blast of the whistle every two hours when the charges were drawn, and the clatter of the red-hot cinders dumped from the car into the creek bed.

A company store deserves a word in explanation. When a mining corporation erects a commercial emporium it is, of course, a great convenience, not only to the employees, but to the settlers in the surrounding country. Ostensibly it is with this object in view that the store is built and stocked, and in effect the results would probably be the same. In fact the store is a machine which acts almost automatically in drawing back all that the miners earn into the hands of the corporation, for though the courts have decided time and again that the companies have no right to compel employees to rent their dwellings or purchase all their stores from the company, there are many ways by which a poor man with a large family dependent on his earnings can be made to see the expediency of not being too particular about his legal privileges. Moreover, the store is often the only one for fifty miles or more, unless there are other mines with similar institutions. Each man then, is provided with a pass-book and at the end of the month his account is made out, so much to his credit, or so much debit which he must of course work out. The company purchases what it pleases in quantity, a bolt of gaudy calico, a case of shoes, a few score of straw hats, blue, or butter-nut overalls and jumpers, and so on. Cards of buttons and such minor commodities are brought in by wholesale, and there is no loophole left for individual taste. The baby in arms and its grandmother, and all the generation between, of both sexes are garbed from the same piece of goods. Hats are differentiated by their trimmings, and if one happens to wear a number four shoe and there are none in stock one must make the best of it and take a five or even a six, for until the next stock of goods comes in there is no help for it. Rarely does the miner have sufficient coin in his purse to afford the luxury of sending out by secret agreement with the stage driver for his individual wants. Moreover, it is not the policy of these corporations to permit such independence and the huckster who penetrates into the wilderness with his vegetables or fruit, and the farmwife with eggs or butter, are given to understand that they may take their provisions to the store or else keep off the company's premises. I myself knew of one occasion where a farmer who had been depending on the mine for a market for his hay was notified that he must take his wife to account for peddling fruit. The woman happened to be passing through the camp and had handed to some urchins a few loose apples which she happened to have with her. The man who transgresses rules may "take his time"; in other words, leave the company's employ. The company manifests a preference for men with families, on the published theory that they make more dependable workmen and that as their needs

### GUY. T. WAYMAN

REAL ESTATE 129 Montgomery St.

Estates managed and  
Full charge taken of property  
Rents collected  
Loans and appraisements

Market, Kearny and Third. 3 Desirable investments.

Prominent corner close to 2nd and Market.

Manufacturing sites and building lots.

Large frontage on Howard Street between 1st and 2nd  
at less than \$500 per foot.

A Desirable List for Speculators \$10,000 to \$75,000.



are greater they should be given the most opportunity. In discharging men in a dull time only the indispensable of the bachelors are retained on the time-book for the same reason. There is a shrewd suspicion, however, that the store account of the father of a family foots up to a higher figure than that of his single brother, so that out of the same wage paid to both the profit is much larger.

The same rule held good with provisions as with other commodities. While there was any of the old stock on hand or anything which would answer as a substitute nothing more was brought in. When fresh meat was provided what was not sold immediately was pickled, and there was no use in pining for beefsteak when corned pork was the only provender available, nor in sighing for lamb chops when the remnants of the last steer still occupied the barrel. One had choice of what there was or nothing at all, and of course no one was permitted to keep as much as a solitary hen, much less a flock of poultry. In this particular winter the company had made a contract with a farmer to supply animal food in the shape of goat meat and corned goat mutton was the nearest approach to Christmas turkey that anyone was able to compass. Though there was no danger of starvation or even of privation in the matter of actual rations, variety had long ceased to be a factor in the culinary departments. Something to eat was about all anyone expected. On Christmas Eve there was not a pound of sugar, much less candy, raisins, nuts or fresh fruit. Coffee was out of reach, rice exhausted and most of the family gatherings were held around a tallow candle instead of the evening lamp. Beans were available, and wilted cabbage at strawberry price. Milk had always been a memory, so was not missed. Such butter as was ever furnished was currently asserted to be old enough to vote and strong enough to push an ore car, so there was no special deprivation in its absence. Toilet soap was always unattainable. That was one of the things you brought with you or did without, but laundry soap and other accessories were also minus quantities just about then. Needless to say anything in the way of toys or fancy goods was as far away as the moon.

As I have already mentioned, this particular camp, at the time of my sojourn, was "busted." Not only was the vein in sight worked out, but the company was in financial difficulties as well. Ore which at one time had been considered of too low grade to smelt was now better than what the mine was yielding, and in consequence the miscellaneous "dumps" were being worked over. A pile of sand and cinnabar which had stood for so long unmolested as to become a camp landmark would disappear in a day, and a new mound of loose material appear within half a dozen feet of its old location, while the ertswile mountain gave way to a pond, so that it became impossible to pick one's steps even in the most familiar locality after dark and the voice of exasperated profanity could be heard at all hours of the night.

The outlook on the day before Christmas was on bare, brown hills down which coursed miniature rivers, while the creek rose so that the footbridge which formed the sole link between the works and store and the dwelling houses was secured by stout ropes to timbers driven some distance from the bank. The water spread so that it lapped the doorsteps and preliminary precautions were taken to prevent the lower row of houses from taking passage for the bay. Then the wind rose and blew a howling gale, and the draft found its way beneath window frames and doors and through cracks, and the shingles rattled on the roofs. Towards midnight the great smokestack at the furnace became loosened and after clattering down some fifty feet of roofing, bounded to the ground, rolled over the intervening space, through the cinder bed and with a tremendous slash landed in the creek. There was a moment of profound silence immediately afterward, when a frightened voice penetrated to the farthest corner of the flimsy hotel: "My God! if this keeps on we'll be all blown down to the bay before morning," an opinion which was shared by most of the inhabitants. However, no such system of relief was inaugurated and we remained high, if not dry, where we were. That was the climax of the storm, and though it still rained all night and all day, the wind fell and the water rose no higher. It was a dreary time, with absolutely nothing to do, and no possibility of going anywhere. Every particle of print had been read and re-read, card-playing and checkers and dominoes had exhausted their power to amuse or distract, and the camp of Quicksilver settled down to wait. Late in the evening of Christmas, the mail carrier came in on horseback with the letter mail, three days behind time, so mud-bespattered that he almost needed to be dug out of his clothing, himself and his riding-horse, as well as his pack animal, all but exhausted, and a tale of woe to which his appearance furnished ample corroboration. He had swum creeks, waded through seas of mud, pioneered trails

over the mountains where the road was washed out, and had more than one narrow escape, having made three separate attempts to ford one stream, being carried down himself in one effort and nearly losing his pack-mule with the mail in another. But "all's well that ends well," and those of us who had correspondents in the outer world who remembered the day and ourselves had a little glimpse of Christmas cheer at the last. No doubt there were many Christmas angels in disguise amongst the Quicksilverites, but there are circumstances which defy even Santa Claus.

#### IDEAL PLACE FOR LUNCHEON

Swain's, in Post street, is the ideal place for lunch when shopping. Everything is so new and neat and clean. They have one of the best chefs in town here. This, combined with perfect service, gives one comfort at one's meals. The prices are moderate and while the place is quiet and unostentatious it still has the homelike, refined atmosphere that elevates it above the plane of the ordinary restaurant. Ladies meet here when down town and lunch as quietly and comfortably as in their own homes.

Next Sunday go to Byron Springs. You can leave Friday afternoon or Saturday morning, returning Sunday afternoon or Monday morning. Two days at the Springs, and the entire expense of the trip is but \$7.50. This includes the railway fare, transportation from station to hotel and return, accommodation at the beautiful Byron Hot Springs Hotel and use of the wonderful mineral baths—all for \$7.50. Try it.

For decorative taste and beautiful flowers Manning's, at Post and Stockton streets, stands in the lead. The flowers here are beautiful. The writer saw there today fresh strawberry plants with the ripe and green fruit on them; also magnificent English holly wreaths, and was told that they were shipped from British Columbia.



**TRY**

*The Sander's*

**\$3.50**

**FOOT-FORM-SHOE**

**FOR MEN AND WOMEN**

**982 MARKET ST.**  
JAMES FLOOD BUILDING,  
AND  
**143 POST ST.**  
BET. KEARNY  
AND GRANT AVE.

**S.F.**

## The Barber

BY OLIVER WHITE.

A cold snowy day in Mertzdale, Michigan, is unlike anything ever described. The description might follow this statement but for one difficulty—the day of the action of this story chances to be Sunday, and as it happens that only one man capable of describing anything ever stayed there over Sunday—and that one man happens to be a traveling salesman, who fears his truthfulness might be questioned—the Mertzdale Sunday must be content to slumber on in dreamy oblivion. The population was said to be one hundred and twenty-four;; this was in ninety-eight, when the last census was taken by a thin, pale-faced stranger, who, it is said, ate three pies at "The Merchants' Hotel" and two hours later was seen going north towards Wohoo, a suburb of Mertzdale, where the wealthier Mertzdalers live during the summer months.

Let us try and picture then, a dingy platform twenty feet in diameter, covered with four feet of snow and creaking 'neath the weight of it. The wind is moaning over the hard fate of having to do business in such a burg—and the sky is gray, a melancholy gray. The platform is the station, and one Sunday morning at nine o'clock an unhappy little engine panted its way up to the platform and stopped. There was a brief pause, as if an altercation was taking place. The door of the one dismal-looking coach opened, and a dressy gentleman of the New York traveling man type stepped out and looked about in a dazed dreamy manner. The door of the coach slammed and the eager little engine puffed away and disappeared behind a hill. The traveling man watched it until this happened, even longer, for he was hoping against railway guides that some one was mistaken and that the conductor would come back and take him to the town of Mertzdale, but the train had gone, his feet were freezing in the wet snow, and his face was being nipped by the shrieking wind.

"Is this Mertzdale?" he asked the wind. The wind shrieked something into his ear and he started on a run. He was being literally blown up the road, and all the time it was blowing him the wind kept shrieking the something into his ear, and the something was:

"Yes, this is Mertzdale, and you've got to Sunday here, you've got to stay here—alone—in this dreary punk town, far away from home, friends and Sunday magazine sections, and you'll have not a soul to talk with, and the chances are ten to one that you can't get a drink in the town."

The wind seemed to take particular delight in screaming this into his ear. The poor traveling salesman heard it with never a whimper. His red, cold face told of his agitation.

"Merchants' Hotel," whispered the wind, and with a parting shove at his snow-covered back, and a farewell nip at his thin red ears, the traveling man was sent flying through the door of the dismal one-story frame, whose only relation to other hotels was a rate of two dollars per.

For a few minutes the traveling salesman's mind was a numb blank, his eyes and ears ached and his legs seemed bloodless. He picked up a pen to register in a yellow memorandum that lay on a battered, three-legged table, but his fingers were so lifeless that he laughed sillily at them. Slowly warmth came to them and he scrawled his name:

"P. Harrow, New York."

He heard a voice say, "Over night?"

"I am afraid so," he replied, and then looked for the man behind the voice.

The hotel clerk was reading an almanac—and was deeply interested. It was three minutes before he spoke again.

"Want to go up?"

"No," said Mr. Harrow, "No, I have no overwhelming desire to go up. I can imagine what it's like. Have you a sample room?"

"What's your line?"

"Safety pins," said Mr. Harrow.

"You can spread 'em out here," and he swept the frayed-edged memorandum from the table. "Nobody'll touch 'em, no body'll even look at 'em; nobody ever comes here."

"Don't you get lonesome?"

"No; I'm readin' all the time."

"What do you read?"

"Almanacs," said the clerk, "I'm readin' this one for the third time."

It was at this moment that Mr. Harrow noticed that one of the clerk's eyes was gone, his left one, and this so surprised Mr. Harrow that for a minute he said nothing. Finally when he did

speak, he made the mistake of interrupting the clerk's reading.

"Look here," said the clerk, "you're paying for entertainment; the hotel gives you that. I'm only the clerk, so keep quiet. I hate a noisy Sunday."

A wood fire was crackling in the fire-place and a big chair was before it. Mr. Harrow sat in the chair and was very quiet. He toasted his feet and scorched his shins, and acted out stories in the fire. There was no sound but the ticking of the clock and the tinkling of snow as the wind drove it against the window. He listened for the sound of turning leaves (his back was toward the clerk). But the clerk's reading was noiseless, so noiseless as to arouse suspicion in Mr. Harrow's mind.

"What was the clerk doing?" he asked himself.

The clerk acted strangely and that one eye looked dangerous. Perhaps he was planning a murder. Perhaps he was creeping up step by step toward the chair with a knife in his hand and crime in his heart. (Mr. Harrow was of a nervous temperament). Perhaps the clerk was even now on the verge of springing. These thoughts kept jingling through Mr. Harrow's mind till he could bear them no longer. He turned quickly. The clerk was smiling at a joke, and the smile was not a pretty thing to see. Mr. Harrow didn't look long. He turned toward the fire.

"Very odd," he said to himself. Without knowing what it was, he knew something was very odd but could not identify it.

Just above the mantel was a sign. He had been looking at it for five minutes before he realized what a peculiar sign it was. It was in a black frame and it said:

DIFFENDORFER BARBER  
OPEN ALL HOURS OF THE DAY AND NIGHT  
CORPSES DESIRED

Mr. Harrow read it four times without knowing what he read. Then half to himself he said "strange" and read it again. He rubbed his hand over his face and felt a three-hour growth of whiskers. He read the sign twice more. One line in particular haunted his mind and he found himself repeating it over and over until it set itself to a dismal little melody: "Corpses desired—Corpses desired—Diffendorfer, Barber—Corpses desired." Soon the melody grew insistent. He tried to put it out of his mind, but it kept on, "Diffendorfer—Barber—Corpses desired."

He jumped from the chair into the middle of the room.

"Tell me," he cried, "tell me the meaning of that sign."

The clerk looked up from the almanac. His face was white, his lips blue threads, his one eye blazed, but his voice was soft.

"It means what it says. Can't you read? 'Diffendorfer—Barber. Open day and night.'"

"Well—well, go on—the rest of it."

A strange smile flitted across the clerk's face. The smile had cleansing properties for it left the face whiter than ever.

"'Corpses desired.' Ain't it plain enough for you?"

Mr. Harrow shivered "yes" and then: "It's a strange sign, isn't it?"

"You ought to see him."

"What kind of a man is he?"

The clerk's voice trembled a little.

"Don't talk about him, that's all; don't talk about him, I tell you."

"Is he a good barber?"

"They say he is."

"Will you recommend him?"

"Good God, no."

The clerk had thrown his almanac behind him. It slapped the wall. Then throwing himself forward on the table he trembled and shivered till the rickety affair almost toppled over.

Mr. Harrow was alone. He had nothing to read or drink and not a soul to talk to. He was morbid and despondent, and he needed a shave. He drew on his overcoat, buttoned it up and walked to the door.

"I am going," he said, "to see Diffendorfer."

The clerk looked up and stared at him.

"If I am not back in an hour remember I went to see Diffendorfer."

Still the clerk stared.

"Very odd," said Mr. Harrow, and remembered he had made the remark before. This time he knew what it was that was odd. The clerk's eye had changed places. It was his right eye that was gone.

The wind was as glad to see him as before. It put its cold



hand on his back and again started to shove him. Mr. Harrow resisted. He fought and even lay back in its arms but he was scurried along in spite of his struggling and again the wind whispered something into his ear:

"You're all alone. Even the conductor has forgotten where you got off. You're going to see the strangest creature in Michigan, a mad man perhaps, you're going to be alone with him and if you never leave his room no one but myself will be any the wiser, for the stare in that clerk's eye was his last stare; do you understand? Do you understand?"

Then he felt himself shoved up against a door and looking up he saw the words, painted in black:

"DIFFENDORFER, BARBER  
CORPSES DESIRED."

He didn't hesitate. He pushed open the door and walked in, and the wind, as if rejoicing in the release from its load (Mr. Harrow was a heavy man) swept down the street and was silent. It was the silence that a heavy paneled door will give one. As this door swung closed, a new steel lock snapped. There was no fear the door would open of its own accord.

A gas stove hummed in the centre of the room. It was a cheering sight. A modern barber chair stood in the rear of the room. It had a red cushion for a man to sit on. This was also cheering. An electric light hung a few feet above the chair, otherwise the room was a succession of shadows. Not a sound was heard but the creak of his own shoes. The room was that of a modern barber and was even more attractive than some city shops. Red was the predominant color. Signs were hung about the room—

"Diffendorfer's Hair Restorer."

"Diff's Own Massage."

"Diffy's Wrinkle Eradicator."

All these Mr. Harrow read. While he was reading them a well-modulated voice accosted him.

"How—do—you—do?" it said.

"How—how are you?" said Mr. Harrow.

"Want a shave?"

"Yes," said Mr. Harrow.

From out a shadowed corner came a florid-looking gentleman of perhaps forty years of age. He was clean shaven and fashionably dressed. His hands were as white and soft as a woman's. His nails were manicured.

"Sit down," he said, "I'll finish you in a very few minutes."

It was after Mr. Harrow had seated himself in the chair that he thought of the strangeness of the words. He was thinking of them seriously when something tight was drawn over his body, and something tighter over his legs, and when he tried to move his arms, he discovered that they too had been strapped down.

"A little precaution," said the barber in a pleasant voice. "After I am finished with you the straps will be taken off."

He could not turn his head and knew nothing of what was happening until he felt something cold on his face.

"What's that?" he said hoarsely.

"Lather," said the barber, "only lather—my own make."

"Oh," said Mr. Harrow, "it's the finest lather in the world, believe me."

"I do," said the barber, "I do, because I like you." He ran his soft fingers over the unshaven face. "I like you so much that I'm going to tell you a little story if," he said, smiling, "if you'll listen."

"Considering that I am here and you're there," said Mr. Harrow, "I don't think my objections would make any material difference."

"No," said the barber, after a pause, "I don't think so either." He laughed loudly. "I don't see how they could." And

at this they both laughed—Mr. Harrow not quite so loudly as the other.

"I was a married man once," said the barber. "My wife was beautiful and I loved her. Do you wish a close shave?"

"A quick one," said Mr. Harrow, "I'm in a hurry."

"Oh," said the barber, "I'll be through with you soon. I loved her and she cared for me after a fashion and let me know it by allowing me to kiss her at meal times. We lived in a flat in New York and were happy until one day—does the razor scratch?—until one day I became conscious that her love was failing. She did not kiss me at breakfast—I am sure this razor scratches, better let me sharpen it—no? Very well.—The next day the dinner kiss was not forthcoming; a week later I missed one whole meal ticket of kisses, and it spoiled my appetite. I spoke to her of it but she was moody. One night I heard her talk in her sleep. 'Phil, my love,' she said. My name is not Phil, so I felt slighted. Then I found love letters, a packet of them, signed 'Phil,' so I began to grow suspicious—I really must sharpen this razor. . . . One afternoon I came to the conclusion that some one else was getting the benefit of my dining-room affection, so I resolved to discover him. I hid behind a screen and waited. The door opened and a handsome fellow entered. My wife greeted him and they discussed many things, among them, me. Finally he suggested that they run away; she agreed and wrote a note. She read it aloud and he said it was cleverly written, and I am bound to admit that it was. Well, they left me alone, and I felt badly, very badly, because I loved my wife—as much as she'd let me. I am a barber by trade, as you see, and New York was too small for me, so I drifted here, because—well—because at heart I am a fatalist and I couldn't get it out of my mind that some day this fellow would enter my shop and I'd get a chance to shave him. Remember, he was a handsome fellow who prided—who prided himself on his appearance.—What do you say?—I cut you? Oh! I beg your pardon; it will soon stop bleeding.—One day when I was alone the door opened and he came in. I was not surprised for I knew it was bound to happen that this fellow who prided himself on his appearance should some day come to the shop of the best barber in the world. He was plainly nervous, but I was calm. He got into my chair and I started to shave him and as I shaved him I told him a story; his story, our story, and as I told him the last of it—*now I want you to be very quiet, for I am at your neck*—and the thought of what he had done to me, what he had robbed me of, came back to me."

"Good God," said Mr. Harrow, "let me out of here."

"Certainly," said the barber, "you are free to go."

At the door Mr. Harrow turned curiously.

"Did you kill him?"

"No," said the barber, playfully, handing him a mirror, "no, but I gave him a damn bad shave."

"I am single from choice," said Mamie.

"Whose choice?" asked her dearest friend.

They no longer speak.

#### HIS SADDEST NIGHT.

"To me this is the saddest night of all the year," soliloquized the bachelor in his club on Christmas Eve. "This is the night on which I cannot avoid the haunting reflection that from some source there is coming to me a pair of embroidered suspenders."

—The Mourner.

## WELLS FARGO & COMPANY BANK

PRESIDENT.....HOMER S. KING, San Francisco  
CASHIER.....F. L. LIPMAN, San Francisco

ASSISTANT CASHIER.....FRANK B. KING, San Francisco  
ASSISTANT CASHIER.....JOHN E. MILES, San Francisco

BRANCHES: New York, H. B. PARSONS, Cashier Salt Lake, H. L. MILLER, Cashier Portland, Or., R. LEA BARNES, Cashier

### Statement of Condition at Close of Business, July 30, 1904

#### ASSETS

Loans .....	\$16,084,977 93
Bonds, Stocks and Warrants .....	2,731,864 90
Real Estate .....	2,139,795 92
Miscellaneous Assets .....	5,016 58
Due from Banks and Bankers .....	1,700,924 59
Cash .....	3,250,106 16

\$25,912,686 08

#### LIABILITIES

Capital, paid up .....	\$ 500,000 00
Surplus .....	5,750,000 00
Undivided Profits .....	9,666,545 12
Deposits, Banks and Bankers .....	2,188,106 06
Deposits, Individuals .....	7,808,034 90

\$25,912,686 08

General Banking Business in all its branches. Correspondents throughout the world. Accounts received on favorable terms.

Daily Service



December 30, 1904

Third Season

# Golden State Limited

*A fast, luxurious train, giving service to  
Chicago and the East.*

*Via Los Angeles, El Paso and Kansas City,  
over the Rock Island System.*

*Observation sleepers, library-buffet cars,  
electric lighted, steam heated.*

*Everything new and up-to-date. Superb  
dining service.*

*The ideal train for comfort, enjoyment and  
interesting Southwestern scenery.*

*Full particulars of agents.*

# SOUTHERN PACIFIC



## In the Art World

BY THE ART CRITIC.

The several art exhibitions have attracted society to a large degree. The Bohemian Club exhibition closed Wednesday night. L. P. Latimer's two receptions last week in Maple hall, in connection with his annual pupils' exhibition, drew a fashionable crush on both occasions. Sir Henry Heyman was on the program the first night, Mrs. Richard Rees sang the second night, and there were other musical numbers that interested. Among the best things shown by the pupils were an "Alameda Shore" by O. H. Hansen and a "Tea Kettle" by the same artist; "On Soquel Creek" by J. E. Wison; a study of the Chain of Lakes by Pearl Weisbrod; Marechal Neil roses by M. L. Leffler; a Mill Valley redwoods scene by F. Mairance Boyere; Meadowland by Norma L. Castle, Russian River scenes by Alice V. Meyers and a landscape by Edith Whitefield. Charlotte F. Williams is doing admirable work as are many of the other young women artists. Latimer showed several of his own water colors, a Guerneville scene and a bit of Sierras being perhaps the best.

Members of the Ceramic Club are showing some fine examples of their work this year, and the other porcelain artists are not far behindhand. Marie Thompson, a sister of Charlotte the playwright, had two receptions at her Taylor street studio, when she showed some of her dainty porcelains, and Mrs. Dorn, at her McAllister street studio, gave exhibitions. Mrs. Dorn's pyrographic work is also very artistic.

Some artists at Coppa's the other night were reminiscing about oldtime San Francisco painters, and one mentioned Sam Brookes. Brookes, dead these many years, used to paint an occasional portrait but his specialty was still life, fish and game pieces. He lived up on Bernal Heights and, like that other typical bohemian, Dan O'Connell, had a large family. Once Brookes painted a large fish piece, a salmon and some other varieties, and his children said they lived on fish during the entire progress of the painting. They ate the models.

### Christmas Superstitions

The black hellebore, known as the Christmas rose, in some places is believed to be possessed of magical powers. In Devonshire it is placed over the doorway or in some conspicuous position, with devotions and the singing of hymns to purify the dwelling. It also protects cattle from the spells of evil workers. A circle must be drawn with a sword and a prayer to the East addressed to Apollo as a preliminary to obtaining permission to dig the root.

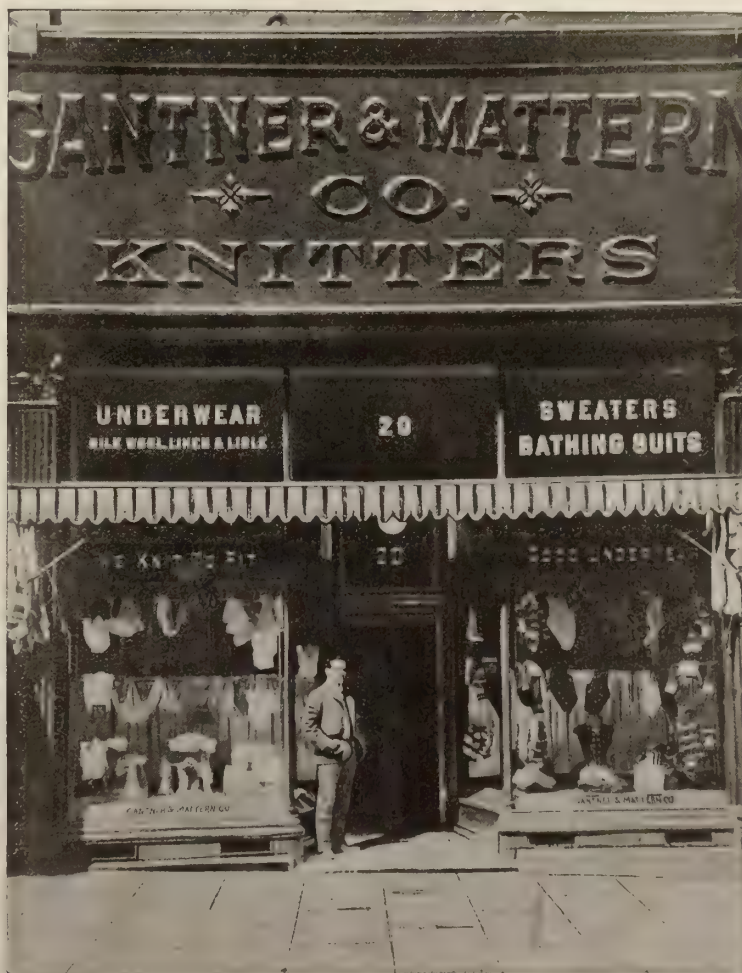
The Jericho rose is believed to have sprouted in the footsteps of the Virgin when she fled into Egypt. The marigold (Mary's gold) is popularly credited with being in blossom on all the Virgin's festivals, a pretty theory which like so many is contradicted by fact.

Christmas greens kept after Candlemas are believed to bring death into the household. Another superstition in connection with the Christmas decorations is that for every leaf which remains in the house after Candlemas (February second) a goblin will domicile itself. If a berry or leaf of the church decoration is left in the pew one of the family will die within the year.

In Yorkshire, contrary to the usual belief, it is accounted sinful to burn the Christmas greens.

In Worcestershire the Christmas mistletoe is fed to the cow which calves first after the New Year. It will insure luck to the whole dairy.

— *The Spiritualist.*



RETAIL: 20 POST ST., BELOW KEARNY  
WHOLESALE: 8 LICK PLACE  
MILLS: GROVE, LAGUNA AND IVY AVENUE

## What King?

BY MABEL PORTER PITTS.

What king have we today; the one whose blood  
Dark-stained the aspen cross of Calvary  
That man might be regenerate through its flood?

Or build we temples underneath His stars  
For worship of the hour's divinity  
And bend the knee to Plutus, Bel, and Mars?

Each glade an altar hides, each rock a shrine,  
Rare incense swings to Venus as of old,  
Through cannon's mouth is Odin spake divine.

Great Bacchus still beneath his vine sits crowned  
Dispensing comfort to these followers  
On whom all other oracles have frowned.

Unstable as the gods to whom they pray  
Men kneel, low-bowed; each dawn comes questioning,  
"What king does man go forth to crown today?"

## The Stage

### *Because We Are Far Away*

The stock company appears to be coming into its own once more in San Francisco, the city in which the finest traditions of the American stock system had their birth. San Francisco has always been more or less partial to the stock system, the reason being, perhaps, that it is so far from the centre of things theatrical it cannot keep in touch with the latest productions, and has to depend to a great extent on road companies. Our remoteness has been emphasized in late years by the indifference to our patronage shown by the leading representatives of the theatrical profession. The theatre is now an important factor in the commercial life of New York, and successful productions have such long runs there that managers do not have to eke out their income by sending their first class companies to the coast. There are theatrical stars in New York who play in that city continuously, and others who never wander farther West than Chicago. And so high are the salaries now paid in the profession that when the New York season closes in the summer, the mummies can afford to take a rest. The pampered star scorns to play in the provinces and it is only when a play meets with slight favor that the company is sent on the road in its first season. Even the top-notch chorus girls of Broadway are reluctant to wander far from that gay thoroughfare. The managers keep all their best material in New York and send second and third rate road companies into the provinces. In the circumstances San Francisco must be content with the crumbs that fall from the Syndicate table. And all things considered, we are fortunate in getting so many good attractions from the metropolis. During the year we had with us some of the greatest stars on the stage—Mansfield, Sothorn, Mrs. Fiske, Maude Adams and Mrs. Leslie Carter, and we saw Arnold Daly, the biggest hit of one season in New York, Mary Mannering and Maxine Elliott. Mrs. Langtry visited us, and we had Lillian Russell with Weber and Fields, also the Rogers Brothers. But there are scores of new plays that have been produced and shelved in New York after long runs that we have yet to see. So it is no wonder that the stock company finds this a propitious field.

**Rudolph BARTH, Watchmaker and Jeweler, 134 Sutter St. (Upstairs.)**  
Fine Watch and Jewelry Repairing a Specialty. Careful attention paid to Repairing of French and other Fine Clocks. Phone Red 1221.

### *The Player's Christmas*

To that distinguished wit and cynic of the stage, Mr. Wilton Lackaye, who is an occasional contributor to the magazines, I am indebted for the following verses entitled "The Player's Christmas":

In happier climes for luckier men while Carols welcome day,  
And sleeping folk are roused by "Waits" with Christmas roundelay.

For us—a pounding Porter at the peaceful hour of three  
Raucous—bawling, "Git 'ep quick, the 'bus won't wait on 'troopers!' See?"

Oh, the frost is on the tree tops and the snow is in the dell!  
(It's a shame we left our rubbers at the "Lake View Grand Hotel!")

But all the joy that poets sing and poetasters rhyme  
Are lost in wondering if the train will reach Podunk "on time."

While children of the older growth their yonker's antics view,  
And in baby frolics sharing their lost fable-faith renew;  
While peace of home and mirth of feast are found on every hand,  
We've the dank insult called dinner in a western one-night stand.

While your yule-log's (or your anthracite's, or gas stove's)  
cheery flame—

(If your "local habitation's" one that's worthy of the "name,"  
If in mansion (or in "chambers," or congested flat) you dwell,  
Makes all mankind feel the magic of the joyous Christmas spell;  
While your table groans (or murmurs) with its (more or less)  
display,

The mummer's mixing grease paint for the Christmas matinee.

Oh, lords of hearts and dames of homes,  
Whose joy of this time speaks,  
In the ringing of your laughter, in the holly of your cheeks;  
"Twixt the oysters and the coffee let a tearful toast be drunk  
To the Player's poor penates in the top-tray of his trunk.

White Whittlesey appeared in Salt Lake City last week, and the critics approved of his acting in "Heartsease" but liked him not so well in "The Second in Command."





MADAME GADSKI,

The great soprano, who will give song recitals at the Alhambra theatre January third, fifth and seventh.

*He's the Real Thing*

Ki-Ram, the Sultan of Sulu, is a real character that George Ade, artist John T. McCutcheon and other American war correspondents met, studied and sketched from life on his own native Sulu soil. The stories told in Manila of the merry old potentate suggested to Mr. Ade the scheme of making him the central figure in a musical satire dealing with the introduction of American divorce laws and the American cocktail into his primitive tropical paradise.

Madame Melba's engagement with Manager Conried at the Metropolitan Opera House, New York, has begun and until early in January her time will be given to appearances with the Metropolitan Opera Company. Melba's reappearance on the operatic stage attracted unusual attention and the demand for seats for the night of her reappearance again proved the great popularity of this artist with the New York public. Manager Ellis, who has charge of Madame Melba's tour in America, has received many evidences that indicate a continuation of the success which attended her concerts up to the New York engagement during the remainder of the tour, which extends into the Northwest, down the Pacific coast, and into the Southern States.

*A Gaiety Girl*

Grace Palotta, who comes with the Orpheum Road Show for the holidays, is not paying her first visit to San Francisco. She was here some years since at the Baldwin with the famous

original London Gaiety company in "A Gaiety Girl." She was one of the skirt dancers with the organization and her "corkscrew" was the most wonderful dance of its kind that had ever been seen here before, or has been seen here since. Decima Moore, the pretty Brighton girl, was also of the company. The London Gaiety girls are different from any other stage dancers, enjoying a reputation for absolute uniqueness in their line. From their ranks the Peerage has been recuperated, several Gaiety girls having married into the nobility. Connie Gilchrist was a Gaiety girl. The first visit of the London Gaieties to San Francisco was many years ago, when "Faust Up to Date" was presented at the Baldwin, the stars of the show being four Gaiety girls headed by Florence St. John.

*In the Limelight*

In Clara Morris's memoirs, that have been running serially in an Eastern magazine, she tells of her first meeting with the late Mrs. Gilbert. Mrs. Gilbert was the oldest member of the company (Daly's) and Miss Morris a newcomer. The latter had a letter of introduction to the older actress, but had not presented it. According to Clara Morris Mrs. Gilbert "was gray, even then, plain of feature, but sweet of voice and very gentle of manner."

Fritzi Scheff is to revive "Fatinitza" and other old comic operas.

May Yohe is now uttering strange sounds on the vaudeville stage in New York.



HAZEL CLAYTON, BERNICE HARTE AND GRACE CORWIN,

Of "The Sultan of Sulu" company. They are distinct types of beauty, Miss Clayton being a brunette, Miss Harte a blonde, and Miss Corwin a Titian blonde. A more ambitious trio never invaded comic opera. It is their intention to go to Europe at the close of the present season, to complete their musical education.

**FAT FOLKS**

I reduced my weight 70 pounds, bust 6 inches, waist 6 inches and hips 14 inches in a short time by a guaranteed harmless remedy without exercise or starving. I will tell you all about it. Enclose stamp.

Address,

MRS. E. S. RICHARDS,  
226 E. 9th St., Riverside, Cal

**"Peaceful Valley"**

On Monday the Alcazar stock company presented that delightful old play, "Peaceful Valley." It is a clean, wholesome play in which the interest never flags for a moment. It is a play that appeals to many a tender emotion—the love of home, the attachment of brother and sister, the devotion of a doting mother and the love of a maid for a man. The dialogue is bright and crisp, full of repartee, and nothing better has been done for a long time than the quick change of the college student who "waits" at the summer resort to help himself through college, into the young man who declares he'll stay and be a guest where he was discharged as a waiter, and the money that is owing to him can be taken for his board. Mr. John Craig, with his "Just drop in on mother," made a hit as Hosea Howe the student waiter and son of Phyllis Howe (Miss Laura Adams), a doting mother who imagines that all the city girls at once fall in love with her "Hosey," and who does not hesitate to ask her young lady callers, "Be you come philandering?" Miss Lillian Lawrence as Virgie Rand, the wealthy heiress who falls in love with Hosea, was very sweet, pretty and winsome. Mr. Harry Van Meter as Mr. Leonard Rand, the millionaire father of Virgie under the influence of Ward Andrews, the villain, quite looked the part, and acted with sufficient choler to represent the attitude of the irate father toward a young man not of his choice. Mr. Luke Connors as Jack Farquhar, and Miss Elizabeth Woodson as Niobe, his sister, were congenially cast. Jack in his half-drunken condition was the work of a clever character artist. Later his emotion over the return of Martha Howe—the deceived yet lawfully married wife—was a fine bit of acting, not overdrawn. Miss Ruth Allen as Martha Howe was very gentle and convincing as the daughter returning to her old home. Jotham Ford as the old innkeeper was a laughable piece of comedy, leaving the audience in some doubt as to whether it was his chin whiskers or the antics of his legs which made him so funny. Mr. Harry Hilliard was very effective as the boyish son of the millionaire, who didn't like to work. The Ward Andrews of Mr. Harry McAuliffe was a trifle stiff, but the character is a detestable one, and could not please.

**Two Little Waifs at the Central**

In our kid days we used to worry our minds over the woes of Horatio Alger Jr.'s Ragged Dick, Tattered Tom, Paul the Peddler and Phil the Fiddler. In "Two Little Waifs" at the Central this week I am reminded of those stories of Alger. The two little waifs are acted by children who were brought on from Chicago to enact the roles, and they are very bright child actors. The play shows New York in the holiday season, and is well fitted to draw upon the sympathies of charitably inclined people and make them remember the poor little waifs of our own city. The brunt of the emotional work in the piece falls upon Edna Ellsmere, and other roles are ably filled by Miss Vane, Halifax, Shumer, Mayall and the rest of the stock players.

**At the Orpheum**

It is some time since a slack wire performer has appeared at the Orpheum and therefore the turn of Lucy and Viato is of special interest. They are quite attractive young women, and their work on the wire is daring and agile. The performing parrots and cockatoos trained by Albertina Melich are rather more novel than the dogs and cats and seals that during the year disported themselves on the Orpheum stage. Miss Melich has evidently spent much time and patience in training the birds and the result is more than satisfactory. Farland, the banjo virtuoso, and Aidi Hemmi, soprano, give very enjoyable musical numbers.

**Just Melodrama, That's All**

Little Breeches come to life is the chief motif in "Jim Bludso," at the Majestic. The play is a melodrama, not so good as some of Joaquin Miller's and Bret Harte's, but full of the thrills that lovers of melodrama would regret to be deprived of. It is a series of climaxes, and fights are every-minute occurrences. It is really wonderful how well the Majestic players adapt themselves to melodrama when one recalls their clever work in the society dramas. Gould is the one exception. He melodramatizes nearly all roles. But he is the bluff, good-natured, generous Bludso as John Hay depicted him in his poem. Gilmour plays the villain in a cold-blooded way, without exaggeration, that intensifies the impression of the character. Miss Black is very much at home in the part of the girl who loves Jim, and Miss Gordon vitalizes Gabrielle artistically. It is really astonishing what strides Eleanor Gordon has made in her art during the last few months.

We pay \$18 a week and expenses to men with rigs to introduce Poultry Compound. International Mfg. Co., Parsons, Kan.

**COLUMBIA** THE LEADING THEATRE

Beginning next MONDAY NIGHT, Engagement limited to two weeks.

Matinees Saturdays and Holidays

Henry W. Savage offers the musical satire

**"THE SULTAN OF SULU"**

By George Ade, author of the "The County Chairman," "Peggy from Paris," "The Sho Gun" and "The College Widow."

**ALCAZAR** THEATREPhone "ALCAZAR"  
Belasco and Mayer  
Proprietors  
E. D. Price, Gen. Mgr.CHRISTMAS WEEK Commencing Monday, Dec. 26th  
Opening with Holiday Matinee Monday

Regular Matinees Saturday and Sunday.

The Alcazar Stock Company in the Only Authorized Production of  
"OLD HEIDELBERG"Richard Mansfield's Version by Special Arrangement with the Owners  
The Shubert Bros., of New YorkEvenings, 25c to 75c All Three Matinees, 25c to 50c  
New Year's Week—"LOST RIVER"**GRAND** OPERA HOUSEPhone "Grand Opera House"  
Grand Opera House Co.  
Lessee

WEEKS—3

Beginning Next Monday Night, December 26th

David Belasco presents BLANCHE BATES

In the Drama of Old Japan

**"THE DARLING OF THE GODS"**

Matinees Saturday By David Belasco and John Luther Long

Cor. Eddy and Mason Sts

**\*TIVOLI\***

Every Night at 8. Saturday Matinee at 2.

**"KING DODO"**

EXTRA CHRISTMAS MATS.

Sun. Dec. 25. Mon. Dec. 26.

Special Christmas Eve—Grand Transformation Scene,

Seats always selling

"A Child's Dream of Christmas"

**Orpheum**O'Farrell between  
Stockton and Powell  
StreetsWeek Commencing  
Sunday Matinee,  
Dec. 25th

Special Matinee Monday, Dec. 26th

**THE GREAT ORPHEUM ROAD SHOW**McIntyre and Heath; Spessardy's Bears and Ponies; Grace Palotta and the  
Four Millinery Maids; Frank and Jen Latona; Clarice Vance; Smirl and  
Kessner; Probst the Great; Albertina Melich; Lucy and Viato; and  
Orpheum Motion PicturesRegular Matinees Every Wednesday, Thursday, Saturday and Sunday  
Prices, 10c, 25c and 50c.**Majestic** FINEST THEATRE

MARKET ST. NEAR LARKIN

H. W. BISHOP  
Lessee and Manager  
Absolutely fireproof

To-Night and Sunday Night, Last times of

**"JIM BLUDSO"**Starting Monday Matinee Oliver Morosco offers Howard Gould, J. H. Gilmour  
and the Majestic Players in Hoyt's Great Farce Comedy**"A CONTENTED WOMAN"**

Next—The authorized Richard Mansfield version

Matinees Thursday and Saturday "IN OLD HEIDELBERG"

**CENTRAL**Belasco & Mayer, Props. Phone South 533  
Market Street near Eighth  
Opposite City HallBeginning with a Special Matinee on Monday, December 26th, and for the  
entire week with the usual Matinees on Saturday and Sunday  
Lincoln J. Carter's Greatest Melodrama.**"THE HEART OF CHICAGO"**SEE—The Burning of Chicago. The Lightning Express. The Terrible  
Murder. The Palace of Beauty. The Elegant Roof Garden. The  
Court of Honor. The Approaching Train.Prices: Evenings, 10c to 50c Matinees, 10c, 15c, 25c  
Next—CHILD SLAVES OF NEW YORK**Racing! Racing!****NEW CALIFORNIA JOCKEY CLUB  
OAKLAND TRACK**

Commencing Saturday, Nov. 12th

Christmas Handicap, \$3,000 Added, to be Run Monday, Dec. 26th

Racing every week day, rain or shine. Races start at 2:15 p. m. sharp.  
For special trains stopping at the track take S. P. Ferry, foot of Market St., at  
12:00, 12:30, 1:00, 1:30 or 2:00.Returning, trains leave the track at 4:10 and 4:45 p. m. and immediately after  
the last race. PERCY W. TREAT, Secretary  
THOMAS H. WILLIAMS, President.



## T O W N T A L K

She seems to be imbued with that intense ambition that throws itself heart and soul into the work at hand, never slurring or slighting what is given her, though it may be entirely out of the line of acting for which she knows herself fitted. As Miss Gordon is a handsome girl, with a perfect figure, she is usually given parts that call for gown displays, but in "Jim Bludso" her role is one that calls for talent only.

### "The Billionaire"

Harry B. Smith, the most prolific of playwrights, must have written "The Billionaire" after a season of rest. It bears not the slightest trace of fatigue or brain fag. It is a musical comedy that bubbles with spontaneous humor. But Smith is not alone entitled to credit for the charm of this latest Columbia theatre attraction. It is the breeziness and effervescence of the production that captivate. The art of the stage manager is beautifully blended with the theme. The latest wrinkles in stage business are in fine relief. The show goes with a snap and a dash that appeal to the seasoned theatregoer. It is to laugh at the nonsense of it, and admire the pretty pictures and dainty women. There are several clever people in the company and they seem to enter enthusiastically into the spirit of the performance, a spirit that is refreshing and delightful. Thomas Q. Seabrooke is the principal comedian, and he is a comedian, one that, unfortunately for us, spends too much of his time in New York. He is one of the best singing comedians on the stage. One of the most pleasing hits of the exceptionally charming performance is his duet with Miss Diamond Donner, "She Reads the New York Papers Every Day." There is some very sprightly dancing in this duet. Seabrooke exudes geniality and Miss Donner, a graceful dancer, "has a way wiz her" that is quite diverting. The last act is a most amusing conceit, a theatre in which the audience accentuates the eccentricities of the real thing. This act is shriekingly funny.

### "Old Heidelberg" in Dispute

A clash has occurred between our two stock houses, the Alcazar and Majestic. The management of the latter recently announced that it would produce "In Old Heidelberg," the original Mansfield version, in the first week in January. The Alcazar management had announced "Lost River" as its attraction for next week, but later it was decided to substitute "In Old Heidelberg"—the original Mansfield version. And now comes Manager Price of the Alcazar with words of explanation. He says that the Alcazar secured the rights to the play through Alice Kauser, a dramatic agent in New York, from the Shuberts, who are the sole owners. The Alcazar secured the manuscript and music and secretly prepared for the production. Subsequently the management of the Majestic secured the play from another agent. In proof of the Alcazar's claim to rights of production, Mr. Price submits the following telegrams:

"New York, Dec. 19th.

"Belasco & Mayer:

"Shuberts are wiring Morosco no right to produce 'Heidelberg' and will telegraph you notice for papers that you alone have the rights thereto.

Alice Kauser."

"New York, Dec. 20th.

"Belasco & Mayer:

"You have the rights to 'Old Heidelberg' for San Francisco. Any other announcements unauthorized. Wishing you all success,

Shubert Brothers."

I have not been advised as to whether injunction proceedings are to be instituted; nor has it been explained why Shubert Brothers put the play into the hands of two agents. However the clash will serve to advertise the play which is one of the most delightful dramas ever seen in this city.

George Osbourne's retirement from the Alcazar is only temporary. He told his audience at his farewell last Sunday night that he would return from Europe and be in harness again next spring. There were flowers and valuable gifts from management and actors, and Osbourne phrased his thanks very gracefully and with deep feeling. He is too fine an artist to be lost to us, and the tremendous send-off given to him on Sunday night proved how close he is to the hearts of local playgoers.

### THEY WERE FROM BALTIMORE.

Wife: The dinner will not be complete without oysters.

Husband: But you can't get decent oysters out here.

Wife: Mrs. Laguna Street had them at her last dinner—they were delicious. She said they came from Darbee & Immel's in O'Farrell street.

Another American dramatist has made his appearance—C. M. S. McLellan—who has made money as a writer of comic opera librettos under the pseudonym of Hugh Morton. His first serious play, "Lea Kleschna," has won approval in New York.



**Mrs. M. Ella Harris**

### A WOMAN WITH A MISSION

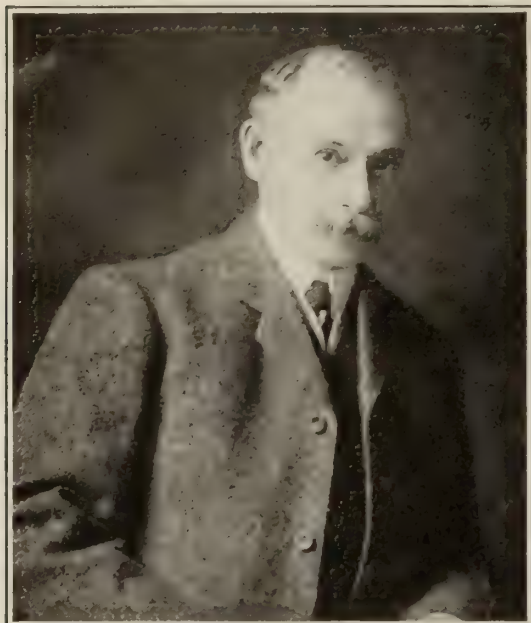
It is one of the peculiar features of our times that women have "missions" and "ambitions" not confined by the four walls of home. Women of refinement and even of wealth are entering business and professional fields not merely of necessity, but for the love of the game and the good they can do.

Prominent among these womanly business women of the Pacific coast is M. Ella Harris of this city. Mrs. Harris's mission is beauty. To smooth the wrinkled brow of age, and erase the facial blemishes of disease or misfortune, that is her beneficent work. The masterful witchery of her skill is the result of inherited natural gifts, years of practical experience as a pharmacist and other years of study and practice as a dermatologist. Her father was a Tyrell of Vermont, who married a Noel, granddaughter of Philippe Noel, one of the first French settlers of Ohio who took a notable part in the war of 1812. In Mrs. Harris are blended the ingenuity of the Yankee, artistic sense of the French people, beside the hardy self-reliance of the pioneer.

In 1883 she took up the study of pharmacy and chemistry in the East, remaining in the drug business there until 1888 when, with son and daughter, she came West to golden California. Until 1891 she conducted a drug business, part of the time two stores, in Humboldt county; they are doing a prosperous business there now, one in Eureka and the other in Fortuna. On her office wall today hangs a diploma from the California State Board of Pharmacy, a memento of her druggist years. Being a woman in the drug business, she had been so besieged by anxious women who wished her to prepare remedies for their facial ailments that her attention was compelled to the study of the subject. While treating one of these cases she made her wonderful discovery by which she is able to create literally a new cuticle, free from the disfigurements of the old, as fresh as a baby's. This discovery convinced her that here was her call to service. In perfecting and extending her usefulness in this science of beauty she has spent many years of study and thousands of dollars. Some three years ago she came to San Francisco from Los Angeles. During this short time she has beautified hundreds of faces. One meeting Mrs. Harris is at once impressed with the womanly dignity of her bearing. She is gifted with a strongly magnetic personality, which claims the most implicit confidence of her patients and explains the great numbers that have placed themselves in her skillful hands for her scientific treatment. Her offices have become the Mecca of men and women who sensibly give attention to the cultivation of their natural beauty as well as to dress. They believe with Ella Wheeler Wilcox that people should "take the same pains to become beautiful that they do to become learned or accomplished."

Lorena Atwood, who used to play in melodrama during her San Francisco engagements, is now supporting Kyle Bellew as Mrs. Vidal in "Raffles." Before that she was with Gillette in "Sherlock Holmes." Miss Atwood is a California girl, and has been in the support of Louis Morrison, McKee Rankin, the late James A. Herne, and Milton Nobles.

Edna Wallace Hopper, under Frank McKee's management in "A Country Mouse," will be here shortly.



S. L. ACKERMAN,

who for the past three years has been the manager of the Grand Opera House, is the possessor of great executive ability. When he took charge of the theatre it was the home of the tank, the fire engine and the railroad train melodrama, but by his taste and discretion, he soon altered the state of things, and today the bookings of the Grand Opera House include the very best attractions in America. San Francisco is indebted to him for the engagement of Weber and Fields, Mrs. Fiske, and Mrs. Leslie Carter. Among the attractions he has arranged for in the near future are Blanche Bates in Belasco's "The Darling of the Gods," J. C. Fisher's original production of "The Silver Slipper," Klaw and Erlanger's colossal spectacle, "Mother Goose," also a return engagement of "Ben Hur." Mr. Ackerman is as well known in New York as he is in San Francisco, and is very popular with the theatrical magnates of the East, who entertain the highest respect for his judgment and ability, and give the most careful attention and consideration to his opinions. He is a man of literary and artistic tastes and the possessor of one of the finest private libraries in the State.

#### A SCIENTIFIC REMEDY.

Modern science is a wonderful thing, and we learn a great deal about submarine boats and Marconi, but we do not pay enough attention to medical science. Daily, some new discovery is made. A wonderful remedy which is becoming rapidly known is "GLYCOZONE," manufactured by the noted French chemist, Dr. Marchand. It is a revelation in the treatment of stomach troubles, some of the cures being marvellous. One of our reporters came across an instance of this the other day. A lady in San Francisco, who had for many years been a great sufferer from indigestion, and whose case had been brought up by her California physician before the Congress of Homeopathic Physicians, held in Chicago in 1901, was finally recommended by an eminent specialist on intestinal diseases to try GLYCOZONE. His advice was followed, and a miraculous and permanent cure was effected. The lady in question was Miss C. Minnie Perry, 2102 Sutter street, and she volunteers this information from a spirit of fellow feeling for people who suffer as she did.

—The Rounder



HARRY H. CAMPBELL.

who for nearly seven years has been the treasurer of the Grand Opera House, is recognized as one of the cleverest theatrical men in the country. He is at all times dignified and courteous and is one of the most popular men in the community. Besides acting as treasurer to the theatre, he is also private secretary to Mr. S. L. Ackerman, who reposes such through confidence in him that in his absence he leaves him in full control of the Grand Opera House. Mr. Campbell is as much liked socially as he is professionally and is a prominent member of the Masonic and Elks fraternities.

"Is Colonel Rich in good standing at his club?"

"Usually until midnight—then he is carried to his auto."

#### CARD AND LOOSE LEAF SYSTEMS.

\$2.00 buys a card index drawer, 500 record cards, alphabetical index and guide cards. Shaw-Walker filing systems, loose-leaf ledgers, price books and complete office outfits, including printing and bookbinding. Stationery Department, Sanborn, Vail & Co., 741 Market street.

A good cup of coffee is an admirable stimulant to the exhausted Christmas shopper. It is also the fitting close to the Christmas dinner. For the best cup of coffee, use Arner Brothers' "Very Best," the most nutritious, palatable and delicious coffee on the market.

Whenever a tourist comes to San Francisco, one of the first things he asks is: "Where is the Diamond Palace?" For Colonel A. Andrews' store at 221 Montgomery street has world-wide fame. The finest selection of diamonds, in the most artistic settings, are those to be seen at the Diamond Palace.

## Chas. A. Rossier

## INSURANCE

Phone Main 5582 508 California St.



# Spend the Christmas Holidays at Hotel del Monte



The country  
never looked  
prettier ....

The golf links  
were never  
greener ....



**T**HIS is to tell you that by reason of remarkable natural conditions, this present winter season of 1904-05 is far advanced, so that the months of December and January are sure to be like Spring, with Summer peeping around the corner. The golf links sweeping over the hillsides that slope from blue Monterey Bay were never greener, meadow larks carol among the live-oaks, palms and pines send forth young buds and branches, flaming dahlias wave in the breeze. This isn't the season for midsummer gaiety, but it's just the time and the best time for you to take a week or so of idling rest, cheerfully mingled with sport on the golf links, on horseback, climbing the mountains that rise to the eastward, or angling for the game fish of the bay.

**Remember this**, that Hotel del Monte offers more natural attractions and more comforts and luxuries than any other resort in the world. Remember, too, that the climate here is delightful every day in the year, and should the warm rains keep you indoors, there's bowling for exercise and miles of corridors and glass-inclosed porches. **Remember, too**, that this hotel is fashionable only because it offers the best; that it is popular because everyone can here have a good time, any time, every time. Remember, too, that it's a home place, where the children can be happy, and families can enjoy themselves for months without disturbing household cares. Why not plan to spend a week or two here? Get out your golf sticks and woo Mother Nature and good health on the luring links.

Special over Christmas or over New Year's Day rate — Saturday to Monday — from San Francisco, including railway fare and two days' board at the hotel, only \$10.00.

Leave Third and Townsend Street depot at 3 o'clock (parlor car) reaching the hotel at 6:48.

GEO. P. SNELL, Manager,  
DEL MONTE, CALIFORNIA.



## Next Week's Bills

The holiday offerings at the theatres are of unusual attractiveness. "The Sultan of Sulu" will be at the Columbia, opening Monday night. The Sultan played a six months' engagement at Wallack's, New York, and also had long runs in Boston, Chicago and Philadelphia. The words and lyrics are by George Ade, author of "Fables in Slang," and the music is by Alfred G. Wathall, professor of music of the Northwestern university. The foreign setting has afforded the author, the costumer, the scenic painter and the composer unusual opportunities and great comic opera latitude. The music is tuneful and popular and the song hits many. Thomas Whiffen heads the cast.

Hoyt's "A Contented Woman" will be put forth at the Majestic as the attraction for the holiday week. The play will be handsomely staged and the cast will be strong. On Friday night Golden Gate Council No. 80, United Commercial Travelers of America, will take a benefit at Mr. Bishop's playhouse. During the week following (New Year's) the Richard Mansfield play "In Old Heidelberg" will be offered on an exceptionally ornate scale. Ella Wheeler Wilcox's much heralded Biblical drama in blank verse, "Mizpah, or the story of Esther," will be given an elaborate premier at Mr. Bishop's theatre. There will be a special holiday matinee Monday of "A Contented Woman."



BURTON HOLMES,

The famous traveler, who will deliver a series of new lectures at Lyric hall, beginning January tenth.

After a run of three hundred and forty-two nights at the Belasco, New York, and a St. Louis engagement of one hundred and forty-five performances during the World's Fair, Blanche Bates will open a three weeks' engagement in David Belasco's Japanese drama, "The Darling of the Gods," at the Grand next Monday evening. This production is one to which San Francisco playgoers have looked forward with singular interest. Produced by a Californian playwright, the leading role is assumed by a Californian woman and a number of the principal parts are taken by players who have already achieved distinction in this city. Aside from Miss Bates, the Californians who will appear in her support are Mrs. F. M. Bates, her mother, Ada Lewis, Leslie Preston, Grace Ellison, Eugene Ormonde, George Wessells and Thomas J. McGrane. The story of the play is strictly Japanese, and is historical. The scenery is superb, as all those who saw the play in the East asseverate. In two wonderful tableaux that evidence the extraordinary stagecraft of David Belasco, the heroine, Princess Yo-San, is seen wandering through the River of Souls piteously crying out the name of Kara, her lover, whom she finally reaches ascending through the misty clouds of heaven.

"In Old Heidelberg" will be the Christmas week attraction at the Alcazar, opening with a special holiday matinee next Monday. This is the romantic play of German court and student life

## ALHAMBRA

DIRECTION WILL GREENBAUM

### GADSKI

Tuesday and Thursday Eves., Jan. 3-5. Saturday Matinee, Jan. 7

Season Tickets, \$4.50, \$3.50, \$2.50—ready next Tuesday morning. Single seats, \$2.00, \$1.50, \$1.00—ready Friday Morning following, at Sherman, Clay & Co's, where complete programs may be obtained. Special concert at St. Francis Hotel, Wednesday Evening, Dec. 28th at 9. Seats, \$2.50. Box Office, Sherman, Clay & Co's.



## Maskey's...

Send Candies to all parts of the world  
by Mail or Express

32 Kearny St., San Francisco, Cal.

## BAY STATE CAFE

N. M. ADLER, Proprietor

Telephone Main 5057

After-theatre parties served with daintiest specialties. Foreign and Domestic Beers constantly on draught. Orchestral concert every evening from 6 to 8 and 12 to 2 P.M.—direction of Theo. I. Fenster.

33-35-37 Stockton Street : : Direct Entrance to Ladies' Grill on Stockton Street

## A Popular Office Building

*The popularity is due to:*

Large Rooms, Sun on all Sides, Superior Finish, Divisions to Suit; Law Library; Rapid Elevators; Steam Heat; Sanitary Cleaning; Modern in Every Respect.

## The Crossley



in which Mansfield and Ida Conquest drew the town last May. It is assured an elaborate and brilliant presentation. The long cast is headed by John Craig as Prince Karl and Lillian Lawrence as Kathie. The Alcazar will give the play for the first time upon any stock theatre stage. Joseph Arthur's "Lost River" will be given New Year's week.

King Dodo sends this holiday greeting to his San Francisco subjects, from his throne on the Tivoli stage: "I will give two extra Christmas matinees," he says, "one of them will occur on Sunday afternoon, December twenty-fifth. The other will be celebrated on Monday afternoon, December twenty-sixth." This dictum from King Dodo is a command that all his loyal subjects will hasten to obey and it is a foregone conclusion that the big opera house will be crowded with merrymakers at the holiday matinees aforesaid. King Dodo will reign every night as well and the fourth week of his occupancy of the Tivoli's throne will begin on Christmas day. There will be a grand transformation scene on the stage. It will include a series of appropriate pictures of Christmastide and the holiday time, illustrating a Child's Dream of Christmas and the beautiful sentiment that animates all mankind during the glad time when Santa Claus brings joy to children's hearts and scatters seeds of happiness among the unfortunate. There will be a real Santa Claus in the pictures and a huge Christmas tree.

"The Heart of Chicago," at the Central, is a sensational melodrama in five acts requiring a large cast. All of Carter's plays are luridly melodramatic with a vein of comedy sandwiched in to relieve the heaviness and "The Heart of Chicago" is said to be one of his best. The scenic effects include the court of honor, which was a feature of the Chicago World's Fair, the terrible fire that laid bare the streets of the great metropolis, a great train effect, a roof garden at night and a battle for life and death in which a man is hurled over the building to a fearful death. Mayall will play the leading part.

Sunday afternoon the Orpheum Road Show will begin a limited engagement at the Orpheum. McIntyre and Heath need no introduction to San Francisco amusement lovers; they promise a comedy bit fully in keeping with their past endeavors. Others on the bill are Spessard's bears and ponies, a European sensation, Grace Palotta and the Four Millinery Maids, in a singing novelty, Frank and Jen Latona, original specialty, Clarice Vance, singer of Southern songs, Harry Smirl and Rose Kessner, "The Bell Boy and the Maid," in their acrobatic act, and Probst the Great, who imitates birds, animals, machinery and everything under the sun that makes a noise.

The Chutes has a delightful holiday attraction, in Bothwell Browne's Japanese musical extravaganza, "Princess Fan Tan." The piece is magnificently mounted, the costumes and scenery being gorgeous and picturesque. On Sunday and Monday afternoons, at the conclusion of the performance, a beautifully decorated Christmas tree will be disclosed, from which every child in attendance will be given a present.

—The Playgoer.

The Christmas number of *The Sunday Bulletin* will be out tomorrow with its sixty-four pages of capital features illustrated by the leading local artists. Among its varied and interesting contents are: What I consider a well dressed woman, by well known society fashionables; The Christmas confessions of a candy girl by one of them; What I owe to California, by famous California actresses; a touching Christmas story by Elizabeth Mills; a plea for Christmas by Ian Maclaren; Dishes that have made California famous for hospitality; Christmas Hymn, with music, by the Bishop of Ripon; The Story of the Successful Women Farmers of California; "The New San Francisco," as planned by Architect Burnham, the "builder of cities," told by Willis Polk; New Tricks in Christmas Magic, written by Professor Herrmann for *The Sunday Bulletin*, and a score of other features just as interesting. Special Christmas articles will be contributed by Dorothy Dix, Madame Bavard, Frances Joliffe, Grant Wallace, Lowell Otus Reese, John T. Waldorf and other well known writers. Order your Christmas *Bulletin* now.

Arrivals at Del Monte for the week ending December eighteenth included Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Lowman, Seattle; Geo. Goderham and Moss Goderham, Toronto; Mr. and Mrs. B. S. Adams, Chicago; Mr. and Mrs. Groener, Mrs. S. M. Phillips, Miss Phillips, A. M. Thomson, Mrs. S. D. Davenport, Miss Huntington, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Newcomb, D. S. Richardson, H. H. Lehman, E. S. Heller, Mrs. E. S. Heller, Master Heller, San Francisco; Chas. M. Oelrichs, Henry F. Eldridge, Newport; M. A. Bailey, S. Bailey, Cambridge, Eng.

## In a Bachelor's Flat

In my cosy den I stand,  
A sad-eyed solemn meditator,  
Curious to know the brand  
Of Yule-log in my radiator.

—The Josher.

"Double Harness," Anthony Hope's latest novel, is concluded in the *Sunday Call Magazine* tomorrow. On January first will begin "The Brethren," a tale of the Crusades, written by H. Rider Haggard. This is the latest book by the famous author of "She," "Allan Quartermain," "King Solomon's Mines" and a dozen other equally well known romances, and has been received throughout the East with unstinted praise. Other features of note will be "The Raging of the Sea," one of Norman Duncan's powerful Newfoundland stories; "Jottings of Old Lim Jucklin," by Opie Read; "What Women Want to Know," by Madge Moore; "On and Off the Bread Wagon," by Charles Dryden; the fifty dollar prize story, "Red Head," an Arizona story by a woman who has lived the life of the Arizona cowboy, E. Damien Thompson; review of the week's books, by Robert Ritchie; and the regular music and puzzle page.

## In Financial Circles

A resume of the week's business shows another falling off, total transactions showing 199,000 Bonds and 3,448 Shares, divided as follows: 155 Lighting, 626 Spring Valley Water, 507 Miscellaneous, 70 Bank shares, and 2,090 Sugars. The San Francisco Gas and Electric Company declared the usual quarterly dividend of \$1.1-4. Spring Valley Water showed considerable strength throughout the week, closing at 39 1-2. Alaska Packers remained steady. Most of the trading was done in Sugar stocks without materially changing quotations. The Stock and Bond Exchange is about to move into its new quarters in the Merchants' Exchange Building. If business is to be augmented, the brokers will have to show a little more get-up in Sugar; if not, I cannot see where the improvement is to come from.

—The Financier.

# Manuel Garcia ALONZO

HAVANA, CUBA.

We have been appointed sole agents  
for this old and celebrated factory

### BOX PRICE LIST

	Price 100	Sadi Carnot	18.00
St. Francis.....	\$25.00	Cazadores	21.00
Reciprocity	11.00	Miramar	19.00
Aromatico	12.00	Japanesa	21.00
Santiago	11.00	Cafe Royal	15.00
T. Baring	19.00	Babies	10.00
Perlas	15.00	King Edward	23.00
Ben Ali	20.00	Particulares	16.00
Gen. Grant	14.00	Panatela	10.00
Duke of Wellington....	22.00	Puritanos Finos	13.00
Cafe Madrid	23.00	Jockey Club	10.00

# M. Blaskower Company

223 Montgomery St., San Francisco

# A Christmas Sermon

---



---



*AT CHRISTMAS TIME we should be friends with all things; friends above all, with our highest ideals. We should seek to develop the best there is in us, knowing that we must thereby be instrumental in the highest development of others. We should be happy, if only because we thus bring happiness to others. We should cease to struggle against the harmony of things, which is natural, and will develop of itself, if we but take our ease. Let us work, indeed, but comfortably, accomplishing our allotted task in the pleasant feeling that we are helping friends rather than defeating enemies. Let us lose no time in working for the things that bring happiness to no one, and we will gain for ourselves the great content that is born of labor for the good of all. Let us eliminate the sham in our lives, and in all the little things that influence our lives. Let us refuse to work for Sham Things. **THUS THE HOLIDAYS WILL REMAIN WITH US AND THE HOLIDAY SPIRIT WILL CROWN OUR DAYS.***

---



---

## Merry Christmas

---



---

### United Crafts and Arts

(ORLOF N. ORLOW, Founder)

147 Presidio Avenue, San Francisco





## *Protest*

BY ELWYN HOFFMAN.

When the madness of gold, and the madness of power,  
Have ravished my country and laid her supine —  
A lewd, vulgar thing in a cold, songless bower —  
O God! pluck the sight from these poor eyes of mine!  
May I lie as dead dust under dust that is dead,  
With each sensitive nerve gone the way of the dust,  
Ere the spiritual light of my land shall have fled  
And her moral love vanished in rapine and lust.

Though navies may watch by a lengthening coast,  
And armies keep guard o'er a broadening land;  
Though Empire may shout with its old, Roman boast  
And build itself high with a strong, iron hand —  
Though cities may roar by the sea and the plain,  
Broad-streeted, high-towered — rich, mansion and mart —  
Her glory shall rot, and her hopes shall be vain,  
When her soul shall lie dead by a dry, shriveled heart!

Nor her blades nor her guns shall my country defend,  
Nor her wealth hold her high on the throne of her power,  
When the flames of her soul, in expiring, descend,  
And stunted Morality fails of a flower.  
Her people shall walk on a desert of wrath,  
Hammered down and made one with the rock and the clod;  
When Beauty shall stand, a dead stalk by their path,  
Stripped bare of its blooms and their whispers of God.

Then Honor shall be but a meaningless name,  
And Virtue, a sneer on the cold lips of Scorn;  
And Love — tender Love — shall be sold without shame,  
And Duty shall be as a thing never born.  
For the Heaven-sent light will have fled from man's mind,  
And the song and the hope will have died in his heart;  
And an ogre have led him, worn, shaken and blind,  
To barter his soul for the dross of the mart.

May my eyes never see it! May history tell  
How this fair land revived when just dying, and caught  
The Vision departing — and e'en as she fell  
Recovered herself, and rose stronger, and wrought  
Once more for the spiritual graces that lead  
Both nations and men to the highest and best —  
That make for true progress, and keep live the seed  
Of all that shall stand at the ultimate test.



## The Old Beau's Christmas

BY JOHN ROBERTS.

The old beau ran up the club steps with his usual jauntiness. When he reached the top of the inner flight he paused, pulled off his waistcoat, handed it to the servant, and then settling the violets in his lapel, sauntered into the first reading-room.

On the threshold of the smoking den he paused a second time and his eye took in a long vista of emptiness. A newspaper in the farther corner, held with purpose to conceal, attracted his attention, and, as he approached the reader, his step assumed a little swagger of importance.

"Well?" said the old beau, pulling his grey moustache, his eyes quizzical and interrogating.

A pair of spectacles and a grim visage reared from over the headlines.

"Not dining out?" said the old beau, his voice sinking to a pitying inflection.

"No," was the laconic answer, and Courtenay's grizzled head retired once more behind the last edition, the knuckles tightening on the sheet.

"Why, there's your sister Fanny," said the old beau tentatively, "don't you always dine with her on holidays?"

"Yes; somehow it always ends up that way."

"Well," the questioner craned his neck out of the immaculate collar, and there was a certain eagerness mixed with the protest—"you are not going to desert her this year!"

The old beau waited a moment but there was no response, and, whistling blithely, he passed down the comfortable, unoccupied apartment, warm and bright with its blazing fire, its soft rugs and pictures, and its general air of expectancy.

Courtenay slyly lowered his paper, his glance following the old beau's progress. He noted the slim elegant legs ending in the well-fitting boot, the parted hair, brushed in a way to conceal the thinness, the assertive manner, the half-concealed impatience of a delayed appointment. His lips grew straighter and he went back to the notes of the stock exchange with a skeptical grin.

The old beau sank into an arm-chair and stretched his legs to the blaze, then he leaned forward, elbows on his knees, and, holding his hands out to the warmth, rubbed them together with gleeful briskness. He suspected Courtenay's absorption and prepared to meet the eagle keenness of those pitiless eyes. He fancied the gray-haired financier held his habitual smartness in supreme contempt, and that some unpleasant doubt lingered in his astute mind; so to refute the unspoken charge, he rose and rang the bell sharply.

When Hansen, humble and impassive, presented himself in response to the summons, there was a suggestion of hauteur in the old beau's manner. "Did—" he hesitated, and putting his hand to his mouth mingled a cough with some unintelligible name—"did any message come for me?"

Hansen shook his head; "No sir," he answered.

"Most extraordinary!" murmured the old beau, poking the fire with energy. "Most extraordinary," he repeated. His face settled into a forced pleasantness.

Just as the clock struck half after six Thompson and Emery looked in, bringing cheer and damp and holiday hurry.

Thompson had been benedict for a year and Emery was to marry his wife's sister. There was a certain joyous partnership between them, a hint of unspoken confidences and happy anticipations.

A wave of youth, and hope, and human nearness seemed to rush down the empty rooms; hand clasps and gentleness of women; the smell of fresh greens; laughter and good-will; surprises and gratified exclamations seemed to find voice in the silence.

Something in the old beau's attitude struck Emery. "I wonder," he pulled his prospective brother-in-law's arm, "I wonder if he isn't going out—somewhere," he pointed to the arm-chair.

"Oh, of course he is," responded the other, "why the old beau is the most sought after man in town. Come along, Bob, it's getting late." And, nothing loth, the younger man hastened after his host, haunted by visions of mistletoe and a tall fair girl in white.

A newspaper rustled audibly, then a determined step pressed into the heavy carpet and Courtenay, pausing under the chandelier, bent a stern, comprehensive look upon the old beau. For more than either cared to remember these two men, the financier and the man of fashion, had greeted and parted and gone their way; the cotillion favor and the cheek-book; and now they met and faced each other, and life lay behind them, and they knew it,

and yet grimly and surely they met each other's eye. The old beau rose in his chair, and pulling his coat together said in the usual sprightly tone: "So soon, it's early—" and then he broke off suddenly for there was something accusing, uncompromising, and yet friendly in the features under the heavy brows.

"Good-night," said Courtenay briefly. He beckoned to Hansen to fetch his great coat, and a few moments later a cab rattled away.

From the foggy, dull streets the square building presented a picture of comfort with its blazing windows, its wide doorway, its general air of waiting hospitality. But it was empty and the old beau shivered. He looked around, then settled back in his chair, his feet on the fender, his head sunk on his breast.

That last stroke was too much. Courtenay had suspected that he was not dining anywhere, that no one had asked him to join in home festivities, and the loneliness that gripped him in the exchange of that one look, the knowledge that Courtenay understood and shared in something unexpressed, took all the jauntiness from his demeanor. He had made Fanny in the old days, when she was young and plump and pretty. He had put her in the first set and helped her carry off a husband. And now she had her babies and the old dancing days of gew-gaws and tinsel had passed with her girlhood—and he—the old beau—was forgotten. Scores of faces came to haunt him; faces dimpled and smiling, expectant and radiant, looked up at him in shy gratitude; and then, the same faces grown cold in their own triumphs, turned from him to someone else; and, standing at the ball-room door, he saw them vanish in the whirl of the dance and the mists of years. He had kissed many a Titania into the social midsummer night's dream; he held the key of many a family cupboard where the skeleton dangled; his feasts had been the most successful of the season; his authority had been infallible, and now! He sank lower in the chair, his chin crushing out the flower in his buttonhole. This night no one claimed the favors he had it in his power to bestow. The glitter and the falseness, and the weary graciousness had dropped away from the night. It was the night of the one star, of simple, homely things—of good-will. He thought of Toney, of the too ready reception, and then he shrank away at the thought of her on such a night. This was the time of innocence, of love.

He saw the children that might have been, the girl with the mother's eyes, and the little chap climbing upon his knee, a sturdy miniature of himself; the secrecy, the rush, the overwhelming gladness; and then the infinite tenderness when silence closed out the world in peace of home.

He shut his eyes upon the sight of two red stockings suspended from the mantel, and the cling of the little chap's arms almost strangled him. "Run to bed now," he heard himself saying, and then he seemed to speak more softly, fearing to be obeyed.

"Please sir," said Hansen, standing at his elbow, "the cabman's waiting to know if he's to stay any longer, sir?"

The old beau sprang to his feet, rubbing his hand across his dazed eyes. "By all means, tell him I'm expecting someone!" His eyes wandered to the clock. Ten past ten. Fanny's children were just trooping in to the tree. He turned to the servant.

"Tell him, Hansen," he faltered, "tell him to go—and get some Xmas—and—" he hesitated, "he needn't wait—I'll walk." Fumbling in his pocket the old beau drew out two gold pieces. "Keep one for yourself, Hansen," he said, going back to his chair.



**CHAS. LYONS**  
LONDON TAILOR

THIS IS YOUR ADVANTAGE.

If you are interested in what you wear; if you want handsomely tailored, satisfactory garments at a moderate cost; you will eventually place an order with us. The most critical men are our best customers.

721 MARKET ST., San Francisco Branch: 122 KEARNY ST.



## The Result of Her Philanthropy

BY SARAH WILLIAMSON.

Marion Harrison was always doing things that surprised her family and friends. Sometimes it was giving Paris frocks to girls who could not buy them out of their own pocket-money, and sometimes it was presenting houses and lots to her poor relatives. One time she invited two impecunious girls to take a trip abroad with her at her expense, and just the Christmas before she had given an automobile to her cousin Charlie, a young man about town who could manage to pay his club dues and bar bills, and that was about all.

Therefore when Marion confided to her dearest chum, Ethelwyn Rudolph, that she intended to spring a surprise on the guests at her Christmas dinner, Ethelwyn only said, "Of course," and waited for an explanation.

"It's a girl," said Miss Harrison, "a beautiful girl. There's no one in our set who can hold a candle to her for beauty."

"Do I know her?" asked Miss Rudolph, running over in her mind all the beauties of her acquaintance, and wondering which was the one. Not Lillie Bell, she was sure, for Lillie was snub-nosed and ashen-haired, and Isabel Lee was gawky and freckled. Both of these girls were proteges of Miss Harrison.

"No, not any one at all that you know, though you may have seen her," said Marion, quickly. "This girl is a stunning beauty. Her name is Margaret Ross. She works in a glove store, and has fitted me many a time. She is a lovely girl, too, and I mean to give her a little treat."

"You surely won't ask her to meet our friends?" asked Ethelwyn, who was a bit of a snob.

"That's just what I'm going to do. You see my idea is that girls of her class never meet the right kind of people. I have often talked with her as she fitted my gloves on, and I find her so much brighter and wittier than any girls one meets in society. I want to give her a chance to mingle with us, and put a little sunshine into her dreary workaday life."

"I don't believe she'll come," said Ethelwyn, who did not see any sense in trying social experiments.

"Yes, she will, for I've asked her. I had to beg her a bit, of course, for she's proud. But I made her promise to come."

"I suppose you'll give her a gown?"

"No—she wouldn't take it," returned Marion, much to her friend's surprise as she remembered how many girls of their own set had not been too proud to accept smart frocks from Miss Harrison.

Ethelwyn was sworn to secrecy, and Marion told no one else of the surprise she had prepared for her guests. Her annual Christmas dinner was considered quite the event by Miss Harrison's friends, and there was always a deal of heart-burning among those not asked to share the heiress's hospitality on the occasion.

It was a very select company that gathered about the table on Christmas day. The decorations were in harmony with the occasion, and the most brilliant touch of all, as Marion's cousin Charlie confided to Ethelwyn Rudolph, was the "new girl."

"Who is Miss Ross, do you know her?" he asked, "where did Marion find her? Isn't she the sweetest thing that ever happened?"

But Ethelwyn refused to say a word that would enlighten him.

Margaret Ross really looked superbly beautiful. She was a brown-eyed blonde, with clear skin through which the red blood of health glowed brilliantly, and with hair of the natural golden tint. She was simply gowned in white, with her neck and arms, shapely and slender, half-concealed by a thin net covering. She had made the frock herself, after much consultation with the other girls at the store, and many perusals of the fashion magazines. The result pleased even Marion Harrison's fastidious eye.

"Wasn't I right?" asked the hostess of Miss Rudolph, before they entered the dining-room. "Isn't she the dearest dear?"

"Oh, just wait awhile and see how she acts," rejoined Ethelwyn, who was always skeptical of the results of her friend's whims. She had half expected to see the stranger appear in an *outré* garment, high-necked and long-sleeved.

But Miss Ross committed no gaucheries. Her manners were as perfect as her garb. She did not even appear awed at her close proximity to those smart people of whom she had read in the society papers and now mingled with on terms of equality. Neither did she commit the other extreme of being too bold. She held her own with dignity. Marion had given her Tom Brinckerhoff, her own particular admirer, as a right-hand neighbor, and cousin Charlie was at her left. Both men appeared to be de-

## Better Than Gold Bonds

Villa Lots in San Mateo Park, \$6 per foot and up  
City Lots in the Hayward Addition, \$20 per foot and up

OUR SALES IN THESE PROPERTIES  
AMOUNT TO MORE THAN

# \$150,000

No wonder that lots are selling fast in San Mateo Park.

IT IS BECAUSE San Mateo Park is high and slightly and many of the lots command a fine view of the Bay and Mt. Diablo.

BECAUSE beautiful shade trees adorn all the wide and gracefully winding avenues.

BECAUSE the soil is deep and fertile. Flowers, trees and plants of every variety grow luxuriantly.

BECAUSE people of moderate means as well as millionaires find it a congenial place for a home.

BECAUSE it is the only suburban property (except a portion of Burlingame Park and Burlingame Town) with a perfect sewer system draining to tide water.

BECAUSE pure water is supplied to residents at lower rates than are charged in San Mateo City.

BECAUSE, in the language of President Roosevelt, every purchaser gets a "square deal."

## Hayward Addition

SAN MATEO is destined to be a large city. Its greatest growth will be towards the North and the South and West of the railroad. The Hayward Addition is in the direct line of this expansion. The main business thoroughfare of the city extends through the center of the property.

COMPARE the prices we are asking for lots on this street with those one and two blocks to the north. Within twelve months we predict you can double your money by investing in these lots, and in fact in any lots in the Hayward Addition.

WHERE can you buy such superb building lots? Where will you find such majestic oaks? Remember all of the streets are splendidly macadamized, are sewered and side sewered. Water mains are in all streets, and separate taps are extended to every lot. Bituminous sidewalks around all blocks and every lot on the official grade.

YOU cannot make a mistake by buying in the Hayward Addition a lot either for a home, an investment or a speculation.

TERMS TO SUIT

# BALDWIN & HOWELL

SOLE AGENTS

## 25 Post St., San Francisco

FRANK S. GRUMMON, SAN MATEO AGENT



lighted at the arrangement and vied with each other in attentions to the new beauty. In the drawing-room, afterward, Tom Brinkerhoff and cousin Charlie were not the only ones who seemed to find Miss Ross of superior attractiveness. The other men thronged about her, magnetized by her wit and beauty.

When the cotillion was danced, at twelve o'clock, Miss Ross had been honored by a request from every man in the room to be her partner. She chose Tom Brinkerhoff, but the others showered favors upon her, so that when she went home her arms were full of the toys and bonbons and other trifles that had been heaped into her lap during the german's progress. Miss Harrison was so pleased at the success of her "discovery" that, as she said good-bye to Margaret Ross before sending the girl home in her own automobile, she threw her arms around her neck and kissed her.

"Thank you so much for coming," she said, "you were the triumph of my little party."

Possibly Miss Ross thought so herself, as she settled herself with a happy sigh in the tonneau, with cousin Charlie, who had asked permission to do escort duty.

Tom Brinkerhoff lingered until the last guest. He usually did, for Marion always liked to talk over things with him. All their set was aware of the fact that Tom could have Miss Harrison's millions for the asking. As yet, he had not asked. Marion often wondered why he did not. She loved him so well, and many of her generous deeds were half-inspired by the hope of winning his regard. She felt that Brinkerhoff, who was a man of high ideals and great intelligence, looked upon her as a mere butterfly, and she wished to prove to him that there was a serious side to her disposition.

As the last guest left the house, the girls, it must be confessed, not in the most genial frame of mind, for no girl likes to see a "dark horse" carry off all the honors in the social race, Marion heaved a sigh of relief. It was all over, and her experiment was not a failure.

As Brinkerhoff waited, and the butler brought him a whisky and soda to brace him up after his duties as cotillion leader, Marion, answering the question in his eyes, told him all about it; her whim and its result. He was so interested that he stayed an hour longer, and when he left he pressed his hostess's hand so warmly that she felt sure that he was going to ask her the long-deferred question. But he did not, though his warm hand-clasp made the heiress so happy that she went to sleep and dreamed he had placed a ring on her finger, and asked her to be his Christmas gift.

A day or so later, Miss Harrison went to her country-place in San Mateo county, where she entertained a house-party for several weeks. She asked Brinkerhoff to come, but he sent a regretful refusal.

"He doesn't want to rush matters," confided Miss Harrison to Ethelwyn Rudolph, who nodded her head, though she did not wholly agree with her friend.

On the day Marion returned to town, instead of going directly home she ordered her auto to stop at the glove-store where Margaret Ross was employed. She had remembered, with a qualm of conscience, that she had never seen the girl, or even written or telephoned her, since the day of her dinner.

"How careless she will think me," thought the heiress, "just as if I took her up and dropped her."

But she did not have a chance to express her apologies to Margaret Ross, for she was not there.

"She has not been here for a week," explained a saleswoman of whom she enquired Miss Ross's whereabouts.

"I hope she isn't ill, poor girl," thought Marion, revolving all sorts of benevolent projects for her protegee.

She need not have bothered her mind about the beautiful glove-saleswoman. When she reached home, she found in her mail a letter, which she read with a pang in her heart, that was so kindly disposed to every one, and which heaven had seen fit to deny its greatest desire:

"My dear Miss Harrison," ran the note, "I feel sorry that I could not have asked you to the wedding, but Tom wanted it to be strictly private. We are now honeymooning in Santa Barbara, but will be in town in a few days.

"Always sincerely yours,

"Margaret Brinkerhoff."

Frances—Yes, I'm going to marry him, but he's awful stupid.

Helen—Is that so?

Frances—Yes, I refused him at first and he took it seriously. Then I had to explain matters.

"Out of the beaten path." Tom Dillon's Hats, opp. Palace Hotel.

# CROSS GLOVES —FOR— WOMEN

\$1.50 Per Pair.

Glove Orders Issued  
An Ideal Xmas Gift

FOR SALE ONLY AT

**Roos Bros.**  
Kearny at Post



Received  
Highest Award

**GOLD MEDAL**

Pan-American  
Exposition

**Lowney's Cocoa** is not like other Cocos; it is better. The flavor is better—full and delicious. It is absolutely a natural product; no "treatment" with alkalies or other chemicals in order to cheapen the process of making. No adulteration with flour, starch, ground cocoa shells or coloring matter; nothing but the nutritive and digestible product of the choicest Cocoa Beans. A trial will show what it is.

P. S.—We send FREE the Lowney Receipt Book, showing how to make Chocolate Candies at Home.

**A. J. DE LAMARE, Selling Agent**  
132 CALIFORNIA STREET



### Some Christmas Reflections

For of all sad words of tongue or pen,  
The saddest are these — Xmas again!

—*The Pauper.*

When poverty comes in at the door, Santa  
Claus forgets to come down the chimney.

—*The Cynic.*

A Xmas gift at best is only a loan.  
We pay for our gifts, and dearly, too.

—*The Misanthrope.*

The Christ spirit is so clearly not in  
Evidence these days that even the children  
Don't know how Xmas originated.

—*The Sage.*

Get as much as you can, give as little as you can,  
Then figure up your gain —  
That's Xmas with a great many folks.

Still prate as we will, like sickness and death  
And taxes, Xmas is bound to come and that  
Regularly.

—*The Croaker.*

### A NIGHT OUT.

Jack was naturally a good-natured fellow, but that morning he seemed particularly cheerful. As we walked down Sutter street to our offices, which were on the same floor in the Mills building:

"You must have enjoyed yourself somewhere last night, Jack," I said, "you are particularly bright this morning. As for myself, I feel tired. We went out to dinner, then to the theatre, and, as a consequence, I feel as though I'd been on a bat for a week."

"Well," Jack answered, "I did have a right 'good time' last evening, as you say. I took the wife and a couple of friends who are stopping with us out to the Chutes. We did the whole show —and I don't see how the owners can keep up the place for the prices they charge. In the theatre we saw a performance that I have often paid a good price for in a down town house. Then they had an intermission. Here was the best of it all. It was the Johnstown Flood. You know this happened in 1889, but truly it seemed as though we were looking directly at that awful calamity (for of course we all went up to see it). They have a large hall built especially for it directly over the Penny Arcade. The place was crowded and a lecturer—who by the way was an artist—described the dreadful affair while it happened before our eyes. There we saw old Johnstown before the flood, with the blasting furnaces of the Cambria Iron Works in full blast, the streets, the river and draw-bridge over which marched the soldiers; it being the day before the flood that the scene was drawn—it was Decoration Day and the marching soldiers were going to decorate the graves of the dead. In the distance we saw the sun set over the hills. Night fell, and then in the early morning the water swept through the valley, washed the whole town against the draw-bridge and there it burned. Then, as the sun rose, it rose on a new Johnstown, as it appears today."

"Must be great," I said, "to hear you tell it."

"Well," he said, "you can laugh, but it's more than I ever saw before for ten cents, and I'd advise you to go and see it."

The next night I went and it was even as he said.

R. A. G.

### FOR A GOOD LUNCH

Few cities are so highly favored as San Francisco in the matter of eating-places. Business men of the down-town district are never at a loss where to go for lunch. They are always sure of finding a good lunch at the Grand Hotel bar, located under the hotel of the same name. The Grand Hotel bar sets a table that suits any taste, and the wines and liquors are a guarantee of purity and genuineness.

### THE ORIENT

### Japanese Women's Exchange

JAPANESE NOVELTY AND ART GOODS

Special Low Price Holiday Goods. Silk and Cotton Crape Kimonos. All kinds of Embroidery, Drawn Work, Hemstitching made to order.

685 SUTTER STREET, Near TAYLOR

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

### THE LICK HOUSE GRILL.

One of the handsomest grill-rooms in the city is that attached to that popular hostelry, the Lick House. A little over a year ago the Lick House grill was established, and it has steadily grown in favor. Deservedly so, for its popularity is due to its unvaried excellence. Mr. George W. Kingsbury, proprietor of the Lick, had every detail of the grill's furnishings and appointments perfected under his personal supervision. Everything is artistic and beautiful. It is the Old Dutch style, the seven-foot wainscoting of dark Flemish oak, the furniture and high-back cane chairs also dark-tinted in artistic contrast with the walls and ceilings of rich red. The grill holds one hundred diners comfortably. Its central location is an advantage. It has three entrances, one for ladies through the reading-room, for men through the office and a third from Lick Place. All the mining men from the interior of California, and from other States, make their headquarters at the Lick when in town, and they always congratulate the proprietor on his forethought in establishing this up-to-date grill, where the menu satisfies the epicure and the service is unsurpassed.

## Holiday Boxes

**\$1, \$2.50, \$5, \$10**

What more appropriate or appreciated gift than a Holiday Box of Groceries? They contain the delicacies and rarities so much desired on every table, but seldom bought. Put up in fancy and attractive boxes. Surprise your friends and add cheer to the Merry Christmas and New Year's board.

### SMITHS' CASH STORE, INC.

25 Market Street

Phone: Exchange 560

Lots of Toys for the Children

## SALMAGUNDI...

### Latest Society Melange

This Parisian psychic entertainment is fashionable for Dances and Receptions, or after Luncheons, Dinners, etc.

The Salmagundi consists of:

THE MYSTISCOPE—an elevated globe filled with highly colored chemicals from which beautiful coruscations pour from an X Ray light, and give wonderfully interesting psychic messages.

THE MAGNETIC PREDICTOR—a polished sensitized plate on which polished metals fly into peculiar shapes, etc.

THE MAGOGRAPH—a circular glass over which mystic sparks fly round weird pictures, etc.

Palmistry and Graphology are also included.

There is absolutely no more novel and exciting way of entertaining for any kind of function.

### MR. ARTHUR DELROY

### THE BUCKINGHAM

Telephone Main 3180

655 Sutter Street

### M. H. RICHARDSON, Opposite Phelan Building

Importer of Precious, Semi-Precious and Superior Imitation Stones

769 MARKET ST., SAN FRANCISCO

## OUR STANDARDS

Sperry's Best Family.

Drifted Snow.

Golden Gate Extra.

**Sperry Flour Company**

### ***Why She's the Rage***

She's not prettier, wittier nor richer than the others,  
Indeed some fellows call her mighty tame:  
But around her flock a cordon of devoted "little brothers"  
And the other girls are left outside the game.  
What's the reason? Well, the best thing is to put it to  
the mothers —

*They all say it is the Hyphen in her name!*  
—*The Chappie.*

### ***Pointers in Politeness***

When you sit down to Christmas turkey do so with  
the firm resolution that you will not monopolize the con-  
versation. There may be others eager to entertain.

When the hostess is speaking do not look bored, and  
refrain from yawning. Such conduct does not receive the  
approbation of the best authorities.

Do not pick the turkey bones or you will be suspected  
of not having the courage to ask politely for more of the  
bird.

Do not blow the soup to cool it unless the hostess has  
taken the precaution to supply tarpaulins.

During mastication it is well to keep the mouth  
closed. This has a tendency to delay the conversation  
but people will be patient if you have anything interesting  
to say. It is well to eschew noisy chewing.

Don't introduce mournful subjects of conversation  
under the misapprehension that sadness is a first aid to  
digestion.

If you are not dining in the smart set do not throw

food by way of diversion. Rich people can afford the  
luxury, but middle class women have a prejudice against  
soiled gowns.

If tooth-picks are served you may take one as evidence  
of good faith and to show that there is no hard feeling,  
but do not use it unless you can make some plausible ex-  
cuse for getting under the table.

Tucking one's napkin under one's chin is permissible  
when one is in the habit of eating pie with one's knife. It  
indicates, however, that one is not sufficiently dexterous  
to use a knife without the aid of a net.

When you are in doubt use the spoon in preference  
to the fork. None but cowards falter between the two im-  
plements.

The host should never carve on his feet or in his shirt-  
sleeves.  
—*The Arbiter Elegantiarum.*

### ***The Bachelor's Litany***

Oh, Guardian Angel, deliver me from:

Lottie Lee cigars.

Passionate socks.

Impossible suspenders.

Detonating neckties.

Superfluous mufflers.

Exquisite smoking jackets.

Shrinkable bath robes.

Purely decorative toilet articles.

Rhapsodical pajamas.

All sorts of embroidered work.

Amen!

**CAPITAL, \$1,000,000**

**ASSETS, \$6,000,000**

## **Fireman's Fund Insurance Co.**

**HOME OFFICE:**

**401 TO 407 CALIFORNIA ST.**

**SAN FRANCISCO**



SIBERIA AND CITY OF SIDNEY IN THE DRY DOCK AT HUNTER'S POINT

### **San Francisco Dry Dock Comp'y**

**302 California Street  
San Francisco, Cal.**

Vessels of all sizes taken out and at moderate rates on the  
Company's docks at Hunter's Point and 16th Street, for  
cleaning and painting or for surveys and repairs.

#### **Hunter's Point Stone Graving Docks**

No. 1, Length 493 ft; Width on blocks, 64 ft; Depth over sill, 24 ft.

No. 2, Length 750 ft; Width at coping 122 ft; Width on blocks, 80 ft.

Depth of water over sill, 30 ft.

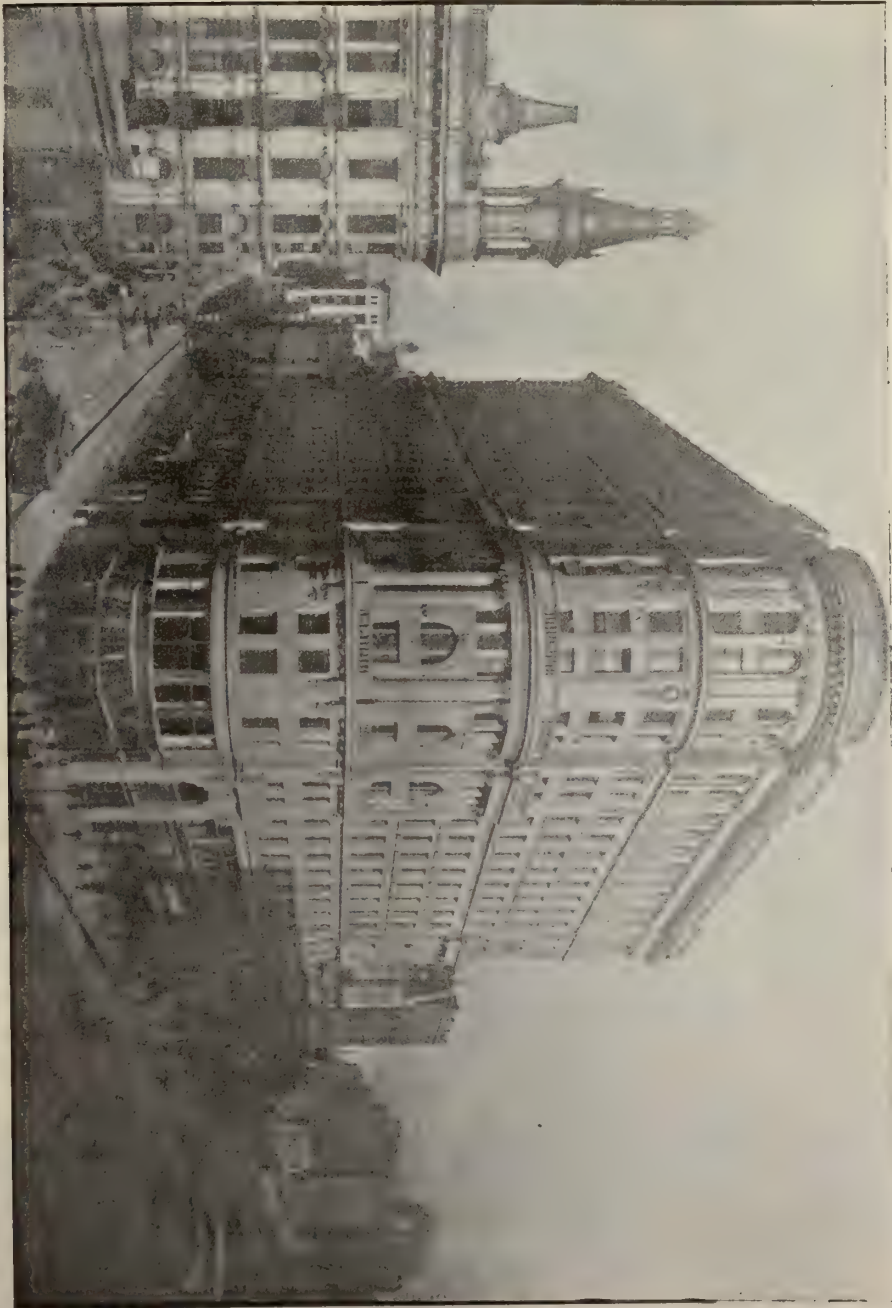
#### **Floating Docks at 16th Street**

No. 1, Length, 210 ft; Width, 62 ft; Capacity, 1,000 tons

No. 2, Length, 271 ft; Width, 66 ft; Capacity, 1,800 tons

No. 3, Length, 301 ft; Width, 68 ft; Capacity, 3,000 tons





THE JAMES FLOOD BUILDING







# SUNSET



Send  
Your  
Friends

## Sunset Magazine

for a  
Christmas Gift

It's the Magazine  
of California  
and the West.

Pictures on  
Every Page

## Contents for January

Out About December 25th  
include:

COVER DESIGN — New Year's Day in the Sierra Foothills.....	
From a Photograph by Tibbitts	
FRONTISPIECE—The McKinley Monument, Golden Gate Park, San Francisco....	
ANOTHER "GO WEST" PERIOD.....	Arthur I. Street
CHINA, THE NEW WEST.....	Frederick William Unger
PROSPECTING IN SIBERIA.....	Jerome Baker Landfield
WHERE ROSES GROW ON TREES.....	Debora Otis
ANOTHER TREASURE ISLAND—Santa Cruz.....	Heatherwick Kirk
NEW YEAR IN THE WEST (Verse) .....	Alfred J. Waterhouse
HORSES OF CALIFORNIA—From the days of the Mission to the Present—A Prediction Fulfilled (Thirteenth Paper).....	Joseph Cairn Simpson
TO WILLIAM KEITH, PAINTER (Verse) .....	Adeline Knapp
ITALIANS OF CALIFORNIA .....	Marius J. Spinello
OREGON'S PRUNE PRODUCT.....	Alma A. Rogers
THE RODEO AT PINAL—A Study of Arizona .....	Dane Coolidge
CREEKBRED RIDES (Verse).....	Alberta Bancroft
Drawing by Harold Sickal.	
RICE OF THE GULF.....	John B. Marshall
A MATCH-MAKER OF THE FOOTHILLS (Story) .....	George S. Evans
Drawing by J. T. Raphael	
TOURING TO YOSEMITE.....	Wallace W. Everett
AUTOMOBILING AT DEL MONTE.....	Arthur Inkersley
THE HEART OF MATTEO (Story) .....	Arthur J. Todd
LITTLE STORIES OF THE WEST.....	
Who Stole the Piano? (J. W. Redington)—When the Rio Grande Boomed (Dorothy B. Mooers)—Where Tom Reed Taught School (W. S. Rice).	
PLAYS AND THE PLAYERS.....	
The New Play (Isabel Fraser)—"The Heart of a Geisha"—Paderewski's American Tour—Melba Coming to San Francisco—"King Dodo" at the Tivoli—Joseph Murphy in "Kerry Gow"—J. H. Stoddart's Last Tour—Ella Wheeler Wilcox's Play, "Mazpah,"—Portraits of Colgate Baker—Paderewski, Melba, and Willard Simms as King Dodo.	
BOOKS AND WRITERS .....	
"The Madigans," by Miriam Michelson—Legends of the Yosemite, by Bertha H. Smith—A Remarkably Unique Drama by Julius Hopp—"Poems, by William M. Byram"—"The Gray World," by Evelyn Underhill—"Pebbles From the Shore"—"The Princess Thora"—"Susan Clegg and Her Friend Mrs. Lathrop"—"The Long Ago and the Later On"—"Typo-culturists"—"Fleeting Fancies"—Portraits of Gertrude Atherton, George T. Bromley, and Miriam Michelson.	
NEW YEAR'S DAY IN GOLDEN GATE PARK—A Study.....	John F. Woolrich
THE COURSE OF EMPIRE.....	
California's Lawmaking Season (Edgar D. Peixotto)—An Antelope Valley Ranch (Leslie W. Symmes)—Why Californians Advertise—Health Precautions on Railroads—California Walnuts Are Best—The Value of Irrigation—Turkey Profits—San Francisco's Commerce (Rufus M. Steele)—Crossing Great Salt Lake (M. Macpherson)—World's Greatest Watch Factory—A Tribute to Portland—Oregon's Coming Exposition—Electricity from Kern River—Indigenous Fruits of Texas.	
SUNSET RAYS—Conducted by Alfred J. Waterhouse.....	
Where There Is No Telephone—As Noted by Jabez—Courting Under Difficulties (T. Wesley Wright)—A Pertinent Query (Arthur Macdonald Dole)—English (Julien Josephson)—He Worried—At Sunset (Carolyn Lange)—In California (Harry T. Fee)—Round Love's Feet (Larry Bowman)—What Mary Hadn't Learned (Matt Hamilton)—Little Tom (E. A. Brininstool)—Something About SUNSET—The Magazine's Growth and Outlook.	

## George Sterling's Snow-White Lie

BY HARRY COWELL.

George Washington Sterling's nationality has already been indicated; the keynote of his character sounded. He was a New England Puritan, and had never been known to tell a lie. Yet he had once told one, had St. George.

The story of this exception to a lifelong rule is known to me alone. Should I keep silent, George's repute among men would remain unique. But the tale clamors to be told. I do not believe that anyone who reads it will on its account think less of humanity, nor any of Sterling's many friends cease to revere his memory when they learn that once, and once only, and for one person, he deliberately lied. I say "his memory," for George has lately gone (gladly as it seemed to me) to meet Him to whom lying lips are an abomination. When the books are opened, the honest fellow will be not a little surprised to find that, as I am fully persuaded, his only falsehood has been accounted unto him for more righteousness than all his fifty years of veracity.

The dear old friend whom I have just lost I first met in the foothills of the Rocky mountains, about a day's lope from High River, Alberta. He was the only man I have ever seen in the Rockies who did not look petty and out of place. He resembled the rugged men of Michael Angelo's marbles. The grandeur of the hills was his. Like the pines that fell under his ax, he stood there, no interloper, but by inherent right, and fitted into the majestic scenery as admirably as did they. His life was one with tree and mountain-breeze and rock. In a drawing-room he would no doubt have seemed unfinished, even ugly. He was built on too large a scale for indoors: the sky was his natural ceiling. But in the mountains he was magnificent.

My motives for seeking out "St. George" in his retreat in the Rockies, though the journey partook somewhat of the nature of a pilgrimage, were not altogether disinterested. I was "dead stone broke," work was hard to find, and Sterling's heart was said to be in the right place.

If you wish to learn a man's character, go to him asking a favor. To George Sterling I went, and told him that I had a mouth and two hands. Forthwith he put the "three B's"—bread, bacon and beans—into the mouth, which was absurdly beardless, and an ax into the hands, which were absurdly white.

In college I was accounted no mean athlete, but from first to last, George insisted on treating me as though I were a woman. With a tact that would have made the reputation of the hostess of a Parisian salon, he took the heavy end of every log.

When two men share for months a one-room shack in the secret-revealing solitudes of the Rockies, they come to know each other with an intimacy impossible elsewhere. Great is their love or hate—indifference is out of the question. From the first, Sterling and I were friends. As I write, I seem to breathe again the perfumed wine-like breezes; to hear again the clear, full voice chiming with the note of the steel as it struck the fire-hardened bole of a pine; again to see the great Moses-like head against the background of rock; again to feel the wild joy of living in the presence of a friend, close to the heart of Nature.

All large-souled men love with added force the friends they have been able to benefit. George Sterling saved my life; and, accordingly, loved me as he could not otherwise have done; but he never let the owed life feel a feather's weight of debt. This was the way of it:—

One evening I had felled a pine, or, rather, from lack of skill, had failed to fell it. It had missed the gap between two other trees at which I had aimed it, and had caught in the branches of one of them. Foolishly enough, I went on hand and knees to crawl under it, when down it came on me without warning. Though the butt was still on the stump, the top was slowly sinking to the ground as the branches gave way. I was being crushed to death. Suddenly I felt the pressure cease, and the next instant heard the crashing of a tree down the hillside. I looked up. George was standing over me. He had lifted the huge pine in his arms and hurled it aside.

Picking me up, he carried me to the shack, which was about half a mile away. There he placed me on the soft buffalo robes which served as bed-covering. As he leaned over, a look in his face awakened some sleeping memories.

"It's a queer thing, George," I breathed, "but the way you looked just now reminded me of the last time I was laid up." And I tried to laugh.

George smiled. His smile was a poem. In prose it simply meant: "Boy, what are you laughing about?"

"Well," I answered, "this shack of rough logs and you seem made for one another like a squirrel and a hole in a tree. Your face is rugged, massive; hers was petite, cut like a cameo. Her bedroom, which she had given up to me, also seemed made for her; it was filled with that subtle perfume of woman which stirs the senses like wine, and steals upon the soul like sleep upon a tired child."

Again George smiled. I translate: "Well, I don't see the joke."

"Yet your face as you leaned over me now," I continued, "looked like her face as she leaned over me then. The contrast amounts to incongruity; is monstrously absurd; struck me as funny. Hence the laugh."

I was getting into reminiscent mood, my mind wandering a little. From the wilderness without came the night sounds, the bark of kit-fox and coyote, and the call of the wind among the pines. Again the candle-light revealed the memory-provoking look in the face of my friend.

"It was at Medicine Hat," I rambled on, thinking of the time when I had ridden an unbroken bronco for less than Mark Twain's famous "fully half a minute."

"Medicine Hat!" repeated George, in the unmistakable tones of one familiar with the place.

"What! Do you know it?" I cried, trying to sit up. The question was insincere. I was already well aware that he did.

"Yes." That little word had carried many wonderful loads, but never one weightier than that which George then put upon it.

"Then you must have met her," I returned.

"Met who?"

"Delia Maddern."

"Delia Maddern!" he cried; and I knew that this great backwoodsman and I had loved and lost the same woman. I winced.

"Yes," I went on, "I was boarding at her place when that cursed bronco bucked me off. She gave up her room to me and watched over me like an angel."

"If ever there was an angel on this earth——" began George; then, abruptly: "And you, too, loved her?"

"I only knew her about a month," I evasively answered. "As soon as I was well enough, I had to go back to Calgary on business. I have never seen her since. I wonder what became of her. Do you know?"

"Ye-s." Again the word tottered under its burden.

"And you loved her?" I asked.

Sterling did not answer at once. He straightened up, shivering like a great pine struck by a sudden gust of wind. Then the very spirit of silence seemed to come down from the mountains and fill the shack with its impalpable presence.

George seized my hand; the bones cracked. "My boy," said he, "I lied for her!"

"You?"

"Yes, I."

The simple, childlike answer moved me strangely. He had lied for her. I had left her, lest—well, I was city-bred, a college man, and she, a princess of the plains indeed, but uncultured. I looked at him with admiration, in my eyes a question I was longing to ask.

## New Year 1905 Greetings



Through the kindness of our friends the year 1904 has been exceptionally good to us, and we desire to take this occasion to thank you all and wish you a very Happy New Year—the happiest that you have ever had. During 1905 we hope to have the pleasure of serving you further, and if given that privilege, assure you that we will do everything in our power to serve you well.

**Sorosis Shoe Parlor    The Royal Shoe Co.**

216 POST STREET

50 THIRD STREET



"Yes; I will tell you," said George in answer. "I could not tell her. . . . Are you well enough to listen?"

I nodded. He continued:

"When Delia was ten years old, Mrs. Maddern died. From that day the child gave up her dolls and became a little wife to her father, a little mother to her three younger sisters. Death had made a gap between her and them. For this devotion, her father repaid her in barbarous leather money—the boot and the strap; the bottle had made a brute of him. To me she came to shed the tears he was never able to force from her lake-like eyes. She called me her 'Other Mother.' Any kind of a mother is justified in seeing to it that her children have enough to eat. Against that view of things, John Maddern made this argument." And tearing open his buckskin shirt, George showed me a bullet scar. "It's a poor argument," he continued calmly. "Anyway, it didn't convince me. She was then fifteen. After that she began taking boarders, and got that poor old lame woman in to help her. It must have been about that time you came along. I was away for a little while; and don't think my name was mentioned very often in the house. Her father was off on a hunting trip. When he came back—well, he found out about you—they called you the 'greenhorn'; I never heard your name—and he got it into his head that for her kindness to you he owed her something—which he paid to the uttermost farthing."

Sterling paused. I looked up. "Moses Smashing the Tables of Stone, by Michael Angelo," I thought, trying to make him the centre of consciousness. But, on a sudden, a mighty wind straight from the snows shrieked through the pines, and came sobbing in between the logs of the cabin. It played with George's massy beard and long curly hair. The candle-flame flickered. I shivered.

"Forgive me," said George very softly. "I forgot."

"Yes; yes; go on!" I cried.

"Soon after that he died.—" I glanced at the story-teller. "A natural death," he added, smiling; then went on: "The day of the funeral, I made a vow. 'As soon as she is sixteen,' I promised myself, 'I'll—well, no matter what. . . . Before her birthday, an English boy, rose-cheeked, lily-handed, and voiced like a dove, came to board with her for a few days. But the days drew out into weeks, the weeks into months. He seemed to forget what had brought him there—that prairie-hen, canvas-back, antelope, and wavy, were everywhere in abundance that season. When reminded, he had observed, he said, that when game was very plentiful, it was too tame—the shooting of it butchery, not sport."

"The red gods called for him, but he wouldn't go," I put in; for I had to speak.

"That's it," George assented; "he wouldn't go. Month after month he lingered in our little one-horse railroad town. And when Delia's birthday came, I did not keep that promise to myself. It was the first I had ever broken. The Londoner spent his days at Delia's. I kept away. At times I was almost sorry that her father had died."

"Then, one morning, I heard a familiar tap-tap on the window of my shack. I opened the door, and there was Delia. As of old, she had come for comfort to her 'Other Mother.' 'M'lord,' as the Englishman was called, had on a sudden set out for home. He had come in, he said, for a fortune and a title. Just as soon as everything had been settled up, he would return."

"Did he tell you what he was coming back for?" I asked—such was a mother's privilege.

"No," she answered, throwing her arms about my neck; "but he will come."

"I was silent."

"Every morning for ten months, she came, each day a little paler, a little thinner, than the day before. Every morning I asked: 'Have you heard from him?' Every morning she answered: 'No; but he will come.' And she would talk of him for an hour, and then go home to get lunch ready for her boarders."

"Delia had no relatives but her three sisters. All her friends lived near by. Yet every day, rain or shine or snow, after the distribution of the mail, hers was the first face the letter-clerk saw when he opened his trap-window. Often he would say: 'Don't be a fool, Delia. M'lords marry m'ladies.' More frequently he would shake his head and sneer. But her faith remained unshaken."

"About the middle of the eleventh month, a little later than usual, I heard her faint tap-tap. Detecting in its faintness an altogether unexpected difference, I hurried to the door. At once I knew that something unusual had happened."

"What is it?" I asked, taking her in my arms; for she was about to fall.

"O, Mother Georgie," cried my poor Delia, "do say you don't believe it. It isn't true;—it can't be true. He said he



## California Safe Deposit and Trust Co.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS, \$1,401,160.90  
TOTAL ASSETS, - - 6,943,782.83

Interest paid on deposits, subject to check at the rate of two per cent per annum. Interest paid on savings deposits at the rate of three and six-tenths per cent per annum.

Trusts executed. We are authorized to act as the guardian of estates and the executor of wills.

Safe deposit boxes rented at \$5 per annum and upwards.

Get a box at once and guard against loss by fire or burglars.

J. DALZELL BROWN, MANAGER

Cor. California and Montgomery Streets, San Francisco

*The Manhattan Life*  
INSURANCE CO. OF NEW YORK

HENRY B. STOKES, President

Cash Assets January 1st, 1904, \$18,000,000. The New Policy Guarantees Extended Insurance, Paid-up Values, and Loans at 5 per cent. 30 day's grace allowed on payment of premiums. Send for Circulars and Illustrations at your present age.

JOHN LANDERS, Manager,

240 Montgomery Street, San Francisco

**HEALD'S**

LEADING BUSINESS COLLEGE of the WEST  
Over 24 Post St., San Francisco, Cal.  
Established 40 years. Open entire year, day and night Write for circulars (free.)

would come." I took her on my knees, and she sobbed like the baby she was. When she had quieted down a little, I asked again: "What is it, child?"

"She answered: "They say he's married an Irish countess."

"Who says so?"

"Why, Willie Blacker, down to the post-office."

"How does he know?"

"His people in Europe told him in a letter. "What did I tell you?" he said. "M'lord's make love to peasants, but m'lords marry m'ladies." He needn't have said that; need he, 'Other Mothie?' Say you don't believe it."

"I said so, not quite knowing what it was that I didn't believe. She kissed my face and my hands; and her tears scalded me like boiling water or frost-bite."

"And you believe he will come, Mother George?" It was the first time she had asked me that.

"I was silent."

"I did not believe he would come back. I recalled his smooth face and smoother tongue, and the pink-and-whiteness, which I detested. Moreover, of the ways of young aristocrats on a pleasure trip five thousand miles away from home, I had some knowledge. So I was silent. I dared not say, 'I do not.' My doubt would have killed her."

"She turned her face up to me like a terror-stricken child. 'Why—don't—you—answer—me?' she breathed; and her breath bit my face like fire. 'Say you believe he will come; O, my Other Mother, say you believe he will come!' And I deliberately answered:

"Child, I do believe he will come."

"She covered my face with kisses."

He paused; then asked abruptly: "Have you ever fought a prairie fire?"

"No," I replied, thinking that George's speech had grown strangely irrelevant."

"I lied to her," he went on, "because I saw that she was dying of unconscious despair; and I wanted her to die happy. But so great was her faith in me, that my words gave her new life, and I watched her day by day regain her loss of the last half

year. I was now desperate. My lie had been all in vain."

He was silent.

"And that scoundrel of an Englishman never came back," I said uncomfortably.

"He did come back," answered George slowly. "He came back, fortune, title, pink cheeks, white hands, and all, just to get one last look at her. That hell-fiend in the post-office had intercepted all his letters, and when written to for information, had told M'lord that Delia had married—had married—me!—me, her Other Mother!"

"Yes, and then?" I asked eagerly.

George was silent. I gazed at his face until I grew afraid. His presence was that of a god.

"And then," said I, finishing the tale for him, "M'lord made a liar of that post-office fellow, and Medicine Hat had a new letter-clerk; and her Other Mother gave Delia away, and found it hard, as mothers will; and I'll bet the child said proudly to her husband: 'We never for one moment lost faith in you; did we, Mother Georgie?' and somebody answered, 'Never,' and—came West."

George was silent. My mind began to wander again. That pine must have knocked me pretty silly, for I cried myself to sleep like a baby. We never alluded to the subject again.

And now he is dead.

"Whom do you consider has the best figure among this season's buds?"

"Miss Brown—I think hers is a million."

#### RAINIER STILL LEADS.

Ever since it was first put upon the market, Rainier beer has held its own as the most popular of the malt brews. No imported beer is called for so frequently at the cafes as is Rainier, the product of the Seattle Brewing Company, and for family consumption it is equally popular.

## Why break your back operating "old-fash- ioned" "low-oven" gas ranges?

Real Economy Gas Ranges have "Elevated Oven and Broiler." No stooping nor bending necessary to operate.

It doesn't cost any more, while you are about it, to get a gas range that is absolutely modern. "REAL ECONOMY OVENS" are quick, even, and most economical bakers. The fire is always visible and can be easily regulated from a standing position.

Ask the Gas Co. to show it to you; you will be pleased. Write for catalogue.

**H. A. POTTER**

Pacific Coast Agent

52 First Street, San Francisco

MADE ONLY BY

**ECONOMY  
STOVE CO.**

CLEVELAND





## Automobile Topics

William Fries, president of the California Fruit Cannery Association, is one of the latest of San Francisco's prominent men to take up motoring and he intends to own a stable of the horseless carriages. He has an Autocar runabout which his son has learned to operate.

Colonel John Bradbury of Los Angeles tried many kinds of automobiles before choosing the Autocar, which he finds suits him to a "T."

William H. Middleton, president of the West Coast Motor Car company, received an interesting letter a few days ago from Louis S. Clark, a prominent motorist of Ardmore, which may interest local enthusiasts. Mr. Clarke writes that the other night five inches of snow fell in the country about Ardmore and that on the following morning he took a fifteen-mile run in the new four-cylinder Autocar. "Its performance was most gratifying, especially considering the road difficulties presented by snow beaten down in some places to a highly slippery surface, in other places left in its original soft condition. The car was started on the direct drive and the gears never shifted during the entire fifteen miles. The power that the engine showed in pulling the car was thoroughly satisfactory and the car rode easily even over the rough places."

The Suburban, body by Quinby, 28-32 h. p., price \$5,200; the Landaulet, Quinby body, 28-32 h. p., \$5,200; the Opera coach, Quinby body, 28-32 h. p., \$5,200; the Gorot Arrow, side entrance aluminum tonneau, 28-32 h. p., \$4,150; the Arrow, side entrance aluminum tonneau, 24-28 h. p., \$3,650—these are all 4-cylinder, direct-driven machines. The unusual success attending these cars in '04 is convincing that the Pierce-Arrow solution of the problem of successful motor-car building is the right one. This success was recognized by the St. Louis Exposition, which accorded the Pierce line the Grand Prize.

Rose Melville of "Sis Hopkins" fame makes daily trips around the city in her Pierce Arrow car.

William S. Tevis, one of the first owners of an automobile on this coast, left a few days ago in his 1905 White touring car for an overland trip to Bakersfield, where he will be joined by Truxtun Beale, and together they will make the journey to Pasadena, and also tour the southern part of the State for several weeks.

Miss Daisy Barnhart, probably the most enthusiastic chauffeuse in Stockton, is anxiously awaiting the arrival of her new model White steam touring car, which will reach her about Christmas.

Mrs. Dumouriez has been seen of late enjoying some speedy rides in her '05 White steamer.

The White Sewing Machine company has just received some exceedingly interesting photographs of the Eagle Rock hill-climbing contest, and of Mr. Winthrop E. Scarritt, the retiring president of the Automobile Club of America, in his new White car.

The Pope Manufacturing Company has just opened a new garage at No. 111 New Montgomery street, opposite the Rialto building. The Pope Company has been well known for many years, and is today the largest manufacturer of bicycles and automobiles in the United States. The fact that the company is now showing a handsome stock of new cars of its manufacture is creating considerable attention among those interested in the subject of automobiles. The present display comprises the Pope-Hartford and Pope-Tribune gasoline cars and the Pope-Waverly electrics. The automobile department is in charge of Mr. W. M. Phelps, who is kept constantly engaged in explaining and demonstrating the good features of these various cars. The handsome premises now occupied enable a very creditable display and every opportunity for a careful study of these machines in detail.

George H. Bill, son of J. T. Bill, of Leavitt & Bill, became a benedict on Tuesday, the bride being Miss Minnie Frances Naegle. Mr. Bill is identified with the auto trade, representing a number of Eastern manufacturers.

Two French type touring runabouts arrived at the Pioneer Automobile Company's garage last week. They have been given a thorough test and found to be everything claimed for them by their manufacturers. The machine is of beautiful design and

## SWISS MARINE INSURANCE COMPANIES COMBINED OF SWITZERLAND.

CAPITAL . . . \$4,000,000

### Louis Rosenthal

General Agent

311 California St., San Francisco

OLDEST PURELY FIRE INSURANCE OFFICE IN THE WORLD

Founded in 1710

### SUN INSURANCE OFFICE — OF — LONDON

CASH ASSETS.....\$11,500,000 NET SURPLUS.....\$6,640,000

Established 1881

### MICHIGAN FIRE AND MARINE INSURANCE COMPANY OF DETROIT, MICH.

CASH CAPITAL.....\$400,000.00

Pacific Department embraces: California, Nevada, Utah, Arizona, Oregon, Washington, Idaho, Montana, Hawaiian Islands and Alaska.

**CARL A. HENRY & CO.**

GENERAL AGENTS PACIFIC DEPARTMENT

213-215 Sansome Street

San Francisco, Cal.

## CHRISTENSEN, EDWARDS & GOODWIN

MANAGERS PACIFIC DEPARTMENT

**American Central Insurance Co.  
Mercantile F. & M. Insurance Co.  
St. Paul F. & M. Insurance Co.  
American Insurance Co. N. J.  
Lloyds Plate Glass Insurance Co.**

220 Sansome Street, San Francisco, Cal.

THOMAS PRATHER, President

EDSON F. ADAMS, Vice-President

CHARLES E. PALMER, Cashier

G. SCHAMMEL, Asst. Cashier

ESTABLISHED 1875

## Union National Bank OF OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA

DIRECTORS

JOHN CHAS. ADAMS EDSON F. ADAMS R. S. FARRELLY  
CHAS. E. PALMER THOMAS PRATHER

will speed up to 35 miles an hour. George H. Osen (the Pioneer Company's agent in San Jose) has taken one of the machines and has already secured five orders. The Pioneer Company has secured ten orders for this machine since the arrival of the sample. W. F. Hunt, (vice-president of the Pioneer Company), made a speed trial trip around the bay on Sunday last in one of the new French type runabouts and, when asked regarding the accredited speed of the little car, he simply smiled, looked wise and said, "I did not meet any rural constables on the trip."

The Pioneer Company has sold an Oldsmobile delivery wagon to the Fresno *Evening Democrat*.

J. W. Stanford, of Warm Springs, was one of the first owners of a Winton touring car on the Pacific coast. On Tuesday of last week he placed his order with the Pioneer Company for a 24-30 h. p. four-cylinder Winton touring car. Mr. Stanford in 1900 made a tour of the Eastern factories and purchased one of the old style single cylinder Wintons, which he has had in his possession ever since. He is very enthusiastic over the 1905 product of the Winton Company.

Cuyler Lee, agent for the Cadillac Automobile Company, has just returned from Detroit and says the Cadillac Company will make for 1905, in addition to the \$1,050 model B touring car, a smart, high-powered runabout which will sell for \$900, and a four cylinder 30 h. p. car which will sell for \$2,950.

Gabriel, the noted racing automobilist, was describing in New York the joy of speed.

"Whoever," he said, "has once driven a racing car is a devotee of racing thereafter. He finds that nothing in the world equals the mad, fierce delight of speeding along firm white roads at the rate of seventy or eighty miles an hour. In Paris last year I met a young American millionaire who had just bought a sixty-five horse power car. He and I went out in the country together to try this new car's paces. We had a superb time. The machine was a fine one. We flew so fast we left the birds behind. At the day's end we congratulated each other on the sport we had had. It was agreed between us that there was nothing on earth equal to motoring.

"Can you come out again tomorrow?" I said eagerly. "Can you come out tomorrow and try my car?"

"Well," said the young man slowly, "I was to be married tomorrow, but—I can put it off."

—The Chauffeur.

#### DEPARTMENT STORE SYSTEMS.

The shopping public has been clamoring for a more rapid service by the department and drygoods stores throughout the country. The necessity of this has been recognized by the managers of the large retail establishments, but they have been unable until now to devise a proper method to accomplish their object and thereby protect themselves and at the same time protect the public. Mr. John Wanamaker was the first of the great merchants of the country to devise such a system, which he did by installing a system of cash registers. He was quickly followed by Seigel, Cooper & Co. and other large department stores in the East. So successful has this system proved that Mr. Prager, who recently returned from the East, has decided, after careful investigation, to adopt the system in his department store in this city. This is also true of Weinstock, Lubin & Co. in Sacramento, another pioneer house. They have already installed the system. In short, the long delay encountered by the old time methods of buying in department stores, and waiting until one is tired for one's goods and one's change, is past.

#### GEORGE GOODMAN ARTIFICIAL STONE COMPANY.

As successors to the late George Goodman, the George Goodman Artificial Stone Company has been incorporated. The firm does general contracting in concrete and artificial stone work, with offices at 317 Montgomery street, Nevada Block; telephone Main 5322. The company announces that it will continue to do the same manner of high-class work that was carried on by its predecessor, the pioneer contractor in this line of work. The manager of the new corporation, John Faubel, was for fourteen years superintendent for Mr. Goodman. His long experience in carrying out the immense number of contracts executed by Mr. Goodman will be a strong factor in the success of the new company. Mr. Faubel bears a high reputation for integrity and rectitude, and this guarantees the faithful carrying out of the firm's contracts.

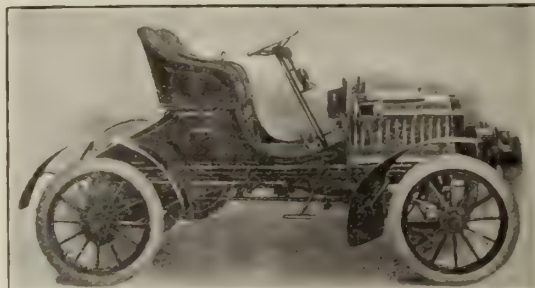
#### Celebrated "KNOX" HATS

Eugene Korn, the Hatter, 746 Market Street

## BUSINESS MEN ARE TAKING TO IT

Cheaper and Better than a Horse, Faster and Surer  
than a Horse. More Work Done and  
TIME MADE FOR PLEASURE

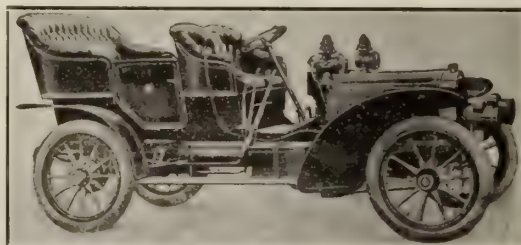
YOU CAN  
LEARN TO  
DRIVE IT  
IN 20  
MINUTES



OLDSMOBILE FRENCH TYPE RUNABOUT  
1905  
**PIONEER AUTOMOBILE CO.**  
901-925 GOLDEN GATE AVE. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.  
—Phone Private 1000—

Agents for WINTON-OLDSMOBILE-Stevens-Duryea

## PACKARD FOUR CYLINDER CAR STANDS FOR DURABILITY



Pacific Motor Car Co., Agents. 49 City Hall Ave.  
Garage never closed. Storage rates reasonable. Expert mechanics.  
AUTOMOBILES FOR SALE OR HIRE

THE EXPERIENCED BUYER AND THE EXPERIENCED OPERATOR BOTH SAY  
"GIVE ME THE

# AUTOCAR"

The new double side entrance tonneau, four-cylinder AUTOCAR which will sell on the coast for \$2150, embodies every good feature the buying public demands.

**WEST COAST MOTOR-CAR CO.**  
606 Van Ness Ave., S. F. 701 South Main St., Los Angeles

## Pope Automobiles

We beg to announce the opening of our display of

**POPE-HARTFORD  
POPE-WAVERLEY ELECTRIC  
POPE-TRIBUNE**

Automobiles of our own manufacture, at our new Garage, 111 New Montgomery Street, opposite Rialto Building. When in San Francisco, visit us. 1905 Agencies now being closed. Correspondence solicited.

### POPE MANUFACTURING COMPANY

Garage, 111 New Montgomery St. Managing Offices, 451 Mission St.

The only Automobile Manufacturers conducting their own establishment on the Pacific Coast.



# Music

[Communications addressed to this department should be received not later than Tuesday noon.]

## The Year in Music

The year in its musical aspect was not marked by anything of great moment, unless one may except the positively farewell tour of Adelina Patti. The former divine Patti turned out to be simply a charming old lady with but the remnant of her glorious voice, and the disillusionment was surpassingly sad. Sembrich also came West, and was heard in song recital, but she was not at her best as she was out of condition and ill during her engagement here. The treat of the twelvemonth was Schumann-Heink in several song recitals, the contralto singing to crowded and enthusiastic houses during her entire engagement. Lillian Blauvelt gave recitals, and Fannie Francisca returned and was heard in recital and opera. Harold Bauer and Edward McDowell gave recitals and Paderewski again visited us. There were some interesting affairs given by the Kopta quartet, the Minetti orchestra, Spamer the violinist, Louis Eaton the organist and other local artists. Next year we are promised the Corried grand opera, and the St. Francis Musical Society, an organization modeling its recitals after those of the famous Waldorf-Astoria concerts, will give us Gadsdi and other stars.

## The Wonderful Paderewski

Of Ignace Paderewski, crowned king of pianists, nothing more can be said in this year of his reign. His rule is still supreme, undisputed. Under his magic touch the piano has now the majestic power of a full orchestra, again the plaintive singing tone of a cello. To those that love the instrument it is a delightful triumph when he sounds the depths of its potentialities. A little Bach, a little Beethoven, some Liszt and a generous offering of Chopin with one number of the master's own—that is his program. In his sustained legato passages, one is reminded that it is only in nature that there is such regularity. When he plays florid passages "the heart exults and sings, the pulses leap, the feet have wings." Whatever he plays, there is always the theme singing, ever singing. His crescendos! Not to have heard them is not to have been reminded of the gathering of a storm or the rising of a big wave on the ocean's breast, for they are like unto those phenomena of nature in their gradual cumulativeness. Then who shall say that the piano is a soulless instrument? When the master technician becomes deeply interested his hearers applaud him to the roof. You feel the thermometer steadily mount, and impulsively pound your palms applaudively. Now he smites the keyboard with thunderous eloquence, and now he ripples over it, making it sing with infinite tenderness. Surely Paderewski must have been pleased with his audience Monday night. He rewarded their enthusiasm graciously, playing Mendelssohn's Hunting Song, Chopin's Berceuse, Liszt's second Rhapsodie and a Chopin valse as encores, besides repeating a Chopin etude.

## The Cowles Recital

Cecil Cowles has grown perceptibly taller since her last public recital. She has not lost, however, her grace of movement and that air of ease and self-possession which are her distinguishing marks. Her playing, too, shows more maturity. Her style is neat, crisp and nervous, and begins to display evidence of temperament, as her interpretations are by no means imitative. She has originality, plenty of it, and displays it in her own little compositions, of which she played two on Thursday evening. The precocious child has under way an opera called "The Fairy Queen." Cecil is now about to travel, and I predict for her a successful career. The following was her program at her recital: Deux Nocturne, op. 55, Fantaisie-Impromptu, Valse, E minor, Chopin; Marionette No. 2, Poldini, Theme and Variations, Cecil Cowles, Fruhlingsrauschen, Sinding; Nachtstucke, Schumann, Melody in F, Rubinstein, Fugue, op. 5, No. 3, Rheinberger; Polonaise, Cecil Cowles, Valse C sharp minor, Scherzo, Chopin.

## The Davis Recital

Those clever children, Eric and Elizabeth Davis, gave their second operatic recital (in costume) last week, the occasion being Eric's birthday. Eric is twelve years old, and his sister will be nine in January. These children show a remarkable aptitude for operatic work, and have been very carefully trained by Madame Ellen Coursen-Roeckel, of whose juvenile operatic class they are members. The numbers rendered at their recital were: Sicilienne, "Cavalleria Rusticana," Mascagni, Eric Davis; Voi

## LOUIS H. EATON

ORGANIST AND DIRECTOR OF THE CHOIR

TRINITY CHURCH

Teacher of Singing Piano and Organ

Special advantages offered singers in choir training

Studio and Residence 1676 Broadway

Between Van Ness Ave. and Franklin Street

## THE BURROWES COURSE OF MUSIC STUDY

FOR CHILDREN (KINDERGARTEN AND PRIMARY)

Studio, 2209 Broderick St., bet. Washington and Jackson. Reception Hour, Fridays, 2:15 P. M. MRS. FRANCES B. WILLIAMS, Piano Teacher Representative of Katharine Burrowes. Teachers taught the Burrowes System and outfits furnished. Telephone Geary 2472.

## H. B. PASMORE

TEACHER OF SINGING

1430 GOLDEN GATE AVENUE

## BEATRIX PEIXOTTO, MEZZO-CONTRALTO

Exponent Marchesi Method

CONCERTS RECITALS MUSICALS

Professional Coaching in Concert Repertoire, Oratorio and Opera. Four languages. Studio: 546 SUTTER STREET, The Roosevelt

## M. GERTRUDE JUDD

Teacher of Whistling

Publisher: "Whistling Exercises"

785 GEARY ST., San Francisco

Phone Hyde 933

## JOSEPH ROECKEL and MME. ELLEN COURSEN-ROECKEL

VOCAL INSTRUCTORS

Assisted by MARIO and MARIA ROECKEL in the Juvenile Classes Church and Operatic Repertoire, a specialty 1060 Fulton St., bet. Steiner and Pierce

Conrad W Fuhrer

TEACHER of Violin and Ensemble Playing. 1676 Page St. Phone Grove 463. Also care of Sherman, Clay & Co.

## Von Meyerinck School of Music

Telephone Park 223

841 FULTON STREET

Offers all the advantages of Eastern and European conservatories for a thorough musical education.

STAFF OF TEACHERS.

Voice Culture - MRS. ANNA VON MEYERINCK

Art Expression, Opera and Drama, MRS. MARY FAIRWEATHER

Piano Harmony and Composition MR. FRED ZECH, JR.

Violin and Viola - MISS MARIE H. MILLS

Competent staff of assistant teachers. Special teachers for

Languages (German, French and Italian), Physical Culture, Fencing, Elocution, and Stage Dancing. Prospectus upon application.

## SIGNOR PAOLO LA VILLA

(Of Florence, Italy)

N. B.—Special Terms for Professionals.

Vocal Studio: THE ROOSEVELT, 546 Sutter St.

Phone James 1282

## CHICKERING PIANOS

Best in the World

Oldest in America

100,000 IN USE

BENJ. CURTAZ & SON, 16 O'FARRELL STREET

SOLE AGENTS

che sapete, "Figaro," Mozart, Elizabeth Davis; two songs, "Sing me to sleep," Greene, violin obligato by Elizabeth Davis (pupil of Lloyd Gilpin), "The Star Spangled Banner," Key, Eric; Scotch ballads—"I'm owre young to marry yet," "Comin' thro' the rye," harmonized by Joseph Roeckel, Elizabeth; duets, "My love hath my heart" (in canon), Marzials, "Nearest and dearest" (Tuscan folk song), Caracciolo, Elizabeth and Eric; romance, "M'appari" (Martha), Flotow, Eric; Gypsy Song, "Carmen," Bizet, Elizabeth; scene, "Recit. from Pagliacci," Leoncavallo, Eric; "Scenes that are brightest" (Maritana), Wallace, Elizabeth; "La donna e mobile" (Rigoletto), Verdi, Eric; "Once I knew a poor young child" (Mignon), Thomas, Elizabeth; "Deserto sulla terra" (Il Trovatore), Verdi, Eric; "The butterfly page's song," McCurrie, Elizabeth; prison scene, Il Trovatore, Verdi, Elizabeth and Eric. Madame Ellen Coursen-Roeckel was at the piano.

#### The Gadski Concerts

On Tuesday morning the sale of season tickets for the Gadski concerts will open at Sherman, Clay & Co.'s. On the following Friday the seats for single concerts will be ready. At the opening concert on Tuesday night, January third, the program will include arias from "Freischutz" and "The Marriage of Figaro" beside some of the gems of G. Schumann, Beethoven, Franz, Jensen and Schubert. M. Meyrowitz, the pianist, will play "Wotan's Farewell" and the Magic Fire music from "Die Walkure." At the Thursday night concert a special feature will be a group of songs by American composers. The Saturday matinee will be devoted entirely to Wagner. As a Wagnerian interpreter Gadski has no superior. The Immolation Scene from "Die Gotterdammerung" will be one of the numbers offered. As many students have expressed a desire to attend all the concerts, specially low rates have been made for season tickets and one can attend all the concerts for as low a sum as two dollars and a half. Next Wednesday night at nine o'clock a special program will be offered by Madame Gadski at the first concert of the St. Francis Musical Art Society at the new concert room of the St. Francis. A few seats are still obtainable at two dollars and a half each and can be secured on and after Tuesday at Sherman, Clay & Co.'s.

De Pachmann, the greatest Chopin player the world has ever known outside of the great composer himself, will concertize here in January. He will be one of the offerings of the St. Francis Musical Art Society and in addition will give several public appearances.

#### Eleanor Haber's Monologue Recital

Every seat in the ball-room of the St. Francis hotel was occupied last Thursday evening, when Eleanor Haber gave her monologue recital. Miss Haber appears before the public but once a year, though she often recites or gives her monologues at women's club affairs and drawing-room functions. It seemed very much like a private occasion on Thursday evening, for the audience was a fashionable one, the women beautifully gowned. Miss Haber looked like a Dresden shepherdess herself, in a flowered Marie Antoinette costume, with a big white picture-hat. She gave but six numbers. "Shoes" and "In the Employment Office" were brightly humorous, "The Philosopher in the Apple Orchard" a charming blend of comedy and sentiment. "Mr. Carson's Wife," the monologue of an extravagant little matron, seemed to be the best appreciated by the audience, particularly by the masculine element. Three Old English, or rather Scotch ballads, were interesting as bits of literary lore, and were given with very intelligent conception of their value. "Her First Experience," the closing selection, was that amusing monologue of the inexperienced purchaser at the butcher shop, and was given with much vivacity. The monologues were a distinct advance upon those given at last year's recital, though I should like to have heard Miss Haber give the "mixed millinery" selection again that she does so well. But there were no encores granted, though applause was frequent throughout the recital. A stringed orchestra discoursed classical selections between each monologue.

Part one of Handel's "Messiah" will be given at Trinity church tomorrow evening (Christmas) at eight o'clock. Miss Flynn, Miss Fairweather, Mr. Rosekrans and Mr. Oksen will be the soloists. Miss Grace Courtney Jenkins, violinist, will play during the offertory. Louis H. Eaton is organist and director of the choir.

# The San Francisco Chronicle.



THE LEADING  
NEWSPAPER  
OF THE  
PACIFIC COAST.

"THE SAN FRANCISCO DAILY CHRONICLE is the most important newspaper on the Pacific Coast—one of the few in the United States that may be said to stand in the front rank of American Journalism."

—Harper's Magazine.





ALBERTA LIVERNASH.

Mr. Hugo Mansfeldt's talented young pupil who gave her second piano recital on December thirteenth.

#### Miss Smalley's Recital

Miss Louise Smalley made a favorable impression at her recital on Monday evening of last week. She is a pupil of Herman Genss, and is artistic and refined. While she lacks somewhat in the matter of force she excels in poetic interpretation. Her method is the "hammer stroke," with a great deal of finger technique. She was particularly good in the Beethoven Sonata for piano and violin (op. 30, No. 3), Harry Samuels, the well-known violinist, sustaining the other part. The Menuetto was charmingly done. Miss Smalley's second number included a Field Nocturne, "Poeme de Mai," by Moszkowski, Chopin's well-known Nocturne op. 27 No. 2, and his Bolero, which is more Polish than Spanish, and with a little slower tempo could easily be a polonaise. All these were rendered with poetic delicacy. She ended with the Hungarian Fantasia of Liszt, brilliantly arranged for two pianos, Mr. Genss taking the second. Mr. Samuels gave a masterly rendition of Wieniawski's "Faust Fantasia" and aroused his audience to a pitch of enthusiasm. Mr. Samuels is a violinist who finds the soul of his instrument. Mr. Genss accompanied in an unexceptional manner.

#### An Artist in a Pet

An incident not down on the bill occurred at Miss Smalley's recital. When the young pianiste and Mr. Genss appeared for their final number on two pianos, Mr. Genss was evidently in an ill humor, and fancying that he heard whispering among the audience, he flung down his music in a pet, uttered what he fancied was a withering rebuke, and marched off the stage, followed by Miss Smalley, who really did not know just what was expected of her. Mr. Genss's conduct was childish and undignified, as the audience was attentive and well-behaved, many of the most prominent musical people of San Francisco being present. Miss Smalley had the sympathy of her hearers, who were determined that the young lady's program should not be spoiled, and who applauded until the artists came back again and went through their number. This is not the first time I have heard Mr. Genss rebuke an audience. If there were loud talking and laughing or marked inattention I should not blame him, but really he is too sensitive and only makes himself ridiculous and his hearers uncomfortable. If he is so easily disturbed he should not give recitals in a public hall but should keep within the sacred seclusion of the studio.

#### The Livernash Recital

A very charming affair was given at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Livernash last Tuesday evening. It was in the form of a musicale, and the whole program was rendered by their daughter Alberta, who has just entered her teens. Ten

compositions of Liszt were given with admirable musical feeling and some brilliancy, though the natural trend of the child seems to be toward the poetic side. Her appearance, too, would seem to indicate a poetic nature. Her playing of the difficult "Predication aux Oiseaux" was surprisingly good and gave one a convincing impression that her musical talent is real, not forced, which impression is borne out by the statement of her instructor, Mr. Mansfeldt, that three years ago Alberta did not know one note from the other. Following is the program played by this interesting child: Composer, Franz Liszt — St. Francois d'Assise, La Predication aux Oiseaux, Pastorale Number 3 from Annees de Pelerimage, Feuille d'Album, Consolation Number 5, Fruhlingslaube, Etude de Concert Number 3, Apparition Number 2, Cantique d'Amour from Harmonies Poetiques et Religieuses, Liebestraum Number 2, Rhapsodie Hongroise Number 8 Capriccio.

—The Music Critic

## VOICES TRIED AND ACCURATELY CLASSIFIED

By LOUIS CREPAUX

(Member Paris Grand Opera)

Y. M. C. A. BLDG.

Cor. Ellis and Mason

2.00 TO 3.30 EXCEPT SATURDAY

## Dr. H. J. STEWART

### TEACHER OF VOCAL MUSIC

Pianoforte, Organ, Harmony and Composition

Special course for singers desiring church appointments

Studio, 1105 Bush St.

OAKLAND, WEDNESDAY, SATURDAY  
NEW POLYTECHNIC BLDG.

STOCKTON, TUESDAYS

## Mr. Percy A. R. DOW

THE VOICE—ART OF SINGING

TELEPHONE LARKIN 4146

STUDIO: 1511 LARKIN STREET  
NEAR SACRAMENTO

## MR. ANDREW BOGART

### TEACHER OF SINGING

METHOD of the ELDER LAMPERTI

Home Studio: S. E. corner Buchanan and Page Sts.

PHONE PARK 202

#### MR. THEODOR

## SALMON

Concert Pianist and Teacher. Pupil of Kullak, Reinecke, Jadassohn and Richter. Studio, 546 Sutter St. Phone James 1281. Residence, "The Nordhoff."

## MR. ALFRED COGSWELL, Baritone

546 SUTTER STREET

ORATORIO

RECITALS

VOICE PLACING

TONE DEVELOPMENT

## MISS VALESCA SCHORCHT

VIOLIN SOLOISTE

Pupils received. Engagements for concerts and receptions accepted.

Studio: "The Roosevelt" 546 SUTTER ST. Mondays and Thursdays.

#### Miss Virginia Goodsell

SOPRANO. Teacher of Singing. Residence and Studio: 1425 Van Ness Ave. Phone Larkin 1798.

## PALACE HOTEL

San Francisco, California.

TOURISTS and TRAVELERS will, now, with difficulty recognize the famous Court into which for twenty-five years carriages have been driven. This space of over a quarter of an acre has recently, by the addition of very handsome furniture, rugs, chandeliers and tropical plants, been converted into a lounging room, the

**FINEST  
IN THE  
WORLD**

THE EMPIRE PARLOR—the Palm Room, furnished in Cerise, with Billiard and Pool tables for the ladies—the Louis XV Parlor—the Ladies' Writing Room, and numerous other modern improvements, together with unexcelled Cuisine and the most convenient location in the City—all add much to the ever-increasing popularity of this most famous Hotel.



## Techau Tavern

The most unique resort in San Francisco.

There is not a more artistically appointed cafe in the country.

It is a place wherein the guest may feast the eye while dining sumptuously and being regaled with exquisite music.

The Tavern is now under new and experienced management, and patrons are assured of the constant attendance of the chief of the establishment, and of prompt service at all times.

Special attention is paid to luncheon, dinner and after-theatre parties.

**GOODYEAR'S** "GOLD SEAL" RUBBER GOODS THE BEST MADE

**Mackintoshes and Raincoats**

For Men, Women and Children. Any size, any quantity



**Goodyear Rubber Co.**

R. H. Pease, President

F. M. Shepard, Jr., Treasurer

C. F. Runyon, Secretary

573-575-577-579 Market St., S. F.

61-63-65-67 4th Street, Portland, Or.

## OFFICE CHIEF OF POLICE

It gives me much pleasure to recommend to the public Mr. George Mayerle of San Francisco. I have been using glasses for the past six years and during that time have consulted several opticians but not until I had consulted Mr. George Mayerle and had him fit glasses to my eyes, did I get entire satisfaction.

Most respectfully,

J. H. ANDERSON,

Sergeant of Police.



**\$200 REWARD**

For the arrest and conviction of any party or parties obtaining money by falsely representing themselves as GEORGE MAYERLE, the German Expert Optician, or his agent.

## GEORGE MAYERLE'S EYE WATER

Is a harmless and effective remedy; it instantly relieves all eye troubles and makes weak eyes strong, diseased eyes well, rests tired eyes.

50c; by mail 62c.

The genuine bears the signature of

**GEORGE MAYERLE**

German Expert Optician. Charter Member American Association of Opticians.

1071 Market St. San Francisco

Near 7th Street.

Phone South 572

## CAFE ZINKAND

After the theatre call at this Palace of Delights and revel in the luxuries of a spread fit for the gods, or drink of some of the best wine that ever chased the skeleton from the feast or painted landscapes within the brain of man.—Hograve.



### Christmas Usage

The bringing in of the boar's head is observed at King Edward's table in England, at Rugby, Eton, Winchester and Harrow, the big public schools; and at Oxford and Cambridge universities. It dates from the Pagan age, when the ancient Britons killed a boar at the winter solstice and offered its head to Freyr, the god of peace and plenty, who was popularly supposed to ride upon a boar with golden bristles.

In old Seville and other Spanish cities, Christmas is largely an outdoor celebration. The Anglo-Saxon idea of hearth and home is not foreign to the Latin temperament, but the climate of old Spain is well adapted to *al fresco* merrymaking.

Germany is the land of Santa Claus, the home of the Kris Kringle legend, the name being a corruption of Christ Kindlin, or Christ Child. The good German child finds gifts from generous Santa Claus, but the naughty boy finds only a switch, a birch rod supposed to be the reward of his naughtiness. It was placed there by the avenging Pelsnichol, "St. Nicholas with the fur."

—*The Historian.*

"Don't you envy the independence of Miss Bachelor Mayde?"  
"Not when I see how she passes again and again beneath the mistletoe, and nobody detains her."

### Halcyon Days

Since this grand old town's wide open,

And the side doors stand ajar,  
And no stiff old cops mount vigil

On the swells who throng my bar,

I'm as happy as a youngster,

Yes, my days are full of glee:

I can count the bags of silver

Merry Christmas brings to me.

I don't ask another Santa —

Abe and Gene's the best I know.

They do just what suits their children,

Fill their stockings to the toe.

—*The Saloonkeeper.*

### Old Christmas Carols

*Sixteenth century, author unknown:*

When Christ was born of Mary free  
In Bethlehem, that fair citie,  
Angels sang there with mirth and glee  
In Excelsis Gloria!

*Fourteenth century:*

(The shepherd had a box of tar to anoint his sheep, where their skin was clipped or bruised; a cloak; a flute, etc.).

A shepard upon a hill he satt,  
He had on hys tabard and hatt,  
Hys tarbox, hys pype and hys flagatt,  
Hys name was called Joly-Joly Watt.

*Twelfth century:*

Jhesu! I offer Thee my pype,  
My skyrte, my tarbox and my scrype;  
Home to my fellows now will I skype,  
And loke unto my shepe.

A Handsome Present for Eastern friends

**TOWNSEND'S CALIFORNIA GLACE FRUITS**  
fire-etched and hand-painted boxes. 715 Market Street.



## The Premier Honor

The world-wide reputation of

# Hunter Baltimore Rye

as the highest standard for purity, quality and flavor, has been justly and appropriately sustained at the St. Louis Exposition by the award of the

## GRAND PRIZE

after a most careful consideration of the relative merits of all other Rye brands exhibited.

May the thousands who will appreciate its value all the more for household uses and for the cheering comfort of Home's Hospitality, enjoy a

## Merry Christmas

HILBERT MERCANTILE CO.  
136-144 Second St., San Francisco, Cal.  
Telephone Private 313.

**THE 1905**  
**Rambler**  
**ARRIVED**  
**AND**  
**ON EXHIBITION**  
**RAMBLER AUTOMOBILE AGENCY**  
**1331 MARKET STREET**



**The CADILLAC**

Price \$950  
 With Tonneau \$1050  
 Canopy Top Extra

August 10, 1904,  
 CADILLAC officially  
 first to finish in the  
 New York and  
 St. Louis run.  
 Roads nearly im-  
 passable.

CADILLAC WON TEN TROPHIES  
 AT THE DEL MONTE MEET

**CUYLER LEE, Agent**  
 359-363 GOLDEN GATE AVE.  
 San Francisco



**NOT A ONE SEASON CAR**  
 The **PIERCE ARROW** is built for long service  
 4 Cylinder side entrance, tonneau model  
 Received Grand Prize, World's Fair, St. Louis, 1904

**MOBILE CARRIAGE CO.**

Golden Gate Ave. and Gough St., San Francisco

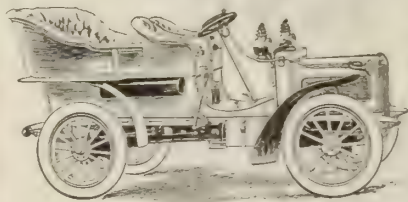
**Thomas Touring Car**

40 h. p.	}	PRICE
4 Cylinders		\$3,150
Side Entrance		
28 h. p.	}	
3 Cylinder Im-		\$2,650
mediate Delivery		

**Western Motor Car Co.**

SAN FRANCISCO BRANCH  
 53 CITY HALL AVE., S. F.

**1905 WHITE**



King of Bel-  
 gians body, long  
 wheel base,  
 large wheels,  
 plenty of room.  
 Great luxury of  
 upholstery  
 and fittings,  
 higher power,  
 greater speed.

1905 Model to arrive October 25th.  
 GARAGE - MARKET and FRANKLIN STREETS

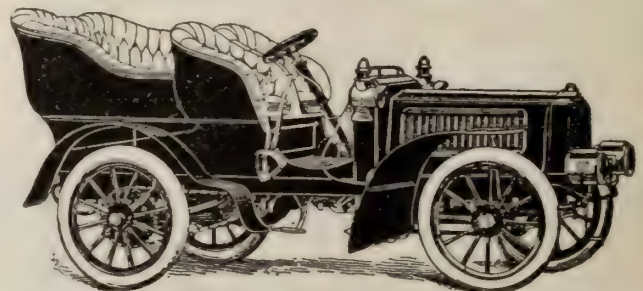
**"SOLUTION OF TIRE TROUBLES"**  
**FISK DETACHABLE**

ONLY A WRENCH NEEDED  
 CAN'T COME OFF THE RIM  
 CAN'T PINCH THE TUBE



MORE MILEAGE  
 MORE COMFORT  
 MORE SATISFACTION

CALL OR WRITE PACIFIC COAST BRANCH  
**PHIL. B. BEKART CO.** 114 SECOND ST.  
 SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.



**"Pope-Toledo"**

"The new model 1. Pope-Toledo Touring Car. has arrived and is on exhibition at our garage"

**POPE TOLEDO TOURING CAR CO.**  
 Phone South 1142 G. A. BOYER, Manager  
 134-148 GOLDEN GATE AVENUE



## The Sanctus Bell

BY PAUL G. CLARK.

The sound of a bell melted on the resonant, Australian air. It was not an ordinary bell. Neither rejoicing nor sorrowing, it neither warned nor summoned. Among bells its mission was peculiar,—the sound of the sanctus bell reminded. It was clear as conscience and as calm.

The Rev. Graeme Hampden laid finally down the pen for the third time assumed. He was young, and the fascination of his theme almost conquered the sense of duty the sound of the bell brought home to him. Alas! the most religious are pure Pagans when they come under the spell of poetry. Hampden was writing a sonnet to a woman. He did not admit to himself that for the hundredth of a second he regretted the suggesting whispers of the bell. To have acknowledged this publicly would mean damnation. He concealed it from himself. What scenes are those men enact instantly in their souls!

A strange thing that the bell used to punctuate the Roman Mass should be employed to guide the feet of the household of St. Stephen's rectory to their orisons! Would it leave no Papal taint on their Anglican souls? Hampden did things differently from the most of men. He saw a sweet and suitable use for the Sanctus Bell. So he adopted it for the chapel service summons. Clergy, bishops, archbishops had come and viewed it curiously; the idea was both good and original. Hampden at thirty, but two years ordained, was a master mind in the Episcopal diocese. This means the possession of superior talent and grit, in a young man whose duties have not yet hardened into a habit, as we have seen in that instant's hesitation at the Sanctus Bell.

With firm step and noble carriage, his face beautiful with the architecture of thought and poetry, the rector of St. Stephen's, a wealthy and fashionable parish of the suburbs of Sidney, left his study and crossed over to the chapel. He walked through a charming garden rich with the bloom of canna and cinnevaria, glowing with gladiolas and the glory of the gloxania. Charming stretches of lawn interspersed this walk he daily took across the superb grounds of his residence, bordered by tall trees forming the most magnificent background of nature. Truly he had a setting suited to the mellow echoes of his bell and the inspiration of his sonnets.

Half way on his walk a woman came out of an arbor white with roses, and Iona joined him. She was his wife, to whom the sonnet was written. Their honeymoon as yet was hardly over. They went over together to the chapel. As they entered, a tall, gaunt, dignified Briton greeted them. He was in clerical clothes, had sounded the bell, and though by a few years Hampden's senior, was the assistant of St. Stephen's.

\* \* \* \* \*

The man who came on the scene with nothing more than his own word in his own mouth, was the assistant rector of St. Stephen's.

He dropped in on Hampden one day and remarked that he was from England, which was palpable; that he was an Anglican priest,—evident from the cut of his clothes. So far as looks go, a good tailor does a young minister just as much good as a bishop. Hampden, being a man of God, succored the man of God, who seemed sent to him from over the seas. He gave him bread, as St. Paul bade,—the stranger had raiment of his own.

So began the alliance which had proved itself so fortuitous for the parish of St. Stephen's. Cyril Chislebrook was a hard worker. He advanced auxiliary undertakings in the most capable fashion. He relieved the young rector of the severer drudgeries, allowing him time for study and brilliant sermons, and those were public compositions already attracting a wide reading public. With Chislebrook, Hampden promised to advance to that early success which his talents and situation guaranteed him.

There was a beautiful girl in the parish,—Iona D'Anvers. Of Norman name and descent, she was the higher type of the English—her soul and mind were endowed with graces even above her body. With this human incarnation of so much genius Hampden fell madly in love. Maybe the mystic union of heaven's gifts and earthly charms peculiarly appealed to an imagination accustomed to like mysteries of the church. All the poetry of Iona was reflected in the musical mentality of Graeme Hampden.

A present that always pleases the Mr. Man—a bottle of good pure whisky. You can depend on the word of an old established house like HOTALINGS; they will tell you buy the best, OLD KIRK, and please your friends.

Strange will of fate,—the ever unorthodox! It chanced that Cyril Chislebrook loved this woman, too.

The gaunt Briton asked Iona to be his wife, and she refused him.

It came about that Hampden and she were drawn to each other as mutual souls are drawn, and they were married.

There seemed to be no ripple of disquietude on the air of St. Stephen's,—the charming garden resembled the muse's sanctuary,—inspiration penned sonnets indoors,—love walked with love in arbors of roses,—and at eve Cyril Chislebrook sounded artistically the Sanctus Bell.

Alas! Alas! Life, too beautiful, breeds the worms of disaster. Don't seek happiness,—the loss is a worse hell than the heaven of possession was divine. To a cell,—or the shambles,—or the trenches! There exists a little approximate, continued content,—for you do not give the malignity of your fellow man an occasion to conspire.

Alas! Alas!

\* \* \* \* \*

Chislebrook had a close friend and he was an infidel.

Strange association for a priest.

The affair worked to the assistant's credit, for the people said: "See, this man makes friends not only of the elect, but also of sinners. He is a great missionary. Were all such as he, the whole world would be saved."

Chester Redfern was a gentleman of the highest breeding, a scholar, a man of means, with a pleasing personality. At forty-five he had settled down to enjoy his quietude and the peace of Australia. He was a pure skeptic,—books had made him so, but he respected religion, and considered it bad breeding to scoff. At first amused by Chislebrook's approaches, he grew to like the incongruity of having a cleric for a friend, and learning gave them everything in common. Oxford owned both, and in the republic of books, differences were but food for entertainment.

One day Chislebrook made a startling confession. He admitted that he had doubts of the religion he practiced. Even Redfern was startled. He guarded the secret of his friend.


Chislebrook repeated to his confidant all his affairs. He spoke of his love for Iona, the fruitless suit, and the grievance that henceforth he would eternally have toward Graeme Hampden.

Redfern attempted to ameliorate this dangerous fancy. He naturally took the occasion to rally his friend on the spirit of charity his religion preached. Chislebrook leaped from his chair, and waving aloft his gaunt arms cried: "I will have none of it! I don't believe it! I shall hate Hampden while I have breath in my body!"

Redfern was horrified but he calmed his friend.

\* \* \* \* \*

The strain on intelligence friendship endures is remarkable and momentous. We suffer all from a friend. Redfern, infidel,




# RUINART

The Wine of the  
White House &&  
the President's  
favorite &&&&

Piquantly dry and of a delicate  
and fruity flavor. The wine of  
the refined.

Hilbert Mercantile Co.  
V. W. Gaskill, Special Agent.  
San Francisco





religiously clung to the lofty standard of honor bred in an English gentleman, fidelity and friendship, with a perseverance that suggested slavery to a cult. Nor had Chislebrook done aught to sunder their association. Redfern hoped that when the storm settled Cyril would be wiser, mellower, solve his doubts, perhaps in abandonment of his profession, were that better, and then their friendship would be more securely sealed. At the moment he considered Chislebrook a victim of insanity. On the morrow he would recover. Spiritual shocks bowl over the best of fellows.

Redfern attended St. Stephen's on Sunday, as was his custom. People even spoke of it as a conversion. And, indeed, were it not for Chislebrook, Redfern would have been playing golf or reading Montesquieu.

Chislebrook met him before the church. "Walk with me a few moments," he said. The friends strolled over the parish lawn. Their attitude was most brotherly, and Redfern was attentive. He perceived that the assistant, who was gowned in his cassock preparatory to the service, labored under heavy excitement.

"My revenge!" exclaimed Chislebrook. "Today I even the score with Graeme Hampden! You'll see the spectacle!"

Redfern stopped the walk and turned sharply toward the emotional man. "Do nothing rash, Chislebrook. If you have forgotten your religion remember your philosophy. A man must have a guide. The prophets of the intellect merely take the place of the prophets of the soul. It is but a choice of masters, and my masters leave me most free. You have abandoned yours but you have not taken mine. A man cannot live without principles. I am sincerely sorry for any such. You are in a dangerous position. I entreat you to be calm and control yourself, to let me rule you, till you can balance your own mind."

To this Cyril shook his head. His eyes gleamed like the insane. He resumed the walk. "I will have my revenge." He smiled cynically.

Then Redfern laughed. For the first time in his life he allowed himself to scoff. But he did so righteously,—the triumphant laughter of a mature man who has demonstrated the folly of ways he forsook and the right of his own.

Chislebrook went to the vestry to prepare for service. Redfern went toward the congregation in the church. The one came robed into the chancel and the other waited solitary in his pew.

\* \* \* \* \*

"You are ill!"

"I confess I do not feel well."

"Let me take the service and preach."

"I would but for one thing,—Iona is there; she does not know of this attack, and for me to be absent would shock her."

The assistant displayed the utmost concern for the condition of his rector.

"It is eleven," said Chislebrook. "You are not fit to go in. You look wretched. You seem to have ascended from the sepulchre. Your appearance will shock Iona and the whole congregation as well. Take this—" Chislebrook brought out a bottle of communion wine.

"I have never tasted liquor in my life out of the Sacrament."

"Therefore this drink will have a good effect and you will be fit for service. A minister is an actor. His flock are affected by his every movement. They follow each inflection of his voice. The greatest play is the sacred drama."

"Well, as you say."

Hampden gulped down the glass of wine.

"Why, I feel better. That was a good idea of yours, old man. Give the word to the organist, and we'll go in."

Drugs! A drug in a glass of wine! Put there by a friend! Terrible treachery! On that man should rest a curse. And a minister drank it. He enters his church. The remark about the drama is exceedingly true. There's a drama arranged for today, and it sobs into a tragedy. What stage is greater than the church, where the stage was born? What scene more solemn than the sanctuary, accentuated by organ and an angel-vested choir? What audience more significant than a congregation of reverent worshippers? What actors more august than the ordained?

What anachronism more terrible than a drunken priest!

Redfern, the infidel, shuddered in his pew. On him fell the full and awful force of the episode. To him was revealed the real tragedy, which meant the pity, and the more awful horror. He suffered such agonies of sensibility that he hoped to the day

Your shopping list for the Holidays will not be complete without OLD KIRK whisky. It is the whisky of Yuletide, and makes a present that pleases. A. P. Hotelling & Co., 429-437 Jackson St., San Francisco.

The Dinner Setting is Incomplete without

# White Rock LITHIA Water

A Selected Water is as Essential as a Selected Wine

P. J. WENIGER & CO.  
DISTRIBUTORS

101-103 Powell St.  
SAN FRANCISCO

## Mme. GILLINGHAM

### COMPLEXION SPECIALIST

Ladies if you have wrinkles, crow's feet, bagginess of the eyes, smallpox pitting, or any facial blemish, Mme. Gillingham invites you to call and investigate her latest and wonderful method known to her alone and superior to any other in this city. Mme. Gillingham has had years of practice, research and study, both in this country and abroad and stands accredited by her patrons as the head of her professional work on the Pacific coast. No knife, no electricity, no anaesthetic used. Her personal care given to all her patients. A lady from whom she has removed the wrinkles from one side of the face, leaving that side smooth and beautiful, while the other side is sallow and wrinkled, can be seen daily at

143 STOCKTON ST.

Opposite City of Paris. Office Phone Main 3050. By special appointment at her apartments California Hotel.



Photographic work bearing the name of

## RASMUSSEN

will never be cheapened by becoming an advertising gift of any dry goods, grocery or vegetable store. The word RASMUSSEN stands for the best and most exclusive in Photographic Portraiture. Sittings by appointment.

139 POST STREET

Private Rooms

Phone Main 5966

Jules Wittmann

## JULES' RESTAURANT

Regular Dinner with Wine, 75c

Sundays and Holidays, \$1.00

315-317-319-321-323 Pine St.

Music Sundays

Open Evenings

JULES IS IN NO WAY CONNECTED WITH ANY UPTOWN RESTAURANT

Lamps, Phones, Bell and Electric Work promptly attended to and repaired.

## National Electric Company

455 SUTTER ST., San Francisco

Telephone Bush 396



**FIRE OF LIFE**  
AN UNFAILING CURE FOR  
RHEUMATISM NEURALGIA,  
SPRAINS BRUISES, AND  
ALL PAINS AND ACHES.  
ALL DRUGGISTS 50c

Fire of Life, known for years as the most remarkable remedy for the cure of

### RHEUMATISM

A trial of this remedy will at once show its great merit as a rheumatic cure.

ROWELL & BROWN  
32 Turk St., S. F.



of his death like sensations should be spared him.

Losing ritual in intemperate syllables, forgetting forms, interjecting strange habits, Hampden struggled vainly with his reason. After the blundering of minutes, he buried his face in his surplice, staggered to the vestry, and out of the church. He lay stupefied on a couch while Chislebrook preached the sermon he had prepared. The master of St. Stephen's was ruined. There was no doubt of his habit. He had given away an awful secret which the brilliancy of his record made only the less forgivable. Deception finds men and angels pitiable.

Evil was the day for Iona as she bent over Graeme.

Worse was the morrow, when the bishop deposed Hampden from his high office.

There was a ruin of St. Stephen's.

And Redfern, hating in his heart him he once called friend, whom he tried to save from his folly, knew that an unbreakable seal was on his lips,—the seal of the infidel. To speak was to cast doubt on his own honor, which he zealously guarded. Who is an infidel, though an English gentleman, to testify against a priest of the church? He would have none of its quarrels as he had asked for none of its salvation. If it had threatened him with eternal damnation it was but fair that he should look unquestioningly on while it wrestled in torment of its own. Even he who disbelieves has his day. There is a wonderful virtue in some consistency. And Redfern still clung to that shadowy ideal of emptiness which he still excused with the name of friendship.

And so, not speaking to each other, Chislebrook was rector of St. Stephen's and Redfern no longer attendant at church. Thus it was,—in that place the infidel was the man of God and he who ministered, the child of the devil.

"I tell you that is the man! He was in my class at Harrow. Why, I know that gaunt figure,—he was tackle on the eleven. After finishing Oxford he went to a divinity school for two years, got mixed up in an affair and left the country for it. He hasn't orders any more than you have, Chester Redfern. There isn't a bishop in Britain who'd ordain him."

Redfern lay back in the easy chair of his smoking-room deep in thought, gazing at the face of his old friend, Howard Melville, British traveler. Redfern was the older, but love of travel had introduced and united them, they had taken long cruises together, and Melville made a special trip from London to meet his crony.

Melville was something of a churchman, and at his solicitation Redfern had accompanied him that Sunday morning to St. Stephen's. He said nothing of the events that had disturbed the repose of the parish that the tranquility of Melville's transient stay might not be broken. He was amazed when his chum nudged him, asked who the priest was;—but Redfern was unable to reply. After all, who was he? Why had it happened that no one before had asked that most natural question, first suggested by a stranger? He had referred to no one, he admitted never having held an English cure, and his only proofs of his claims had been his word. Singular trust! Hampden had trusted him! Those who in faith received his offices gave him the care of their very souls. And now, false to friends, he was false to himself.

Melville had laughed right out in the church. Everyone was scandalized, but he knew that he did no sacrilege. At the sound, Cyril Chislebrook had looked startled toward the pew, and when he saw the faces of the Englishmen he went pale as death. But he finished the service, concluding prayers in a scarcely audible whisper.

While Redfern and Melville were discussing their future course of conduct, the new arrival being now familiar with the circumstances of the Hampden tragedy, a servant entered with a card. On it was REV. CYRIL CHISLEBROOK, Rector of St. Stephen's. Chislebrook followed. Redfern remained seated, smoking idly. But Melville rose with mock courtesy.

"One should not be seated in the presence of the clergy," he remarked ironically.

Chislebrook was composed. He no longer labored under the strain of continued hypocrisy. He spoke to the point.

"Gentlemen, I have no documents to prove my claims. You have me at your mercy. Neither would forgeries stand me in stead, for the cable to Liverpool is at your hand. I pretend no more."

"But there's one thing I am standing for, and as a true sportsman each of you must give me credit for it. I played my part well. I never failed a moment. I over-mastered them, and there's not a soul in all this diocese, from the bishop to St. Stephen's sexton, who does not consider me as good a priest as there is in all Australia. Not for pity ask I, but because I was

## CHRISTMAS at the Booklovers Library

Good During December

# \$3.50 PER YEAR

For

1 Book a day, for the year, value, - \$5.00

And

The Booklovers Magazine, for the year, value, 3.00

TOTAL, - - - \$8.00

Become a member or renew your subscription at the \$5.00 rate and secure the privilege of giving your friends subscriptions as CHRISTMAS PRESENTS at the \$3.50 rate. Anywhere in America.

The Booklovers Library

240 Stockton St., San Francisco

### DOS MESAS WINES ARE SERVED AT

Zinkands  
Hotel  
Clarendon  
Cliff  
House  
New Luxor  
River  
Steamers  
St.  
Francis  
Terrace  
Garden



Techau  
Tavern  
Call Cafe  
Oyster  
Loaf  
Red Lion  
Grill  
Old  
Louvre  
Poodle  
Dog

Pure, healthy Wines whose exquisite bouquet is unexcelled by any other California vintage.

Grown and bottled by H. N. Cross, M. D., 319 Montgomery St.  
PHONE MAIN 3189 SAN FRANCISCO

### DR. A. C. MOORE, Osteopathist

OCCUPIES THE ENTIRE SIXTH FLOOR

ALTO BLDG. Phone Main 100 S.E. Cor. Bush and Sutter Sts.

The modish woman's stationery is as much a part of her nowadays as her dainty wardrobe. Cooper & Co., 746 Market Street, are showing the newest modes in paper and envelopes, dies and seals.

Corey's Cafe, 690 Mission. The best Mercantile Lunch in the city served between 11 and 2, 15c. Try "Corey's" for a good, cool glass of beer, 5c. Cedar Brook Whiskey, formerly W. H. McBrayer—10 years old.



an excellent hypocrite, I ask you both, men of the world, to let me leave this place without a scandal."

Melville looked at Redfern. "We are true sportsmen," he said, "and we admire brave blood."

Chislebrook's future trembled in their decision. The scales seemed to incline his way.

Suddenly Redfern leaped from his chair. "But this man is a damned coward!" he screamed, the repressed fury of long months of toleration leaping in a word to his lips. "He's no sportsman's blood in his veins, but the blood of a cur,—and a lily-white liver. He has not only the hypocrisy of hell but he's a traitor to an innocent and suffering man! Take that!" Bending forward, he struck Chislebrook full in the face with his gloves.

The man assailed cowed before Redfern's tury. "And now to unfrock him," cried the host. "I'll not fight you, for you won't fight. You've no principle to fight for nor soul to fight with. Sit down at that table and write to the Bishop of Sidney saying you are a fraud, a liar, a hypocrite, an impositor, and that you deliberately conspired to ruin the reputation of Graeme Hampden, who is innocent of any wrong."

Word for word Chislebrook wrote and then signed the dictated letter, which Melville and Redfern witnessed.

"Now go," said Redfern. "Do not let tomorrow night find you in Australia."

Redfern looked at Melville triumphantly. "Now to save Hampden, if that be possible."

More than a year had passed since the first fatal precipitation of events. Crushed and wounded to his soul, Graeme Hampden had left church, profession, home, and wife,—for he said, "If they take away my most sacred office, in the sight of God I must resign my most holy love."

He had tried to work in a distant city as a tutor. His soul failed him. He could not think. And then he had gone on board a ship, where he worked with his hands, but no one asked him to use his brain. Rugged, brown with the sea, marked with the seals of travel, but ever sad, Graeme, believing himself unrecognizable from the scholarly poet of old, felt an irresistible power compel him to St. Stephen's.

It was the time of eve, and Christmas Day. A mellowness uncommon christened the air of sunset. There were the blooming canna and cinnevaria,—the gloxiana in its glory. Over the lawn Graeme went into the chapel. In the light from a Gothic panel, the Sanctus Bell shone with the last of the sun. Hampden's heart melted. He went across, laid both hands upon it, and then knelt. After a moment, he rose, and turning saw the bishop in the chancel. Service was over, and in the dim shadow, four people were watching him absorbingly,—the bishop, Iona, his old servant, and Chester Redfern. The Chief Shepherd and the Woman held out their arms.

#### HUNTER RYE FOR CHRISTMAS.

What would the joyous Christmas season be without the enlivening, stimulating cocktail to re-energize the fatigued shopper, and act as an appetizer to the Christmas menu?

"At the punch-bowl's brink,

As they say in Japan:

First the man takes a drink,

Then the drink takes a man,

Then the drink takes the man."

But when the American gentleman drinks, he is always sure to order only that brand of whisky that is pure, the "real stuff," and which therefore has none of those disagreeable after-effects produced by inferior liquors. For his Christmas cocktail, his Christmas punch, his Christmas egg-nog, the American connoisseur orders Hunter Baltimore Rye. No other whisky is so popular in this country, or so well adapted, in its admirable qualities, to form the staple of the liquid cheer at Christmas time.

#### CROWN JEWELS PAWNED BY MONARCHS.

It is a well known fact that rulers have been compelled to pawn the royal jewels in times of need to carry on affairs of state importance. The private citizen of today need not feel skeptical about doing likewise if necessary. A special department for this purpose exists at the Baldwin Jewelry Store, 906 Market street, where liberal advances can be obtained at banking rates.

#### DO YOU WANT A TRUNK

At a moderate price? One that looks good and is good, or a dress suit case, valise or traveling set? We have them all in the best material and lowest prices. Sanborn, Vail & Co., 741 Market St.



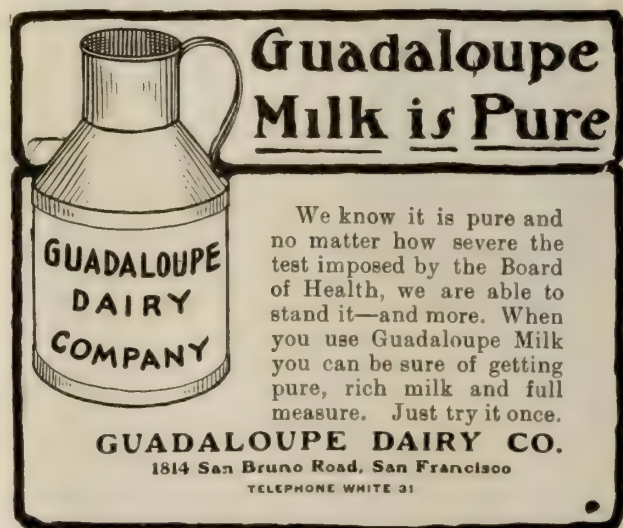
**ANITA CREAM**

'CREATES A FAIRER SKIN'

50c a Jar; all Druggists

Cut out and send this ad to us for Free Sample

ANITA CREAM AND TOILET CO.  
LOS ANGELES CAL.



**Guadalupe Milk is Pure**

We know it is pure and no matter how severe the test imposed by the Board of Health, we are able to stand it—and more. When you use Guadalupe Milk you can be sure of getting pure, rich milk and full measure. Just try it once.

**GUADALOUPE DAIRY CO.**  
1814 San Bruno Road, San Francisco  
TELEPHONE WHITE 31

**F**

**FAIRCHILD SUITS, WAISTS AND CORSETS**

TO ORDER ONLY

The latest Parisian creation, front lacing Corsets. Made perfectly to conform with the figure—high or low, light or heavily boned, as the form requires.

Phone Larkin 862 1211 SUTTER STREET



**TREADWELL WHISKY**

"THE BEST EVER"

TREADWELL & CO. SOLE PROP.



*"Those  
Lustrous Eyes  
are  
Murine  
Eyes"*

**MURINE**  
*EYE  
REMEDY*

*A Favorite  
Toilet Accessory*

Restores Normal Conditions and Natural  
Brilliancy to a Tired and Faded Eye

Of Value in the Home as an **Eye Tonic**

A Panacea for Weak,  
Red, Inflamed, and Itching  
Eyes and Eyelids

After a "record breaker" in your  
touring car Murine  
is an Eye Insurance

Strong Winds and Dust cause  
Irritation, Granulation and Ulceration  
Murine soothes and quickly cures

Bewitchingly costumed  
In costliest gown,  
For the social event  
At the west end of town

The "finishing touch"  
To the toilet is seen  
In the act above pictured  
"Two-drops" of MURINE



### The Poet's Way

Let us honor, O my brothers, Christmas Day!  
 Call a truce, then, to our labors,—let us feast with friend  
 and neighbors,  
 And be merry as the custom of our caste;  
 For if "faint and forced the laughter," and if sadness follow  
 after,  
 We are richer by one mocking Christmas Day.  
 —From Kipling's "Christmas in India."

## Christmas Customs

BY ROBERT MACE.

Communing with the antiquaries, I absorbed much interesting information concerning the origin of the Christmas customs. Those industrious, dry-as-dust chaps who read monuments and burrow into the dust of tombs make it clear to us that we are indebted to the ancients for many of the Christmas and New Year ceremonies and customs. The Romans had their Saturnalia, the motif of which was thankfulness for the common blessings of life. The feasts, revelry and mummeries of early times, the exchanging of gifts and visits among friends, embodying some thought of gratitude to a higher power, and some foreshadowing of the universal brotherhood of man, were no doubt the inspiration of the early Christians in adopting the more noble observances that are today associated with the Yuletide period. The Saturnalia of the Romans lasted several days and merged into the festival of the New Year. It was Alfred the Great of England who ordered the annual festival to be kept for twelve days ending with the feast of Epiphany. The revels of the Twelfth Night, of which Shakespeare in his comedy gives us the spirit, were the feature of this celebration in which the wassail-bowl was substituted for the Grace Cup of the Latins. That pleasant and popular custom of kissing a maid under the mistletoe is said to be several hundred years old. The mistletoe enjoyed amatory significance among the Chaldeans, who believed that it had some mysterious effect on the passions, and the Greeks used it for decorative purposes at farewell bachelor banquets. The Scandinavians dedicated the mistletoe to Freya, their goddess of beauty and love, who united in herself the attributes of Venus and of Proserpine, who was queen of the dead. It is curious how the mistletoe has been associated with both love and death in the legends and mythology of many countries. It was with a sprig of mistletoe fashioned into an arrow that Loki, the evil spirit of the Scandinavians, killed Balder, the sun-god. The myth is the story of the tragedy of the solar-year, the sun overwhelmed by the gloom of mid-winter.

The gathering of the mistletoe was an important ceremony among the ancient Druids. Five days after the new moon they went in stately procession to the forest and raised an altar of grass beneath the finest mistletoe-bearing oak they could find; the arch-Druid ascended the oak, and with a golden knife removed the sacred parasite, while the inferior priests stood beneath and caught the plant upon a white cloth, for if a portion of it but touched the ground it was an omen of misfortune to the land. The mistletoe was distributed among the people on the first day of the new year. It was supposed to possess the mystic virtue of giving fertility, and from this belief may have originated the osculatory practice which is presumed to lead to a matrimonial compact. It was because the mistletoe was dedicated to Freya only when it did not touch the

earth that it has always been hung from the ceilings of houses; and it is still considered unlucky if it is dropped or placed on the ground, which superstition is no doubt a relic of the Scandinavian legend. In mediæval times the mistletoe was among the evergreens employed in the Christmas decoration of churches, but it was subsequently excluded. It was banished about the time that the custom of kissing in church was barred. The Christmas custom of kissing beneath the mistletoe originated in England, and one of the earliest minstrels sang:

"Yet why should this holy and festival mirth  
 In the reign of old Christmas only be found?  
 Hang up Love's mistletoe over the earth,  
 And let us kiss under it all the year round."



### For Papa's Christmas

there is nothing that will please him more than a well filled buffet that will enable him to dispense "good cheer" to his friends, and to make his table bountiful and festive. We have the choicest table wines, whiskies, brandies, champagnes, cordials, etc., at prices that will enable you to entertain to your heart's content

### An Acceptable Gift

Our Souvenir Case containing a quart bottle each of choice 1 year old California Port, Sherry, Angelica, Tokay, Muscatel, Claret, Zinfandel, Burgundy, Cabernet Riesling, Sauterne and Brandy,

\$5.00 Delivered Free

## RATHJEN COMPANY

139 MASON ST.

Phone SOUTH 893

NEAR ELLIS

You need make no mistake when  
 ordering CHAMPAGNE

## CLICQUOT

if genuine, is by far,  
 the BEST. The  
 GENUINE, imported  
 direct from France,  
 bears

**Vignier's Label**

It guarantees  
 the quality  
 Take no other

**A. VIGNIER CO.**  
 San Francisco  
 Sole Agents for the  
 Coast



## MANUEL LOPEZ

CLEAR HAVANA CIGARS

J. A. DRINKHOUSE CO., - - Distributors



## Californian Literature

BY SARAH CONNELL.

The year 1904 has been singularly free from literary sensations. Apparently Californians, both the writers and their friends, have come to the conclusion that there is nothing gained by raising a *view halloo* every time a pen reaches out towards an inkstand. The result is a decided gain in dignity, for assuredly it is time we acknowledged that we have passed beyond the period of phenomenal infancy. To be sure, the sallysharps and bavardes have given weekly notice that at one time or another each of the society butterflies and smart set matrons was spending half an hour daily in diligent historical research with a view to insuring the perfection of some forthcoming masterpiece, but these announcements are not to be taken any more seriously than the fulsome adulation of the beauty and grace of the same ladies. It is only a manner of speech and to be "engaged in literary labor" may be only a modification of the social fiction that miladi is not at home, when she does not wish to be disturbed by an unwelcome caller. We have not had even such a ripple as was caused last year by the famous Kipling Calendar episode.

Jack London, who is now one of the foremost figures in the literary world, had just published his "People of the Abyss" at the close of last year and it was still under discussion for several months in the spring. As a sociological record it will continue to maintain its value until superseded by some new sensation. Singularly enough, it is the only book by this author which has come in for adverse criticism in England, where, apparently, they have not relished the open discussion of the misery of London's slums, though, taken in connection with the novels of the late George Gissing and the reports of the Salvation Army, there can be no doubt of its truth. A volume of fugitive short stories under the title "The Faith of Men" was put forth during the summer, not new work and not Mr. London's best, but well worth preserving, nevertheless. His "Sea Wolf" was the feature of the *Century Magazine* during the year. It revived discussion as to whether or not the serial *per se* is dead, or whether it is only the class of serials which we have been treated to of late years that is really at fault for the lack of interest. "The Sea Wolf" has just appeared in book form and bids fair to become a best seller. It is to have a stage production, the play being put into shape for Richard Mansfield. One of Mr. London's early short stories, "The Scorn of Women," is also to be dramatized for Ethel Barrymore. Meantime the publishers of Mr. London's other long novel, "A Daughter of the Snows," announce that the revival of interest has been sufficient to justify them in issuing a new edition. Mr. London went to Japan at the breaking out of the war in the interest of the Hearst syndicate, where, if he saw no more, at least he saw no less than the other correspondents.

Gwendolen Overton's "Captains of the World" shows her to good advantage in an entirely new environment. She has dealt calmly and dispassionately with the labor problem and has conclusively proved herself to be independent of her environment. Her first novel, "A Heritage of Unrest," was located in an Arizona army post; her second took us to a primitive Canadian village, while her latest deals with the conditions of a manufacturing town.

Geraldine Bonner, who has been contributing a series of travel letters to *The Argonaut*, has published no book this year, but it is announced that "The Pioneer," a story of mining life in Nevada, is ready for early production.

Miriam Michelson sprang suddenly into national prominence when her first book, "In the Bishop's Carriage," made its appearance. Month after month it headed the list of best sellers, and if one might hazard a guess, it has probably outsold "Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch." As might naturally be expected, such a wholesale recognition did not pass unrewarded and Miss Michelson is in demand everywhere. A series of sketches of child life, "The Madigans of Nevada," was published in the *Century* during the year, and at the present writing the author is enjoying the unique sensation of seeing two of her books, her first two at that, both figuring in the lists of best sellers.

Mary Austin, whose "Land of little Rain" has received the recognition of the Government by being added to the list of books suitable for marine libraries, has also written another book, "The Basket Woman," and her novel, "Isidrio," is now making its appearance as a serial in the *Atlantic Monthly*.

Anna Alexander Rogers's novel, "Peace and the Vices," is a notable contribution. It deals with the effects of peace upon a naval officer, whose nerves are kept strung up to their highest tension in constant preparation for war, and then deprived of his

### THE COLONIAL

### THE SELECT HOTEL

OF SAN FRANCISCO

S. E. COR. PINE AND JONES STS.

## SAN MARCO HOTEL 536 Taylor Street

Between Geary and Post Sts.

A new modern fire proof family and tourist hotel. 52 sunny suites with private bathrooms. 44 single rooms, with public bathroom on each floor.

### Electric Light, Steam Heat and Telephone in every room

Only White Help Employed. In its furnishings and table the San Marco will compare favorably with any select family hotel

GEO. J. CASANOVA, Manager

## HOTEL BALTIMORE No. 1015 Van Ness Ave.

AN AMERICAN PLAN Hotel conducted especially for families desiring accommodations for the season or by the year; situated in the most fashionable section of the city. Fully equipped with all modern conveniences. Comfortable sunny rooms with delightful outlook; elegantly furnished and appointed. Cuisine and service of the highest order

H. C. SHANNON, Manager.

Formerly Manager of the Langham, New York City, and the Moana Hotel, Honolulu.

# GO HOME Christmas

ROUND TRIP  
TICKETS AT

## REDUCED RATES

FOR THE HOLIDAYS

Full information of any agent or ask at  
City Ticket Office

613 Market Street

## SOUTHERN PACIFIC

legitimate opportunity for relaxation by the continuance of peace. Mrs. Rogers, who is the daughter of an army officer and the wife of a lieutenant in the navy, speaks from inside knowledge when she maintains that under the circumstances a breach of the strict proprieties does not necessarily convict a man of unfitness for the service.

Gertrude Atherton's "Rulers of Kings" created something of a sensation, rather from the daring unconventionality of her treatment of living monarchs than from its intrinsic merit. It enjoyed the distinction of not being issued in the Tauchnitz edition of worthy books and it is hinted that the author's sudden determination to return to California was instigated by a hint from the German Emperor. Mrs. Atherton is reported to be engaged on a life of Aaron Burr.

Kate Douglas Wiggin maintains her popularity, and her "Affair at the Inn," written in collaboration with the Findlater sisters and Mr. Allan McAulay, is one of the books of the hour.

Ida Meacham Stowbridge, Frances Charles, Alice Prescott Smith, Pauline Bradford Mackay and Jessie Juliet Knox have each contributed to the sum of achievement.

The veteran Charles Warren Stoddard put forth another volume of his old but ever new reminiscences and recollections; Will Irwin and Gelett Burgess preserved some bits of local history in their collaboration, "The Picaroon," which is yet to receive the recognition which it deserves, and in addition they have both contributed to periodical literature. Rumor has it that they are at present engaged on a serious novel of San Francisco life. Mr. Burgess has furnished more "Goops" for the delectation of the younger generation, and Wallace Irwin, in addition to his verses, which appear in every kind and class of periodical production, has given us two volumes of his peculiar style of humor, "Fairly Tales up to Now" and the "Nautical Lays of a Landsman."

Anna Strunsky, who collaborated with Jack London in the production of the "Kempton-Wace Letters," is reported to be writing a novel dealing with Socialism in California, and she has recently appeared as a lecturer before some of the women's clubs.

Adeline Knapp, whose "Upland Pastures" has been reissued in an edition de luxe, has been a frequent contributor to magazines, and the names of Mabel Craft Deering, Juliet Wilbur Tompkins, Elizabeth Knight Tompkins, Hermann Whittaker, Charles Michelson, James Hopper and Philip Verrill Mighels are of monthly occurrence.

Mr. Mighels's "Bruvver Jim's Baby," an idyl of a Nevada mining camp, provoked several columns of discussion in the Literary Supplement of the New York Times. The book appeared simultaneously with Josephine Daskam's "Memoirs of a Baby," and apparently the dispute as to whether "Bruvver Jim" or Miss Daskam were the better mother absorbed a good portion of the heat which is usually expended on a political campaign.

Jeremiah Lynch embodied his experience as a Klondike miner in a volume which was a best seller locally, and will be a valuable addition to the early history of Dawson City when the century is older.

Edward Townsend's "Sure," another Chimmie Fadden book, was issued early in the year, and Chimmie still lives and is apparently inexhaustible. Mr. Townsend struck a new vein in an epistolary series and will probably collect the dozen or so letters into a volume shortly.

Mary Hallock Foote's volume entitled "A Touch of the Sun" is composed of short stories collected from the magazines.

Bailey Millard's "Lure o' Gold" is one of the best stories of hidden treasure and adventure at sea that has yet appeared, and one can cheerfully recommend it to parents bewildered in their search for something for the boys, which will avoid on one hand the namby-pamby goody-goodyishness that all healthy young males despise, while steering clear of the vulgarity and profanity which render so many good stories of adventure unfit for young readers. "Lure o' Gold" ought to enjoy as long a lease of life as "Treasure Island."

Stuart Edward White, who is now a resident of California and an inspector of Forest Reserves, has three books to his credit, "The Silent Places," concerning itself with the Hudson Bay Territory and factories, "Blazed Trail Stories," his contribution of short stories to McClure's, and "The Mountains," a record of a summer spent in traveling through the mountains of Southern California, a companion to his "Forest," which appeared about a year ago. Mr. White will shortly publish, in collaboration with Samuel Hopkins Adams, a tale of maritime adventure, "The Mystery."

Two books, each notable in its way, have chosen the Indians of the Yosemite as their subject. The first to make its appearance is little more than a pamphlet in size, but there is not a superfluous word between its covers. Galen Clark, the author,

Spence's Superior Spectacles save sight. Elegant Parlors, 102 Phelan Bldg.

## Hotel Richelieu

1012-1016 VAN NESS AVE., opp. St. Mary's Cathedral

The finest private family hotel on the coast. Elegantly furnished front suites on the Avenue. Every room steam-heated. Reception Rooms, Smoking and Private Dining Rooms. Concessions made to large families by the year. Correspondence solicited.

HOTEL RICHELIEU CO.

AND HOTEL GRANADA

N. W. Cor. SUTTER and HYDE STS. Fireproof Bldg.

For those who appreciate comfort and attention

## Occidental Hotel

MONTGOMERY ST. bet. BUSH and SUTTER

SAN FRANCISCO

American and European Plan. A Quiet Home. Centrally Located.

GEORGE WARREN HOOPER, LESSEE

## Take a Rest

A great many San Francisco people are planning to spend days and weeks during the Fall and Winter at Hotel Del Monte. No other resort in California offers such a combination of attractions—sea bathing, golf, automobiling, bowling, tennis, fishing, and all out-of-door sports. Instead of going from place to place seeking comforts, the wise ones of society spend their time at Del Monte by the sea. Address GEO. P. SNELL, Manager, Del Monte, California.

## At Hotel Del Monte

## Byron Hot Springs

Open all the year. Unexcelled climate. Luxurious Mineral and Mud Baths, and the most curative waters known for Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, Liver and Kidney and Nervous troubles, also Malaria.

Hotel unique in cuisine, service and appointments.

Rates \$17.50 per week in Cottages. \$3 per day and upwards in Main Hotel.

Reached by Southern Pacific, 2 1/2 hours from San Francisco. Trains leave San Francisco at 8:30 and 10 A. M., 3:30 and 6 P. M. Dining Car on the 6 P. M. train.

H. R. WARNER, Manager

Byron Hot Springs Post Office, California.

## 4 1-2 PER CENT INTEREST PAID Phoenix Savings Building and Loan Association

Pays 4 1-2 per cent interest on ordinary savings accounts, interest compounded semi-annually; and 5 per cent paid on term accounts of \$100 or more, interest payable semi-annually.

Subscribed Capital . . . . . \$8,000,000

Paid In Capital . . . . . 1,250,000

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus . . . . . 200,000

Real Estate Loans made on improved property. Principal and interest payable in monthly installments, similar to rent.

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS

A. A. Watkins, President; Charles R. Bishop, Vice-President; S. Prentiss Smith, Treasurer; Geo. C. Boardman, Chas. E. Ladd, Gavin McNab

Clarence Grange, Managing Director.

516 CALIFORNIA STREET, SAN FRANCISCO



is nearing his ninety-first year, but is hale and vigorous still. For more than fifty years he has made his home in the Yosemite, and there is no one better fitted to speak with authority on any subject concerning it. Miss Bertha H. Smith confined herself to the Indian legends of the valley and her work follows closely that of Mr. Clark. Mr. Clark's little book is illustrated by photographs and by sketches by Chris Jorgensen, while that of Miss Smith contains color work by Miss Florence Lundborg.

Charles Keeler's contributions to the *Impressionist Quarterly*, "The House Beautiful," have been more permanently preserved and in addition he has written a little book of verse for young children, "Elfin Songs of Sunland." Rumor has it that he is writing a play in collaboration with another author.

Louis A. Robertson's new volume of poems, "From Crypt to Choir," is just from the press and George Sterling, whose "Testimony of the Suns" is now a year old, has out a new edition. There have been the usual number of books of rhyme and verse from time to time, but nothing especially notable, either as good or bad. As a rule the craftsmanship of the printer and publisher surpasses that of the author.

Maurice V. Samuels has written a drama of considerable merit, entitled "The Florentines," which, however, in the present state of dramatic taste, is hardly likely to see stage production.

A highly interesting narrative of actual experience in search for pirate treasure is that of the gentleman who prefers to be known as George Wood. It calls for comment both as being the work of a local writer and for the fact that the expedition set sail from our own water-front.

A number of volumes of personal recollections and memoirs have made their appearance during the year. Mrs. Luella Dickenson has preserved the records of her husband's journey across the plains in 1846 and the early days in California before the gold discovery, Edward Bosqui has had printed for private circulation among the family and intimate friends a small edition of his memoirs, and Uncle George Bromley has fittingly rounded out the year by giving us his recollections of "The Long Ago and the Later On."

Dr. Behr, another veteran Bohemian, passed from life just after his "Hoot of the Owl," a combination of papers read at various times before the club, made its appearance in print, and still another volume of special interest to that body is "Early Bohemia" a plea for more of the original spirit of Bohemia, and less of commercialism, together with some of the wise and witty summons issued in earlier days to the Jinks. It was put forth anonymously by one of the old members of the organization.

Our local publishers have shown no deterioration in their work or workmanship. The Tomoye Press of the Paul Elder Company has achieved recognition in all parts of the country solely through the perfection of its productions. The Cynic's Calendar, which, by the way, has been entirely re-written for 1905 and furnished with new illustrations, is only one of the publications identified with this firm. The *Impressionist Quarterly* is another. Booklets, cards, and compilations of various sorts, all vying with each other in their artistic appearance, are brought forth in profusion. Among these of the past year may be recalled the four—"Mosaic Essays," "Prosit," the book of toasts compiled by the Spinners' Club, the four "101's," Beverages, Salads, Candies and Chafing Dish Recipes," and "Proverbs of the People." The edition of "Upland Pastures" and "Yosemite Legends" leave nothing to be desired. The rooms of the Paul Elder Company have been called into requisition during the year for a number of artistic displays, but they are well worthy of a visit themselves even when there is nothing especial on exhibition.

A. M. Robertson seems to have gained the favor of the Bohemian Club writers, and he well deserves their patronage for the taste which he has expended on their productions.

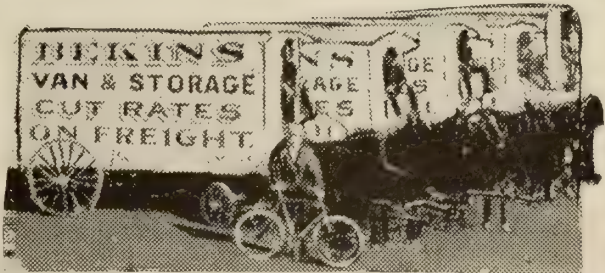
The Whitaker & Ray Company has given its attention chiefly to law and text books, but lately they have issued some very attractive volumes in other branches of literature as well.

One of the earliest events of the year, which, however, passed almost unnoticed, was the awarding of the first Goncourt Prize of five thousand francs to Antoine Torquet, otherwise John Antoine Nau, at one time a resident of San Francisco, and another occurrence which is probably as literary as the ladies it concerns, is the litigation in the Women's Press Club, some disgruntled members of which are suing others, wholesale and retail, for damages to the modest amount of a hundred thousand dollars apiece. No one outside of the organization seems to know or to care particularly what it is really all about, though the periodical reappearance of some notice concerning the progress of the affair serves to remind us that there is such an organization as a Women's Press Association.

**DR. CHARLES W. DECKER**

DENTIST—Phelan Bldg. Rooms 6, 8, 10, 48. 806 Market St. Phone John 3841

# FOR BREAKFAST Germea



**BEKINS  
VAN & STORAGE CO.**

**11 MONTGOMERY ST.**

PHONE MAIN 1840

**Oakland Office, 1016 BROADWAY**

PHONE MAIN 285

**PACKING, MOVING, STORING  
HOUSEHOLD GOODS**

**is Our Exclusive Business. The Only  
Safe, Quick and Economical Way.**

—TRY US—

Shipping at GREATLY REDUCED RATES in our PRIVATE  
CARS to and from the East and South.

LOS ANGELES OFFICE - - - 244 SOUTH BROADWAY  
CHICAGO OFFICE, - - - 95 WASHINGTON ST.

## T O W N T A L K

The year just past has not been a remarkable one in any respect. From the writers of established reputation we have had no better work than we had reason to expect, while from some we had reason to look for better than they have given us. But if no new stars have arisen in the firmament, none of the older ones have sunk below the horizon. Miriam Michelson has but come into her inheritance and Gwendolen Overton and Jack London held their own. The various prize contests inaugurated by the newspapers with a view to stimulating talent have not as yet brought out any latent genius, nor are they likely to, but if we have no cause for gratulation, neither is there reason to be cast down. We have passed that milestone in our growth when we need to be patted on the shoulder and told what good little children we are in order to encourage us to put forth our best efforts, and we have, it is to be hoped, ceased the "Little Jack Horner" style of self-laudation. If there is a fault to be found with local comment it is its tendency to go to the other extreme and disparage, seemingly for no other reason than a spirit of disbelief that "any good can come out of Nazareth." The one is as bad as the other, for whereas laudation of anything to which we can lay claim simply because it is our own lays us open to a charge of provincialism; on the other hand, the habit of promiscuous knocking is too evidently the result of ill-natured jealousy. There has been quite too much of this spirit displayed during the last twelve months. Certain contributors to the local weeklies appear to hold the opinion that because a writer has personal peculiarities distasteful to the critic, or because he has family misfortunes which fall short of death, therefore it is impossible that there shall be merit in his work and it is their bounden duty to make known the defects lest the world at large be misled by appearances. It is time that such petty spitefulness was laid aside, and it is to be hoped that whatever else the new year develops it will see at least a growth of magnanimity, or the outward semblance of it.

### Books to be reviewed:

- "The Sea Wolf," Jack London, Macmillan.
- "Players and Vagabonds," Violet Roseboro', Macmillan.
- "The Long Ago and the Later On," Geo. T. Bromley, A. M. Robertson.
- "The Business Career," Albert Shaw, Paul Elder Co.
- "The New Philosophy," Arthur Crane, 129 Third street, city.
- "Little Citizens," Myra Kelly, McClure, Phillips & Co.
- "May Iverson, Her Book," Elizabeth Jordan, Harper & Co.
- "Captains of the World," Gwendolen Overton, Macmillan.
- "Lamich," Mrs. N. B. Williamson," Whittaker & Ray Co.
- "Bindweed," Nellie K. Blissett, Smart Set.
- "The Undereurrent," Robert Grant, Scribner.
- "The New Philosophy," Arthur Crane, 129 Third street, city.
- "The Mountains," Stewart Edward White, McClure, Phillips & Co.
- "Wealth, Strength and Power," Dr. Dudley Sargent, H. M. Caldwell.

### THE FLOOD BUILDING.

Though many fine buildings have been erected in San Francisco during 1904, the most notable achievement was that of the architects of the new Flood Building, at Powell and Market streets. In this building grandeur and grace are combined. There is not a finer office building anywhere in this country. Its equipments are of the most modern character, and nothing was omitted that could subserve the purposes for which it is devoted. Mr. Flood has always had great confidence in the future of this city of his birth, and he has played an active part in its development.

C. E. Goldsmith, the engraver of 36 Geary street, is now with Sanborn, Vail & Co. He has charge of the engraving of wedding invitations, visiting cards, announcements, etc. Mr. Goldsmith's presence at Sanborn, Vail's insures a continuance of the very best work that the engraver's art produces. Prices always right. 741 Market street.

**RADKE & CO.,** Jewelers and Silversmiths  
118 SUTTER ST. 65 GEARY ST.  
ODD AND UNIQUE DESIGNS. An Extensive holiday stock of diamonds, cut glass, gold and silverware

### IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

Department No. —. No. 93470.

MINNIE C. MILLS,

Plaintiff.

vs.

CHARLES E. MILLS,

Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and the complaint filed in said City and County of San Francisco, in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.

D. E. MCKINLAY,  
Plaintiff's Attorney.

The People of the State of California send greeting to:

CHARLES E. MILLS, Defendant.  
YOU ARE HEREBY REQUIRED to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and to answer the complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons, if served within this County; or if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, upon the ground of defendant's willful neglect, also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the complaint on file, to which special reference is hereby made.

All of which will more fully appear in the complaint on file herein to which you are hereby referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief therein demanded.

GIVEN under my hand and Seal of said Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 30th day of November, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and four.

JOHN J. GREIF, Clerk.

By A. HOUSTON, Deputy Clerk.

### IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA, IN AND FOR THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO.

Department No. 7. No. 92826.

THE GERMAN SAVINGS AND  
LOAN SOCIETY,

Plaintiff.

vs.

JOHN V. VREDENBERGH,

HENRY H. HULL and JOHN

DOE ARNAIZ, also all other

persons unknown claiming

any right, title, estate, lien

or interest in the real prop-

erty described in the com-

plaint, adverse to the

Plaintiff's ownership, or any

cloud upon Plaintiff's title

thereto,

Defendants.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and complaint filed in said City and County of San Francisco, in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.

GOODFELLOW & EELLS,  
Attorneys for Plaintiff.

The People of the State of California send greeting to:

JOHN V. VREDENBERGH, HENRY H. HULL and JOHN DOE ARNAIZ, also all other persons unknown, claiming any right, title, estate, lien or interest in the real property described in the complaint, adverse to the Plaintiff's ownership, or any cloud upon Plaintiff's title thereto, Defendants.

YOU ARE HEREBY REQUIRED to appear in the action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff, in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, and to answer the complaint filed therein, within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after service upon you of this summons, if served within said City and County; if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

AND YOU ARE HEREBY NOTIFIED that if you fail to so appear and answer, the Plaintiff will take judgment for any money or damages demanded in the complaint as arising upon contract, or will apply to the Court for any other relief demanded in the complaint.

Said action is brought to quiet Plaintiff's title and to determine all adverse claims of any of the defendants in and to that certain parcel of land situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, which is bounded and described as follows, to-wit:—

Commencing at a point on the southerly line of Greenwich street distant thereon 272.265 feet easterly from the easterly line of Gough street, and running thence easterly and along said southerly line of Greenwich street to a point distant thereon one hundred and twenty-two (122) feet and six (6) inches westerly from the westerly line of Franklin street; thence at a right angle southerly, parallel with said westerly line of Franklin street, to the intersection of the northeasterly line of the northwest quarter (¼) of Lot No. Four (4) of the Laguna Survey; thence northwesterly along said line of said Laguna Survey Lot No. Four (4) to the northerly corner of the northwest quarter (¼) of said Laguna Survey Lot No. Four (4); thence northeasterly to the point of commencement.

Being a part of Western Addition Block No. 115, and being also a part of the northeast quarter (¼) of said Lot No. Four (4) of the Laguna Survey.

WITNESS my hand and the Seal of said Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, this 15th day of October, in the year 1904.

JOHN J. GREIF, Clerk.

By A. J. BRANDER, Deputy Clerk.

## MILLS & HAGBOM TAILORS

EMIL W. HAGBOM, formerly with James W. Bell Son & Co., New York  
EDWARD MILLS, late of Bullock & Jones

PHELAN BUILDING, Rooms 1, 2, 3

Phone Main 5387





ST. DUNSTAN'S APARTMENTS, Van Ness Avenue, Corner Sutter Street  
The Pressed Brick and Architectural Terra Cotta in this building were manufactured and furnished by GLADDING, McBEAN & CO., Offices, Rialto Building, San Francisco.    Manufactory, Lincoln, Placer County, California.

# J. J. MOORE & CO.

**Importers and Exporters**

**General Commission Merchants**

**416-418 CALIFORNIA STREET**

**SAN FRANCISCO**

— AGENTS FOR —

**ALLIANCE MARINE AND GENERAL ASSURANCE COMPANY, Ltd.**

**PACIFIC COLONIAL SHIP CO.    Australian Dispatch Line for Sydney and Melbourne**

...THE...

**German Savings & Loan Society**

526 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus . . . . . \$ 2,448,948.13  
 Capital actually paid up in Cash . . . . . 1,000,000.00  
 Deposits June 30, 1904 . . . . . 36,573,015.18

**Board of Directors**

JOHN LLOYD, President.  
 DANIEL MEYER, 1st Vice-President  
 H. HORSTMANN, 2nd Vice-President

Ign. Steinhart	Emil Rohde	H. B. Russ	N. Ohlandt
I. N. Walter		J. W. Van Bergen	
A. H. R. Schmidt,		Cashier	
Wm. Herrmann,		Asst. Cashier	
Geo. Tourny,		Secretary	
A. H. Muller,		Asst. Secretary	
W. S. Goodfellow		General Attorney	

**San Francisco Savings Union**

532 California Street, Corner Webb

Deposits July 1, 1904 . . . . . \$33,908,594.00  
 Paid Up Capital . . . . . 1,000,000.00  
 Reserve and Contingent Funds . . . . . 935,033.00

E. B. POND, President      W. C. B. de FREMERY } Vice-Presidents  
    ROBERT WATT }

LOVELL WHITE, Cashier      R. M. WELCH, Asst. Cashier

**DIRECTORS:**

Henry F. Allen, William A. Magee, W. C. B. de Fremery, C. O. G. Miller,  
 Robert Watt, George C. Boardman, Fred H. Beaver, Jacob Barth,  
 E. B. Pond.

Loans upon San Francisco and Oakland Real Estate, and Farms and  
 Farming Lands in the Country.

Receives Deposits: Country remittances may be made in checks pay-  
 able in San Francisco, Post Office or Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Money Orders,  
 or coin by Express, but the responsibility of this bank commences only  
 with the receipt of the money.

No charge is made for pass-book or entrance fee.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and Saturday evenings, for receipt  
 of deposits only, 6:30 to 8 o'clock.

**CONTINENTAL BUILDING & LOAN ASSOCIATION**

OF CALIFORNIA

ESTABLISHED IN 1889

Subscribed Capital . . . . . \$17,000,000.00  
 Paid in Capital . . . . . 3,500,000.00  
 Monthly Income . . . . . 250,000.00  
 Homes built since organization . . . . . 1,500

Home Office 301 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

DR. WASHINGTON DODGE, President  
 WM. CORBIN, Secretary and General Manager

It might be well to remember  
 when making a will

THAT THE

**CALIFORNIA SAFE DEPOSIT  
 AND TRUST COMPANY**

Is in a position to settle estates with the assurance  
 that the administration will not change hands and  
 that the estate will be prudently managed with  
 absolute safety.

WILLS SAFELY KEPT WITHOUT CHARGE

OFFICES:

Cor. CALIFORNIA and MONTGOMERY STS.

San Francisco

**Rathjen Bros.** 39 Stockton St.  
Phone Main 8523

Complete Line of Imported and Domestic

GROCERIES, TEAS, COFFEES  
WINES AND LIQUORS

Special Sale Days — Thursday, Friday and Saturday  
 Look for Items in all the Daily Papers

**PRACTICAL ECONOMY**

Can be enjoyed—and money saved by getting all  
 your drugs at the Owl Drug Store. They will not  
 cater to the Drug Trusts—but fight “high prices”  
 on the people's behalf all the time. High quality  
 and low prices are the watchwords which have  
 made the “Owl” famous. Telephone orders filled  
 at once and delivered free—Private Exchange 654.

1128 Market St. 80-82 Geary St. San Francisco  
 Broadway and Thirteenth St., Oakland

**La Grande**

BRANCHES

5A Taylor Street  
 200 Mtgy. Ave. cor. Kearny  
 202 Third cor. Howard  
 1798 Market opp. Eleventh

**Laundry**

23 POWELL ST.  
 Phone Bush 12

Sews Buttons

Ordinary Mending

Work called  
for and  
deliveredFREE  
of charge**J. PORCHER**

HATTER



JOHN A. STETSON CO.

Latest  
 Winter  
 Styles

1109 Market St.  
 Odd Fellows Building, S. F.

**WM. WILLIAMS & SONS**

(LTD.) OF ABERDEEN.

**V V O****Scotch Whisky**

Importers • MACONDRAY &amp; CO.

**The Reason Why**

so many San Francisco houses advertise in the **Oakland Tribune** is because it reaches thousands of families who depend entirely upon **The Tribune** for all the news of the day.



## CITY STREET IMPROVEMENT COMPANY

### General Contractors

#### ROOMS

510-511-512-513-514 Mills Bldg

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TEL. PRIV. EX. 537

#### ALL KINDS OF

Street and Sidewalk Pavements, Concrete Foundations, Sewers and Wharves

## L. P. DEGEN BELTING CO.

Manufacturers of and Dealers in  
OAK TANNED  
LEATHER

### BELTING

and Lace Leather

105-107 Mission St. San Francisco  
TELEPHONE MAIN 562

## CALIFORNIA INK COMPANY

Manufacturers of

PRINTING AND  
LITHOGRAPHIC  
INKS and  
ROLLERS

413-415 COMMERCIAL ST.  
SAN FRANCISCO

Residence 852 Grove St., S. F.  
Telephone Page 81

HENRY P. TRICOU  
Notary Public

Telephone Main 1580 205 Montgomery St.  
Bet. Pine and Bush

### Other People's Ideas

Like many another wise and respected saying, the assertion that "all the world loves a lover" is only true within limits. The world does not love the lover who is in love with another man's wife, and yet, considered strictly as a lover, he has his claims to sympathy, merely on the ground that he receives so little of it. Presumably he shares the very same doubts and bleak despondencies, the trembling hopes that are the lot of other lovers; and very likely even the lady herself sometimes takes advantage of his position to trample upon his tenderest feelings in the name of propriety. And yet the world will have none of him. He is an Ishmael, whose hand is lifted against the primeval social instinct, which even the savage respects. There is no doubt whatever that even the wolf has his anxieties, and is at times very unhappy, but no one ever seems to think it necessary to express any sympathy for him.—From "The Horse-Lecch's Daughters," by Margaret Doyle Jackson.

From "Judgment," by Alice Brown:  
Sometimes I think what we call the will of God is our own will: not our individual will, but the accumulated word of generation upon generation. We are like voices that cry out, demanding something. We decree love and we get it—for somebody. It is like a beautiful creation, like flowers in a garden. Or we call for vengeance.—Helen.

The law of all loving is that lovers shall turn their backs upon the garden which lies "eastward in Eden," and set their faces toward the West. In their journeying they will come upon springs and dried water-courses, upon bloom and withering, upon ripeness and fallow fields. But if they keep the memory of Eden, the sun of noon and the later light will fall sweetly on their faces, and they will discover that the journey lies through the land of Heart's Content. And after sunset no one knows. There, it may be, lies the land of Heart's Delight; for as the evening and the morning were the first day, so the last evening may be followed shortly by the morning.

From "The Last Hope," by Henry Seton Merriman:

Human nature is the same, it would appear, all the world over, but the upper crust is always the hardest.

A woman is always glad to be told a secret, and immediately begins to anticipate the pleasure she will take in telling it to others, in confidence.—Juliette de Gensac.

POODLE DOG RESTAURANT, CORNER Eddy and Mason Streets, San Francisco—Private dining and banquet rooms. Telephone 429.  
A. B. BLANCO & BRUN, Proprietors



Visit  
DR. JORDAN'S  
Great  
Museum of Anatomy

1051 Market St., bet. 6th and 7th  
San Francisco, Cal.

The largest of its kind in the world.  
Book "The Philosophy of Marriage" mailed free.  
A Valuable Book for Men.

SOHMER  
PIANO  
AGENCY

WARRANTED 10 YEARS  
**BYRON MAUZY**

The CECILIAN—The Perfect Piano Player  
Received Gold Medal—Highest Award World's Fair, St. Louis, 1904

PIANOS  
308-312 Post St  
San Francisco.



### A PERFECT COCKTAIL

Is a drink in which all the ingredients are so carefully blended that whilst no particular one is in evidence yet the delicate flavor of each is apparent.

This result is difficult to arrive at, as a few drops more or less will destroy the balance. The only safe way is to buy

## Club Cocktails

which are the original and best, scientifically blended from the choicest old liquors and properly aged before being bottled.

The most popular varieties of the Club Cocktails are the Martini and Manhattan, the former having a gin and the latter a whisky base.

All grocers and leading wine merchants sell them.

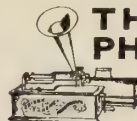
G. F. HEUBLEIN & BRO., Sole Proprietors,  
HARTFORD, NEW YORK, LONDON.

Pacific Coast Agents

SPORN-PATRICK COMPANY

San Francisco Seattle Denver  
Salt Lake City Los Angeles

A Home with Music is a Happy One



**THE EDISON  
PHONOGRAPH**

AND EDISON GOLD  
MOULDED RECORDS

place happiness within the reach of all.  
—Hear them.

PETER BACIGALUPI

Pacific Coast Headquarters  
786 MISSION ST. SAN FRANCISCO

**LASH'S**  
KIDNEY & LIVER  
**BITTERS**  
A PLEASANT LAXATIVE  
NOT INTOXICATING

UMBRELLAS

UMBRELLAS  
Repaired and re-covered. 423 Sutter St.  
424 1/2 Montgomery Street. Telephones  
Black 4616. Red 3212.



## NOTICE OF SALE.

OFFICE OF TAX COLLECTOR, CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO.

Notice of sale of property of the State, pursuant to Section 3897 of the Political Code.

Whereas, On the 10th day of November, 1904, there was received by me and filed in my office a written authorization, under the hand and seal of the Controller of the State of California, which said authorization was and is in the words and figures following, to wit:

Whereas, On various dates there were filed and recorded in the Controller's office of the State of California certain deeds conveying to the People of the State of California the title to those certain lots and parcels of land hereinafter described;

And whereas, Said deeds recite the fact that said property hereinafter described was struck off and sold to the People of the State of California for the non-payment of State and county taxes, penalties and costs, and all charges levied and assessed against the said property for the years 1894, 1895, 1896, 1897 and 1898;

And whereas, Five years have elapsed since the date of said sale, and no redemption, according to law, has been made of said property, or any part thereof;

Now, therefore, in pursuance of the laws in such cases made and provided, I, E. P. Colgan, Controller of the State of California, by virtue of the authority in me vested by the laws of this State, do by these presents authorize, empower and direct you, the said Tax Collector, to sell at public auction, in separate lots or parcels, the property hereinafter described, in the manner following: Public notice shall first be given of such sale by publication for at least three weeks in some newspaper published in the County, or City and County, or if there be no newspaper published therein, then by posting a notice in three conspicuous places in the County, or City and County, for the same period, which notices must state specifically the place of, and the day and hour of sale, and shall contain a description of the property to be sold, and shall also embody a copy of this authorization.

The property above referred to and hereby authorized to be sold is situate, lying and being in the County of San Francisco, State of California, bounded and particularly described as follows, to wit:

(Property sold to the State July 3, 1896, for taxes of 1895.)

The lot of land commencing at a point on the easterly line of White street, distant sixty-two (62) feet, six (6) inches northerly from Vallejo street; thence running northerly along the easterly line of White street twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles easterly fifty-six (56) feet; thence at right angles southerly twenty-five (25) feet, and thence at right angles westerly fifty-six (56) feet, to the point of commencement.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the southeasterly line of San Jose avenue, distant one hundred and fifty (150) feet northeasterly from Sherman avenue, thence running northeasterly along the southeasterly line of San Jose avenue, fifty-two (52) feet; thence running southeasterly one hundred and fifteen (115) feet, more or less; thence running southwesterly fifty-two (52) feet, and thence running northwesterly one hundred and twenty (120) feet, more or less, to the point of beginning. Being a portion of block numbered five (5) as per map of the West End Map No. 2, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder May 1, 1863, at the request of Harvey S. Brown.

The lots of land numbers two (2), three (3), four (4), five (5) and six (6), in block numbered fourteen (14), as per map of the West End, Map No. 2, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder May 1, 1863, at the request of Harvey S. Brown.

The lot of land number six (6), in block numbered twenty (20), as per map of the Sears subs. of West End Map No. 2, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder January 17, 1885, at the request of Henry Sears.

The lot of land number sixteen (16), in block numbered twenty (20), as per map of the Sears subs. of West End Map No. 2, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder January 17, 1885, at the request of Henry Sears.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the southeasterly line of Mission street, distant one hundred and twenty-eight (128) feet northeasterly from Olive street; thence running northeasterly along the southeasterly line of Mission street, twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles southeasterly ninety (90) feet; thence at right angles southwesterly twenty-five (25) feet, and thence at right angles northwesterly ninety (90) feet, to the point of beginning, as per map of the West End Homestead Association, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder March 26, 1863, at the request of John A. Bauer.

The lot of land numbered one hundred and forty-five (145), as per map of the Gift Map No. 1, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder November 7, 1861, at the request of H. S. Brown.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the easterly line of Anderson street, distant ninety-three (93) feet, nine (9) inches northerly from Powhattan avenue; thence running northerly along the easterly line of Anderson street, thirty-one (31) feet, three (3) inches; thence at right angles easterly seventy (70) feet; thence at right angles southerly thirty-one (31) feet, three (3) inches, and thence at right angles westerly seventy (70) feet, to the point of beginning, as per map of the Gift Map No. 3, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder December 31, 1861, at the request of H. S. Brown.

The lot of land number eight hundred and sixty-nine (869), as per map of the Gift Map No. 3, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder December 31, 1861, at the request of H. S. Brown.

(Property sold to the State June 30, 1898, for taxes of 1897.)

The undivided one-half of the lot of land commencing at a point on the southerly line of Chestnut street, distant one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet, six (6) inches easterly from Laguna street, thence running easterly along the southerly line of Chestnut street sixty-eight (68) feet, nine (9) inches; thence at right angles southerly one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet, six (6) inches; thence at right angles westerly one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet, six (6) inches, to the point of beginning.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the easterly line of Twenty-eighth avenue, distant two hundred and eighty-seven (287) feet northerly from C street; thence running northerly along the easterly line of Twenty-eighth avenue, twenty-six (26) feet; thence at right angles easterly one hundred and twenty (120) feet; thence at right angles southerly twenty-six (26) feet, and thence at right angles westerly one hundred and twenty (120) feet, to the point of beginning.

The lot of land numbered two (2), in block number thirteen (13), as per map of the Noe Garden Homestead Union, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder August 2, 1869, at the request of J. S. Lutz.

The lot of land numbered thirty-five (35), as per map of Jones Addition to Fairmount Tract, filed in the office of the City and County

Recorder at the request of Jones, Allen & Co., July 27, 1892.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the southerly line of West Park avenue, distant one hundred and nineteen (119) feet, eleven and one-half (11½) inches easterly from Holly street; thence running easterly along the southerly line of West Park avenue, thirty (30) feet; thence at right angles southerly fifty (50) feet; thence at right angles westerly thirty (30) feet; thence at right angles northerly fifty (50) feet, to the point of beginning. Being a portion of block numbered four (4), as per map of the Holly Park Tract filed in the office of the City and County Recorder July 5, 1883, at the request of J. L. Browne.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the northerly line of Ripley street, distant two hundred and twenty-five (225) feet easterly from Folsom street; thence running easterly along the northerly line of Ripley street, fifty (50) feet; thence at right angles northerly one hundred (100) feet; thence at right angles westerly fifty (50) feet, and thence at right angles southerly one hundred (100) feet to the point of beginning. As per map of Precito Valley Lands, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder September 27, 1859, at the request of R. H. Sinton.

The lots of land numbered three hundred and sixty-nine (369), three hundred and seventy (370), and three hundred and seventy-one (371), as per Gift Map Number Two (2), filed in the office of the City and County Recorder November 7, 1861, at the request of H. S. Brown.

The lots of land numbered fifteen hundred and ten (1510) and fifteen hundred and eleven (1511), as per Gift Map Numbered Two (2), filed in the office of the City and County Recorder November 7, 1861, at the request of H. S. Brown.

The lot of land commencing at the easterly corner of Esmeralda and Prospect avenues; thence running northeasterly along the southeasterly line of Prospect avenue, thirty-seven (37) feet, six (6) inches; thence at right angles southeasterly seventy (70) feet; thence at right angles southwesterly thirty-seven (37) feet, six (6) inches, and thence at right angles northwesterly seventy (70) feet, to the point of beginning, as per Gift Map Numbered Three (3), filed in the office of the City and County Recorder December 31, 1861, at the request of H. S. Brown.

The lot of land numbered thirteen hundred and thirty-one (1331), as per Gift Map Number Three (3), filed in the office of the City and County Recorder December 31, 1861, at the request of H. S. Brown.

(Property sold to the State July 1, 1899, for taxes of 1898.)

The lot of land commencing at a point on the northerly line of Vallejo street, distant 117 feet 6 inches westerly from Kearny street; thence running westerly along the line of Vallejo street 20 feet; thence northerly 155 feet; thence easterly 137 feet, 6 inches; thence southerly 17 feet, 6 inches; thence westerly 117 feet, 6 inches, and thence southerly 137 feet, 6 inches, to the point of beginning.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the northerly line of Green street, distant 46 feet, 2 inches, easterly from Larkin street; thence running easterly along the northerly line of Green street 34 feet, 3 inches; thence at right angles northerly 60 feet; thence at right angles westerly 34 feet, 3 inches, and thence at right angles southerly 60 feet to the point of beginning.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the southeasterly line of Jessie street, distant 203 feet northeasterly from New Anthony street, thence running northeasterly along the southeasterly line of Jessie street 15 feet; thence at right angles southeasterly 87 feet, 6 inches; thence at right angles southwesterly 15 feet, and thence at right angles northwesterly 87 feet, 6 inches, to beginning.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the southwesterly line of Gilbert street, distant 200 feet southeasterly from Bryant street; thence running southeasterly along the southwesterly line of Gilbert street 25 feet; thence at right angles southwesterly 75 feet; thence at right angles northwesterly 25 feet, and thence at right angles northeasterly 75 feet, to the point of beginning.

The lot of land commencing at the easterly corner of Crocker and Colton streets; thence running southeasterly along the northeasterly line of Crocker street 22 feet; thence at right angles northeasterly 89 feet; thence at right angles northwesterly 22 feet; and thence at right angles southwesterly 99 feet, to the point of beginning.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the westerly line of Howard street, distant 89 feet, 11 inches, northerly from Fourteenth street; thence running northerly along the westerly line of Howard street 25 feet; thence at right angles westerly 100 feet; thence at right angles southerly 25 feet; and thence at right angles easterly 100 feet to the point of beginning.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the westerly line of Sanchez street, distant 51 feet 6 inches northerly from Nineteenth street; thence running northerly along the westerly line of Sanchez street 25 feet; thence at right angles westerly 105 feet; thence at right angles southerly 25 feet, and thence at right angles easterly 105 feet to the point of beginning.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the westerly line of Shotwell street, distant 65 feet northerly from Twenty-sixth street, thence running northerly along the westerly line of Shotwell street 25 feet; thence running at right angles westerly 115 feet; thence at right angles southerly 25 feet, thence at right angles easterly 115 feet to the point of beginning.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the westerly line of Wisconsin street, distant 100 feet southerly from Sixteenth street; thence running southerly along the westerly line of Wisconsin street 125 feet; thence at right angles westerly 100 feet; thence at right angles northerly 125 feet, and thence at right angles easterly 100 feet, to the point of beginning.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the southerly line of Twenty-ninth street, distant 114 feet westerly from Dolores street; thence running westerly along the southerly line of Twenty-ninth street 25 feet; thence at right angles southerly 114 feet; thence at right angles easterly 25 feet; and thence at right angles northerly 114 feet to the point of beginning.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the easterly line of Church street, distant 114 feet southerly from Twenty-third street; thence running southerly along the easterly line of Church street 25 feet; thence at right angles easterly 75 feet; thence at right angles northerly 25 feet, and thence at right angles westerly 75 feet, to the point of beginning.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the southerly line of Alvarado street, distant 255 feet 5 inches westerly from Sanchez street; thence running westerly along the southerly line of Alvarado street 25 feet; thence at right angles southerly 114 feet; thence at right angles easterly 25 feet, and thence at right angles northerly 114 feet to the point of beginning.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the westerly line of Larkin street, distant 46 feet 3¼ inches southerly from Greenwich street, thence running southerly along the westerly line of Larkin street 22 feet, 6¼ inches, thence running at right angles westerly 97 feet 7¼ inches, thence at right angles northerly 22 feet 6¼ inches, thence at right angles easterly 97 feet 7¼ inches to point of beginning.



# TOWN TALK

The lot of land commencing at the southwesterly corner of Beach and Baker street; thence running southerly along the westerly line of Baker street 35 feet; thence at right angles westerly 137 feet 6 inches; thence at right angles northerly 35 feet, and thence at right angles easterly 137 feet 6 inches to the point of beginning.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the easterly line of Twelfth avenue, distant 100 feet northerly from Point Lobos avenue; thence running northerly along the easterly line of Twelfth avenue 50 feet; thence at right angles easterly 120 feet; thence at right angles southerly 50 feet; and thence at right angles westerly 120 feet, to the point of beginning.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the westerly line of Fifteenth avenue, distant 203 feet 5 inches southerly from Point Lobos avenue; thence running southerly along the westerly line of Fifteenth avenue 28 feet 9 inches; thence running at right angles westerly 82 feet 9 inches; thence running northwesterly 29 feet; thence running easterly 86 feet 11 inches, to the point of beginning.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the westerly line of Fifteenth avenue, distant 151 feet 10 inches northerly from A street; thence running northerly along the westerly line of Fifteenth avenue 44 feet; thence running at right angles westerly 58 feet; thence running southeasterly 44 feet 6 inches, thence easterly 51 feet 6 inches, to point of beginning.

The lot of land commencing at the northeasterly corner of Thirty-eighth avenue and J street, thence running easterly along the northerly line of J street 57 feet 6 inches; thence at right angles northerly 100 feet, thence at right angles westerly 57 feet 6 inches, and thence at right angles southerly 100 feet, to the point of beginning.

The lot of land commencing at the southeasterly corner of Thirty-third avenue and J street, thence running easterly along the southerly line of J street 57 feet 6 inches; thence at right angles southerly 100 feet; thence at right angles westerly 57 feet 6 inches, and thence at right angles northerly 100 feet, to the point of beginning.

The lot of land numbered Thirteen (13), in block number Three, as per map of Clarendon Heights Tract, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder May 31, 1890, at the request of C. A. Foerster.

The lots of land Nos. 37 and 38 of block No. 6, as per map of Holly Park Tract, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder July 5, 1883, at the request of J. L. Browne.

The lot of land numbered 52, block number 3, as per map of Academy Tract, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder August 13, 1863, at the request of H. S. Brown.

The lot of land, lot number 53, block number 3, as per map of Academy Tract, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder August 13, 1863, at the request of H. S. Brown.

The lots of land numbered 2, 3 and 4, as per Gift Map No. 1, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder, November 7, 1861, at the request of H. S. Brown.

The lots of land numbered 1144, 1145, 1146 and 1147, as per Gift Map No. 2, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder, November 7, 1861, at the request of H. S. Brown.

The lot of land No. 279, as per Gift Map No. 3, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder, December 31, 1861, at the request of H. S. Brown.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the northerly line of Virginia avenue, distant 23 feet 4 inches easterly from Prospect avenue, thence running easterly along the northerly line of Virginia avenue, 23 feet 4 inches; thence at right angles northerly 79 feet 4 inches; thence at right angles westerly 23 feet 4 inches, and thence southerly 79 feet 4 inches to the point of beginning.

The lots of land numbered 769 and 770, as per Gift Map No. 3, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder, December 31, 1861, at the request of H. S. Brown.

The lots of land numbered 1782 and 1783, as per Gift Map No. 3, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder, December 31, 1861, at the request of H. S. Brown.

The lot of land commencing on the northwesterly line of Paris street, distant 275 feet northeasterly from Brazil avenue, thence running northerly on the westerly line of Paris street 25 feet; thence at right angles northwesterly 100 feet; thence at right angles southwesterly 25 feet, and thence at right angles southeasterly 100 feet to the point of beginning.

The lots of land numbered 3, 4 and 5, in block 28, as per map of Sunny Side, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder April 6, 1891, at the request of C. A. Foerster.

That no bid shall be received or accepted at such sale for less than the amount of all the taxes levied upon such property, and all interests, costs, penalties and expenses up to the date of the sale hereby authorized, together with all such subsequent taxes as may have been levied upon such property, up to the date of the issuance to the State of the deed or deeds hereinafter referred to, with all interests, costs, penalties and other charges thereon added to such subsequent taxes.

That said sale shall be conducted in all respects as by law governing such sales.

Given under my hand and seal of office at Sacramento, this 9th day of November, A. D. 1904.

(Seal)

E. P. COLGAN, Controller.

By W. W. DOUGLASS, Deputy.

Therefore, in conformity with law, public notice is hereby given that I will, on SATURDAY, the 7th day of January, 1905, at the hour of 12 o'clock meridian, in the office of the Tax Collector, New City Hall, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, sell, in separate parcels, at public auction, to the highest bidder, for cash in lawful money of the United States, the said property hereinbefore in said authorization described, which said authorization is hereby made a part of this notice, to wit:

(Property sold to the State July 3, 1896, for taxes of 1895.)

The lot of land commencing at a point on the easterly line of White street, distant sixty-two (62) feet, six (6) inches northerly from Vallejo street; thence running northerly along the easterly line of White street twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles easterly fifty-six (56) feet; thence at right angles southerly twenty-five (25) feet, and thence at right angles westerly fifty-six (56) feet, to the point of commencement.

Total taxes, penalties, interests, advertising, etc., \$94.54.

(Property sold to the State July 3, 1897, for taxes of 1896.)

The lot of land commencing at a point on the southeasterly line of San Jose avenue, distant one hundred and fifty (150) feet northeasterly from Sherman avenue, thence running northeasterly along the southeasterly line of San Jose avenue, fifty-two (52) feet; thence running southeasterly one hundred and fifteen (115) feet, more or less; thence running southwesterly fifty-two (52) feet, and thence running northwesterly one hundred and twenty (120) feet, more or less, to the point of beginning. Being a portion of block numbered five (5), as per

map of the West End Map No. 2, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder May 1, 1863, at the request of Harvey S. Brown.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$16.67.

The lots of land numbers two (2), three (3), four (4), five (5) and six (6) in block numbered fourteen (14), as per map of the West End Map No. 2, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder May 1, 1863, at the request of Harvey S. Brown.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$271.05.

The lot of land number six (6), in block numbered twenty (20), as per map of the Sears subs. of West End Map No. 2, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder January 17, 1885, at the request of Henry Sears.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$11.46.

The lot of land number sixteen (16), in block numbered twenty (20), as per map of the Sears subs. of West End Map No. 2, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder January 17, 1885, at the request of Henry Sears.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$15.29.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the southeasterly line of Mission street, distant one hundred and twenty-eight (128) feet northeasterly from Olive street; thence running northeasterly along the southeasterly line of Mission street, twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles southeasterly ninety (90) feet; thence at right angles southwesterly twenty-five (25) feet, and thence at right angles northwesterly ninety feet (90) feet, to the point of beginning, as per map of the West End Homestead Association, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder March 26, 1863, at the request of John A. Bauer.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$26.98.

The lot of land numbered one hundred and forty-five (145) as per map of the Gift Map No. 1, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder November 7, 1861, at the request of H. S. Brown.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$27.72.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the easterly line of Anderson street, distant ninety-three (93) feet, nine (9) inches northerly from Powhattan avenue; thence running northerly along the easterly line of Anderson street, thirty-one (31) feet, three (3) inches; thence at right angles easterly seventy (70) feet; thence at right angles southerly thirty-one (31) feet, three (3) inches, and thence at right angles westerly seventy (70) feet, to the point of beginning, as per map of the Gift Map No. 3, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder December 31, 1861, at the request of H. S. Brown.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$26.36.

The lot of land number eight hundred and sixty-nine (869), as per map of the Gift Map No. 3, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder December 31, 1861, at the request of H. S. Brown.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$22.57.

(Property sold to the State June 30, 1898, for taxes of 1897.)

The undivided one-half of the lot of land commencing at a point on the southerly line of Chestnut street, distant one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet, six (6) inches easterly from Laguna street, thence running easterly along the southerly line of Chestnut street sixty-eight (68) feet, nine (9) inches; thence at right angles southerly one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet, six (6) inches; thence at right angles westerly sixty-eight (68) feet, nine (9) inches, and thence at right angles northerly one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet, six (6) inches, to the point of beginning.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$179.13.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the easterly line of Twenty-eighth avenue, distant two hundred and eight-seven (287) feet northerly from C street; thence running northerly along the easterly line of Twenty-eighth avenue, twenty-six (26) feet; thence at right angles easterly one hundred and twenty (120) feet; thence at right angles southerly twenty-six (26) feet, and thence at right angles westerly one hundred and twenty (120) feet, to the point of beginning.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$38.47.

The lot of land numbered Two (2) in block number Thirteen (13) as per map of the Noe Garden Homestead Union, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder August 2, 1869, at the request of J. S. Lutz.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$100.45.

The lot of land numbered thirty-five (35) as per map of Jones Addition to Fairmount Tract, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder at the request of Jones, Allen & Co., July 27, 1892.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$47.16.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the southerly line of West Park avenue, distant one hundred and nineteen (119) feet, eleven and one-half (11½) inches easterly from Holly street; thence running easterly along the southerly line of West Park avenue thirty feet (30) feet; thence at right angles southerly fifty (50) feet; thence at right angles westerly thirty (30) feet; thence at right angles northerly fifty (50) feet, to the point of beginning. Being a portion of block numbered Four (4) as per map of the Holly Park Tract filed in the office of the City and County Recorder July 5, 1883, at the request of J. L. Browne.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$11.33.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the northerly line of Ripley street, distant two hundred and twenty-five (225) feet easterly from Folsom street; thence running easterly along the northerly line of Ripley street, fifty (50) feet; thence at right angles northerly one hundred (100) feet; thence at right angles westerly fifty (50) feet, and thence at right angles southerly one hundred (100) feet to the point of beginning. As per map of Precito Valley Lands, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder September 27, 1859, at the request of R. H. Sinton.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$31.77.

The lots of land numbered three hundred and sixty-nine (369), three hundred and seventy (370), and three hundred and seventy-one (371), as per Gift Map No. Two (2), filed in the office of the City and County Recorder November 7, 1861, at the request of H. S. Brown.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$22.88.

The lots of land numbered fifteen hundred and ten (1510) and fifteen hundred and eleven (1511), as per Gift Map No. Two (2), filed in the office of the City and County Recorder November 7, 1861, at the request of H. S. Brown.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$31.71.

The lot of land commencing at the easterly corner of Esmeralda and Prospect avenues; thence running northeasterly along the southeasterly line of Prospect avenue, thirty-seven (37) feet, six (6) inches; thence at right angles southeasterly seventy (70) feet; thence at right angles southwesterly thirty-seven (37) feet, six (6) inches; and thence at right angles northwesterly seventy (70) feet, to the point of beginning, as per Gift Map No. Three (3), filed in the office of the City and County Recorder December 31, 1861, at the request of H. S. Brown.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$86.03.

The lot of land numbered thirteen hundred and thirty-one (1331), as per Gift Map No. Three (3), filed in the office of the City and County Recorder December 31, 1861, at the request of H. S. Brown.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$24.44.



# T O W N T A L K

(Property sold to the State July 1, 1899, for taxes of 1898).

The lot of land commencing at a point on the northerly line of Vallejo street distant one hundred and seventeen (117) feet, six (6) inches westerly from Kearny street; thence running westerly along the line of Vallejo street twenty (20) feet; thence northerly one hundred and fifty-five (155) feet; thence easterly one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet, six (6) inches; thence southerly seventeen (17) feet, six (6) inches; thence westerly one hundred and seventeen (117) feet, six (6) inches, and thence southerly one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet, six (6) inches to the point of beginning.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$345.20.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the northerly line of Green street, distant forty-six (46) feet, two (2) inches easterly from Larkin street; thence running easterly along the northerly line of Green street thirty-four (34) feet, three (3) inches; thence at right angles northerly sixty (60) feet; thence at right angles westerly thirty-four (34) feet, three (3) inches, and thence at right angles southerly sixty (60) feet to the point of beginning.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$19.11.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the southeasterly line of Jessie street, distant two hundred and three (203) feet northeasterly from New Anthony street, thence running northeasterly along the southeasterly line of Jessie street fifteen (15) feet; thence at right angles southeasterly eighty-seven (87) feet, six (6) inches; thence at right angles southwesterly fifteen (15) feet, and thence at right angles northwesterly eighty-seven (87) feet, six (6) inches to beginning.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$153.64.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the southwesterly line of Gilbert street distant two hundred (200) feet southeasterly from Bryant street; thence running southeasterly along the southwesterly line of Gilbert street twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles southwest seventy-five (75) feet; thence at right angles northwesterly twenty-five (25) feet, and thence at right angles northeasterly seventy-five (75) feet to the point of beginning.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$39.23.

The lot of land commencing at the easterly corner of Crocker and Colton streets; thence running southeasterly along the northeasterly line of Crocker street twenty-two (22) feet; thence at right angles northeasterly ninety-nine (99) feet; thence at right angles northwesterly twenty-two (22) feet, and thence at right angles southwesterly ninety-nine (99) feet to the point of beginning.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$19.55.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the westerly line of Howard street, distant eighty-nine (89) feet, eleven (11) inches northerly from Fourteenth street; thence running northerly along the westerly line of Howard street twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles westerly one hundred (100) feet; thence at right angles southerly twenty-five (25) feet, and thence at right angles easterly one hundred (100) feet to the point of beginning.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$212.53.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the westerly line of Sanchez street, distant fifty-one (51) feet, six (6) inches northerly from Nineteenth street; thence running northerly along the westerly line of Sanchez street twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles westerly one hundred and five (105) feet; thence at right angles southerly twenty-five (25) feet, and thence at right angles easterly one hundred and five (105) feet to the point of beginning.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$72.99.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the westerly line of Shotwell street, distant sixty-five (65) feet northerly from Twenty-sixth street; thence running northerly along the westerly line of Shotwell street twenty-five (25) feet; thence running at right angles westerly one hundred and fifteen (115) feet; thence at right angles southerly twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles easterly one hundred and fifteen (115) feet to the point of beginning.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$31.82.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the westerly line of Wisconsin street, distant one hundred (100) feet southerly from Sixteenth street; thence running southerly along the westerly line of Wisconsin street one hundred and twenty-five (125) feet; thence at right angles westerly one hundred (100) feet; thence at right angles northerly one hundred and twenty-five (125) feet, and thence at right angles easterly one hundred (100) feet to the point of beginning.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$81.12.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the southerly line of Twenty-ninth street, distant one hundred and fourteen (114) feet westerly from Dolores street; thence running westerly along the southerly line of Twenty-ninth street twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles southerly one hundred and fourteen (114) feet; thence at right angles easterly twenty-five (25) feet, and thence at right angles northerly one hundred (114) feet to the point of beginning.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$19.38.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the easterly line of Church street, distant one hundred and fourteen (114) feet southerly from Twenty-third street; thence running southerly along the easterly line of Church street twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles easterly seventy-five (75) feet; thence at right angles northerly twenty-five (25) feet, and thence at right angles westerly seventy-five (75) feet to the point of beginning.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$123.99.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the southerly line of Alvarado street, distant two hundred and fifty-five (255) feet, five (5) inches westerly from Sanchez street; thence running westerly along the southerly line of Alvarado street twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles southerly one hundred and fourteen (114) feet; thence at right angles easterly twenty-five (25) feet, and thence at right angles northerly one hundred and fourteen (114) feet to the point of beginning.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$27.01.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the westerly line of Larkin street, distant forty-six (46) feet, three and one-half (3½) inches southerly from Greenwich street; thence running southerly along the westerly line of Larkin street twenty-two (22) feet, six and one-quarter (6¼) inches; thence running at right angles westerly ninety-seven (97) feet, seven and three-quarter (7¾) inches; thence at right angles northerly twenty-two (22) feet, six and one-quarter (6¼) inches; thence at right angles easterly ninety-seven (97) feet, seven and three-quarter (7¾) inches to point of beginning.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$181.40.

The lot of land commencing at the southwesterly corner of Beach and Baker streets; thence running southerly along the westerly line of Baker street, thirty-five (35) feet; thence at right angles westerly one

hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet, six (6) inches; thence at right angles northerly thirty-five (35) feet, and thence at right angles easterly one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet, six (6) inches to the point of beginning.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$38.33.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the easterly line of Twelfth avenue, distant one hundred (100) feet northerly from Point Lobos avenue; thence running northerly along the easterly line of Twelfth avenue fifty (50) feet; thence at right angles easterly one hundred and twenty (120) feet; thence at right angles southerly fifty (50) feet, and thence at right angles westerly one hundred and twenty (120) feet to the point of beginning.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$112.03.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the westerly line of Fifteenth avenue, distant two hundred and three (203) feet, five (5) inches southerly from Point Lobos avenue; thence running southerly along the westerly line of Fifteenth avenue twenty-eight (28) feet, nine (9) inches; thence running at right angles westerly eighty-two (82) feet, nine (9) inches; thence running northwesterly twenty-nine (29) feet; thence running easterly eighty-six (86) feet, eleven (11) inches to the point of beginning.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$43.84.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the westerly line of Fifteenth avenue, distant one hundred and fifty-one (151) feet, ten (10) inches northerly from A street; thence running northerly along the westerly line of Fifteenth avenue forty-four (44) feet; thence running at right angles westerly fifty-eight (58) feet; thence running southeasterly forty-four (44) feet, six (6) inches; thence easterly fifty-one (51) feet, six (6) inches to point of beginning.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$37.90.

The lot of land commencing at the northeasterly corner of Thirty-eighth avenue and J street; thence running easterly along the northerly line of J street fifty-seven (57) feet, six (6) inches; thence at right angles northerly one hundred (100) feet; thence at right angles westerly fifty-seven (57) feet, six (6) inches, and thence at right angles southerly one hundred (100) feet to the point of beginning.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$19.45.

The lot of land commencing at the southeasterly corner of Thirty-third avenue and J street, thence running easterly along the southerly line of J street fifty-seven (57) feet, six (6) inches; thence at right angles southerly 100 feet; thence at right angles westerly fifty-seven (57) feet, six (6) inches, and thence at right angles northerly one hundred (100) feet to the point of beginning.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$15.82.

The lot of land numbered thirteen (13) in Block No. 3, as per map of Clarendon Heights Tract, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder May 31, 1890, at the request of C. A. Foerster.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$43.99.

The lots of land Nos. 37 and 38 of Block No. 6, as per map of Holly Park Tract, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder July 5, 1883, at the request of J. L. Browne.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$18.82.

The lot of land numbered 52, Block No. 3, as per map of Academy Tract, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder August 13, 1863, at the request of H. S. Brown.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$11.52.

The lot of land, Lot No. 53, Block No. 3, as per map of Academy Tract, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder August 13, 1863, at the request of H. S. Brown.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$11.12.

The lots of land numbered 2, 3 and 4, as per Gift Map No. 1, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder November 7, 1861, at the request of H. S. Brown.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$47.92.

The lots of land numbered 1144, 1145, 1146 and 1147, as per Gift Map No. 2, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder November 7, 1861, at the request of H. S. Brown.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$46.72.

The lot of land No. 279, as per Gift Map No. 3, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder December 31, 1861, at the request of H. S. Brown.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$18.73.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the northerly line of Virginia avenue, distant twenty-three (23) feet, four (4) inches easterly from Prospect avenue; thence running easterly along the northerly line of Virginia avenue twenty-three (23) feet, four (4) inches; thence at right angles northerly seventy-nine (79) feet, four (4) inches; thence at right angles westerly twenty-three (23) feet, four (4) inches, and thence southerly seventy-nine (79) feet, four (4) inches to the point of beginning.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$18.20.

The lots of land numbered 769 and 770, as per Gift Map No. 3, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder December 31, 1861, at the request of H. S. Brown.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$24.12.

The lots of land numbered 1782 and 1783, as per Gift Map No. 3, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder December 31, 1861, at the request of H. S. Brown.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$31.46.

The lot of land commencing on the northwesterly line of Paris street, distant two hundred and seventy-five (275) feet northeasterly from Brazil avenue; thence running northerly on the westerly line of Paris street twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles northwesterly one hundred (100) feet; thence at right angles southwesterly twenty-five (25) feet, and thence at right angles southeasterly one hundred (100) feet to the point of beginning.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$10.38.

The lots of land numbered 3, 4 and 5 in Block 28, as per map of Sunny Side, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder April 6, 1891, at the request of C. A. Foerster.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$49.37.

No bids will be received or accepted for said property for less than the amount of all the taxes levied upon said property, and all interests, costs, penalties and expenses up to the date of this sale, together with all subsequent taxes that may have been levied upon said property up to the date of the issuance to the State of the deeds referred to in said Controller's authorization, with all interests, costs and penalties and other charges thereon added to such subsequent taxes.

Given under my hand and seal, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 17th day of December, A. D. 1904.

(Seal)

EDWARD J. SMITH,  
Tax Collector, City and County of San Francisco,  
State of California.



# 20 MULE TEAM BORAX

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE



IN THE HEART OF THE DESERT

**Borax** is produced by nature for the benefit of mankind. Borax is good for 1001 uses in the toilet, nursery, hospital, laundry and kitchen.

**Borax** cleanses thoroughly, without injuring the hands, or the most delicate fabrics. Bathing is a luxury when you use 20 MULE TEAM BORAX.

Send for Beautifully Illustrated Booklet, Entitled, "MODERN MIRACLES", FREE.

Manufactured and  
Guaranteed Pure by

**PACIFIC COAST BORAX CO.**

SAN FRANCISCO

CHICAGO

NEW YORK

## WIELAND'S EXTRA PALE LAGER BEER



JOHN RAPP & SON, Agents  
SAN FRANCISCO



# TOWN TALK

VOL. XIII. No. 644.

SAN FRANCISCO, DECEMBER 31, 1904

PRICE 10 CENTS.

Send for style book  
showing latest

**Walk-Over**  
models. Mailed free  
to any address.

**Walk = Overs**  
by mail \$3.75  
charges paid to  
any express office  
in the United  
States.

"When Walk-  
Overs go on,  
troubles  
go off"

Walk-Overs  
fit the hard  
to fit.

## Walk-Over

**\$3.50 & \$4.00 SHOES**

**A**S THE time for New Year's resolutions is close at hand, why not make a good resolution and one that you'll have no difficulty in keeping? Resolve to wear **WALK-OVER SHOES** and save money. You'll get all the style, quality, and comfort ever put into a shoe—and you'll save \$1.50 every time you need a new pair of shoes. Walk-Over Shoes are \$5.00 style and quality but only cost \$3.50.

### All Styles for Men and Women

Made in 68 new models and every kind of leather, heavy, light or medium weight for business, dress or work,

**\$3.50 a pair**

Walk-Over custom made patent colt skin shoes possess the style and durability of other patent shoes that cost \$6.00 and \$8.00—Walk-Overs cost but \$4.00.

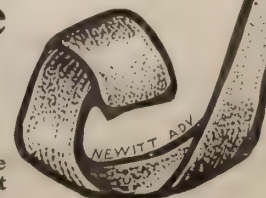
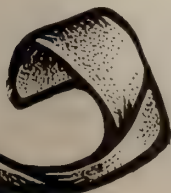
### Walk-Over Shoe Store

924 Market St. Opposite  
Emporium

F. F. WRIGHT & SON, (Inc.) Proprietors

Los Angeles Store  
111 South Spring Street

Pasadena Store  
1114 East Colorado Street



...THE...

**German Savings & Loan Society**

526 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus	- - - - -	\$ 2,448,948.13
Capital actually paid up in Cash	- - - - -	1,000,000.00
Deposits June 30, 1904	- - - - -	36,573,015.18

**Board of Directors**

JOHN LLOYD, President.			
DANIEL MEYER, 1st Vice-President			
H. HORSTMANN, 2nd Vice-President			
Ign. Steinhart	Emil Rohte	H. B. Russ	N. Ohlandt
L. N. Walter		J. W. Van Bergen	
A. E. R. Schmidt,			Cashier
Wm. Herrmann,			Asst. Cashier
Geo. Tourny,			Secretary
A. H. Muller,			Asst. Secretary
W. S. Goodfellow			General Attorney

**San Francisco Savings Union**

532 California Street, Corner Webb

Deposits July 1, 1904	- - - - -	\$33,908,594.00
Paid Up Capital	- - - - -	1,000,000.00
Reserve and Contingent Funds	- - - - -	935,033.00

E. B. POND, President	W. C. B. de FREMERY	} Vice-Presidents
	ROBERT WATT	
LOVELL WHITE, Cashier	R. M. WELCH, Asst Cashier	

**DIRECTORS:**

Henry F. Allen, William A. Magee, W. C. B. de Fremery, C. O. G. Miller, Robert Watt, George C. Boardman, Fred H. Beaver, Jacob Barth, E. B. Pond.

Loans upon San Francisco and Oakland Real Estate, and Farms and Farming Lands in the Country.

Receives Deposits: Country remittances may be made in checks payable in San Francisco, Post Office or Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Money Orders, or coin by Express, but the responsibility of this bank commences only with the receipt of the money.

No charge is made for pass-book or entrance fee.

Office Hours: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and Saturday evenings, for receipt of deposits only, 6:30 to 8 o'clock.

**CONTINENTAL BUILDING & LOAN ASSOCIATION**

OF CALIFORNIA

ESTABLISHED IN 1889

Subscribed Capital	- - - - -	\$17,000,000.00
Paid in Capital	- - - - -	3,500,000.00
Monthly Income	- - - - -	250,000.00
Homes built since organization	- - - - -	1,500

Home Office 301 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

DR. WASHINGTON DODGE, President  
WM. CORBIN, Secretary and General Manager

It might be well to remember  
when making a will

THAT THE

**CALIFORNIA SAFE DEPOSIT  
AND TRUST COMPANY**

Is in a position to settle estates with the assurance that the administration will not change hands and that the estate will be prudently managed with absolute safety.

WILLS SAFELY KEPT WITHOUT CHARGE

OFFICES:

Cor. CALIFORNIA and MONTGOMERY STS.  
San Francisco

**Rathjen Bros.**

39 Stockton St.

Phone Main 5522

Complete Line of Imported and Domestic

GROCERIES, TEAS, COFFEES  
WINES AND LIQUORS

Special Sale Days — Thursday, Friday and Saturday  
Look for Items in all the Daily Papers

**PRACTICAL ECONOMY**

Can be enjoyed—and money saved by getting all your drugs at the Owl Drug Store. They will not cater to the Drug Trusts—but fight “high prices” on the people's behalf all the time. High quality and low prices are the watchwords which have made the “Owl” famous. Telephone orders filled at once and delivered free—Private Exchange 654.

1128 Market St. 80-82 Geary St. San Francisco  
Broadway and Thirteenth St., Oakland

**La Grande**

BRANCHES

5A Taylor Street  
200 Mtgy. Ave. cor. Kearny  
202 Third cor. Howard  
1738 Market opp. Eleventh

**Laundry**

23 POWELL ST.  
Phone Bush 12

Sew Buttons  
Ordinary Mending

Work called for and delivered

**FREE**  
of charge

**J. PORCHER****HATTER**

JOHN A. STETSON CO.

Latest  
Winter  
Styles

1109 Market St.

Old Fellows Building, S. F.

**WM. WILLIAMS & SONS**

(LTD.) OF ABERDEEN.

**V V O****Scotch Whisky**

Importers - MACONDRAY &amp; CO.

**The Reason Why**

so many San Francisco houses advertise in the **Oakland Tribune** is because it reaches thousands of families who depend entirely upon **The Tribune** for all the news of the day.



# TOWN TALK

SAN FRANCISCO, DECEMBER 31, 1904.

THIS JOURNAL IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY  
TOWN TALK PUBLISHING CO.

THEODORE F. BONNET - - - Editor  
CHARLES S. SMITH - - - Manager  
RALPH A. GROVER - - - Manager of Advertising

146 Second St. Sixth Floor Telephone Bush 713

SUBSCRIPTION.—One Year, in advance, \$3.00; six months, \$1.75; three months, \$1.00; one month, 40 cents; single copies, 10 cents. Foreign subscriptions (countries in postal union), \$4.00 per year. Sample Copies and Advertising Rates sent on application. For Sale by all Newsdealers.

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter.

New York Representative, FREDERIC M. KRUGLER, Room 918, 150 Nassau Street.

The trade is supplied by the San Francisco News Company, 342 Geary street; east of the Rocky Mountains by the American News Company, N. Y.

TOWN TALK is kept on file and is for sale at Brentano's, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France; 9-15 Union Square, New York City; 1015 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.

No attention is paid to anonymous communications, but the wishes of contributors as to the use of their names will be scrupulously regarded. We cannot undertake to preserve or return manuscripts.

## Hearst's Awakening

In announcing his intention to quit the job-chasing pastime, Mr. Hearst said that he feared that, as a candidate, he would be subject to misrepresentation. Mr. Hearst is addicted to the habit of employing language to conceal his thoughts and his motives. If he were candid he would say that after much experience he had become sensible of the fact that the public are skeptical of the protestations and professions of a newspaper whose proprietor is trying to boost himself into high office. Mr. Hearst has come out of his pipe-dream. He has long labored under the delusion that he could make himself the logical standard-bearer of his party by professing himself, in large insistent type, to be the logical standard-bearer. Blissfully he nursed the fond hallucination that the people would accept him at his own estimate providing he shouted his own praises loud enough, and with interminable legato. He had argued with himself no doubt that years of consistent espousal of party principles and of deeds that were eloquent of his sympathy for the plain people, gave vraisemblance to the claims which he put forth as a candidate for the Presidency. All of which was quite plausible, but Mr. Hearst should have reflected that perhaps the people might suspect that his past professions and performances had all been in pursuance of a policy that had for its object the achieving of a high political ambition. He also should have reflected that for years he had been noisily advertising his best performances, giving the impression that the tactics which he had pursued were designed to enhance the value of his newspaper properties. The methods that he exploited were those of the mountebank, and despite all the good that he has done, despite achievements which we believe were those of a sincere patriot and public spirited citizen, when he announced his candidacy, refined and intelligent people who had judged him by his immodest panegyrics on his own virtues were shocked at what they considered stupendous audacity. We have always admired Mr. Hearst for his generosity and for his high civic ideals, and during his campaign we defended him against the vicious slanders of his envious rivals, but we never took his candidacy seriously. We believe that the philosopher who writes eccentric editorials for the Hearst papers on how to achieve success in life should find inspiration for a moral lesson in the disappointment of his employer. He should be able to

write a whole page on the absurdity of sticking to the same rules of action in widely different fields of endeavor.

## Lawson's Message

Up to the time that Town Talk asserted that Tom Lawson's Frenzied Finance serial was the greatest and most important message to the American people since the Emancipation Proclamation, no attention had been paid to the sensational performances of the Boston millionaire by any of our local contemporaries. The San Francisco editors were all busy advising the belligerents in the Orient, discussing Tariff Revision, and the petty grafter of the predaceous Schmitz gang. They had yet to appreciate the fact that one of the ablest financiers in this country was laying bare a hideous ulcer that is feeding on the vitals of the National Government. Blissfully ignorant were they that an alarm had been sounded which was awakening the masses throughout the country, and directing attention to a system of graft and plunder operated by an octopus whose tentacles extend into almost every department of the Government at Washington and into the legislatures and courts of several States, infusing a poison that is rapidly impoverishing the life-blood of the nation, and threatening the Republic with moral chaos and ethical anarchy. But the editors have of late been sitting up and taking notice. The despatches have been teeming with the news of Lawson's doings, and it has become apparent that the author of Frenzied Finance is the man of the hour. Even the strenuous President has been unable to break into the limelight since the Boston millionaire caught the public ear. The scoffers have had to take a back seat. Tom Lawson is making good. He has painted in luminous colors the infamy of some of our leading citizens, the perversity, untrustworthiness and absolute unmorality of men who have been clandestinely guiding the destinies of the nation through the instrumentality of facile puppets in the halls of legislation. His analysis of the methods of the big insurance companies has startled the people of the country. He has proved that our greatest financiers are bigger scoundrels than most of the professional swindlers that are wearing prison garb. Tom Lawson is awakening public sentiment against the monstrous evils propagated by the Rockefellerers and their heinous associates. President Roosevelt is bound to take cognizance of those evils and it is his duty to insist upon remedial legislation. Of course the Standard Oil puppets will be prepared to combat every effort made to curb the aggressions of the giant Trust, but when public sentiment is thoroughly aroused, as it surely will be before the close of Lawson's thrilling tale, it will behoove the rogues to take to cover. Lawson has predicted the scattering of the greedy crew, and he has proved himself a man of wonderfully keen prophetic vision.

## The Nan Patterson Case

The case of Nan Patterson has been absorbing a great deal of public attention and provoking much superheated discussion. There are some people who maintain that no punishment is too severe for an abandoned woman who separates man and wife, and they think that justice would be outraged if she were not convicted. They are not quite sure whether she should be convicted of murder in the first degree or of a simple assault, but

DR. CHARLES W. DECKER

DENTIST—Phelan Bldg. Rooms 6, 8, 10, 48. 806 Market St. Phone John 3841

Celebrated "KNOX" HATS

Eugene Korn, the Hatter, 746 Market Street



convicted of something she should be, in the opinion of moralists who demand that the sanctity of the home should be preserved at all hazards. Certainly if Nan Patterson killed Caesar Young deliberately and with malice aforethought, she should be convicted; not of simple assault but of murder. In this particular case, however, the sanctity of the home is not involved, for it does not appear that Caesar Young ever considered that, as a husband, he was bound by any sacred or moral obligations. He never imparted any sacred or inviolable character to his home life. When he met Nan Patterson he did not introduce himself as the husband of Mrs. Young, nor did she ask for a copy of his marriage certificate. There was nothing in the character of his associates or of the diversion that he sought to remind her of the sanctity of a home. She presumed that in availing himself of her society he was not departing from his usual routine. She was a young woman, one or two years out of her teens, scarcely old enough to justify the supposition that she was schooled in all the insidious wiles that artful or designing women practice for the ensnaring of the unsophisticated male person. The probability is that the ripening of the relationship into an attachment was due to the efforts of the experienced man of the world, a man of the type that is responsible for brothels, bawdy houses and prostitutes. So there is no reason why the case should be considered from a sentimental or moral standpoint. The only question at issue on her trial was that involving her guilt or innocence in respect of the crime of murder. And from what we know of the testimony we do not believe that she received a fair trial. We know that the District Attorney offered in evidence a letter written by Nan Patterson's sister to Caesar Young, the purpose of which was to prejudice the jury against the defendant, and the court admitted it in evidence with the understanding that if the prosecution could not connect the defendant with the writing of it the jury should be instructed to exclude it from consideration. Of course the connection was not made, and the probability is that the District Attorney knew that he could not make it when he offered the letter. His purpose was to influence the jury, and we all know that it is farcical to ask jurors to reject anything that has been brought to their attention. Some District Attorneys, eager for the glory of a fine record, such as is evidenced by a string of convictions, have not the manliness or the decency to deal fairly with a defendant. The District Attorney of New York appears to be such a one.

#### *Napoleon's Prophecy*

A commission has been appointed in France to revise the Code Napoleon, which has been the civil law of the country for one hundred years. It is a law founded on such wise principles that the probability is it will not be subjected to destructive revision. The temperament of the French people has not changed much in a century, and there is not widespread demand in the country for new rules of action. Comparatively little of Napoleon's fame rests on his genius as a statesman, and yet that genius was considerable, but it was completely overshadowed by his military achievements. But Napoleon, like many other distinguished mortals, preferred to shine not in the role in which he won distinction, but in one with which the public declined to identify him. When his famous code was completed he said, "I will go down in history with that book in my hand." That was what he hoped to do, but the brilliant Corsican had no control of his posthumous fame. So dazzling was his military genius that it blinds the eye

of the historian and prevents him from seeing the astute diplomat, the brilliant statesman and the learned law-giver. Napoleon's pen never attained the dignity of his sword.

#### *Black and Depew*

The friends of Chauncey Depew are furious because the New York Republican machine has decided to substitute ex-Governor Frank S. Black for him in the United States Senate. They assert that Depew is to be turned down by the Harriman railroad interests, and that Black is the representative of that gigantic combination. All of which is no doubt quite true, but it should be remembered that Mr. Depew is also the representative of a big financial combine. He was elected to the Senate at the instigation of the Vanderbilts and he served them there. If the people of New York had the privilege of choosing a Senator, Frank S. Black would more likely be their choice than Chauncey Depew, for Black is a man of great ability, entirely fitted to hold the office, whereas Depew is merely a good-natured wit qualified to shine at dinners, or to beam with opulent smile on a Womans' Congress. He has long served as an ornament to social functions, and he is much more useful to society and clubdom than to the great State of New York. Mr. Black is in every respect a suitable representative of his party, and he is not the less so by reason of the circumstance of his being the representative also of special interests.

#### *Importance of Appearance*

One of the New York dailies recently commented severely in its editorial columns on the immorality of a certain wall poster which represented an elaborately attired damsel whose complacent summing up of herself was "Everyone is good to me because I look prosperous." It was queried whether shop girls and others of the proletariat were to be thus given an object lesson in surface display, whether they were to be taught by example that to look "well turned out" was the essential thing, and as a corollary that to have "things" was the main matter of consideration, regardless of how they were obtained. As a matter of plain fact every girl knows long ere this that to look prosperous is the best means of securing a fair share of prosperity. Neither employers nor casual acquaintances feel called upon to "go back of the records," and if a person looks sufficiently well-dressed, no questions are asked as to the means by which the appearance is produced. Personal necessity is not a factor in the case when seeking employment, and of two applicants for the same position, the lady in silken skirts and the latest tailor-made has a decided advantage over her shabby sister. To be sure, fine raiment

**The Hub**  
 CHAS. KEILUS & CO.  
 EXCLUSIVE  
 HIGH GRADE CLOTHIERS

Half a century of "Knowing how to make good clothes" is the pedigree of makers, who make ours. This goodness and worth are in every model shown here. Our tailoring service is thorough. You can depend upon being fitted here correctly.

**132**  
 KEARNY STREET  
 Churlow Block



will not suffice when it accompanies conspicuous inability, but on the other hand, shabby gloves do not, of necessity, cover dexterous fingers, and other things being equal, an employer may, without deliberate forethought or intention, find himself swayed in favor of the one who appeals to his esthetic sense. He does not concern himself to inquire whether his eight-dollar a week stenographer has a private income which enables her to wear furs and diamonds and indulge in automobile rides. His cashier or bookkeeper may be a masquerading millionairess for aught he cares. All he asks or expects is that they do the work for which he engages them and do not help themselves to the contents of his cash drawer. Nor need one look so high in the scale to note the same course. Let a tired and shabby woman enter a crowded street car and she may hang to a strap for twenty blocks without attracting a glance from any one, but let some gaily bedizened butterfly appear and in a moment every man is on his feet and half the women will crowd their neighbors in an effort to make room for her. Let a humbly-clad shopper attempt to make purchases when there are others better dressed within reach, and she will be gently, perhaps, but in any event, firmly given to understand that she must wait. Go in a last season's gown to purchase a new one, and you may expect to spend the afternoon making studies of womankind, for unless you are of an aggressive and combative disposition you may enjoy the pleasure of seeing half a dozen attendants assiduously dancing about the fashionables "while you wait." It is only the wealthy who can afford not to devote their thoughts to "looking prosperous," and it is time thrown away for editors, preachers, teachers, and others who profess to lead thought to preach any other doctrine, for in practice every one of them has a sharp eye for effects. The man who thinks he will excite compassion by the sight of his toe appearing through the cracks of his well-blackened shoe or the conspicuous darn in his threadbare coat-sleeve, is much more apt to be sent about his business for those very reasons than he is to be invited to go to work, much as his help may be needed. Employees are not necessarily dishonest because they are properly clothed any more than they are models of propriety because they are down at heel and generally forlorn. Poverty is no more a virtue in itself than decent competence, not to say wealth, is vice. Many a one has had opportunity thrust upon him because no one suspected that he needed help; many another has been passed over for the contrary reason, because people whose star is in the ascendant have constitutional objections to being connected even indirectly with those whose fortunes are conspicuously on the down-grade.

#### *As To Farming*

The latest educational fad is an agricultural college for women exclusively. Since men have "deserted the land" it behooves the women to spring to the breach and take up the neglected profession of farming, which opens such a wide field for industry and pecuniary reward, all of which is beautiful theory. It reads well in editorials in the city newspapers and in papers read before women's clubs and congresses. For some unexplained reason, the idea has become firmly fixed that the farming population, bodily and in numbers, deserts its well-tilled acres and comfortable homes to resort to city slums, and that country roads daily present the spectacle of "refugees" with their household goods packed promiscuously into farm carts, or loaded in bundles carried on heads and shoulders, "trekking" towards the nearest settlement, with no other aim or object than to get away from the farm. The com-

panion of this picture shows tracts of fine farming land left to revert to a wilderness, white-painted farm-houses with green shutters and wide, comfortable porches, and barns, granaries and poultry-houses falling into decay through the desertion of their lawful owners. If the factory hands, the sweat-shop workers, the underpaid stenographers and typewriters and all the host of overworked women in the cities would but take their courage into their hands and set out to conquer fortune they would be able to pick and choose for themselves, on the principle of "first come first served." The cattle would come lowing home from the pastures to stand patiently while the amateur dairy maids milked them and the newly-transformed henwives would be able to gather eggs as they would wild blackberries. It is nothing but natural depravity which stands in the way of the one class remaining on their farms and the others not taking advantage of their opportunities. As a matter of fact no farmer ever removes to the city unless he has made a failure of his farm or has become sufficiently wealthy to quit hard work. No farm which will yield a comfortable living is ever abandoned under any circumstances, and very few young men who see a prospect of a reasonable return for their labor will throw down the hoe and drop the plow-handles for an indefinite "city job." Farmers are proverbially the most discontented class on earth. Not one in a hundred ever finds the weather to suit him or the crops as good as he hoped for. Not one in a thousand but has a heavy mortgage to keep the roof from blowing off, and the mortgage sits down to every meal with the family and occupies the easy chair at the family fireside. It takes practical skill to make a success of any occupation, and it will need many things besides a course of lectures and a railroad ticket into "the country" to transform city women into successful agriculturalists. Capital is one and land is another, after which may be considered physical strength to perform laborious work for sixteen hours out of every twenty-four and a remunerative market for the products, and a few other vital details.





## Abbott on God

BY THEODORE BONNET.

The religion mender and improver is becoming very much of a bore and something of a nuisance. Every little while he bobs up with what he believes to be a new idea, one with which he expects to startle the religious world, and the newspapers gladly accord him space in proportion to his rating among doctrinaires and academicians. If he is regarded as an intellectual heavyweight they comment on his utterances editorially, and seek to make them the basis of a controversy by securing interviews with men who are presumed to know what they are talking about. Usually the reputed new idea is thought to be in accord with the spirit of so-called liberal Christianity, and is therefore classified under the head of Higher Criticism, most of the exponents of which are poseurs who pride themselves on being iconoclasts, and who are doing no good either to the cause of religion or to the moral or ethical welfare of the commonwealth. Conspicuous among them is Dr. Lyman Abbott, who delivered an address to the students of Harvard University last week, telling them that he no longer believed in a great First Cause, and adding, "Tomorrow I will be branded as a heretic." Who should doubt that with Mr. Abbott, the wish was father to the thought? For why should he have invited the branding? If he were not suffering from a decided atrophy of his sense of humor he would never think it worth while to take the world into his confidence on the subject of his religious belief. There is nothing hieratic in his dictum on religion. His views are not of great importance unless they are postulated from absolute knowledge, and we have yet to hear of his being favored with divine revelation. Without such revelation he can do nothing more than guess, and there is no reason why the world should sit up and take notice when Lyman Abbott is in the throes of conjecture. If he doesn't believe in a first cause, then, he believes that what has existed from all eternity is mere matter and that the eternal energy, which, he says, is proved by science, literature and history, resulted from a fortuitous concourse of atoms. The ratiocination by which Mr. Abbott reached his conclusions was not revealed in the despatches, but I should imagine that it is not less amusing than the conceit which prompted him to seek notoriety as a heretic by advancing a theory which has not even the merit of originality, though it was unquestionably sprung to enhance the reputation of Henry Ward Beecher's successor as a thinker. So many brainier men than Lyman Abbott have coldly consulted their reason and feelings as the source and rule of religious belief, that at this late day it is pretty hard to suggest anything that was not dreamt of in their philosophy. Confronted with the difficulties arising from the supposition that the world was formed by the motion of matter, Spinoza maintained that there is only one substance in the world and that that substance is God, combining matter and spirit and the attributes of thought and extension. Is that not precisely what Lyman Abbott affirms when he says he believes in no absentee God, but one "who is in and through and of everything"? Let us see to what this brilliant philosophy reduces itself. Pursuing it to its logical conclusion, a fool,

your hand, a stone, all the physical and moral accidents of life, are intimately connected with the Deity. But is it not sufficient to know that Abbott has been borrowing ideas from Spinoza, the purpose of whose Euclidian system was to establish a demonstrable nexus between God and human conduct, and who deified in one eternal substance all the crimes and infirmities of the world? It is pretty generally known nowadays that Spinoza, brilliant metaphysician though he was, often reasoned in a circle when he thought he was offering an infallible demonstration. It was probably the circular logic of Spinoza that convinced Mr. Abbott, who appears to have joined that fashionable throng which considers it smart to sneer, disbelieve and deny, who would convert the world into a domain ruled by sheer natural law or fate, and who never look at religion from an exalted standpoint. They revel in the applause of the intellectual proletariat, the half-educated, who regard Ingersoll's puerile vaporings and tuneful rehash of the dicta of ancient and wiser scoffers as the ne plus ultra of scientific philosophy. Mr. Abbott should get in front of Satan and reflect on what Francis Bacon said about the atheistic consequences of a little learning. He should scan the signs of the times, and he would notice that skepticism is losing ground, that we are approaching a spiritual renaissance, and are being bored by the maunderings of the Higher Critics and the promises of scientists. It is not to his credit that he is contributing to the unrest of the Christian world under the misapprehension that he is leading people toward the light. Christ did more for the world than he may ever hope to do, and he did not mix science with religion for the promotion of agnosticism. Even though he does not believe that Christ was divine he will not say that He was a charlatan, or that He was talking nonsense when He preached the importance of Faith. Mr. Abbott would no doubt be ashamed to confess faith in the mysteries of religion, never stopping to reflect that many of the so-called truths of science depend on faith. The only science that we deal with is the science of phenomenal knowledge, for our knowledge is only of phenomena. Two centuries ago the non-existence of innate ideas was denied and proved by John Locke. If in the ultimate analysis all our knowledge comes through our senses it is vain of us to set forth our convictions dogmatically, for we know that our senses are most untrustworthy; to set forth our mere guesses is both idle and stupid. When Newton said that every body in the universe attracted every other body he did not know, never having tested every body in the universe, but he at least reasoned from analogy, and now there are scientists who say that at the confines of the universe

### THE CASTLETON PARLORS

Phone Main 3146 128 GEARY ST.

#### Hair Dressing and Manicuring

POPULAR PRICES

MISS RHOTON, Proprietor

Formerly with the Waldorf

### BOOTH'S DRY GIN

FOR  
COCKTAILS,  
FIZZES  
AND  
RICKEYS

Commands the  
highest price  
in London and  
is recognized  
as the Best Dry  
Gin the world  
over.

HILBERT MERCANTILE CO.

Sole Agents for Pacific Coast  
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.



the law of gravitation does not hold good. Our belief in its universal application rests on faith. It was once thought that Darwin had completely disproved the existence of God, but the latest theories of evolution tend to strengthen rather than destroy the belief in a Supreme Being. Science leaping acrobatically to conclusions is ridiculous in the domain of theology, but it has at least shown that the Book of Nature corroborates that of Revelation. Earth's contributions of circumstantial evidence of a God are infinite, and we have yet to find one scintilla of positive, direct evidence of the non-existence of a Supreme Being. Abbott says that man is not a creation; Lord Kelvin, a scientist of recognized ability, says that science positively asserts Creative Power. Lyman Abbott's philosophy excludes the presumption of a First Cause; Herbert Spencer said that he could not but shrink from the assumption that the universe was without cause or purpose. Lyman Abbott says that the Bible can no longer be accepted as ultimate; the Catholic Church has always so maintained,

and it has wisely denied the right of indiscriminate interpretation of the Scriptures, anticipating the reckless and harmful construction of men of the Abbott type. Dr. Lyman Abbott has become a pantheist, for he has proclaimed the belief that there is no God but the combined forces and laws of the universe, which, by the way, is quite different from the doctrine of omnipresence with which it was confounded by Rabbi Nieto in a *Bulletin* interview the other night. Pantheism is as infidel as was Ingersoll himself. But Abbott will not be branded as a heretic. There is no such thing as heresy among the jarring Christian sects today. A Presbyterian clergyman recently renounced the Westminster Confession but he was not branded as a heretic. Orthodox ministers have reduced the miracle of the Incarnation to a mere symbol, and they go right along drawing their salaries under false pretenses. Despite, however, the iconoclasm of clergymen, the belief in God is growing stronger every day, and there are signs that portend a reaction and a spiritual renaissance.

## Open Letters to Men of Mark. No. 6.

ADDRESSED TO THOMAS W. LAWSON OF BOSTON, CAPTAIN OF FRENZIED FINANCE, CONGRATULATING HIM ON CALLING THE BLUFF OF THE "SYSTEM" AND OTHERWISE FORCING THE HAND OF THE WALL STREET SHORT-CARD SHARPS

BY DEMOCRITUS.

My Dear Lawson:—

Let's shake, pard. You done it beautiful an' no mistake. Maybe there ain't no notches on your gun but there's a heap o' nerve in your trigger finger. I'll bet your assay'll go a thousand to the ton an' no slag in your waste dump. I'll match you for a dead game sport against the best bucks that traverse the screaming West from the Brazos to Circle City an' from Tonapah to Anaconda. You've hit 'em hard an' they're squealing to make the rafters rattle.

I'm surprised to hear that my old friend Colonel Bill Greene is one of the squealers. I knew Bill down in Tombstone when he didn't have a picayune to his name—his poverty barred him out of the quarter-check games, an' the wolf was a howlin' dismal at his cabin door. He wasn't a squealer then, an' he didn't quit. I knew him when his brand was on the flank of a thousand steers an' fortune was a-smilin' on him like a night-bloomin' cactus. It was all the same. He played the game win or lose from soda to hock. Now I read in the papers that he's squealing because he says you made him lose the turn for four million. That's hilarious. The boys who knew Bill Greene on the San Pete are laughin' fit to kill. They recollect the time when Bill wasn't exactly a Colonel an' when he'd given a mortgage on all he hoped was comin' to him for a chance to lose four million. But I reckon that's the way with some men—the more they own the less they want to lose any of it. That don't take the edge off of Bill's squeal though.

Nothing out here in the boundless squeals—not even the hogs. It's contrary to good form. The man who squeals is looked down on in polite circles after you pass the Rio Grande, an' the farther you go towards the setting sun the less sympathy they have for the man who whines when he's hurt. I reckon it's different in the artificial East, an' maybe it's catchin'. I should judge from the squealing in Wall street since you bucked up against the game that it's epidemic. Those fellows have been dealing a brace so long that they seem to have roped the idea that

they own everything on the layout. You come along an' bust the ban! 'n spite of splits an' hold outs. It happens that you know the system an' don't bet on the card that's marked to lose—you know when to copper. Then the galoot behind the box wants to know who's a dealin' this game—you or him; an' when you says soft like an' gentle, so to speak, that he's a dealin' but you're a regulating the game as it were, he gets mad an' talks about seein' you in your office to tell you what particular kind of a liar an' faker you are. We don't tolerate brace games out here—much. The dealer who isn't satisfied with the legitimate profits of the game gets turned down sooner or later. But he doesn't squeal—he doesn't dare to in the first place, an' in the second place he wouldn't anyhow. He's got too much self respect.

Out on this reservation every game's honest until it's



The Most Celebrated  
Brand in the World

FROM

Duff Gordon & Co.

PORT ST. MARY'S, SPAIN

CHARLES MEINECKE & CO.,  
SOLE AGENTS P. C. SAN FRANCISCO

proved a skin. Then the game closes. In your country I judge it's the other way about as I heard a tenderfoot say the other day. Here you know to the fraction of a chance what you're goin' up against. The odds are all figured out for you before hand an' you know that the bank's bound to win in the long run. It's up to you to gauge how long you can play even against the percentage of the house. In Wall street, I take it, it's all brace an' the suckers know it, but they bet their dinero on the chance that the dealer is too busy robbing the other fellow to take any notice of them. These check guerillas probably know that they are against a skin game but they think it's the other sucker who's goin' to get skinned—the easiest mark in the marts of trade an' commerce is the jay who buys the goldbrick because he thinks the fool who offers it for sale doesn't know its value, or because he has been convinced that it was stolen an' the thief is afraid to be caught with the goods.

I like your style, pard. I don't care what they say about you. I don't care even if what they say is true. I admire your nerve. There's sand enough in your craw to outfit a flock o' Mexican gamecocks. You've reversed the play—they thought you were bluffin, on a two-spot an' you show down a full hand. They pass the buck an' call for a new deal. You play your cards wide open an' they squint theirs for the marks on the back. I don't say that you can't read the spots as clear as they do; an' I'm pretty sure you can outhold them when it comes to a showdown—your sleeve's as full as theirs. Then they squeal. They don't like to take their own medicine. If those Wall street sharps could know how ridiculous they look to the rest of us they'd crawl out into the brush somewhere an' herd up with the sidewinders an' horned toads—I wouldn't advise 'em to run and herd with the coyotes because a coyote is a grinning beast, an' it's grins that these Smart Alecks of Wall street are trying to avoid.

I see that they're talkin' about corraling you in one of their calabooses. They say you've been circulating false reports about their stocks. Of course that bluff don't worry you. We all know that the game of stocks is a gamble in false reports. There wouldn't be any profit to the house

if there was any truth in the reports. It is because you've told the truth that the dealers are squealing. It's the truth that hurts. The stock market is a big sponge. You've squeezed the water out of it—that's all.

We've lost some of our esteem for Colonel Bill Greene since you called his gun play. We thought he'd see your ante an' come a shooting. But he didn't. He talked about something he called an "incident" an' said it was "closed." I suppose he meant he'd drawn to a bob-tail flush an' caught a ramps. As you've explained the circumstance he wasn't in it as far as you were concerned. He just happened along when the shooting was on an' he got some of it good an' plenty. He says he's in the hole for about four million. I'd like to be in for that amount. You wouldn't hear a whimper from me. If Colonel Bill was a-runnin' a square game he wouldn't a been hurt in the fracas. He says he puts up his copper mine to pay dividends to the stockholders. Then what's that mine a-doin' on the bucketshop list of Wall street? It looks to me as if Colonel Bill's mine was full of water. I hope it'll prove a lesson for him, an' that hereafter he'll stick to the dividend end of his game instead of trying to capitalize a good thing for more than it's worth. I'm afraid it's a game he don't understand an' I'm of the opinion that Henry Rogers or some of those "system" sharps is a givin' him the tip. I wonder if any of Colonel Bill's dividends from the bucketshop sales of his stock ever gets to the pockets of the shareholders?

The Colonel was sure wise to make it up with you. He's only a small fish in the stream an' the sharks could gobble him easy. If he can keep your hands off his little copper game he can keep on drawing down the ducats from the tom-fools that squander their money in the Wall street gambling joints. But I reckon Colonel Bill will run his mine dryer after this.

So there's my hand on it, pard. If you ever go broke an' want a good fat job, come out to this country an' we'll elect you Sheriff of any county in the wide West. You're our calibre—which the same is forty-four or thereabouts. Anyway you've got the everlasting friendship of yours truly.

## *The Paralysis of the Ideal*

BY HARRY COWELL.

Though at rare times of happy meeting of man and moment, geniuses, the gods aiding their own, build better than they know, the result surprising them into exclaiming with unwonted modesty, "Not unto us the praise!"; none the less is it true that every actual work of art pales before the ideal; that the songs the silence sings to the heart of the composer lose I know not what of sweet in their passage to paper, being as it were vulgarized by sound, for which it almost seems they were never intended. Women of more haunting beauty than the finest canvases of a da Vinci are every day born of inferior imaginations, bred of lesser brains—dream women who will have none of the coarse world of creation, who flee the mere thought of impious brush or pen or chisel. Even among the master craftsmen of the fascinating trade to which I have apprenticed myself, it falls out more than once that what

in the womb is a wonder word of godlike aspect proves when born to be nothing but a common red brat after all. The greatness of the tale is lost in the telling.

"The way to perfection," says one who has traveled it, "is through a series of disgusts." The arch-enchanters of the world well know the disenchantment of work done, having risen every one of them on sad stepping stones of dead selves to things that finally are high as heaven—mortals smitten with a hopeless love of a perfection impossible to mortality.

Consequent upon culture, familiarity with the best that is known and thought and accomplished in the world

**Engraved  
Wedding Announcements  
and Invitations**

**ROBERTSON** 126 Post Street  
San Francisco

**THE ORIENT** Japanese Women's Exchange  
JAPANESE NOVELTY AND ART GOODS

Special Low Price Holiday Goods. Silk and Cotton Crape Kimonos. All kinds of Embroidery, Drawn Work, Hemstitching made to order.

685 SUTTER STREET, Near TAYLOR

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.



of science and of art, a paralysis of the real, the actualized, terrible enough to render impotent all but the most virile, commonly falls upon those born to believe that nothing is worth doing save what is perfectly done. Why say what has been better said, not once nor twice merely, but many times? Is not fine appreciation nobler, rarer, in every way more admirable, than inferior creation? It is not so much a man's originality as his belief in his originality, that is in inverse ratio to his reading. To hear the word spoken of master mouths is to cry in despair: I shall keep silence forevermore!

Of the many ambitions that drive men to great doing, not the least worthy is the desire to add, be it ever so little, to the permanent beauty of the world. The craving for fame is one thing; the insatiable mother longing of the artist to bring forth beauty is another and very different. Bitter indeed is the barren womb, but more bitter still to give birth to deformities; and not even the biased eyes of those who bore them can fail to see that beside the god-like sons and daughters of genius, our own darlings are as dwarfs and hunchbacks. One may miss fame and be happy, but for philoprogenitiveness to fall short of complete motherhood is sadness itself. With some not over vain natures — natures to all seeming pre-ordained for exquisite doing — the effect of culture, as I have said, of dwelling friendwise with the giant broods of genius, is a strange impotence. A feeling, the reverse of emulation, follows the realization of so much work so well done.

It is not, however, the wonder work done of man — or of God, for that matter — that brings about the most desperate folding of futile hands. God seldom makes a woman so fair as to cause among artists envy of his artistry; seldom does the most prideful artist so improve upon the Creator's masterpieces as to render forever impotent the once eager hands of his fellow craftsmen. It is because of the Ideal that many a would-be doer despairs. Fain would he do what never was, nor ever shall be, done — make pure dream objective. The Ideal made real by miracle would be no longer the Ideal. On paper, my story is not my story, but a miserable plagiarism; my picture, on canvas, merely a copy by an inferior hand.

To refrain from doing, to pass for an idle fellow, for the sake of the Ideal, is quaintly noble. To do nothing at all because I cannot do the impossible thing I would; to be, so to speak, a deedless Don Quixote — in that, as it seems to me, is tragedy sufficient to make it forever sacred and safe from ridicule. Despite of much loving of Love, of longing and loneliness hard to bear, to remain maid or bachelor to the bitter end, for no other reason than this: that one must marry either a man or a woman — never a dream — is matter not for laughter but for tears.

Most of us, however, being very human (the gods be praised therefor), make our concessions with little or no apology, and marry the actualities at hand, or write our stories, or paint our pictures, or compose our songs, or sing them, or do our day's work whatever it may be; so that the old world, real and rough, goes its wonted round, and our places that so soon forget us know others of our kind.

And it is well so. Who would have it otherwise? Mixed with error must the truth be by which man is to live; the lie unaccountably serving as useful alloy. The noblest negation that ever sat with folded hands and watched with fine scorn the doing of imperfect things, is not half so noble as he who does his best today and on the morrow is up again and doing better, having gathered overnight in the world of dreams fresh store of strength and skill and enthusiasm — what though daily

the critical morning lights show flaws in the finished work, making him for the moment sick at heart and powerless of hand. He who could be happy with a dream wife, his patronym is Smith, but of no common name is he who takes to his heart flesh and blood and frailty as he finds them, choosing as best he may, and yet by gracious gardening keeps alive in his home even to the point of full-flowing the delicate exotic, happiness; and that for indefinite days and nights and seasons.

Thus, though to the soul it seems otherwise, there is ample room to doubt whether the perfection sought, if haply found, would please beings blessed or cursed, as the case may be, with five imperfect senses. To mortal eyes perfect beauty could indubitably be made more adorable by a patch. And if today I avow, as I did yesterday, that only the unattainable is worth striving for, it is because in the strife are much sweet and gain immeasurable.

### To the Old Year

BY MABEL PORTER PITTS.

How privileged are you, Old Year,  
Behold, when life is through,  
You change the reading of your name  
And issue forth anew.

The follies left within the past,  
Mistakes that you deplore,  
Are dead within their hidden graves,  
Are visited no more.

You snatch the rose from pleasure's bush  
Forgetting where it grew;  
You keep no cup when it is drained—  
Ah, how I envy you.

New life comes swift on pealing chimes  
With smiles of kindly fate,  
Lo, through the holly's mystic fire  
You are regenerate.

I would that I might leave, like you,  
This body, weak with age,  
And as a child begin again  
Upon an unsoiled page.



### PIERCE-RODOLPH STORAGE CO. Inc.

STORAGE, MOVING, PACKING AND SHIPPING

WAREHOUSE: EDDY ST., near Fillmore

Specially built for the Storage of Household Furniture

OFFICE: POST AND POWELL STS.

Phone Private 571



## The Saunterer

### *While the Angels Sang*

The season of peace on earth and good will to men, annually recurrent, is closing with this year of grace 1904, and we are preparing to resume business at the old stand. We have gorged and guzzled "in honor of the occasion," and those of us who have the means have given of our hoard to "the deserving poor." We have performed our annual duty and our consciences are at ease for another year. During the past week those of us whose habit it is to covet our neighbor's possessions have managed to mask ourselves in a pretense of good-will that almost deceived the cynic observer into the belief that we had repented and virtuously resolved to sin no more; the stock market has been stale, flat and unprofitable; the vendors of gold bricks have occupied themselves in the disbursement of a portion of their ill-gotten gains; the grafter has ceased from grafting; the tongue of the envious has been stilled; and the hearts of men have been softened to the tenderness of the love that passeth understanding. The only battle, murder and sudden death during the past week was unavoidable owing to the obstinate and truculent disposition of Pagan Japan in opposition to the righteous effort of Christian Russia to civilize the heathen of Asia in the manner of all Christian nations that maintain vast armies and powerful navies. If it had not been for the infidel Jap peace on earth would have been universal and good-will to men unanimous. None of the Christian nations were at war with each other during the Christmas holidays. Whatever wars they may have in mind were decently postponed until after they had done prating of peace on earth and good-will to men. Even the California legislature does not convene until next week.

### *Some Age-Worn Heresies*

Now for apostolic blows and knocks. Hark to the drum ecclesiastic! Heresy rears its horrid head on every side and preachers of little faith are endeavoring, with carnal logic, to reconcile the half-truths of science with the irreconcilable speculations of religion. Lyman J. Abbott was the first to reopen the controversy concerning the immanence of God; then came Professor Howison of the University of California with a nebulous theory that the soul might be immortal if the body were indestructible; and now we are informed that the Rev. Minot J. Savage has declared that "every birth is a divine birth; every mother is a madonna." The only fault I find with these utterances is that they are not new. There are bricks in the Babylonian tumuli inscribed with cursive characters expounding the Abbottonian theory that energy is the beginning and the end of the universe and all that therein exists; these same bricks testify to the fact that in the dark backward and abysm of time some philosopher preached the doctrine that every phase of life is but a manifestation of the universal energy; long before the savage ancestors of the Rev. Minot J. Savage had learned that denial of the immanence and omnipotence of the Sun-god was a heresy to be punished with death, there were Aryan doctors who insisted that "every birth is a divine birth; every mother a madonna"; and it is recorded in unmistak-

A good bracer is what you need after your holiday shopping. Always have a little GOOD whisky in your home. GOOD whisky means pure whisky. A. P. Hotaling & Co.'s famous OLD KIRK, best on the market.

able cuneiform on the tablets of Menes that there were Egyptian Howisons antedating the Shepherd Kings who were cocksure that the soul was immortal. The trouble with all these learned doctors lies in their lack of humility. They are inflated with egotism. They think they think. In truth, they merely prate. The world has forgotten the philosopher who first announced the "heresies" so elaborately set forth by the Abbots, the Savages and the Howisons of today. A million years hence the world will forget the Abbots, the Savages and the Howisons. I have measured the fame of these ephemera by the scale of their egotism; and yet a million years is imperceptible duration in the age of the universe; and the universe itself is only a bubble flung from the spume of eternity. Moreover, these people take themselves seriously. Assuming that they are immortal gods, they have returned to the laughterless condition of the natural world; as a poet who knew his business has sonnetized, "they roar their solemn thunder out to the sleeping woods"; they have ceased from among men whose one sense differentiating them from the beasts of the field is that of humor, and its consequence—the ability to laugh at our follies:

"Nature has symbols for her nobler joys,

Her nobler sorrows. Who had dared foretell

That only man by some sad mockery

Should learn to laugh who learns that he must die?"

### *An Attorney's Tongue*

Who is this Hiram Johnson, anyway? And by what right does he malign society's pet, Mr. Addison C. Mizner? If, as reported in the newspapers, Mr. Johnson compared Mr. Mizner with "Raffles" he compared him with a thief, and Mr. Mizner should be vested with cause of action, civil or criminal, but he isn't. The law protects the lawyer; it presumes that there is no malice in the assaults of an attorney who is merely trying to win his case. The liberty of the lawyer is much greater than that of the press. If Mr. Mizner is, as Mr. Johnson avers, a "social bum," a "buffoon" who lives on society by his wits and clowns for his dinner, what had that circumstance to do with the sanity or the insanity of Miss Dolbeer? Mr. Johnson could say the same of Richard Brinsley Sheridan, or Theodore Hook, or any of the wits of the old Mermaid Taverns, and he could say it with equal propriety as far as the question at issue before the court is concerned. Without attempting to defend Mr. Mizner against the vituperation of Mr. Johnson I will say that in my opinion Mr. Johnson needs a bridle on his tongue and a curb on his judgment.

## YO SEMI TE LEGENDS

By Bertha H. Smith and Florence Lundborg

An illustrated volume for the holidays. Rendered and illustrated with poetic feeling, yet dignified and impressive. The California gift book of the year.

Price \$2.00 net.

Postage 10c.

**PAUL ELDER & CO.**  
238 POST ST. SAN FRANCISCO



*Evidence of a Weak Case*

Mr. Johnson, I am told, is a brilliant attorney who had a very lucrative practice in Sacramento before coming to this city. His knowledge of law and his natural talents are sufficient to enable him to win cases without abusing the other side. Therefore it is surprising that he should stick to the old custom even when he is so unfortunate as to have a weak case. The legal profession is rising to an intellectual plane on which men of ability accomplish what they purpose by superior tact and the finesse that can only be acquired by proper training. It is no longer deemed an evidence of forceful talent at the bar to hurl epithets at witnesses, and in many of our courts this sort of thing is not permitted.

*Passing of The Epithet*

After all, the public doesn't much care what an attorney may say in abuse of a witness. Even the victim is more often amused than otherwise. Vituperation of this sort is obsolete even in the columns of the newspapers. The *Hang Dog Clarion* no longer addresses the *Dead Horse Palladium* as our loathsome contemporary. Thus the gayety of nations suffers but common decency scores appreciably.

*Cheap Rates for Doubtful States*

The purchase of legislatures with money of corporate interests is so common that it has ceased to excite more than passing comment in some of the opposition newspapers. It is a time-worn American jest to compare a term in a State legislature with a term in the State prison. Legislators are bought in bunches like radishes or asparagus. The individual legislator is probably the cheapest human chattel on the market. He is cheap because he is a fool, not knowing his intrinsic worth to the purchaser; and because the supply usually exceeds the demand. All of which, as I have said, is so commonplace that people laugh at it and deride the occasional honest representative who refuses to be corrupted. Now comes Thomas Lawson who tells us that sovereign States can be bought "in bunches" like legislatures, and offers the instance of five doubtful States that were purchased by Mark Hanna for McKinley in 1896 for five million dollars, furnished by H. H. Rogers on behalf of the financial and corporate interests of Wall street. This is specific proof by one of the men on the inside confirmatory of a suspicion that has long existed among the people. It is the first time, however, that we have been explicitly informed that States can be bought "in bunches" like legislatures. But what do you think of the price? Only five million dollars for five States — a million dollars per! Shades of Washington, father of his country! and Jefferson the incorruptible! This comes of letting in the scum of Europe and the cheap citizens of other lands; for it is beyond belief that any genuine American patriot would sell his birthright for an aliquot of a

million dollars after it had passed through the clutch of the distributing bosses. Perish that thought! The price is too small.

*A Hint To The Chattels*

The voters should organize themselves into unions and refuse to sell their votes for less than a specified union scale. These corporations and financiers can afford to pay at least ten million dollars per State for they are constantly enriching themselves at the expense of the very people whom they purchase. How much per voter do you suppose is necessary under the existing tariff to "carry" California for the money power? But the poor sheep who are thus bought and sold in the political shambles don't get the worth of their votes. The bulk of the purchase price sticks to the palms of the middlemen — the agents of the cattle-buyers. Certainly there is crying necessity for immediate organization of the corruptible vote of the country. Then these miserable wretches can "get all that is coming to them." They will no longer complain that the "boss" gets the hog's share. They will deal directly, through their officers, with Mr. Rogers, Mr. Pierpont Morgan and Mr. John D. Rockefeller.

*Votes on The Hoof*

The man who would sell his vote would sell his mother. It is possible that some of these mercenaries would demand more for their votes than they would accept, without long haggling, for their mothers. I have known votes in the legislature to be bartered for a hundred dollars each. When a United States Senator is to be elected the price rises, but if the legislator is convinced that any one of the candidates is sure of election he will "get aboard" at almost any price commensurate with his dignity as a representative of the people. I am happy to be able to announce that there will be nothing of this bargain and sale in the coming legislature of California. I am informed on the best authority (the authority of the legislators themselves) that Colonel Mazuma will not pollute the lobby at Sacramento this session. This is not saying, mind you, that all of the members of the current California legislature are priceless — it is merely an intimation that none of the Senatorial candidates have the price, or would be willing to pay it if named. The times are too prosperous and all commodities, including the mavericks rodeoed in the legislative herd, are being marked up.

**Hotel Pleasanton****San Francisco**

Pleasantly and Centrally located. Best cuisine and service. Tourist and Transient Trade solicited. American and European plans. Rates Reasonable. Special attention to private luncheons and dinners.

E. S. de WOLFE, Proprietor

**DEWAR'S****SCOTCH WHISKY**

**Wins the GRAND PRIZE at  
the World's Fair, St. Louis**

**SHERWOOD & SHERWOOD - - - Pacific Coast Agents**



There was a time when you could buy legislators on the hoof for the price of a winter overcoat; but that time is past, temporarily, and nothing less than a Federal office with an assured income of at least a hundred dollars a month will satisfy the ambitions of those who are to elect a Senator at this session. I am also informed that the price of mothers has advanced several points and that wives are firm with an upward tendency. I am proud to call myself an American citizen — oh, how proud I am!

### *Merely a Family Row*

Sharper than a serpent's tooth is the ingratitude of an unappreciative client. Witness that of Mrs. de la Montanya, for whom the Dorn brothers, attorneys have been doing business. For several years those sympathetic attorneys have taken the deepest kind of interest in her financial and domestic affairs. The relationship between them has been much closer than that which ordinarily exists between attorney and client. It has been that of the most cordial friendship. The attorneys not only managed their client's business but one of them took her daughter off her hands, establishing himself as one of the family, more firmly uniting the bonds between them and making the confidence of the rich widow doubly sure. And now we learn through the public prints that Mrs. de la Montanya has had the presumption to undertake the management of her own business, ignoring the valuable services of the Dorns, and substituting those of her son and heir. Fortunately for the Dorns they had taken the precaution to incorporate the business and to become directors of the company, thus firmly intrenching themselves and fixing securely their commercial status.

### *The Upper Hand*

In all their dealings they have shown that wisdom and foresight that are essential factors in business life. At this particular time the Dorn who married into the family finds that his marriage stands him in good stead, for following the scriptural injunction he cleaves to his wife and she clings to him. The Dorns have decidedly the better of the complicated situation. They are in control of the business and have thrown out the son, who makes complaint that one of the Dorns was responsible for his estrangement for many years from his mother. Of course the young man does not appreciate all that the Dorns have done for the family, and he is inclined to make trouble. He is prejudiced. Not long ago he sued one of the Dorns to revoke a deed of trust which he was persuaded to execute when he was having trouble with his first wife. The deed protected him from her all right, but he had to appeal to the courts later on to get protection from Dorn. It is doubtful whether he will be able to induce his mother to join him in legal proceedings against the Dorns, for now one of the Dorns is her son-in-law, and she may be reluctant to precipitate a family row in the courts. If she were to do so there would no doubt be interesting developments, and light would be thrown on the methods of the attorneys who have done so much for the Montanya family.

**S. KRAMER**

**The Ladies' Artistic Tailor**

HIGH-GRADE TAILORING  
MEDIUM-GRADE PRICES

Phone Black 3831

218 Powell St., San Francisco

### *Their Courageous Zeal*

Some lawyers are restrained by ethical considerations from entering too closely into financial relations with their clients, sensible as they are of the danger of an improper construction being placed on their motives, but the concern of the Dorns for the welfare of their clients was such that they were not deterred from exploiting their zeal to the limit. The law looks with suspicion on such relations between attorney and client as have existed between the Dorns and the Montanyas, for it is the theory of the law that imposition is to be easily practiced by an attorney when he undertakes the general management of a client's business, but the Dorns have no doubt considered themselves above suspicion. Even at the time of the scandalous collapse of the Pacific Bank, D. S. Dorn, who was in at the finish, as the friend, admirer and counsel of the McDonalds, was free from fluster, conscious unquestionably that the wreck was inevitable despite his benevolent activity. Now that the Dorns are part and parcel of the Montanya family their acts are not to be reviewed from the standpoint of the arbitre of professional ethics. The dissensions that have arisen are in the nature of a family quarrel, and will no doubt be amicably adjusted if the Dorns are given sufficient opportunity to persuade the widow that it is to her interest to let them run the business.

### *Reminiscences of Latham*

For several months the London and San Francisco Bank has been threatening to merge itself into some other financial institution, the reason being that it has betrayed symptoms of inanition. At first it was reported that its business would be transferred to the Nevada Bank, but later on I learned that it was to be absorbed by the Bank of California. The London and San Francisco Bank has an interesting history. It was founded in the sixties by Milton S. Latham, that distinguished statesman, financier and art connoisseur who was a conspicuous figure in Californian society in early days. Latham was more of a politician than a financier. He was elected Governor of the State in 1858 and immediately after his inauguration the Legislature elected him to the United States Senate. At the end of his term he went to England, and made connections that enabled him to found the bank, which, immediately after it was incorporated, absorbed the banking business of John Parrott, progenitor of the numerous



**A GOOD  
GLOVE  
FOR A  
DOLLAR AND A HALF**

***Centemeri***

**109 GRANT AVE. BET. GEARY AND POST STS.**



Parrott clan of today not to speak of the collateral Parrott branches, for Parrott *pere* be it remembered was a remarkably virile individual who had a Mexican past before he ever set foot on California soil.

#### *His Disastrous Railroad Enterprise*

Latham engaged in many unfortunate financial ventures, but probably the most disastrous of them was the one out of which grew the narrow gauge railroad to Duncans Mills. Through that project he and his associates were badly crippled, and he never recovered his losses. In the heyday of his career Latham was the Chesterfield of San Francisco society, and the Latham family was in the first rank of the old Southern set that dominated social affairs. The Latham residence in Menlo Park was one of the "Sights" in this part of the world, and the Latham home south of Market street was noted for its rare paintings and many art treasures. When the ex-Governor lost his money he went to New York, and from there he sent for his paintings, which he expected to sell in the metropolis, and upon which he hoped to realize about one hundred thousand dollars. Unfortunately he had neglected to renew the insurance on them for they were destroyed by fire before he could put them on the market. Shortly afterward Latham died and his widow returned to this city. She believed that she had scarcely a cent in the world, but Joe Eastland took charge of Latham's accounts and succeeded in realizing upon them nearly one hundred thousand dollars which he turned over to the widow.

#### *A Paying-Teller's Downfall*

The London and San Francisco Bank has always been a very conservative institution, and has seldom been hit hard in any of the financial crashes that have occurred in this State. It suffered a big loss in the recent Eppinger wheat failure, but up to that time it managed to steer clear of the shoals and rocks that test the vigilance of navigators on the financial seas. It was not always fortunate, however, in its supervision of the money in its vaults. About twenty years ago the community was startled by the report that Lawrence Hall, paying-teller of the London and San Francisco Bank, was short in his accounts. He was a man who had long enjoyed a good reputation for honesty and sobriety, but the directors of the bank discovered one day that he had got away with about one hundred thousand dollars. They also learned to their amazement that the manager of the bank had long been aware of Hall's speculations. The manager lost his job and Hall was sent to jail. His case excited a great deal of interest, and was made the theme of a novel entitled, "Was He Guilty?"

#### *Confession and Apology*

Doubtless it has been forgotten that I recently announced my ignorance of the circumstance that Bertha Runkle (now Mrs. Basch), author of "The Helmet of Navarre," was once a poet and that a sample of her poetry could be found in the "Library of the World's Best Literature, Ancient and Modern." If I remember aright I also made some flippant remark implying that I had never heard of the "Library of the World's Best Literature, Ancient and Modern." I have ascertained within the past few days that to argue Bertha Runkle not a poet is to

argue myself not a competent critic, and that my ignorance of the existence of a "Library of the World's Best Literature, Ancient and Modern," is most deplorable in one who conceits himself a censor of all things literary. Bertha Runkle is indeed a poet and one of her poems was published in the "Library of the World's Best Literature, Ancient and Modern." The title is "Song of the Sons of Esau." It is published on page 16,758 of the "Library of the World's Best Literature, Ancient and Modern." Miss Runkle's poem, of course, was classified with the "modern" Best Literature. It must have been written, however, previous to 1897, the date of the copyright of the "Library." I find the poem in volume XVIII among the "Songs, Hymns and Lyrics" of the collection. If Mr. Millard sees fit to publish the poem he can do so, with an assurance from me that it is probably one of the most remarkable products of what we used to call "the infant prodigy of American letters" that has thus far flowed from her somewhat reticent pen. It is even more remarkable than "The Helmet of Navarre" which as we all remember once achieved to the distinction of "one of the six best sellers"—a phrase that did not then as now contain a noun easily converted into a transitive verb insinuating that the purchasers may be "sold." For myself I hasten to pay this belated tribute to Mrs. Basch's genius as a poet hoping to atone in a measure for my previous doubt of her ability.

#### *A Monumental Work*

I am surprised that I had never heard of the "Library of the World's Best Literature, Ancient and Modern." It is one of the big books of the age. There are at least thirty tome-like volumes containing as many thousand pages of the best literature in the world, ancient and modern. The editor was Charles Dudley Warner and he was assisted by Hamilton Wright Mabie, one of the most prolific producers of the best modern literature, George H. Warner, whose pedigree I have not yet traced, and Lucia Gilbert Runkle. I suppose the coincidence of an editorial Runkle and a poet Runkle within the scope of a "Library" of this character is merely fortuitous. To say that if there had not been a Runkle in the editorial chair of the "Li-



"Craftsman" handmade library table, arm chair and lamp. Fumed oak and exclusively at Breuners.

Geary Street at Union Square.

#### **SAVE YOUR HAIR**

Baldness can be prevented by the prompt avilment of my treatment. My methods and remedies for the diseases of hair and scalp have been universally successful.

**Mary C. Andrae, Hair Specialist for Gentlemen and Ladies**

Hours 2 to 5. Evenings by appointment.

Phone Larkin 924

**869 SUTTER STREET**



brary of the World's Best Literature, Ancient and Modern," there would have been no Runkle therein embalmed and ticketed as one of the world's best poets, would be supererogatory. Therefore I am careful to avoid even a hint of any such conclusion.

#### *Blanche Has a New Ring*

Though Blanche Bates says that she has no intention of marrying, she speaks rather dolefully of her profession. She has made such great strides in that profession since leaving her soldier husband to strive for the goal of her ambition, that it is surprising she should appear so discontented. Perhaps if she had not found marriage a failure, and possessed some of the temperament of Yo-San, she would now, having sounded the depths and shallows of a theatrical career, be eager to give ear to the pleadings of a sighing lover. Though the glory of stardom is most refreshing, the theatrical star does not always recline in a bed of roses. Along her pathway through the Middle West she meets an occasional thorn, and her triumphs are not a continuous performance. However Blanche Bates is not discussing her love affairs, if she has any, and Dick Hoteling is not being interviewed on the subject. But the actress and her mother have been guests at Sleepy Hollow since their arrival, a circumstance to which no significance should be attached. The relationship may be that of mere friendship. But as I was the first to give publicity to the rumor of the engagement I feel constrained to keep in touch with developments, and I now have to report that since the "Darling of the Gods" company reached San Francisco Blanche Bates has been wearing a new ring. It was noticed by members of the company, to whom the star vouchsafed no information, despite their curiosity.

#### *The Ovation*

At the opening performance, Monday night, Blanche Bates enjoyed what the reporters are pleased to describe as an ovation. There were many fashionable people in the house who were quite generous with their applause. In one loge were the Frederick Otises with a group of guests. Mr. and Mrs. James Flood occupied two boxes with their theatre party, consisting of Mr. and Mrs. William Hinckley Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. Follis and Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Taylor. Both of the Mrs. Taylors wore blue, Mrs. William Taylor wearing a white Charlotte Corday hat with a blue pompon and Mrs. Gus Taylor a blue plumed hat. Mrs. Follis wore a tight-fitting white satin with a black hat trimmed with white plumes, and Mrs. Flood also wore blue and white. In a box above, Harry Holbrook had as guests Mr. and Mrs. Silas Palmer and Miss Lillie Spreckels, the latter in an unusual looking gown of vivid pink white which she brought from Paris and in which she received at Mrs. Miller's tea.

#### *Gadski at the St. Francis*

Madame Gadski opened the season for the St. Francis Musical Art Society in the beautiful White and Gold room of the hotel, Wednesday evening, and the attendance was of a highly fashionable character. This organization is representative of the wealth and culture of San Francisco society, and it has made arrangements for a series of high class concerts, to be given by world-famous artists. In this the society was assisted by the Grau of the Far West, Mr. Will Greenbaum, to whom music lovers are indebted for much entertainment of exceptionally high character. Madame Gadski came to this city under his management and she will appear at the Alhambra next week. Her open-

ing performance at the St. Francis was an artistic treat that incited great enthusiasm. After the performance the prima donna held an informal reception.

#### *Mrs. Martin's Speculation*

That shrewd financier, Mrs. Eleanor Martin, has butted into the controversy over the site for the public library building to be purchased with some of the money raised by the sale of municipal bonds. For a long time it appeared to be the understanding that block sixty-seven, bounded by Fulton and Grove, Van Ness and Polk, would be purchased, but somebody gave Mrs. Martin a hunch and she immediately purchased all the land available in block seventy-three, bounded by Hayes, Fell, Franklin and Van Ness, and then somebody discovered that it was more suitable for a library site than the other. There appeared to be a sudden change of sentiment in favor of the Martin block with Mr. Phelan, the civic patriot, as its chief sponsor. Mr. Phelan and Mrs. Martin are merely good friends, and I am quite certain that he has no financial interest in the impending deal. However, the controversy that has arisen is corroborative of what I asserted in connection with the project to purchase bonds, at Mr. Phelan's suggestion, for the benefit of real estate speculators. But if Mr. Phelan were inclined to profit by the library site deal, he would have secured an interest in block sixty-seven, which happens to be one of the blocks included in the proposed civic centre established by Architect Burnham. It is from this centre that Burnham proposes to extend a boulevard along Fulton street, widened sixty feet on each side, connecting with the panhandle by a detour through Alamo Square. His plan would be much cheaper than Phelan's proposed panhandle extension. I should be surprised to learn that Burnham, who was engaged at Phelan's suggestion, failed to take his patron into his confidence as to the proposed civic centre, but it certainly looks that way since the millionaire has declared himself in favor of the Martin block.

The Harry Jeromes are going to New York to live, for Mr. Jerome is going into business in the metropolis.



*Strathmill*  
*Scotch Whisky*

an aged whisky distilled  
from barley malt—not corn  
CROWN DISTILLERIES CO.  
GENERAL AGENTS



*Has a Rich Father*

Nearly every girl who marries into the Army finds herself up against a difficult financial proposition when it comes to keeping house on her husband's salary, for army men do not draw princely wages from Uncle Sam's coffers. Once in awhile the young lieutenant or captain happens to have a rich father. It was that way with Martin Crimmins, who married Margaret Cole, and Captain Young, whom Marie Voorhies is to marry, also has a plutocratic papa. Young *pere* is a large manufacturer of jewelry, and his son, I understand, will be very wealthy some day. It therefore happens that Marie Voorhies, the eldest of the four sisters, will do better in her marriage, from a pecuniary viewpoint, than did Kate, Anna or Leila. Of course Anna, who is Mrs. "Tom" Bishop, will be rich some day, for her husband also has "expectations." Malcolm Henry, Kate's husband, had lots of social position, but no income to speak of, and Leila married an army lieutenant, Guy Scott.

*An Innovation*

Miss Voorhies's wedding day is to be unusual. The reception is to take the form of a tea at which a number of people have been asked to receive. The bride and groom will not depart in the usual shower of flying missiles, but will wait until the guests have departed, and then there will be tearful good-byes, for the bride will be leaving home for good and all. People are wondering whether to send gifts or flowers, for whereas the multitude is usually invited to the wedding and the favored few to the reception, this time the procedure is reversed.

*Honolulu Is Interested*

An occasional correspondent writes me from Honolulu that the smart set of that city was very much interested in the news from San Francisco of the engagement of Mrs. Mott-Smith Bird and Colbert Cunningham, an art tutor. Mrs. Mott-Smith Bird was at one time a conspicuous figure in Honolulu society. The Mott-Smiths are one of the pioneer white families in the islands. Though they were not missionaries they associated with the missionary element. Dr. Mott-Smith, in the days before he hyphenated his name, was Minister to Washington from the Hawaiian kingdom. He died about twelve years ago leaving a large estate which was greatly increased in value by the development of the sugar industry. One of his sons is a lawyer who at the close of the Hawaiian Republic was Minister of Foreign Affairs. His brother has the artistic temperament. He plays the 'cello and has a local reputation

as a painter. The daughter of Mrs. Mott-Smith Bird is popular in the Honolulu smart set.

*Fushi at the Banquet Board*

Prince Fushimi had a glorious time at the Pacific-Union Club Tuesday night when he was toasted, watered and fed on the best that the land affords or his regimen would permit him to enjoy. The host of the occasion was Mr. R. P. Schwerin, representing the commercial interests of the country, and he was ably assisted by Rear-Admiral McArthur, representing the Republic. Fush-eye-mi, or Fu-shee-me, or Fuz-ee-me, or Foo-shim-mee, or Foo-zy-mi, or whatever he calls himself, has had a glorious time since he landed in this country. He has been told a hundred times the extent of the grandeur of his people, and of the ignominy of Russia. He was invited to become a member of several Trusts, and he still lives to return home in time to attend that long-deferred function, the fall of Port Arthur. To those who wonder why he did not stay at home and fight for his country it should be explained that he is the personal representative of the Emperor sent out to enlist the moral support of the world outside of Russia. He is, by the bye, the most democratic Prince Japan ever had. He was educated in France, where he learned a great deal of the principles of Democracy. He has shown a disregard for his high station by his active participation in the hardships of war with the common soldiers at the front, and by his association with the plain people at home. Before the First Division of Tokio, of which he was the commander, started for the front, he entertained a large number of his men of lowest rank at a dinner in his palace, and treated them as his personal friends. This was considered an extraordinary thing for a Prince to do, especially one who is third in succession to the Mikadoalty.

*He Is Convalescent*

The operations undergone by Ashton Potter were very serious and for a time his life was in danger. However he appears to be recovering rapidly, and has been able to drive to the McNutt home several times.

**BOHM**  
**BRISTOL ©**  
Our  
**Silverware**  
**Department**

contains much that is of interest to  
HOUSEKEEPERS and to those who  
contemplate the purchase of EN-  
GAGEMENT or WEDDING  
PRESENTS.

**104-110 Geary Street**

**J. H. Cutter**  
**WHISKY**



**DELIGHTS THE PALATE OF A CONNOISSEUR**

**SHERWOOD & SHERWOOD, Distributors**  
HARRY HOWELL, Special Representative  
SAN FRANCISCO    LOS ANGELES    PORTLAND    SEATTLE



*Mrs. Brown of London*

"Mrs. Brown of London," as the newspaper bavardes have persistently designated her ever since she first beamed on the little bohemian coterie in society, has about decided to flit back to England. There have been rumors current to the effect that Mrs. Brown of London is the possessor of a voice which she had cultivated in Italy and polished up a bit by a Withrow sister, and the pleasing promise has been made that before leaving she would vouchsafe society a vocal treat. It is to be hoped that she will condescend. I dearly love to hear society amateurs who have cultivated the vocal art in Europe, especially in London. Mrs. Brown, by the way, is not accompanied by Mr. Brown. Indeed I do not believe that Mr. Brown has ever been in town, or that at present he is in any way connected with Mrs. Brown. Though Mrs. Brown is quite a young woman she has had sufficient matrimonial experience to be very interesting. Her first husband was a Frenchman. She is a woman of very attractive personality, and has made many friends during her sojourn here.

*Reagan Spare That Dinner*

Police Commissioner Reagan threatens to abolish the French restaurants of San Francisco. Does Police Commissioner Reagan know that his fell design will deprive San Francisco of its best advertisement? Has Police Commissioner Reagan fully weighed the consequences of his purpose? I am not going to throw stones at Police Commissioner Reagan—others, who live in glass houses can do that—I am going to speak to him more in sorrow than in anger. I want to inform Police Commissioner Reagan that the so-called French restaurants of San Francisco furnish the best dinners in the world for the least money. In no other city within the confines of the Seven Seas can such meals be purchased for a dollar as are provided by the chefs of the restaurants that it is the intention of Police Commissioner Reagan to eliminate. And why? Because they are supported by the wages of sin. There is no profit in the dollar dinner—on the contrary there is at least twenty-five per cent loss on each dinner served at that price. It is from the proceeds of the "hotel" patronage of these places that the profits are derived that enables the honest and eminently respectable bourgeoisie to proclaim in the salon of Madame Neufrique: "I have dined at the Poodle Dog!" It is not necessary that Monsieur Prudhomme should say: "My dinner cost me only five francs"; it is his intention to convey the impression that he has dined in the sense that Lucullus dined and when he says he has dined at the Poodle Dog, or at Marchand's, or at the Pup, or at Delmonico's it is to say he has squandered money there and is proud of it. He seeks to establish a reputation, and those who hear him say that he has dined thus accept his pretense at the value he places upon it. Would Police Commissioner Reagan deprive this honest, chaste, moral mediocrity of the opportunity to pose as a deuce of a fellow? Then there is the salaried clerk, the haughty but not always pecunious floor-walker, the bookkeeper who invariably strikes a balance favorable to the profit of his employer, the hired man, in brief, of the marts of trade—why should Police Commissioner Reagan seek to eradicate the crowning joy of that weekly dollar dinner from the oth-

erwise placid lives of these people? Why should he banish Midas from the particular cabinets where he is paying four times the value of everything he orders for the little supper he has so generously provided to please the fastidious palate of his winsome but ever coy stenographer, thereby also vanishing the male contingent of the Midas establishment from the general dining-room down stairs where the dinner of many courses is being served for a price four times less than it would cost in any other metropolis on the face of the earth? Is the strict moral code under which Police Commissioner Reagan proposes to abolish these French restaurants so insistent that it cannot be repealed so far as it prohibits the Marquis of Steyne from paying for Rawdon Crawley's dinner?

*Pleading for Time*

If Police Commissioner Reagan succeeds in his effort the price of dinners at the French restaurants will advance to four or perhaps five dollars. Only plutocrats will be financially able to dine there. I don't suppose the price of the meal will worry Police Commissioner Reagan, but he should think of the rest of us who would be compelled to resort to the creameries and the dairy kitchens, or on rare occasions to the cafes where a good meal may be had for a price dependent on the card rate. But if Police Commissioner Reagan is determined to pursue the villain to the bitter end, driving him from the seclusion of the French restaurant into the secret places of vice, I will only ask, as a special favor, that he grant respite until he has cleansed the police department of corruption and set his own immediate official household to order. If he will promise to hold his hand from the French restaurants until this is accomplished I think the patrons of the dollar dinner at the French restaurants will continue to come and go, eating, drinking, making merry and dying tomorrow even unto the third and fourth generation of those who are content to live without love or books but who would perish miserably were it not for French cooks.

Mrs. Arthur Crellin, who is just returned from New Zealand, is enthusiastic over the "simple life" in that country. She is delighted with the spirit of the English colony. There is a freedom, says Mrs. Crellin, that is delightful; the people seem to have caught the very spirit of liberty.

To get something which will be useful every day and yet something which is out of the ordinary—something different enough from other possessions to recall holiday pleasures and the donor—that is the great and often unsolved problem. If you can not think of something suitable for friend or relative, a visit to the Russian Art Store, 428 Sutter street, will bring you happy results. For the New Year you can find unique novelties here which are appropriate.

What was it  
then, that  
won him  
friends twas  
**Rainier**  
the  
**BEST OF ALL**

JOHN RAPP & SON,  
Agts., S. F.  
Distributors in every  
town on the coast



### The Greenway Calves

Ned Greenway and his famous calves really constituted the *piece de resistance* of the Greenway ball last week. Some say that the calves were the *motif* of the ball, but the statement is not entitled to credence, though it must be admitted that the calves received more than a passing glance and excited no little comment. Mr. Greenway did his favorite impersonation of a Spanish hidalgo which he does very well with the aid of a Baltimore accent. The costume serves as a pretext for the exhibition to society of classic curves draped in tight-fitting hose of amorous red. Mr. Greenway's passionate socks divided the honors with his calves. Although it was generally conceded that his were the shapeliest legs present—of the masculine variety—it was the judgment of many that those of Courtenay Ford were the most chaste. Mr. Ford wore the costume of a Spanish bull-fighter. Very few of the men wore fancy costumes, at the ball, and those that did were unmercifully joshed. Some of the men wore hunting coats, and the army officers perspired freely in heavy uniforms. The women made a brave showing. Dorothy Eells in a costume of the Jane Austin style was the beauty of the ball. Emily and Charlotte Wilson looked strong and healthy in their Folly costumes and Bessie Wilson was captivating as a rococo shepherdess. Maud Bourn had the courage to appear as a Pierette with a face daubed with white. There was a plethora of Follies and Watteau shepherdesses but there was not one sensational costume. Ethyl Hager was expected to furnish the sensation, but she was not in town.

### Greenway's High-Priced Splurging

By the bye, Ned Greenway is doing a great deal for society this season. His expense account must have been greatly increased by the plutocrats of the champagne firm he represents, for the entertainments that he has been giving are quite expensive. The most elaborate affair of next week will be the Greenway ball in honor of the Gaiety Club. After next week there will be a lull in social gaiety, for everybody is getting tired. The season began very early this year and has been going at a rapid and furious pace, for little new San Francisco, ever since. Even the people who have always had the society habit admit they are getting weary. It is about two months and a half to Lent and the society leaders are appalled to think they must keep up the pace until then.

### Rushing the Kohls

The Kohls were the first to organize a theatre party for "The Liars," the play which is to be produced by society amateurs for the benefit of Mrs. McCalla's Sailors' Home. The Kohls, by the way, appear to be leading the social rout these days. They have a great deal of money, and are not afraid to spend it. Mrs. Fred Kohl is a crack bridge player and she is being made much of by the set that take bridge as they do their daily bread. And the Kohls are being rushed by those society people who reserve their best blandishments for the captivation of the wealthy

that invitations might follow fawning. The society amateur performance, by the way, promises to be a great financial success, and strenuous efforts are now being made in furtherance of an artistic production. Rehearsals are being held nearly every night at the home of Mrs. Mark Gerstle.

### Rumor of a Romance

Society is wondering whether Dan Cupid has undertaken the conquest of Grace Llewellyn Jones in the interest of Paul Kossackovitch, the Russian Consul. Society is always on the *qui vive* for a romance with a grand passion for the *motif*, and when the news leaked out a few weeks ago that Mrs. Goewey had given a dinner at the Palace in honor of Miss Jones, and that the only other guests were her uncle, Captain Jarrett Burnett of the navy, and the distinguished representative of the Czar of all the Russias, the rumor of there being a prospect of another international matrimonial alliance was soon current. The average society gossip doesn't need more than a vague hint for the weaving of a romance. Miss Jones has been very much in the spot light since she returned from Italy, owing to her varied accomplishments which she has exploited most graciously. As there has been some talk of her going on the stage to give rein to an absorbing ambition, I am surprised that she should have been considered a suitable heroine for a romance, but since the rumor was given currency I have heard that while she was in Italy her hand was sought by the last of one of the most distinguished families of Venice, and that his wooing was rapidly reaching a happy climax when death overtook him.

The James Otises were much disappointed that the architects of their new Broadway house could not finish it in time for occupancy this winter. It will be June before it will be finished.

The Jack Wilsons were in Naples at last advices, and intending to automobile northward through Italy.



**DECORATIONS** For Weddings, Dinners, Lunches, Receptions and Stores. Flower gifts attractively arranged. Bridal bouquets artistically specialized.

Original Designs in Favors, Name Cards, Menus, Almond Dishes and Candle Shades

**MISS CHARLOTTE F. WILLIAMS**

121 Post Street

Tel. John 1911

San Francisco

Out of Town Correspondence Solicited

## MILLS & HAGBOM TAILORS

EMIL W. HAGBOM, formerly with James W. Bell Son & Co., New York  
EDWARD MILLS, late of Bullock & Jones

PHELAN BUILDING, Rooms 1, 2, 3

Phone Main 5387

# Leslie Sterilized Salt

For the Table Kitchen or Bath

Free Running Salt for the table. Runs freely from the shaker or cellar. It's sterilized. Insist on getting it.

*Another Richmond*

Politicians wondered what was doing the other day when the *Bulletin* came out with a "knock" on all the leading candidates for United States Senator, putting them all in the same class, that of railroad henchmen. The *Bulletin* expressed its deep concern for President Roosevelt's anti-railroad policy, and pointed out that it would be a shameful reflection on the dignity of this State if, despite the big majority given the President by the people at the polls, a man were elected to the Senate who would deliberately block the legislation which he has proposed. It certainly would. The *Bulletin's* argument reminds me of a story: One day a politician asked his friend in the Assembly why he had voted against a certain bill. The statesman replied that he considered it a vicious measure, one that was drawn at the instigation of unworthy interests, that was designed to oppress honest people and work great hardship. When he finished his eloquent outbreak his friend said in a confidential whisper, "Now give me the real reason." The *Bulletin's* real reason is that the paper has a candidate of its own, and I am of the opinion that the gentleman is none other than Mr. Truxtun Beale, who has long had designs on the Senatorship. He will certainly be welcomed by the statesmen at Sacramento, for he has wealth, and the supposition is that when a man with money seeks the toga he does not expect it on purely sentimental grounds.

*Probing the Police Scandal*

The question at issue between the *Bulletin* and several of its daily contemporaries, arising out of the Grand Jury's investigation of the alleged corruption of the Police Department, is one that should be easily settled. The *Bulletin* asserts that Sergeant Ellis told the jury that he had received secret instructions from Chief Wittman to vouchsafe the gamblers of Chinatown immunity from police interference. The *Call* denies that such testimony was given, the *Chronicle* intimates that the *Bulletin's* story is greatly exaggerated, and the *Examiner*, having no positive information on the subject, confesses that if there is a leak in the Grand Jury it has not been found by the Monarch of the Dailies. Sergeant Ellis could settle the matter by telling just what his testimony was. I should not be surprised to learn that he did connect Chief Wittman with the corruption with which the Police Department unquestionably reeks. I have always believed that Chief Wittman knew more about the nefarious traffic than it would be to his interest to reveal, for I never considered him a fool, and it would be inconsistent with my appraisal of his mentality to acquit him of an unholy alliance with the criminals of Chinatown who have defied the laws of this State with impunity. I hope that the Grand Jury will brand the official rascals, and I also hope that while they are

investigating the traffic between gamblers and the police, they will examine the books of the white lottery companies with a view of ascertaining what it costs those concerns to do business along the highways and byways of this metropolis.

*Mrs. Gerberding's Play*

Mrs. Gerberding's Spanish play given at the Century Club was so successful that it was necessary to repeat the performance and the second drew almost as large a crowd as the first. Like most amateur performances the play is funny where it is not meant to be, and the serious acting is humorous too. Mrs. Mark Gerstle, who had the soubrette role, looked very pretty but is temperamentally unsuited to the part of a Mexican senorita. Mrs. Dickinson took herself and her part with immense seriousness but forgot her lines the second night in a bit of impassioned pleading which made the first act highly amusing. Both Mrs. Hengstler and Miss Emily Rhein who did the Indian maids were excellent and Joseph Eastland, who is to marry Miss Helen Wagner, was stunning as the American gentleman of the forties. When announcing the fact, however, that he had just killed a man he was as quiet and unresponsive as though it was his custom to kill and eat several men every day. Billy Smith was not at all convincing as Antonio, but Mr. Bonestell as the don both looked and acted the part.

*They Are Still Friends*

Though so many rumors have been wafted westward of a rift in the friendship between Charlotte Thompson and Margaret Anglin, there is not a word of truth in the story. They are as devoted friends as ever and Miss Thompson has a studio next door to Miss Anglin's apartments. The Californian girl who gave up school-teaching for play-writing, and persevered in her ambition in spite of many discouragements, is now floating on the wave of prosperity. A drama on which she collaborated has been produced in Washington, and was a success, and she makes a good living out of hack-writing for managers.

The "Gus" Spreckelses are expected here within the week, and will probably be guests of the Rudolph Spreckelses during their stay.

# \$25 SUIT \$1

Don't send money, write for particulars, and we will tell you how you can obtain one of our ladies' or gents' tailor made suits or overcoats for \$1.00.

WRITE TODAY.

**Union Tailoring Co.**  
230 E. Ontario Street, CHICAGO, ILL.



**RUINART**

The Wine of the  
White House  
the President's  
favorite

Piquantly dry and of a delicate  
and fruity flavor. The wine of  
the refined.

Hilbert Mercantile Co.  
V W Gaskill Special Agent  
San Francisco



*Generous Mrs. Smith*

Nowhere in Alameda county does Christmas mean so much as at Arbor Villa, the residence of the F. M. Smiths. There is not only the family tree and the dinner, but the festival for the cottages, and that is where Mrs. Smith and those of her household spare no expense. Each of the little households has its own tree and its own holiday feast, and Mrs. Smith, who is the god-mother of all the little children who are being trained under her fostering wing, gives generously and understandingly. There is no sense of charity, the children being trained in their own cottage homes, under a sensible "mother," for a useful career, and Mrs. Smith means to do her best to make their path as easy as possible.

*No Carols This Year*

Oakland is the poorer this year for missing the Christmas waits that, for years, have caroled from door to door. The old English custom was begun years ago in Oakland by the Hush girls. One of the Hushes is now Mrs. "Tom" Magee, another is Mrs. Fred Magee, and another is Mrs. Frank Richardson Wells. The Hushes were always fond of doing something for others, and when one of the girls suggested that it would be a good thing to go from house to house and awaken a true Christmas spirit in the men and women who were forgetting the love behind the gift, the idea was taken up enthusiastically. They went out in a two-seated carriage, returning home at dawn, where a hot breakfast was served to the weary singers. In later years—for the waits always sang after that—there were a number of society maidens who gathered together during the year and practiced for the Christmas eve performance. Never have other breakfasts seemed just the same to that little band as those. Among the more recent carolers were Maud Edith Pope, Pauline Fore, May Coogan and Christie Taft.

*Announced Her Engagement*

Carolyn Quinan, after spending several weeks in Oakland, has returned to South Africa where she makes her home with her brother. Before sailing, she announced her engagement to Walter Mott Shaw of Boston. The telegram, which was a sort of round robin sent to twenty girl chums, ran: "Engaged to Walter Mott Shaw, of Boston elite, congratulations desired when I reach Cape Town." The wedding will not be solemnized for a year and the twelve months are to be spent in European travel. Miss Quinan was accompanied as far as Paris by Hess Pringle and Edith McDonald, of Santa Rosa. The two girls expect to be absent for a year, during which time they will be the guests of relatives in Paris and London.

*Kittredge--Peters*

"Sub Rosa" was the legend appended to the end of the invitations received by twelve members of the Monday Club to take luncheon with Mary Dame Kittredge on Saturday afternoon. The mystery was unfolded by each girl from the heart of the wild rose beside her plate, for therein

LUXOR APARTMENT HOTEL,  
857 Sutter St., 5 and 6 room apartments; electric dumb elevators connect all apartments with Cafe.

The Luxor Grill with its harmonious environment and thorough equipment has become a favorite place for fashionable diners out and on many occasions is the scene of pleasant dinner parties, at which are assembled many of our city's most prominent people.

The management of the Luxor have made the Grill a special feature of the hotel.

the young hostess announced her betrothal to Dr. Charles Adams Peters, head of the Chemistry Department of the University of Idaho, now in Moscow.

*Out of Door Life*

Oakland society is looking forward to a big housewarming to be given by Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Searles in their new house in the Piedmont hills. The house is a great, rambling bungalow, and commands a magnificent view of Golden Gate, with a fine vista of hills in the distance. The Searles' are true children of nature, and they have made the most of the outdoor life. Most of the meals in this household will be taken on the wide verandas, and I hear it was there the Christmas turkey was carved and eaten, the porch pillars being entwined with ropes of greenery and brightened with the red of glowing holly berries. Another unique feature of the house is a room where, when an occasional chilly day comes, the sun may filter through ground glass and give its warmth to those who prefer it to a fire, although there is always a log burning in the fireplace. As a girl, Mrs. Searles made her home at Menlo Park, where her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Grosvenor P. Ayres, had a lovely country seat.

*His Unfortunate Candor*

Brown and Jones, Oakland lawyers, were invited to eat their Christmas dinner at Mrs. Green's. When the day and hour arrived, Jones appeared without Brown.

"So sweet of you to come," gushed Mrs. Green, shaking Jones's hand, warmly, "but isn't Mr. Brown coming?"

"No, he sent his deep regrets. But you see we were called on a case, and decided to toss up as to who was to go up country and who to come to your dinner."

"Ah, I understand — and you —"

"Oh, I lost as usual."

"What?"

And then Jones apologized.

"The "Dick" Tullys are expected to arrive here in January. Mrs. Tully (Eleanor Gates) has had the good luck to sell her latest manuscript, a story of the wild West, to McClure's, and her husband has disposed of several plays.

Mrs. Albert Gallatin has taken a house in the Western Addition, where will be celebrated her daughter Lita's marriage. Miss Gallatin has accumulated flesh since her return from Europe and it adds much to her beauty.

The Will Dodges are still at Rowardennan where they entertained a large party for the Christmas holidays.

Raphael Weill gave a large dinner on Wednesday.

## DUC DE MONTEBELLO

### CHAMPAGNE



FROM THE OLD VINEYARDS

OF THE DUKES OF ORLEANS

Chateau de Mareuil - sur - ay - France

*The Sickie Was Busy*

Never did the dread Reaper gather in such a harvest of well-known people during the holiday season as this year. So many families have been plunged into mourning that there will be many absentees from the whirl during the remainder of the winter. William Alvord's death sends the Blakemans and Keeneys into mourning. Though Mr. Alvord was only the stepfather of Dr. "Jim" Keeney's children and those of Charles Keeney, he was as fond of them as if they were his own grandchildren. Ethel Keeney, the elder daughter of Charles, was a particular favorite of Mr. Alvord, and when she married Mr. Tomlinson and went to New York to live, he missed her greatly. Mrs. Charles Keeney was the daughter of Admiral Spotts. Mrs. James Keeney was Miss Jones, the step-daughter of O. C. Pratt.

Mrs. A. L. Stone's death means the retirement from society, at least for a time, of her granddaughter Ursula Stone, one of the season's debutantes. The Loring's of Berkeley sustained a double bereavement. First their father, David W. Loring, passed away in Berkeley, and then their brother Frank died in New York. Frank Loring used to be very well-known in society here. He was the captain of the crack "G" company of National Guardsmen, and married Emma Angellotti, sister of Judge Angellotti of San Rafael. The death of Mrs. Boole in the East sends the Booles of Ross Valley and the J. D. McKees into mourning. The deaths of Warren English Jr., Mrs. Redington and Mrs. Monroe Salisbury mean the abandonment of social pleasures for three other families, relatives and connections.

*The Late Mrs. Salisbury*

There will never be another social leader to take the place of the late Mrs. Monroe Salisbury. She had her faults, as have all humans, but her virtues were far in excess of her errors of judgment. I have heard that Mrs. Salisbury never took seriously the jests made about her in the papers. She had her work cut out for her, she believed, and if others chose to criticize or lampoon her manner of conducting her social campaigns, she did not care, nor did their criticisms cause her to change her mode of action. She was very good to climbers and helped many of them attain social recognition. Of Southern birth herself, she did not let her prejudices stand in the way when it was to help on someone not so well-born as herself. She did not feel ashamed of the fact that she had in her earlier years been a worker herself, an employe in the Mint, nor of her later financial effort as the head of a boarding-house. She was good to her poor relations, made excellent matches for her daughters and some of her nieces, and was equally

kind to poor Southern girls whom she introduced to society at her dancing classes. She organized the popular Fortnightlies, and her delight at these parties was to see that every girl had partners galore. She was a godsend to society which, when she started out as a leader, needed just the stimulus she put into it.

Mrs. Salisbury had some staunch friends who mourned her death sincerely enough to remain away from the dances and other social functions for a time at least. Among those who have left the whirl for a time out of respect to her are the Will Colliers, who were probably Mrs. Salisbury's most intimate friends. Captain Collier and Monroe Salisbury were at one time interested in the same investments, which it seems turned out poorly. Mrs. Salisbury was always fond of the Collier girls, especially Sara. She always placed the patrician Sara at the head of all her receiving parties and many times allowed her to lead the Germans at the old Fortnightlies. Mrs. Collier and Mrs. Salisbury were friends from childhood.

The death of Mrs. Stone caused the indefinite postponement of two dances to the younger set, one of them the house dance that Mrs. Wakefield Baker intended to give in honor of her niece, Helen Thomas, last Monday; the other the elaborate ball that Mrs. L. L. Baker had planned for her niece, Ursula Stone.

*Scenes Not in The Book*

A correspondent writes me from New York that "The Baroness Fiddlesticks's" Casino engagement ended with an amusing hair-pulling scene which was not written in George de Long's libretto. The chorus girls with diamonds had snubbed those with black velvet and no jewels until the latter rebelled. The Baroness is going on the road, for in spite of the fact that thirty-five thousand dollars of the Bruguere estate were sunk in the Broadway failure, the young composer still believes in his work.



## CHAS. LYONS

LONDON TAILOR

It is manifest that a Wholesale Woolen Merchant and Importer is in a position to offer immense advantages in price over the ordinary Merchant Tailor, who has to pay a profit to the wholesale cloth JOBBER, and CHARLES LYONS confidently asserts that no retail merchant tailor can sell at his prices.

721 MARKET ST., San Francisco Branch: 122 KEARNY ST.

## United Crafts and Arts

(ORLOF N. ORLOW, Founder)

*The influence of one's house, one's room, one's furniture—of everything with which one is associated intimately—is potent. All these things should be created in such harmony as to make an atmosphere of beautiful restfulness.*

## 147 Presidio Avenue

TELEPHONE WEST 358

THE HOME OF THE CRAFTS MOVEMENT



*Optimistic Emil*

Emile Bruguere is nothing if not optimistic. Since his return from the East he has been quoted as saying that he was well satisfied with the reception accorded "Baroness Fiddlesticks," and that it was meeting with success on the road. When the piece was about to collapse at the Casino J. Cheever Goodwin was called in to patch it up and a few new tunes were inserted, so it would be hard to say now how much of it is the work of our talented young composer, whose music must have been too classical for Broadway. Bruguere, by the bye, owes much, I am told, to Oscar Weil, who has written some good music.

*Lionizing the Count*

Count de la Rocca, the new French Vice-Consul, bids fair to become the hit of the winter season. He has fairly magnetized society, especially the feminine section of it. He is a handsome chap with that grand air which appeals to women, and the alluring news has spread that he comes of one of the best families of France. We of this provincial burg dearly love the best families of other countries, but of course we understand that to be of a best European family is something different from a San Francisco "best." The Parrotts are said to be among our "best," but why they take the superlative degree I have never been able to understand. I know that the founder of the family never bothered himself about social rank. But the Parrotts are acknowledged to be of the San Francisco "best," and there are not fifty-seven varieties. It seems quite proper therefore that the Parrotts should have taken up the French Count. They are making his sojourn here very pleasant. The Hyde-Smiths, also of the best, are making the Count feel very much at home far from the madding crowd of gay Paree, where the best are almost as numerous as the worst. The Hyde-Smiths know their Paris well and they are acquainted with many of the Count's friends there. Another distinguished Frenchman who is much admired in society is Dr. Garceau, who has built up a very large practice. Yet he is said to be very homesick. Mrs. Hyde-Smith and Mrs. Garceau are two of the prettiest and most popular matrons in society.

*Going Abroad*

Madame Emilia Tojetti is going abroad shortly, and will be much missed in the California Club, for she is the most active member of the music section. Madame Tojetti is a great student, and loves nothing so well as delving into old volumes and bringing forth discoveries of ancient music. She is the eldest of the Musto sisters, and before she accumulated so much avoirdupois was a great beauty. She is a charitable woman and shows many little acts of kindness toward her poorer acquaintances. The Mustos have lived in Hyde street, at the corner of Clay, for years. The father died a few months ago, and lately there were three weddings in the family that have cut down the once large and happy home circle.

The Charles L. Ackermans have gone abroad, and will remain until September, chiefly in Paris.

The latest Californian to carry off a *Black Cat* prize is Adeline Knapp, who won five hundred dollars for a story in the 1904 competition.

The Star Hair Remedy—best of all tonics and restoratives. Stops falling hair, cures dandruff, restores color. Not a dye. At druggists and hair-dressers. Accept no substitute. Star Remedy Co., 1338 Polk street. Telephone Sutter 31.



# Fine Wall Papers

Interiors  
Designed  
and  
Decorated

L. Tozer & Son Co.

110 GEARY ST.  
762 MISSION ST.

Phone Bush 807

TRY

The Sander's

\$3.50

FOOT-FORM-SHOE

FOR MEN AND WOMEN

982 MARKET ST.

JAMES FLOOD BUILDING

AND

143 POST ST.

BET. KEARNY AND GRANT AVE.

S.F.



*McConnell--Gragrigge*

The marriage of Lolita McConnell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chalmers Newton McConnell, with Robert Stockdale Grayrigge, will be solemnized in Grace church on Monday, January eleventh, at three o'clock. This marriage is a pure love match, for young Grayrigge came back from England, where his father's people live and where his fortunes lie, solely, I have heard, to woo and wed the girl of his heart's choice. He was educated abroad and looks like a typical English youth, but he is very American in his feelings. Many society girls here would not have objected to have been asked to share his prospective title and estates, but young Grayrigge was true to the girl he loved. Many invitations have been issued for the marriage which will be a large affair.

*A House Party*

The "Willie" Bourns took a large party to Grass Valley with them for New Year's, the company including several of the season's debutantes. The Bourns' country place is an ideal home, with a big house surrounded by extensive grounds, laid out in palms and tropical plants, with tall trees and beds of beautiful flowers. In the winter of course the verdure is lacking, for the snow falls up that way and covers everything with a mantle of white. "Billy" Bourn inherited the property, I believe, which adjoins the Empire mines, also his, and one of the best-paying mining properties in the State. The mines are managed by George Starr, a relative of their owner.

*The Tobins*

There is no happier couple in San Francisco society than the "Clem" Tobins. They are real comrades, entirely in harmony in all their thoughts and pleasures. Mrs. Tobin is one of the best-dressed of the season's brides. She looks particularly well in a black and white check tailormade suit with which she wears a large black hat. Mrs. "Joe" Tobin is also partial to black and white toilettes, and has one check suit that is very becoming to her.

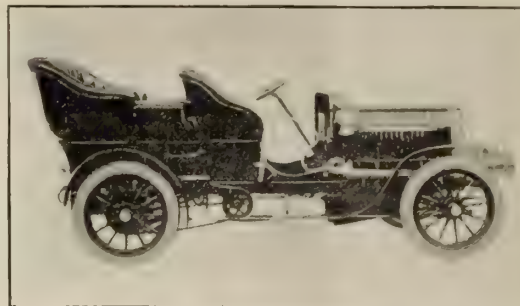
*The Jacobs "School" Party*

The Fred Jacobses evolved a new idea in social functions with their "school" party last week. Children's parties are not novel, the kind where grown-ups appear in juvenile attire, but the Jacobs party was more than that. The drawing-room was fitted up like a school-room, and the motif of the entertainment was an "exhibition" just like the real thing. Mrs. Jacobs was a delightful hostess and looked very attractive in a red costume. Charles Aiken made a great hit as a football player and all the men in their "little boy" clothes acted well their parts.

*Chinchilla in Favor*

Chinchilla comes next to sable as the popular fur this season. Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs, before her marriage, was very fond of the pretty gray fur and used to wear it a good deal. It is expensive and much harder to obtain than sealskin or mink. Bessie Wilson is wearing a chic chinchilla four-in-hand and muff. Mrs. Greenbaum (Dorothy Heynemann) has a beautiful set of chinchilla, which includes a hat. She has also a coat, muff and hat of Persian lamb.

At the Darbee & Immel Oyster Grotto, 243 O'Farrell St., one can be most delightfully served at all times with fresh Eastern and native oysters. After the theatre it is particularly interesting to lunch there, for not only are the oysters and service unexcelled, but the people one sees there are always of some note and interesting in themselves.



1905 SIDE ENTRANCE

**POPE-TOLEDO TOURING CAR, 30-38 H. P.**

PRICE \$3650 F. O. B. SAN FRANCISCO

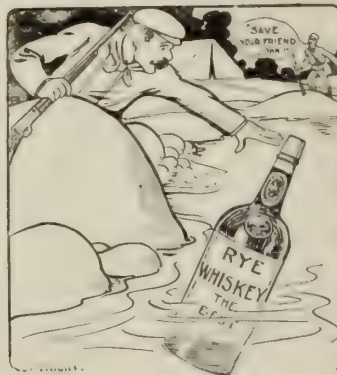
Demonstrating Car will Arrive January 10th

**POPE TOLEDO TOURING CAR CO.**

Phone South 1142

G. A. BOYER, Manager

134 - 148 GOLDEN GATE AVENUE

**Can't Touch It.**

No other whiskey that is distilled can reach the Old Rose Bud in point of purity and high grade excellence. Pure whiskey is a tonic, an aid to digestion, a preventative of colds, grip and pneumonia, and a bottle of Old Rose Bud should be kept in the house during cold weather. We keep it as well as The Old Daisy Rye and the choicest of table wines.

**RATHJEN COMPANY****139 MASON ST.**

Phone SOUTH 893

NEAR ELLIS

**DOS MESAS WINES ARE SERVED AT**

Zinkands  
Hotel  
Clarendon  
Cliff  
House  
New  
Luxor  
River  
Steamers  
St. Francis  
Terrace  
Garden

Teehan  
Tavern  
Call  
Cafe  
Oyster  
Loaf  
Red Lion  
Grill  
Old  
Louvre  
Poodle  
Dog



Grown and Bottled by H. N. CROSS, M. D.

319 Montgomery Street, Telephone Main 3189

San Francisco

Dos Mesas Vineyard and Winery, Livermore Valley  
Cedar Knoll Vineyard and Winery, Napa County.



# The Stage

## Ade's Farical Satire

"The Sultan of Sulu" is one of the best of the enormous American output of musical-comedy. The book being the work of George Ade is funny, or at least it is not so witless as many of the inane pieces that have been set to music for American managers. Though its plot is merely a pretext for introducing shapely women and animated pictures with tuneful accompaniment, it is not altogether devoid of purpose. George Ade is a dealer in satire and in "The Sultan of Sulu" he satirizes the hypocrisy of Uncle Sam in posing as the benevolent friend of the benighted races, pretending to assimilate them for their own good, shouldering the white man's burden for the promotion of commerce, trailing the Constitution after the flag for sordid reasons, while violating its cardinal principle which makes Government the choice of the governed. This is a breezy satire full of good quips and jolts at Uncle Sam's expense, but like most musical comedies it is crudely farical, and scant of coherent episode. Mr. Ade has done the familiar trick of shifting white people to a far-away isle and there mingling them with the picturesque natives for the development of comic situations. Mr. George Marion, stage manager, did the rest, and Mr. Marion knows his business. He is one of the best stage managers in the country. He has a pretty genius for suiting the action to the melody, never presenting a motionless picture, grouping for dainty effects, and projecting a quick series of palpitant poses. With Marion turning the crank the panorama never bores. Alfred G. Wathall, the composer, supplied several pleasing numbers, which, however, are not unfamiliar to us, for the Sultan made slower progress across the continent than did his catchy tunes. The company is superior to the average road organization. At its head is Thomas Whiffen, son of the veteran actress, a young comedian, with all the tricks of his trade at his command, but more industrious than magnetic. The best singing voice in the company is that of Walter Lawrence, but this merry Columbia attraction does not boast of its vocal talent. Fortunately it doesn't have to. Maude Williams, the soprano, is a pretentious singer without justification, and George O'Donnell is a singer with a tremendous voice which he does not make much good use of. The most satisfactory singing is done by the chorus, which is composed of several of the liveliest young women that ever contributed to the gayety of a Columbia audience.

—Theodore Bonnet.

## "The Darling of the Gods"

You may readily understand why Blanche Bates grumbles at the role of Yo-San and wishes that she had something better to do. She complains that she is only one of the details of a big production, and that is quite true. It is also true that she is the star, but according to the modern system of theatrics no "production" is complete without a star passing a name that looks well when blazoned in electric light over the main entrance. In "The Darling of the Gods" the star is not the central figure. Kara, the outlaw, enjoys that distinction, and even he with the star is dovetailed into the scenery at the wind-up and lends himself gracefully to the mechanics of the occasion. But the five-act Japanese tragedy is not a conventional play. That wizard of the stage, Dave Belasco, has wrought a masterpiece that sets at defiance accepted tenets of the drama. The magnitude of the spectacle is impressive and it abounds in pathos, horror, tragedy and heroism. The scope and power of the drama fairly stagger an audience, and never invite applause. It grips you through your imagination rather than through the ordinary emotions that are aroused by dramatic action. In fancy you are transported to the heart of old Japan, and so enthralling is the atmosphere that you are imbued with a thorough understanding of the feelings and sentiments of a strange pagan people who might have been borrowed from the pages of the "Arabian Nights." The human, tender touches in the dialogue, and the simple pathos of Yo-San's idealistic love story, vest the Japanese maiden with live interest, and you become deeply in sympathy with her in her devotion to her stolid, heroic lover. In the presence of weird Japanese gods you experience a shivery creepiness, and in the horror, suspense and tragic import of Zakkuri's torture chamber, your feelings are harrowed up with ruthless intensity. Later on you are confronted with a haunting picture in the bamboo forest where Yo-San's lover dies in her arms, and by this time it occurs to you that this drama, so full of vivid, bewildering Oriental beauty and magnifi-

cence, has in it many of the elements of greatness, that it is a masterpiece of color and theme moving in stately precision, gruesome, perhaps, but poetic of conception, a grand epic of stagecraft. And after all, why should a young star pout over being identified with the machinery and scenery of this grand and thrilling production? As the hapless Japanese Princess Blanche Bates has to respond to many calls on her histrionic talent. The part is a big one, of varying moods and requiring much artistic effort, and Blanche Bates is surprisingly successful in portraying the emotions of that delicious, simple maiden who believed that it was better to lie a little than be unhappy much, who loved only for her honorable lover's sake, and followed him to death with pathetic loyalty. She pictures the lighter moods of the unsophisticated girl with exquisite realism, but seems to exercise too much repression in the tragic climaxes. Her emotional work is in surprising contrast to that of the other Belasco star, Leslie Carter, but perhaps Dave the Wizard argued that the Oriental is less demonstrative than her Caucasian sister. Of somewhat the same temperament is Eugene Ormonde, the heroic Kara, who looks like Emperor William, but plays like a passionless lover. Albert Bruning gives a very artistic performance in the role of Zakkuri, the fiendish war minister, whom he invests with sinister craftiness. On the whole the production is one of the most powerful ever seen at a local playhouse. It is billed for three weeks at the Grand.

Theodore Bonnet.

## Grand Opera at the Tivoli

The Tivoli is to have grand opera again, beginning Monday evening, January ninth. The company is an organization of over one hundred people imported by the Mexican Government under a liberal salary from the Mexican treasury. It was the original intention of the directors of this organization to go direct to Havana after the conclusion of their engagement in the Mexican capital, but through Mr. Leahy's tempting financial inducements their tour was re-arranged. The authorities in Havana consented to a month's postponement of their grand opera season and the big company will be brought intact by a special train to San Francisco, returning direct to Havana at the conclusion of their engagement there. The full list of principals is: Sopranos, Tettarazzini, Berlindi, Flory and Bettini; mezzo sopranos and contraltos, Claessens and Marchi; tenors, Colli, Bazelli, Prosini and De Marcho; baritones, La Puma, Romboli and Rossi; basses, Rossi, Mugnoz and Cervi; conductors, Pollacco, Golisciani and Longo; stage director, Saporelli. There are a chorus and an orchestra, which when increased by the addition of some specially engaged players of the Tivoli orchestra, will number fifty. The repertory to be presented will include "Faust," "The Pearl Fishers" by Bizet, "Mignon," "Manon Lescaut" by Massenet, "Lakme" by De Liebes, "Rigoletto," "Somnambula" by Bellini, "La Traviata," "Dinorah" and "Pagliacci" by Leoncavallo, "Cavalleria Rusticana," "Lucia," "Puritani," "The Barber of Seville," "La Tosca" and "Manon Lescaut" by Puccini, "Adrienne Lacouvreux" by Cilea, "Fedora" and "Andre Chenier" by Giordani and "Zaza" by Leoncavallo, "Carmen" and "La Boheme." Many of the artists who will appear in these operas have sung at La Scala in Milan, the San Carlo theatre in Naples, the Constanzi theatre in Rome, the Paglion in Florence and the Mosimo in Palermo. The sale of seats for the first week of the season will open at the box office of the Tivoli theatre on Wednesday, January fourth.

## Holiday Boxes

**\$1, \$2.50, \$5, \$10**

What more appropriate or appreciated gift than a Holiday Box of Groceries? They contain the delicacies and rarities so much desired on every table, but seldom bought. Put up in fancy and attractive boxes. Surprise your friends and add cheer to the Merry Christmas and New Year's board.

**SMITHS' CASH STORE, INC.**

**25 Market Street**

**Phone: Exchange 560**

**Lots of Toys for the Children**

We pay \$18 a week and expenses to men with rigs to introduce Poultry Compound. International Mfg. Co., Parsons, Kan.



### "Old Heidelberg"

It is not often that a stock company risks contrast with a Broadway production while the memory of the latter is still fresh. That is what the Alcazar company did in presenting this week that delightful sentimental comedy, "Old Heidelberg." It was only a few months ago that Richard Mansfield appeared in that play at the Columbia with a strong, well-drilled, seasoned cast. Mansfield sounded the only discordant note in that production, for the old gentleman overacted to accentuate the bubbling youth of the prince, and made himself grotesque. In the rush of new attractions this week I was able to see but one act of Heidelberg, the act devoted to the arrival of Karl Heinrich at the university, where he was greeted by Kathie and by the students. I was there at the first performance and it was so good that I could scarcely break away, so redolent was it of that invigorating atmosphere which is essentially of and through this charming play. The smoothness and spirit of this first performance was amazing. The staging lacked not a single detail, and the members of the company played with the art of specially selected mummers adapted by temperament for the roles. Who would have thought that Lillian Lawrence could play the rustic Kathie? She does play it with capital naivete, and with all the simplicity of the German girl who was the toast of the Heidelberg students. In that act John Craig plays the ingenuous prince cleverly, but the most artistic performance is that of John B. Maher in the role of the old tutor. He completely merges his identity with that of the rollicking old gentleman. The pompous valet, Lutz, is in the hands of Luke Connors, who plays the part more boisterously than did the Lutz of the Mansfield cast, but effectively notwithstanding the over-emphasis. I am going to sit that Alcazar performance through.

### The Orpheum Road Show

There are just four superlative turns in the Orpheum Road Show, which annually comes this way. Clarice Vance leads the superlatives, with her quaint little darky songs as the darkies sing them. Miss Vance is a tall young woman with an expressive face all alight with humor, the chuckling, quiet humor that goes with real darky songs. Miss Vance's hit on Tuesday night was of such dimensions that had she been willing to supply the demand she could have filled the hours from start to finish of the program, entirely to the audience's satisfaction. Probst, with his imitations of birds, animals and machinery, made a milder sort of a hit; I do not class him among the superlatives, for what he does

well I have heard others do better. But the audience liked him. Next in point of magnitude, speaking of hits, was that of Harry Smirl and Rose Kessner. Billed as "The Bell Boy and the Maid," their act is one of the most original that ever somersaulted and high-kicked over the Orpheum stage. Smirl does the most extraordinary back and forward and sidewise somersaults without any disagreeable contortions and without changing countenance—always a smiling one. His partner, in a beautiful rose-colored poppy frock, gives a graceful skirt dance. She also shows her ability later on as a balancer. This team has a "chorus" for their last stunt, the dearest little French poodle, which like its master and mistress is agile and clever. Grace Palotta was a slim girl when I saw her in "A Gaiety Girl" years ago. She is exquisitely rounded out now, and prettier than ever. Her act is unique in idea and settings, the latter showing a millinery shop, with four stunning "millinery models" appearing heads and shoulders above the counter. The models later come to life and join in the choruses of Lady Fashion's songs, three of them, in addition, doing a Gaiety dance. Miss Palotta evidently had a cold Tuesday night, or else the smoke bothered her, for her voice ran from shrill to flat with only occasional return to its naturally warm and rich quality. The songs introduced in her act go from gay to grave, ending with a very sweet song and a pretty tableau of herself kneeling, with the four millinery girls behind her. The trained bears and ponies of M. and Madame Spessardy are the other superlative. The bears are well-bred beasts in white collars and the ponies are beauties. They dance and perform other stunts and are altogether most interesting. McIntyre and Heath received a very warm welcome, for they are popular, and their familiar sketch is enjoyable despite its antiquity.

### The Passionate Poetess's Play

"Mizpah, or the story of Esther," the biblical drama by Ella Wheeler Wilcox, to be given its premier at the Majestic during the week beginning January ninth, is in blank verse and those conversant with it declare that it presents the poetess in her most impassioned style. Its dramatic climaxes are intense and the simple story of the Bible is brought out in its most vivid coloring in action and words. Scenically the times, conditions and grandeur of the era of the Persian captivity are fully and elaborately depicted. Its production is considered to be one of the theatrical events of the times, as Ella Wheeler Wilcox is one of the widest discussed writers of the day, even if she is not universally regarded as a great one.



JOHN CRAIG, in "Old Heidelberg" at the Alcazar.



JAMES CORRIGAN, at the Central



The Majestic is giving an admirable production of "A Contented Woman" this week. This is the play poor Charley Hoyt wrote for his beautiful second wife, Caroline Miskel. Its satirical points still make good with the audience. Oza Waldrop, who is in the cast, received a rousing welcome upon her return to San Francisco after her long absence in the South.

"The Heart of Chicago" is just the kind of a melodrama that appeals to an audience delighting in thrills and sensations. It has the usual thrilling rescue, a locomotive in full speed, and various other heart-throbbing scenic effects. The Central company always gives the best of interpretations to melodrama, and the scenic artist has evolved splendid background for the lurid plot and situations.

#### *In the Limelight*

George Wessels, the Prince of Tosan of the "Darling of the Gods" cast, has been away from San Francisco many years. At one time he was a popular stock actor here. My first recollection of him was in the role of Ivan Ogaroff in the first production in this city of "Michael Strogoff" at the old California.

Pinero's "Wife Without a Smile" has been presented to Broadway, but without the gyrations of the doll that caused comment in two continents. The heavy hand of Madame Grundy has fallen on the doll and now it merely dangles. Consequently the play is as great a failure as would "Hamlet" be minus the melancholy Dane.

Klaw and Erlanger's gorgeous production, "Mother Goose," is flying this way, and will shortly roost in the Grand Opera House. There are three hundred and fifty people in the cast.

#### *Next Week's Bills*

There will be a matinee today of the "Darling of the Gods" and an extra holiday matinee Monday. The run of the drama here is limited to two more weeks. Next Thursday Miss Bates will give a special matinee, when she will present, by request, a double bill consisting of "Madame Butterfly," and the comedy, "My Aunt's Advice," which she wrote in conjunction with George Arliss.

The Majestic offers the popular military drama, "Held by the Enemy," as the attraction starting with the matinee performance Monday, January second. "Old Heidelberg," noted to be presented, will be postponed on account of the magnitude of the preparations that are being made for Ella Wheeler Wilcox's biblical drama, "Mizpah, or the story of Esther," which is to be given its premier at the Majestic January ninth. "Held by the Enemy" will be presented on a most elaborate scale and its characters portrayed by a great cast in which the most popular of the Morosco players will figure.

"The Sultan of Sulu" enters upon its second and last week at the Columbia with a special matinee on Monday. On Monday, January ninth, the Columbia will offer the Frederick Warde-Kathryn Kidder combination in "Salamambo," prepared for the stars by Stanislaus Stange from the novel by Flaubert.

So great has been the demand for seats for "Old Heidelberg" at the Alcazar that the management has decided to keep the play on for another week and a New Year's matinee.

The Orpheum Road Show, which will begin the second and last week of its San Francisco engagement tomorrow afternoon, January first, will be augmented for the farewell twelve performances by the four Bards, American athletes. These young men, all real brothers, do an act said to be beyond description. There will be a special matinee on Monday, January second.

"King Dodo" will run but another week at the Tivoli, when will come the grand opera company from Mexico in repertory.

Howard Hall, once leading actor at the Grand and later at the Central, was co-author with Charles Blaney of "The Child Slaves of New York," the Central's New Year's attraction. One of the features is a thrilling rescue from a den of thieves by the police patrol boat just in the nick of time. Real water will be used and a full-sized steam-tug will be seen on the stage. Herschel

#### **FAT FOLKS**

I reduced my weight 70 pounds, bust 6 inches, waist 6 inches and hips 14 inches in a short time by a guaranteed harmless remedy without exercise or starving. I will tell you all about it. Enclose stamp.

Address,

MRS. E. S. RICHARDS,

226 E. 9th St., Riverside, Cal



CLARICE VANCE,

The inimitable singer of coon songs, who is making such a hit with the Orpheum Road Show.

Mayall in the leading role will have a part along the lines of Sherlock Holmes with many quick changes of costume.

"Princess Fan Tan" will receive its final presentation at the Chutes on Monday evening and on Tuesday afternoon, January third, the regular specialty performances will be resumed. Among the new vaudeville people will be the four Gordons, phenomenal acrobats, Dan Russell and Blanche O'Neil, an Irish comedy duo, presenting their original absurdity, "Sullivan the Coachman," the Burton bell-ringers, musical entertainers of renown, Eldridge, who makes portraits and paintings in sand, and Sallie Russell, a versatile and vivacious singing soubrette.

—The Playgoer.

**CURES**

*Bythinia*

NATURAL LAXATIVE WATER

**CONSTIPATION**

FOR SALE AT DRUG STORES AND BARS


In the *Sunday Call Magazine* tomorrow begins H. Rider Haggard's latest novel, "The Brethren," a romance of the Crusades. "The Brethren" is written in the line of the modern historical novel, but Mr. Haggard has lost none of that power to charm and fascinate which made his earlier books so popular. Other features of interest tomorrow will be "Driftwood," the fifty dollar prize story for the week, written by Martha Tustin Patton of San Francisco, who has already won one prize. "The Blowing of the Horns" is the story of a New Year's custom. Louis Levy summarizes the past year's work in athletics in California in "California's Record in Athletics," which includes some new photographs of California record holders. Chimmie Fadden's adventures are continued by Edward W. Townsend, and the regular installments of Charles Dryden's serial, "On and Off the Bread Wagon," and Opie Read's "Jottings of Old Lim Jucklin" appear, in addition to the book page by Robert W. Ritchie and the puzzle page.

Arrivals at Hotel del Monte last week included: Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Russell, Portland; Mr. and Mrs. Albert H. Harris, Rochester, N. Y.; T. S. Hand, Mrs. C. A. Tyrrell, Miss L. E. Tyrrell, New York; J. C. Goodrich, Seattle; Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Shepard, Misses Shepard, Mr. and Mrs. Howard C. Holmes, San Francisco; Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Graham, San Jose; Mr. and Mrs. Minot Tirrell, Stockton; Prince Fushimi and suite, Japan.

#### CARD AND LOOSE LEAF SYSTEMS.

\$2.00 buys a card index drawer, 500 record cards, alphabetical index and guide cards. Shaw-Walker filing systems, loose-leaf ledgers, price books and complete office outfits, including printing and bookbinding. Stationery Department, Sanborn, Vail & Co., 741 Market street.

After seeing the old year out and the new year in, in egg-nog and punch, the next thing to do is to clear the head with a good strong cup of good coffee; and the best coffee is Armer Brothers' "Very Best," the product of their own plantations.



Will L. Greenbaum announces...

## GADSKI

HERR SELMAR MEYROWITZ

PIANIST

## ALHAMBRA THEATRE

Next Tuesday and Thursday Nights, Jan. 3d and 5th

Saturday Matinee Jan. 7th

Seats \$2.00, \$1.50, \$1.00 now on sale at Sherman Clay & Co's where complete programs may be obtained

Coming—DE PACHMAN, the Greatest Chopin Player

## LYRIC HALL

Direction—Will Greenbaum

## Burton Holmes

TRAVELOGUES

Magnificent Colored Views  
Original Motion Pictures

**TWO COURSES EXACTLY ALIKE...**

IN LONDON—Course A—Tues., Jan. 10. Course B—Wed. Jan. 11. ROUND ABOUT LONDON.—Course A—Thurs. Jan. 12. Course B—Fri., Jan. 13. IRELAND—Course A—Sat., Jan. 14. Course B—Mon., Jan. 16. RUSSIA—Course A—Tues., Jan. 17. Course B—Wed., Jan. 18. JAPAN—Course A—Thurs., Jan. 19. Course B—Fri., Jan. 20.

Sale of Course Tickets, \$4, \$3 and \$2.—Tuesday, January 3, at Sherman, Clay and Co's, Corner Sutter and Kearny Streets.

Mail Orders—Accompanied by check, addressed to The Burton Holmes Lectures, care of Sherman, Clay & Co's, will receive attention in order of receipt.

F

## FAIRCHILD SUITS, WAISTS AND CORSETS

TO ORDER ONLY

The latest Parisian creation, front lacing Corsets. Made perfectly to conform with the figure—high or low, light or heavily boned, as the form requires.

Phone Larkin 862      1211 SUTTER STREET

## COLUMBIA

The LEADING THEATRE

Engagement limited to this and next week

Nights including Sundays. Matinees Saturdays.  
SPECIAL HOLIDAY MATINEE, MONDAY, JAN. 2nd  
Henry W. Savage offers Geo. Ade's musical satire

"THE SULTAN OF SULU"

Last Time, Sunday Night, Jan. 8th  
Jan. 9th—FREDERICK WARDE & KATHERINE KIDDER in "SALAMBO"

## ALCAZAR

THEATRE

Phone "ALCAZAR"  
Belasco and Mayer

Proprietors  
E. D. Price, Gen. Mgr.

AN ENORMOUS SUCCESS

Matinees Saturday and Sunday and New Year's Day, Jan. 2nd.

Only Authorized Production of Richard Mansfield's Version of the delightful Play

"OLD HEIDELBERG"

With the Original Music and Quaint German Student Songs

No Advance in Prices

"Admirable performance of a great play."—CHRONICLE.

"Appeals to old and young"—CALL

In Active Preparation, Joseph Arthur's "LOST RIVER"

## GRAND OPERA

HOUSE

Phone "Grand Opera House"  
Grand Opera House Co.  
Lessee

Matinee Today

Special Holiday Matinee Next Monday.

Only two more weeks.

David Belasco presents BLANCHE BATES

In the Drama of Old Japan

"THE DARLING OF THE GODS"

By David Belasco and John Luther Long

Thursday Next Special Matinee.

MISS BATES in Double Bill, "MADAME BUTTERFLY" and

"MY AUNT'S ADVICE"

## ★TIVOLI★

Cor. Eddy and Mason Sts.

LAST WEEK of the Frolic success

"KING DODO"

Begins Monday evening January 2nd

GRAND OPERA

Season opens on Monday, January 9th.

Company of 125

## Orpheum

O'Farrell between  
Stockton and Powell  
Streets

Week Commencing  
Sunday Matinee,  
Jan. 1st

Special Matinee Monday, Jan. 3d

THE FOUR BARDS

America's Greatest Athletes and Last Week of

THE GREAT ORPHEUM ROAD SHOW

Headed by McINTYRE AND HEATH in a New Act

Regular Matinees Every Wednesday, Thursday, Saturday and Sunday

Prices, 10c, 25c and 50c.

## Majestic

FINEST THEATRE

H. W. BISHOP

Lessee and Manager

Absolutely fireproof

Starting Monday Matinee, Jan. 2nd and all next week

Matinees—Thursday and Saturday

"HELD BY THE ENEMY"

In which Oliver Morosco offers Howard Gould, J. H. Gilmour

and the MAJESTIC PLAYERS

To Focus—"Mizpah or the Story of Esther," by Elia Wheeler Wilcox.

## CENTRAL

Belasco & Mayer, Props. Phone South 533  
Market Street near Eighth  
Opposite City Hall

Special Matinee Monday, Jan. 2nd, and all that week with Regular Matinees Saturday and Sunday, of the great Metropolitan success.

THE CHILD SLAVES OF NEW YORK

A positive thriller!! The den of thieves where children are taught to steal!! The Subway and the narrow escape from death!! The rescue by the police patrol tug boat

Prices. Evenings, 10c to 50c

To follow—The Central Stock Company in a real old time minstrel show.

"IT IS TO LAUGH"



**Racing! Racing!**

NEW CALIFORNIA JOCKEY CLUB

OAKLAND TRACK

Commencing Saturday, Nov. 12th

New Year's Handicap, \$2,000 Added, to be Run Monday, Jan. 2d

Racing every weekday, rain or shine.

Races start at 2:15 p. m. sharp.

For special train's stopping at the track take S. P. Ferry, foot of Market St., at 12:00, 12:30, 1:00, 1:30 or 2:00.

Returning, trains leave the track at 4:10 and 4:45 p. m. and immediately after the last race.

PERCY W. TREAT, Secretary

THOMAS H. WILLIAMS, President.



## In Financial Circles

There was the usual holiday week inactivity. Bond transactions amounted to \$202,000; total of Shares 2831, divided as follows: 160 Lighting, 220 Water, 302 Miscellaneous, 209 Bank shares and 1940 Sugar shares. Rather a poor showing even for a holiday week. Prices show no variation; the tone, however, was strong. The principal dealings took place in Hutchinson Sugar Plantation Company, at a slight advance. It is said the Hawaiian Planters' combine known as the "Sugar Factors Company," has made a new contract with the Trust on terms quite favorable to the plantations. The better terms are reported to be about \$5 to \$7.50 a ton. The better terms exacted are undoubtedly due to the determined stand by the Honolulu Sugar Plantation.

—The Financier.

## Music

### Andrew Bogart's Pupil Made Good

One of the truest tributes to the talent of Louvia Rogers, Andrew Bogart's fifteen-year-old pupil, was that paid her during her interpretation of the pathetic little song, "Daddy," which she gave as one of her encore selections. Several in the audience were moved to tears during its rendition, and one woman was so affected that she left the hall and did not return until the close of the song. Miss Rogers interprets her songs with rare conception of their meaning, and sings easily in German, French, Italian and English with a faultless diction. This perfection of diction is one of the noticeable qualities in Mr. Bogart's own vocalism. In two years her teacher predicts that Miss Rogers will be a wonder, and it is certainly remarkable to find such artistic and dramatic interpretation in a fifteen-year-old girl. After the grand aria, "Du Christ Avea Ardeur," by Bemberg, she was recalled many times with such insistence that she finally responded to the demand with a Cradle Song by Johns. Her concert was given in Maple Hall on Thursday evening, and the program in full was: From Six Love Songs, Op. 40,—Sweet Blue Eyed Maid, Sweetheart, Tell me, Thy Beaming Eyes, O Lovely Rose, MacDowell; suite Op. 11 for piano and violin, Goldmark; Ich ham im Traum Geweinert, Schumann; The First Primrose, Grieg; Lehn Deine Wang, Jensen; Ouvre tes Yeux Bleus, Massenet; Lasciali Dir, Pizzi; Allah, Thou Art so Like a Flower, Chadwick; Songs My Mother Taught Me, Dvorak; My Dreams, Tosti; violin solo, Walter's Prize Song, Wagner Wilhelmj; arioso, "Du Christ avea Ardeur," Bemberg. Hother Wismer, violinist, and Fred Maurer, accompanist, assisted in the program.

Philip Hale, the Boston musical critic, to whom Lawrence Gilman dedicates his new volume, "Phases of Modern Music," is a Yale graduate and a member of the bar, as well as one of the most erudite and incisive of contemporary musical critics. Mr. Hale has studied music in Germany and the organ under Guilman in Paris. He has been prominent in musical journalism for more than a dozen years and the editor of the Boston Symphony program books since 1901. It was Mr. Hale who originated the admirable *note* concerning Edward McDowell, in which he says: "McDowell is a genius — not a Boston genius, but a real genius."

Ysaye, in a recent interview, said that the origin of his peculiar name is more or less dubious, but he was told it was derived from Isaac.

### The Gadski Concerts

Next Tuesday night Gadski will give her first song recital in this city at the Alhambra, assisted by Herr Selmar Mayrowitz, an eminent European conductor-pianist. Mr. Meyrowitz is one of the Wagnerian leaders at Carlsruhe and his numbers will be his own transcriptions of Wagnerian scores. The program will include two grand arias, one from Weber's "Freischutz" and the other the beautiful one from Mozart's "Marriage of Figaro." The songs will be "Lotusblume," "Nussbaum," "Mondnacht," and "Widmung" by Schumann, "Ich liebe Dich" by Beethoven, Aus Meinen grossen Schmerzen, "Die Haide ist braun" by Franz, "Fur Music" and "Murmeldes Luftchen" by Jensen

## VOICES TRIED AND ACCURATELY CLASSIFIED

By **LOUIS CREPAUX**

(Member Paris Grand Opera)

**Y. M. C. A. BLDG.**

**Cor. Ellis and Mason**

2.00 TO 2.30 EXCEPT SATURDAY

## Dr. H. J. STEWART

TEACHER OF VOCAL MUSIC

Pianoforte, Organ, Harmony and Composition

Special course for singers desiring church appointments

Studio, 1105 Bush St.

OAKLAND, WEDNESDAY, SATURDAY  
NEW POLYTECHNIC BLDG.

STOCKTON, TUESDAYS

**Mr. Percy A. R. DOW**

THE VOICE—ART OF SINGING

TELEPHONE LARKIN 4146

STUDIO: 1511 LARKIN STREET  
NEAR SACRAMENTO

## MR. ANDREW BOGART

TEACHER OF SINGING

METHOD of the ELDER LAMPERTI

Home Studio: S. E. corner Buchanan and Page Sts.

PHONE PARK 202

MR. THEODOR

## SALMON

Concert Pianist and Teacher. Pupil of Kullak, Reinecke, Jadassohn and Richter. Studio, 546 Sutter St. Phone James 1281. Residence, "The Nordhoff."

**MR. ALFRED COGSWELL, Baritone**

546 SUTTER STREET

ORATORIO

RECITALS

VOICE PLACING

TONE DEVELOPMENT

## MISS VALESCA SCHORCHT

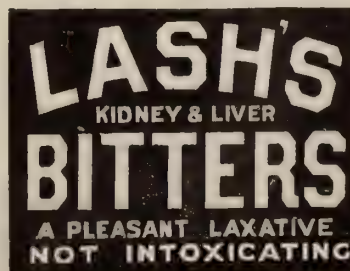
VIOLIN SOLOISTE

Pupils received. Engagements for concerts and receptions accepted.

Studio: "The Roosevelt" 546 SUTTER ST. Mondays and Thursdays.

**Miss Virginia Goodsell**

SOPRANO. Teacher of Singing. Residence and Studio:  
1425 Van Ness Ave. Phone Larkin 1798.



and a group of Schubert songs including the "Erlking" and "Margaret at the Spinning Wheel." On Thursday night another magnificent program will be offered including a group of songs by American composers and the "Samson and Delilah" aria. At the Saturday matinee a Wagnerian program will be given, including scenes from "Flying Dutchman," "Lohengrin," "Tannhauser" and "Gotterdammerung." The complete program may be obtained at Sherman, Clay & Company's, where the sale of seats is now in progress. Prices are two dollars, one dollar and a half and one dollar.

One year ago the new Tivoli threw open the doors of its beautiful new temple of music, and now, at the close of the first year of its history, the management is enthusiastic over the success of its enterprise. During the year Manager Leahy has kept the music lovers of San Francisco well supplied with entertainment. There have been some notable productions at the new house, and the management may well be proud of its achievements. It has kept up to date with musical comedies, one of which, "King Dodo," the current attraction, promises to be a record-breaker in a year of record runs. In addition to the regular performances of the stock company, the Tivoli gave us some popular concerts by such famous artists as Schumann-Heink and Josef Hofmann, and now comes the announcement of the engagement of the Italian grand opera company brought from Italy by the Mexican Government, the advance sale for which opens January fourth. Manager Leahy also reports that he has secured contracts for "Florodora," "The Silver Slipper" and "The Burgomaster."

In deference to the wishes of hundreds of people who were unable to gain admission to the First Congregational church of Oakland last Sunday evening, the choir of this church will repeat Handel's oratorio, "The Messiah," Sunday evening, January first. The full chorus of eighty voices and soloists will participate, including Mrs. Z. R. Jenkins, the soprano soloist from St. Dominic's church, San Francisco, whose singing gave such pleasure last Sunday evening. Owing to its length, the service will begin promptly at seven o'clock as before.

#### *Paderewski Will Return*

On his trip from Portland to Los Angeles Paderewski will take a day off in San Francisco to give music lovers another treat. He will give a matinee performance at the Alhambra on Sunday afternoon, January eighth, the sale for which will open on the fifth.

The next great pianist to visit us will be Vladimir de Pachmann, the greatest Chopin player in the world. His dates are January twenty-fifth and twenty-seventh, evenings, and Saturday matinee, January twenty-eighth. He comes under the sole direction of Will Greenbaum.

Miss Camille Frank has accepted the position of soprano in the chorus of the First Congregational church

The grand opera season will open at the Columbia in February and Henry W. Savage promises to give San Francisco the greatest presentations of grand opera in English ever enjoyed here. He will send from New York a monster organization of over two hundred people and will have practically a double cast for every opera in the repertory announced for presentation.

Gottlob, Marx & Co. announce the dates for Melba's appearances here as Tuesday, February seventh and Friday, February tenth. The songstress will be heard at the Alhambra and will have with her a great company of soloists.

—The Music Critic—

C. E. Goldsmith, the engraver of 36 Geary street, is now with Sanborn, Vail & Co. He has charge of the engraving of wedding invitations, visiting cards, announcements, etc. Mr. Goldsmith's presence at Sanborn, Vail's insures a continuance of the very best work that the engraver's art produces. Prices always right. 741 Market street.

**RADKE & CO.,** Jewelers and Silversmiths  
118 SUTTER ST. 65 GEARY ST.

ODD AND UNIQUE DESIGNS. An Extensive holiday stock of diamonds, cut glass, gold and silverware

## LOUIS H. EATON

ORGANIST AND DIRECTOR OF THE CHOIR

TRINITY CHURCH

Teacher of Singing, Piano and Organ

Special advantages offered singers in choir training

Studio and Residence 1676 Broadway

Between Van Ness Ave. and Franklin Street

## THE BURROWES COURSE OF MUSIC STUDY

FOR CHILDREN (KINDERGARTEN AND PRIMARY)

Studio, 2209 Broderick St., bet. Washington and Jackson. Reception Hour, Fridays, 2:15 P. M. **MRS. FRANCES B. WILLIAMS, Piano Teacher**  
Representative of Katharine Burrowes. Teachers taught the Burrowes System and outfits furnished. Telephone Geary 2472.

## H. B. PASMORE

TEACHER OF SINGING

1430 GOLDEN GATE AVENUE

**BEATRIX PEIXOTTO,** MEZZO-CONTRALTO  
Exponent Marchesi Method  
CONCERTS RECITALS MUSICALS

Professional Coaching in Concert Repertoire, Oratorio and Opera. Four languages  
Studio: 546 SUTTER STREET, The Roosevelt

## M. GERTRUDE JUDD

Teacher of Whistling

Publisher. "Whistling Exercises"

785 GEARY ST., San Francisco

Phone Hyde 933

**JOSEPH ROECKEL and MME. ELLEN COURSEN-ROECKEL**  
VOCAL INSTRUCTORS

Assisted by MARIO and MARIA ROECKEL in the Juvenile Classes  
Church and Operatic Repertoire, a specialty  
1060 Fulton St., bet. Steiner and Pierce

Conrad W. Fuhrer

TEACHER of Violin and Ensemble Playing. 1676 Page St.  
Phone Grove 463. Also care of Sherman, Clay & Co.

## Von Meyerinck School of Music

Telephone Park 223

841 FULTON STREET

Offers all the advantages of Eastern and European conservatories for a thorough musical education.

STAFF OF TEACHERS.

Voice Culture - - MRS. ANNA VON MEYERINCK  
Art Expression, Opera and Drama, MRS. MARY FAIRWEATHER  
MR. FRED ZECH, JR.  
Piano Harmony and Composition MISS MARIE H. MILLS  
Violin and Viola - - MR. W. F. ZECH

Competent staff of assistant teachers. Special teachers for Languages (German, French and Italian), Physical Culture, Fencing, Elocution, and Stage Dancing. Prospectus upon application.

## SIGNOR PAOLO LA VILLA

(Of Florence, Italy)

N. B.—Special Terms for Professionals.

Vocal Studio: THE ROOSEVELT, 546 Sutter St.  
Phone James 1282

**CHICKERING** Best in the World  
**PIANOS** Oldest in America

100,000 IN USE

BENJ. CURTAZ & SON, 16 O'FARRELL STREET

SOLE AGENTS



## Automobile Topics

A. Knowles has placed his order with the Pioneer Automobile company for a French type Oldsmobile touring runabout. The Pioneer company is in receipt of a letter from Joseph Maw of Winnipeg, Canada, reading: "I have now gotten my contract signed by the Winton Motor Carriage company and am of the opinion that we have the best car in America." Mr. Maw has taken the Winton agency for the territory of Winnipeg, after a thorough investigation of the Eastern factories.

Perhaps one of the happiest young society women in San Francisco is Miss Elsie McEwen, who received from her father as a Christmas present a thirty horse-power Winton touring car. She is one of the most expert and daring chauffeuses in California. Last year she drove one of the large two-cylinder Winton cars which was in every way satisfactory to her, excepting that it was not quite fast enough. Her new car will be especially geared in regard to speed, and is expected to arrive here some time during the month of February, 1905.

Al. Hechtman and Charlie Dickman were of a party of Winton enthusiasts who made a tour around the bay on Sunday last.

Chas. Farnham of Cleveland, Ohio, who is at present visiting California, was heard to say one day last week that he enjoyed a number of rides in the new model "C" four-cylinder Winton while at his home in Cleveland recently. He stated that the car ran very smoothly and was possessed of a great deal of speed and power. He further stated that to the best of his knowledge, it maintained a speed of about forty-five miles an hour. This car sells in San Francisco for nineteen hundred and fifty dollars and will be on display at the Pioneer company's salesroom about January tenth.

Harry S. Haupt, agent for the Thomas touring car in New York, made the following statement recently to *The Motor World*: "My contract with the Thomas company is for seventy-two cars. They will be sold before the 1905 season is well under way. The worst of it is I am unable to get any more. I cannot increase my order because the company's output is sold. There are actual bona-fide orders in the company's hands for every car the factory can turn out, and no one can get a single car in addition to those already ordered." Frank E. Hartigan, sales agent in San Francisco for the Thomas touring car, was at its factory in Buffalo when H. S. Haupt came there to secure the Thomas agency for New York. Haupt had no knowledge of the automobile business, but he owned a three-cylinder Thomas which he had run over eight thousand miles at practically no expense for repairs. He concluded that the agency for such a car was a good investment. When the contract was closed he transferred by telegraph from his bank in New York to the bank of the Thomas factory in Buffalo a deposit of twenty-five thousand dollars.

A new six-cylinder 60 h. p. Thomas, built to order for Colonel Miller of Franklin, Pa., has been completed and will be entered in the Ormond races.

One of the recent sales of the West Coast Motor Car company was a four-passenger Autocar to Fred Franks of this city. Mr. Franks has never owned a car before and has learned to operate his simple auto with much success.

Harry Stetson took an enjoyable trip across the bay last week in his Autocar.

Mrs. A. A. Moore Jr. has long enjoyed outmobiling, her husband having owned numerous cars, both large and small, but not until recently has she known what great pleasure is derived in running one of the chug-wagons. Mr. Moore added an Autocar runabout to his stable and his wife after a few more lessons in the operation of the little car may be added to the list of expert chauffeuses in San Francisco.

Frank Fries, the young son of William Fries, is more than enthusiastic over his father's present to him—an Autocar runabout. Last Monday he had the little car going all day, making the trip through the Presidio and park several times.

W. W. Arsdale enjoyed a spin out through the park last Monday in his Autocar. Mrs. C. S. Middleton was accompanied on a run this week in her Autocar by the Misses Bruns and Miss

Continued on Page 32

So tiresome, this holiday shopping! Take a bracer of good whisky when you are home. Good whisky means pure whisky; OLD KIRK is guaranteed by Hotaling & Co. as being unsurpassed in purity, delicacy of flavor, and mildness of taste. You'll like it.

## THE 1905 Rambler ARRIVED AND ON EXHIBITION RAMBLER AUTOMOBILE AGENCY 1331 MARKET STREET



### The CADILLAC

Price \$950  
With Tonneau \$1050  
Canopy Top Extra

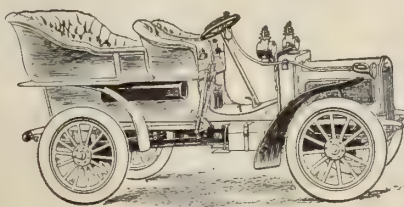
August 10, 1904,  
CADILLAC officially  
first to finish in the  
New York and  
St. Louis run.  
Roads nearly im-  
passable.

CADILLAC WON TEN TROPHIES  
AT THE DEL MONTE MEET

CUYLER LEE, Agent

359-363 GOLDEN GATE AVE.  
San Francisco

## 1905 WHITE



King of Belgians body, long wheel base, large wheels, plenty of room. Great luxury of upholstering and fittings, higher power, greater speed.

1905 Model to arrive October 25th.

GARAGE - MARKET and FRANKLIN STREETS

### "SOLUTION OF TIRE TROUBLES" FISK DETACHABLE

ONLY A WRENCH NEEDED  
CAN'T COME OFF THE RIM  
CAN'T PINCH THE TUBE



MORE MILEAGE  
MORE COMFORT  
MORE SATISFACTION

CALL OR WRITE PACIFIC COAST BRANCH  
PHIL. B. BEKART CO. 114 SECOND ST.  
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.



## At the Punch Bowl's Brink

BY ANNE THURBER.

Holly brewed the punch. He would not explain just how he did it, for he said it would never do to give away the secret of the only thing he knew how to do well. Everybody knew the punch was good, and so they stopped begging Holly to tell how it was made, and satisfied themselves with drinking quantities of it.

The gathering to see the old year out was at Colonel Larry's. He had a last name, but last names were tabu in the merry coterie that met occasionally to celebrate birthdays, inheritances, or any old thing that could serve as a pretext. Sometimes a stranger, introduced at once of the functions of the Knockers' Club, as Ducey had christened the group of genial spirits, would ask for a last name from someone to whom he had taken a fancy. But if he learned the name it was not then and there, but upon some other occasion outside the limits of the Knockers' Club.

"We're just a jolly bunch of good fellows, men and women, and that's all," said Colonel Larry, "and if some of us act other characters in the world from those we are here, it is not well to remember them when we are here."

"Eat, drink and be merry," said Holly, "for tomorrow we have to practice law or medicine, attempt to bluff the stock market, buy and sell bonds, report what is doing in the city for gaping multitudes of newspaper readers, preside over banks and board meetings, paint our picture, write our book, or be staid wives and mothers. Here we are just what we are."

"And the very devil sometimes," added Mollie, pouring out another drink for the stranger.

At first the stranger was shocked at the overflowing spirits of the coterie, their merry quips and pranks and breaches of decorum. But if he were of the adaptable species he soon fell into the spirit of the gatherings and held his own with the others, in song, story, repartee and dance. The true soul of camaraderie was possessed by every one of the Knockers, and this spirit was always present. There was no room among them for the person who comes, drinks and eats of the cheer provided and goes away and "knocks." The Knockers themselves never knocked. They held sacred their little meetings, and if staid Colony Larry unbent to the extent of doing a cakewalk, or Ducey imbibed too freely of the liquid refreshment, or Flo told a naughty story when enthused to the point of forgetting her usual delicacy, or Holly kissed Bess without the privilege of mistletoe overnead, nobody said anything about it afterward. "Post mortems," as well as last names, were tabu.

Colonel Larry was a veteran clubman, a rich old bachelor and the best of good fellows, kind, witty and generous. Holly was the head of a big insurance company. Ducey controlled the destinies of a bank. Rex was a hardware merchant, Tony an artist, Will a horse owner, Punch a mining magnate, Harry the city editor of a big daily. Flo was an author of two best sellers; Mollie a society matron whose husband owned four solid blocks of downtown real estate; Bertie, a school teacher; Bess, an actress of serious roles. The queen of the bunch was Gertrude, the prettiest, wittiest and most graceful of all the girls. They were all "girls" to the Knockers, though some of them were sufficiently advanced in years of indiscretion to appeal to the callow youth in quest of experience. Gertrude was the youngest, and by virtue of that and her other attractions, was the most popular of them all, for the male Knockers were not callow youths. They had lived long enough to value, at her true worth, the woman of thirty or thereabouts. It was Gertrude who could sing the coon songs in the real dinky way, kick the highest in the dance, and who was the quickest to see the point of a jest. Out in the world she was a society girl of the conventional order, and no one outside of the Knockers knew her at her most brilliant best. She was engaged to marry the aristocratic scion of a blue-blooded New York family, and expected to become a bride at Easter.

On New Year's Eve, they were all at Colonel Larry's with the exception of Punch, who had telephoned that he would drop in about eleven-thirty and begged the privilege of bringing a friend.

He's a nice chap and I think will fit in all right," said Punch over the phone.

"All right, fetch him along," answered Colonel Larry, hanging up the receiver.

The gayety was at its height when Punch opened the door of the dining-room and ushered in his friend.

"Welcome, welcome," cried a dozen voices, and Flo handed him a brimming glass of Holly's famous brew.

Accordeon and Sunburst Pleating, STEWART'S, 110 Taylor St. Phone Folsom 2121

The Dinner Setting is Incomplete  
without

## White Rock LITHIA Water

A Selected Water is as Essential  
as a Selected Wine

P. J. WENIGER & CO.  
DISTRIBUTORS

101-103 Powell St.  
SAN FRANCISCO

## Mme. GILLINGHAM

### COMPLEXION SPECIALIST

Ladies if you have wrinkles, crowsteet, bagginess of the eyes, smallpox pittings, or any facial blemish, Mme. Gillingham invites you to read and investigate her latest and wonderful method known to her alone and superior to any other in this city. Mme. Gillingham has had years of practice, research and study, both in this country and abroad and stands accredited by her patrons as the head of her professional work on the Pacific coast. No knife, no electricity, no anaesthetic used. Her personal care given to all her patients. A lady from whom she has removed the wrinkles from one side of the face, leaving that side smooth and beautiful, while the other side is sallow and wrinkled, can be seen daily at

143 STOCKTON ST.

Opposite City of Paris. Office Phone Main 3060. By special appointment at her apartments California Hotel.



Photographic work bearing the name of

## RASMUSSEN

will never be cheapened by becoming an advertising gift of any dry goods, grocery or vegetable store. The word RASMUSSEN stands for the best and most exclusive in Photographic Portraiture. Sittings by appointment.

139 POST STREET

Private Rooms

Phone Main 5966

Jules Wittmann

## JULES' RESTAURANT

Regular Dinner with Wine, 75c

Sundays and Holidays, \$1.00

315-317-319-321-323 Pine St.

Music Sundays

Open Evenings


JULES IS IN NO WAY CONNECTED WITH ANY UPTOWN RESTAURANT

Lamps, Phones, Bell and Electric Work promptly attended to and repaired.

## National Electric Company

455 SUTTER ST., San Francisco

Telephone Bush 396



**FIRE OF LIFE**  
AN UNFAILING CURE FOR  
RHEUMATISM NEURALGIA,  
SPRAINS BRUISES AND  
ALL PAINS AND ACHES.  
ALL DRUGGISTS 50¢

Fire of Life, known for years as the most remarkable remedy for the cure of

### RHEUMATISM

A trial of this remedy will at once show its great merit as a rheumatic cure.

ROWELL & BROWN  
40 Turk St., S. F.



"Welcome, welcome," repeated Colonel Larry, holding out a cordial hand to the mining magnate's companion, as the latter said:

"Colonel Larry,—Prince Charlie."

Punch had remembered in time, as he was about to introduce the New Yorker by name, that family cognomens were not acceptable to the Knockers.

The room was in semi-darkness, the only light that shed by the red and blue flames in the punch-bowl.

Prince Charlie saw only a circle of ghostly forms, each holding a glass, gathered about the flaming bowl, and heard voices of both genders caroling scraps of song, or merrily jesting. He joined in the chorus of "Auld Lang Syne," as they all took hands and sang good-bye to the Old Year. He sang as loudly as the others when the New Year was ushered in with "He's a Jolly Good Fellow." Then as the last glass was drained, the company flocked to the drawing-room where Gertrude sat herself down at the piano and began a lively two-step. It was a coon song, and her voice rose sweeter and higher than all the others as, to her music, they formed in couples and danced.

Punch's friend was the last to enter the drawing-room. Mollie had engaged him in conversation and they were still earnestly talking as Prince Charlie joined the dancers.

"Who is singing soprano?" he asked, "that high, sweet voice sounds familiar to me somehow."

"Oh, that's our queen," answered Mollie, "Gertrude, turn around and greet the Prince."

At her call, the girl left the piano and came toward the speaker. The dancers paused in their twirling deux-temps, wondering why the music had stopped.

"Charlie!"

"Gertrude!"

None of the company could fail to scent a tragedy in the tones of the simultaneous exclamations. But, with the tact of friendship, they turned away, while Mollie hastily started another dance tune at the piano.

Gertrude stood, cold and silent, proudly awaiting her fiancé's next words. They came after some deliberation:

"I suppose this is the end," he said.

"I don't understand—the end—of what?"

"Oh, you know well enough the kind of woman my wife must be."

"Must be?"

"Yes. I had an ideal."

"You did!" she exclaimed, and there was a sneer in her tone. "What a narrow escape I had! Years ago I resolved never to marry a man so foolish as to evolve in his fancy an ideal wife upon the theory that he could recognize her in real life. It would be an awful bore trying to live up to your husband's ideal. How fortunate that we understood each other in time."

Then she shrugged her pretty, bare shoulders, and joined the group at the piano, who were singing, "Bind the Cup with Roses."

#### "THE FLORENTINES."

It is a relief to the reviewer occasionally to come across a book like "The Florentines," a play written by Maurice D. Samuels of San Francisco. Mr. Samuels's play is hardly suitable for the stage, in fact, about as unsuitable as one of Cadenasso's landscapes would be for a drop curtain. Nevertheless it has action and plot, and is written in good blank verse. The central figure is Benvenuto Cellini, goldsmith and sculptor, and moreover typical figure of the Italian Renaissance, with its striking virtues and vices. There is also a Duke of Florence (Cosimo di Medici), a lover, Marsilio Giotto, Cellini's apprentice, but really Prince of Perombino, and a Lady Leonora. These play the principal parts, and the plot revolves around a diamond ring stolen from Cellini by his mistress, Federiga. The writer has evidently made a close study of the times, for there is atmosphere to his little drama. The book is well gotten up by Brentano of New York. The cover is in warm red with plain gold lettering, the cover design being the shield of Florence. The title page is very attractive with its groups of Renaissance figures. Paper, type and margins are all that could be desired. Lovers of literature would prize it for a holiday gift.

#### CROWN JEWELS PAWNED BY MONARCHS.

It is a well known fact that rulers have been compelled to pawn the royal jewels in times of need to carry on affairs of state importance. The private citizen of today need not feel skeptical about doing likewise if necessary. A special department for this purpose exists at the Baldwin Jewelry Store, 906 Market street, where liberal advances can be obtained at banking rates.

Spence's Superior Spectacles save sight. Elegant Parlors, 102 Phelan Bldg.



**ANITA CREAM**

'CREATES A FAIRER SKIN'

50c a Jar; all Druggists

Cut out and send this ad to us for Free Sample

**ANITA CREAM AND TOILET CO.**  
LOS ANGELES CAL.

You need make no mistake when  
ordering CHAMPAGNE

**CLICQUOT**

if genuine, is by far,  
the BEST. The  
GENUINE, imported  
direct from France,  
bears

**Vignier's Label**

It guarantees  
the quality  
Take no other

**A. VIGNIER CO.**

San Francisco  
Sole Agents for the  
Coast



**MANUEL LOPEZ**

CLEAR HAVANA CIGARS

J. A. DRINKHOUSE CO., - - Distributors



**TREADWELL**

WHISKY

"THE BEST EVER"

TREADWELL & CO. SOLE PROP.



## Automobile Topics

Continued from Page 20

Beatriz Michelena. P. E. Bowles of Oakland was on this side of the bay on Monday taking a spin in his Autocar.

The Pope-Toledo Touring Car Company is much elated over the information just received from the Pope Motor Car Company that the side entrance car has been increased in horse-power from 24-30, which was used in 1904, to 30-38 horse-power for 1905, and it is claimed by the manufacturers that it will be the most powerful of anything produced in the United States. A sample of this car was shipped from the factory at Toledo, Ohio, on the twenty-second instant and is due in San Francisco on the tenth of January.

A carload of new Cadillac high-powered runabouts will arrive in San Francisco in January. The new four-cylinder 30 horse-power Cadillacs, with King of Belgium tonneau and side-door entrance, will arrive here in February.

The latest bit of interesting news from Eastern motordom is that the owner of the White steam car, which was driven by Webb Jay in the famous Eagle Rock hill climbing contest, is to bring his speedy horseless carriage to California and will spend some time touring in the State.

C. M. Wiggin attended the Teachers' Institute at San Jose this week, running down from Oakland in his "White."

Judge Bond of Santa Clara is one of the latest to be introduced to the modern creation. After having several most enjoyable rides in a White steamer, he immediately placed his order for a 1905 model of this make.

On a day of the recent races at Los Angeles H. D. Ryus, one of the most prominent dealers in Southern California, was at Mohave, but wanted to be in at the finish, and in order to make an appearance at the speed contests had to set a new record for the trip. In one of his new White steamers Ryus ran down in just five hours and a half; he says it is a jaunt he has no desire to repeat. Coming in he raced the Owl, and in some places held his own even against that speedy train.

The Pacific Motor Car company has just received a carload of the new model "N" Packards, double side-entrance. This car has created quite a sensation among people who have seen it.

E. W. Hopkins was seen Monday with his family driving through the park and Presidio in his new Packard.

George H. Lent is expected shortly from the East where he purchased a model "N" Packard, which arrived in the carload received by the Pacific Motor Car company last week.

--The Chauffeur.

### Motocycle Notes

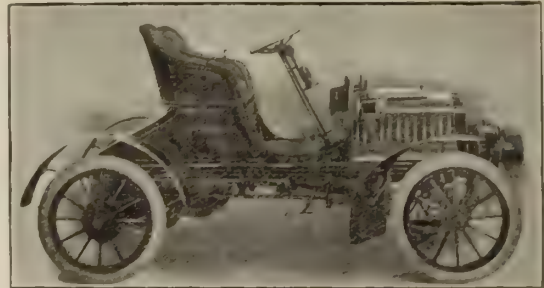
C. C. Hopkins has already booked several orders for the 1905 Indian motorcycle, an illustration of which we show in another column of this issue. The new machine has several exclusive features, among which are the double grip control and the cushion fork. "The cushion fork," writes Mr. Hendee, the manufacturer, "we cannot enlarge too much upon. There is not one particle of side or twist strain to it, and by simply tightening the nut shown in the illustration the fork can be made rigid at any time. The projection on the front of the fork crown contains the spring, which also can be regulated to tension as the rider may desire. On the back of the crown there is the secondary spring, which serves as a buffer for the secondary crown, therefore the front wheel is suspended between two springs and gives the most desirable effect, relieving all jar and jolt from the handlebars and forward part of the frame." Full and instant control of the machine is always contained in the hands without removing them from the grips—the left grip controlling the throttle and the right grip the spark, as heretofore. This is an advantage which all motorcycle riders will appreciate. The appearance of the Indian, always good, has even been improved by some little refinements, and it certainly is an ideal machine and deserving of all the good things that have been said about it. Its reliability and sterling qualities are so well established that it is not necessary to mention them, and now with the new comfort features of cushion fork, compensating sprocket, imported Brooks saddle and

A woman fatigued from holiday shopping will find good whisky a great revive. Always keep a bottle of the best in your home. Hotaling's celebrated OLD KIRK is the best on the market. Ask "hubby."

## BUSINESS MEN ARE TAKING TO IT

Cheaper and Better than a Horse. Faster and Surer than a Horse. More Work Done and TIME MADE FOR PLEASURE

YOU CAN LEARN TO DRIVE IT IN 20 MINUTES



OLDSMOBILE FRENCH TYPE RUNABOUT 1905

PIONEER AUTOMOBILE CO.  
901-925 GOLDEN GATE AVE. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

—Phone Private 1000—

Agents for WINTON-OLDSMOBILE-Stevens-Duryea

## Thomas Touring Car

40 h. p.	}	PRICE
4 Cylinders		\$3,150
Side Entrance		

28 h. p.	}	PRICE
3 Cylinder Im-		\$2,650
mediate Delivery		

## Western Motor Car Co.

SAN FRANCISCO BRANCH

53 CITY HALL AVE., S. F.

## GEO. P. MOORE CO.

Phone South 697

AUTOMOBILE SPECIALTIES  
325 VAN NESS AVENUE

## Pope Automobiles

We beg to announce the opening of our display of

POPE-HARTFORD  
POPE-WAVERLEY ELECTRIC  
POPE-TRIBUNE

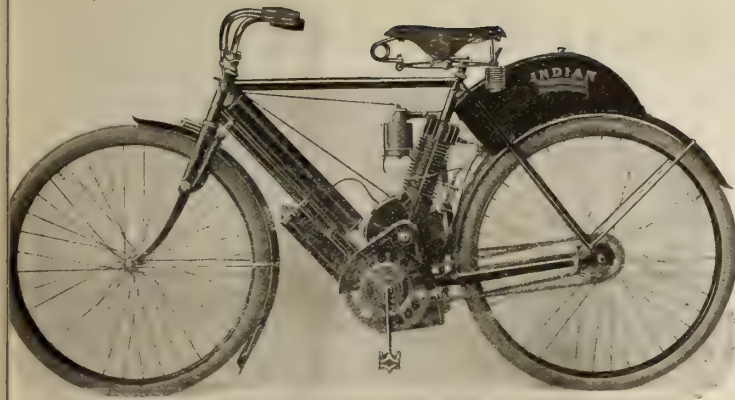
Automobiles of our own manufacture, at our new Garage, 111 New Montgomery Street, opposite Rialto Building. When in San Francisco, visit us. 1905 Agencies now being closed. Correspondence solicited.

## POPE MANUFACTURING COMPANY

Garage, 111 New Montgomery St. Managing Offices, 451 Mission St.

The only Automobile Manufacturers conducting their own establishment on the Pacific Coast.





C. C. Hopkins' 1905 Indian

double grip control there is nothing that can approach it for luxurious riding. Mr. Hedstrom, the inventor of the Indian engine and carburettor, was awarded a special medal by the St. Louis Fair commission in recognition of his ability. Mr. Hopkins will receive the new models about January twentieth.

After an exhaustive test, covering several months, the New York Board of Police Commissioners have adopted the Indian motorcycle for the mount of their special officers.

A run around the bay, starting at midnight this Saturday, is among the possible happenings that may be participated in by several motocyclists, if the weather is not too bad.

Walter L. Henry, a prominent business man of Lebanon, Pa., is in the city and will remain in the State several months, visiting all points of interest. Mr. Henry is an enthusiastic motorcycle rider and brought his machine with him. When weather permits he will use it for touring.

Mr. Hopkins, the Indian agent, delivered the first "side attachment" ever fitted to a motor in this State a couple of weeks ago. Mr. L. B. Smith, who owns four motorcycles, had had the attachment fitted to one of them and is delighted with it. The combination attracts a great deal of attention whenever it is on the street.

#### Burton Holmes Coming Soon

Burton Holmes, traveler, author and lecturer, whose annual series of finely illustrated lectures has grown in popularity in this city from season to season, will soon be heard at Lyric hall in a new series of "Travelogues," as they are now called. During the past summer, while delivering a double series of travelogues in London, he devoted his daytimes to the gathering of material, photographic and otherwise, for two most interesting lectures on London and the surrounding country; this material will be exploited in his first two lectures here, under the titles "In London" and "Round About London." Each subject will be given twice, as Mr. Holmes is to give a double series at Lyric hall. "Beautiful Ireland" will be the topic for the third in each series, "The Russian Empire" will be the subject of the fourth and "Japan" will be the fifth and last in each series. Course A will be given on January tenth, twelfth, fourteenth and nineteenth and Course B on January eleventh, thirteenth, sixteenth, eighteenth and twentieth. Mr. Holmes will probably give an extra travelogue on the Yosemite Valley on Saturday afternoon, January fourteenth. All of the travelogues will be finely illustrated with magnificently colored stereopticon views and original motion pictures taken by himself and his assistant, Mr. Depue, in the countries which form the subject of each travelogue. Course tickets will be sold for both courses at the same prices as in former seasons, at Sherman, Clay & Co.'s, beginning Tuesday, January third.

#### DO YOU WANT A TRUNK

At a moderate price? One that looks good and is good, or a dress suit case, valise or traveling set? We have them all in the best material and lowest prices. Sanborn, Vail & Co., 741 Market St.

**DR. A. C. MOORE, Osteopathist**  
OCCUPIES THE ENTIRE SIXTH FLOOR  
ALTO BLDG. Phone Main 100 S.E. Cor. Bush and Sutter Sts.

TO the gentle folk who motor:

## GREETING

The honor of your company is requested at an inspection of our latest model side entrance

## PACKARD CAR

on view at our salesroom, number Forty-Nine City Hall Avenue, in the City of San Francisco on and after Monday, December Twenty-Sixth, Nineteen Hundred and Four.

PACIFIC MOTOR CAR CO.

THE EXPERIENCED BUYER AND THE EXPERIENCED OPERATOR BOTH SAY  
"GIVE ME THE

## AUTOCAR"

Although AUTOCARS have always been noted for absence of bewildering intricacy of mechanism, yet no one can but be impressed with the extreme simplicity of the new four-cylinder AUTOCAR of 16-20 h. p. and double side entrance tonneau which will sell on the coast for \$2150.

**WEST COAST MOTOR-CAR CO.**  
606 Van Ness Ave., S. F. 701 South Main St., Los Angeles

## Pierce Arrow--1905

The Suburban, body by Quinby, 28-32 h. p.	\$5200
The Landaulet, " " " 28-32 h. p.	5200
The Opera Coach, " " " 28-32 h. p.	5200
The Great Arrow, side entrance alluminum tonneau, 28-32 h. p.	4150
The Arrow, side entrance alluminum tonneau, 24-28 h. p.	3650

These are all four cylinder direct driven machines.

The unusual success attending these cars in 1904 is convincing that the Pierce Arrow solution of the problem of successful motor car building is the right one. This success was recognized by the St. Louis Exposition, which awarded the Pierce line the Grand Prize.

## MOBILE CARRIAGE CO.

Golden Gate Ave. and Gough St.,

San Francisco



H. L. Davis J. W. Davis  
W. D. Fennimore

Our new SEKURE sanitary GUARD will enable you to wear Eye Glasses with comfort—in appearance they are the neatest of all.

California Optical Co.

## BAY STATE CAFE N. M. ADLER, Proprietor

Telephone Main 5057

After-theatre parties served with daintiest specialties. Foreign and Domestic Beers constantly on draught. Orchestral concert every evening from 6 to 8 and 12 to 2 P. M.—direction of Theo. I. Fenster.

33-35-37 Stockton Street

Direct Entrance to Ladies' Grill on Stockton Street

# HEALD'S

LEADING BUSINESS COLLEGE of the WEST

Over 24 Post St., San Francisco, Cal.

Established 40 years. Open entire year, day and night Write for circulars (free.)



## Letters

### Uncle George's Memoirs

Nearly all of the reviewers of "Uncle" George Bromley's volume of memoirs, "The Long Ago and the Later On," made their excerpts from the first part of the book, but there are as many good stories in the later chapters. One of the best is that which tells of "Blaze," a noted character in his day. It runs:

"It was during Mr. Heyworth's administration that an agent known as "Blaze" was found to be short eighteen hundred dollars in his accounts with the company. Now "Blaze" was a jolly, harum-scarum fellow, and weighed something over three hundred pounds. When the deficiency was discovered, there was a meeting of the directors called, and after reviewing the case and discussing the good qualities of "Blaze" and the benefit he had been to the company in keeping off opposition, it was decided to let him off for nine hundred dollars, and Mr. Heyworth was delegated to visit him at his office in Nevada and inform him of this decision. He did so, and when they met and exchanged greetings, said Mr. Heyworth:

"'Blaze,' we have examined the books and found you are eighteen hundred dollars short in your accounts."

"'I know it,' said "Blaze," 'and it was by betting on the wrong card, but I kept on, hoping to hit the right one, and make good the loss.'

"'Well,' said Mr. Heyworth, 'the company has talked the matter over, and decided to throw off half the amount.'

"'Is that so?' said "Blaze."

"'Yes, that's so,' said Mr. Heyworth."

"'Then give me your hand,' said "Blaze," and with moistened eye and quivering lips he stammered, 'then to show my gratitude for your kindness, I will throw off the other half.'

Quite a while after this "Blaze" was running a liquor saloon near the hotel at Grass Valley, when Artemus Ward, the humorist, gave an entertainment in the town, and the morning after the show, as he was about getting on board the stage, he was accosted by "Blaze," with the question:

"'Is this Mr. Ward?'"

"'Yes,' was the reply."

"'Well, here is your bill,' said "Blaze."

"'I have just settled my bill,' said Mr. Ward."

"'Oh, that was your hotel bill,' said "Blaze," 'this is a bill for two and a half for drinks.'

"'I haven't had any,' said Mr. Ward."

"'I can't help that,' said "Blaze." 'That's my saloon next door, and the drinks were there for you, and if you didn't drink them it wasn't my fault. You will, therefore, pay this bill before getting on the stage.' And the famous humorist, after gazing with feelings of awe upon the ponderous proportions of the bill collector, paid it without a murmur."

Another good story in the book is of an experience the author had in Sonora, in the days of the early mining boom. Space does not permit of its repetition here, or of many other readable stories that are scattered throughout the pages, and which escaped the eyes of the reviewers for the dailies. Probably the stories did not escape their eyes, however, but they simply did not know which of the many tales to choose from, where all are so quotable. Readers of Mr. Clough's articles in Town Talk on the missionaries in the Orient will be interested in what Uncle George has to say on the subject. I should like to quote liberally from the chapter on missionaries, but it would take more than the space at my disposal. Mrs. Greathouse's missionary work with pins, in Yokohama, is a very amusing account. Epicures will enjoy the description of the eel-houses in Japan, and the eel feast the author partook of, also the minute description of a clam bake on Angel Island. There are many bits of philosophy scattered through the pages, and the philosophy is for the most part that of the typical bohemian. How the author narrowly escaped becoming a plutocrat, and how he was directoried as a capitalist are of interest. The poems in the last chapter would be worth preserving in a volume by themselves, for some of the poets who wrote these "tributes of friendship" are of world-wide fame. It is not possible, within the scope of a short review, to describe the charm of these simply-told memoirs, in which famous names are mingled with those of lesser importance, and all written of in such a delightful, chatty style that it seems as if one were talking to the author instead of reading of his experiences. "The Long Ago and the Later On" is issued by A. M. Robertson of Post street, in neat binding, red or blue covers, and in a finer edition autographed and numbered. This edition, by the way, has all been sold.

The modish woman's stationery is as much a part of her nowadays as her dainty wardrobe. Cooper & Co., 746 Market Street, are showing the newest modes in paper and envelopes, dies and seals.

## Hotel Richelieu

1012-1016 VAN NESS AVE., opp. St. Mary's Cathedral

The finest private family hotel on the coast. Elegantly furnished front suites on the Avenue. Every room steam-heated. Reception Rooms, Smoking and Private Dining Rooms. Concessions made to large families by the year. Correspondence solicited.

HOTEL RICHELIEU CO.

AND

**HOTEL GRANADA**

N. W. Cor. SUTTER and HYDE STS. Fireproof Bldg.

For those who appreciate comfort and attention

## Occidental Hotel

MONTGOMERY ST. bet. BUSH and SUTTER

SAN FRANCISCO

American and European Plan. A Quiet Home. Centrally Located.

GEORGE WARREN HOOPER, LESSEE

## Take a Rest

A great many San Francisco people are planning to spend days and weeks during the Fall and Winter at Hotel Del Monte. No other resort in California offers such a combination of attractions—sea bathing, golf, automobiling, bowling, tennis, fishing, and all out-of-door sports. Instead of going from place to place seeking comforts, the wise ones of society spend their time at Del Monte by the sea. Address GEO. P. SNELL, Manager, Del Monte, California.

## At Hotel Del Monte

## Byron Hot Springs

Open all the year. Unexcelled climate. Luxurious Mineral and Mud Baths, and the most curative waters known for Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, Liver and Kidney and Nervous troubles, also Malaria.

Hotel unique in cuisine, service and appointments.

Rates \$17.50 per week in Cottages. \$3 per day and upwards in Main Hotel.

Reached by Southern Pacific, 2 1-2 hours from San Francisco. Trains leave San Francisco at 8:30 and 10 A. M., 3:30 and 6 P. M. Dining Car on the 6 P. M. train.

H. R. WARNER, Manager

Byron Hot Springs Post Office, California.

## 4 1-2 PER CENT INTEREST PAID Phoenix Savings Building and Loan Association

Pays 4 1-2 per cent interest on ordinary savings accounts. interest compounded semi-annually; and 5 per cent paid on term accounts of \$100 or more, interest payable semi-annually.

Subscribed Capital . . . . . \$8,000,000

Paid In Capital . . . . . 1,250,000

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus . . . . . 200,000

Real Estate Loans made on improved property. Principal and interest payable in monthly installments, similar to rent.

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS

A. A. Watkins, President; Charles R. Bishop, Vice-President; S. Prentiss Smith, Treasurer; Geo. C. Boardman, Chas. E. Ladd, Gavin McNab

Clarence Grange, Managing Director.

516 CALIFORNIA STREET, SAN FRANCISCO



*London's Sea Wolf*

When Jack London was a mere lad just home from sea, he expressed a desire to write a story—"a story which will make you glad you are in front of your own fire at home; a story which will make the sea roar in your ears when you go to bed." Those who have followed his "Sea Wolf" in its serial publication in the *Century*, or who will read the book as it now appears, will not be apt to question his success in that particular. "The Sea Wolf" is strong meat, raw and bloody, if you will, but fascinating in spite of that. It is rather a character study than a novel in the ordinary sense. Briefly, Humphrey Van Weyden, gentleman of leisure, critic and scholarly dilettante, eminently satisfied with himself and his world, was crossing from Sausalito on a foggy January morning when the ferryboat was run into and sunk by a steamer. Van Weyden was thrown overboard in the sinking of the *Martinez*, and kept afloat by a life preserver until picked up some time later in the day when he had been carried out nearly to the Farallones by the strong ebb tide. It would have been a simple matter for his rescuer to have transferred him to a pilot boat or some inward bound craft, and that would have been the obvious and natural course pursued by any man but the eccentric captain of the sealing schooner on which he found himself. Wolf Larsen was a primitive man. There is no reason to classify him as insane, degenerate or in any sense irresponsible. He never from first to last gave any indication of not knowing just what he was about, nor of being unconscious of his enormous strength, or the consequences of using it to the full. He was a Viking born a thousand years out of his time, one who might have raided the coasts of Britain and Normandy and harried his neighbors on the sea. When the dainty, white-handed scholar was brought before this practical monarch it suited him to hold him in durance, and there was nothing to do but submit. Then began the process of making a man of unpromising raw material, and the hands which had scarcely lifted anything heavier than a pen learned to haul ropes and scrub decks, to cook in the galley and do such menial service as was demanded. The *Ghost* was unmistakably a hell-ship, the crew a match for their master and their master the one man who could keep them in subjection. Every day saw scenes of violence and bloodshed; every man walked in fear of his life. And yet this embodiment of brutal physical strength, untempered by conscience or convention, was by no means all animal. On the contrary, he had a keen intellectual faculty and had read deeply in all branches of literature. Self-taught, what he had was a curious compound of ignorance and enlightenment; familiar with Schopenhauer and Spencer, he had never heard the word *ethics* pronounced and had to study over the meaning of *altruism*. He was no mean antagonist, and the cultivated brain of the Van Weyden often found its match. In the course of time a woman was introduced on the scene, Maud Brewster, an authoress on her way to the Orient in search of health and literary material. As a matter of course both men fell in love to further complicate the situation. Thereafter the tale relates mainly to the successful attempt at escape by Van Weyden and Miss Brewster, their long voyage in an open boat and their final landing on an unknown island where they made their home, but one could very well spare the whole feminine episode. The evolution of the man "Hump" out of the gentleman, Humphrey Van Weyden, the masterly seamanship of Larsen, that strange duel in the fog between "Wolf," seal poacher, and his brother and mortal enemy, "Death," commander of a steam cruiser for putting down the illegal traffic, and the affairs on board the *Ghost*, not to mention the contests of intellect between the self-taught mariner and his involuntary passenger, would have been sufficient. There are times when women are very much in the way and this, decidedly, was one of them. There is something pitiful about the final end of Wolf Larsen. He deserved to go out of life in the midst of battle, and in spite of his absolute and consistent materialism, one could wish him his place among the warriors of his race in Valhalla. Instead of which he fell a victim to disease, stricken in his full strength, robbed of one sense after another, and gradually but rapidly became less and less "a bit of the ferment." "The Sea Wolf" is not a lady's book. The average woman, with nerves and a capacity for seeing visions and dreaming dreams, will be well advised to let it severely alone. People with strong heads and a well-developed ability to sleep o' nights will not regret having read the book at least once. Whether people desire this particular kind of a book or not will be speedily determined by the applications at the libraries. As to the ability of Jack London to write a tale of terror, there is no question at all. Published by the Macmillan Company.

—The Bookworm.

Corey's Cafe, 600 Mission. The best Mercantile Lunch in the city served between 11 and 2, 15c. Try "Corey's" for a good, cool glass of beer, 5c. Cedar Brook Whiskey, formerly W. H. McBrayer—10 years old.

## THE COLONIAL

## THE SELECT HOTEL

OF SAN FRANCISCO

S. E. COR. PINE AND JONES STS.

## SAN MARCO HOTEL 536 Taylor Street

Between Geary and Post Sts.

A new modern fire proof family and tourist hotel. 52 sunny suites with private bathrooms. 44 single rooms, with public bathroom on each floor.

Electric Light, Steam Heat and Telephone in every room

Only White Help Employed. In its furnishings and table the San Marco will compare favorably with any select family hotel.

GEO. J. CASANOVA, Manager

## HOTEL BALTIMORE No. 1015 Van Ness Ave.

A select apartment hotel conveniently situated in the choicest section of the city, for the accommodation of an exclusive patronage; steam heated, with modern furnishings and appointments; cuisine and service unexcelled.

H. C. SHANNON, Manager.

NEW YEAR'S  
EXCURSIONSROUND TRIP  
TICKETS AT

## REDUCED RATES

GOOD GOING DEC. 31ST AND JAN. 1ST  
RETURN LIMIT, JAN. 3rd, 1905Full information of any agent or ask at  
City Ticket Office

613 Market Street

SOUTHERN PACIFIC

## DIVIDEND NOTICE.

**CALIFORNIA SAFE DEPOSIT AND TRUST COMPANY, CORNER CALIFORNIA and Montgomery Streets.**—For the six months ending December 31, 1904, dividends have been declared on the deposits in the savings department of this company as follows: On term deposits at the rate of 3 6-10 per cent per annum, and on ordinary deposits at the rate of 3 per cent per annum, free of taxes, and payable on and after Tuesday, January 3, 1905.  
J. DALZELL BROWN, Manager.

## DIVIDEND NOTICE.

**THE GERMAN SAVINGS AND LOAN SOCIETY, 526 CALIFORNIA STREET.**—For the half year ending December 31, 1904, a dividend has been declared at the rate of three and one-quarter (3 1/4) per cent per annum, on all deposits, free of taxes, payable on and after Tuesday, January 3, 1905.  
GEORGE TOURNEY, Secretary.

## DIVIDEND NOTICE.

**SAN FRANCISCO SAVINGS UNION, 532 CALIFORNIA STREET, CORNER WEBB.**—For the half year ending with the 31st of December, 1904, a dividend has been declared at the rate per annum of three and one-half (3 1/2) per cent on term deposits, and three (3) per cent on ordinary deposits, free of taxes, payable on and after Tuesday, January 3, 1905.  
LOVELL WHITE, Cashier

## DIVIDEND NOTICE.

**THE CONTINENTAL BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATION OF 301 CALIFORNIA STREET, SAN FRANCISCO,** has declared a dividend for the six months ending December 31, 1904, of five per cent per annum on ordinary deposits, six per cent on term deposits, and seven per cent on class "F" installment stock.  
DR. WASHINGTON DODGE, President.  
WM. CORBIN, Secretary.

## DIVIDEND NOTICE.

**SAN FRANCISCO AND SUBURBAN HOME BUILDING SOCIETY, 5th FLOOR, Mutual Savings Bank building, 708 Market st., opposite Third st.**—For the half year ending December 31, 1904, a dividend has been declared at the rate per annum of ten per cent on capital stock and participating certificates free from taxes, payable on and after Monday, January 2, 1905.  
JOSEPH A. LEONARD, Manager.  
J. M. DUKE, Secretary.

## DIVIDEND NOTICE.

**FRENCH SAVINGS BANK.**—FOR THE SIX MONTHS ENDING DECEMBER 31, 1904, a dividend has been declared at the rate of three and one-quarter (3 1/4) per cent per annum on all deposits, free of taxes, payable on or after January 3, 1905.  
LEON BOCQUERAZ, Secretary.

## DIVIDEND NOTICE.

**HUMBOLDT SAVINGS BANK, NOW AT 626 MARKET ST., OPP. PALACE HOTEL,** for the half year ending December 31, 1904, has declared a dividend on deposits at the rate of three and one-quarter (3 1/4) per cent per annum, free of taxes, payable on and after Tuesday, January 3, 1905.  
W. E. PALMER, Cashier.

## DIVIDEND NOTICE.

**SAVINGS AND LOAN SOCIETY, 101 MONTGOMERY ST., CORNER SUTTER,** has declared a dividend for the term ending December 31, 1904, at the rate of three and one-quarter (3 1/4) per cent per annum on all deposits, free of taxes and payable on and after January 2, 1905.  
CYRUS W. CARMANY, Cashier.

## DIVIDEND NOTICE.

**MUTUAL SAVINGS BANK OF S. F., 710 MARKET ST.—FOR THE HALF YEAR ENDING DECEMBER 31, 1904,** a dividend has been declared at the rate of three and one-quarter (3 1/4) per cent per annum on all deposits, free of taxes, payable on and after Tuesday, January 3, 1905.  
GEORGE A. STORY, Cashier

## DIVIDEND NOTICE.

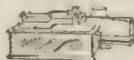
**CENTRAL TRUST COMPANY, 42 MONTGOMERY ST. FOR THE SIX MONTHS ENDING DECEMBER 31, 1904,** dividends have been declared on the deposits in the savings department of this company as follows: On term deposits at the rate of 3 6-10 per cent per annum, and on ordinary deposits at the rate of 3 1/2 per cent per annum, free from taxes and payable on and after Tuesday, January 3, 1905.  
H. BRUNNER, Cashier.

**POODLE DOG RESTAURANT, CORNER Eddy and Mason Streets, San Francisco.** Private dining and banquet rooms. Telephone 429  
A. B. BLANCO & BRUN, Proprietors

## AN EDISON PHONOGRAPH

and  
EDISON GOLD MOULDED RECORDS

make a musical combination that leads the world. They make music possible in every home.



**PETER BACICALUPI**

Pacific Coast Headquarters

786 Mission St. SAN FRANCISCO

SOHMER  
PIANO  
AGENCY

WARRANTED 10 YEARS  
**BYRON MAUZY**

PIANOS  
308-312 Post St  
San Francisco

—The CRICILIAN—The Perfect Piano Player—  
Received Gold Medal—Highest Award World's Fair, St. Louis, 1904

## IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

Department No. —. No. 93470.

MINNIE C. MILLS,

Plaintiff

vs.

CHARLES E. MILLS,

Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and the complaint filed in said City and County of San Francisco, in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.

D. E. MCKINLAY,  
Plaintiff's Attorney.

The People of the State of California send greeting to:

CHARLES E. MILLS, Defendant.

YOU ARE HEREBY REQUIRED to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and to answer the complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons, if served within this County; or if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, upon the ground of defendant's willful neglect, also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the complaint on file, to which special reference is hereby made.

All of which will more fully appear in the complaint on file herein to which you are hereby referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief therein demanded.

GIVEN under my hand and Seal of said Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 30th day of November, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and four.

JOHN J. GREIF, Clerk.

By A. HOUSTON, Deputy Clerk.

## IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA, IN AND FOR THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO.

Department No. 7. No. 92826.

THE GERMAN SAVINGS AND LOAN SOCIETY,

Plaintiff.

vs.

JOHN V. VREDENBERGH, HENRY H. HULL and JOHN DOE ARNAIZ, also all other persons unknown claiming any right, title, estate, lien or interest in the real property described in the complaint, adverse to the Plaintiff's ownership, or any cloud upon Plaintiff's title thereto.

Defendants.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and complaint filed in said City and County of San Francisco, in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court

GOODFELLOW & ELLS,  
Attorneys for Plaintiff

The People of the State of California send greeting to:

JOHN V. VREDENBERGH, HENRY H. HULL and JOHN DOE ARNAIZ, also all other persons unknown, claiming any right, title, estate, lien or interest in the real property described in the complaint, adverse to the Plaintiff's ownership, or any cloud upon Plaintiff's title thereto, Defendants.

YOU ARE HEREBY REQUIRED to appear in the action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff, in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, and to answer the complaint filed therein, within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after service upon you of this summons, if served within said City and County; if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

AND YOU ARE HEREBY NOTIFIED that if you fail to so appear and answer, the Plaintiff will take judgment for any money or damages demanded in the complaint as arising upon contract, or will apply to the Court for any other relief demanded in the complaint.

Said action is brought to quiet Plaintiff's title and to determine all adverse claims of any of the defendants in and to that certain parcel of land situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, which is bounded and described as follows, to-wit:—

Commencing at a point on the southerly line of Greenwich street distant thereon 272.265 feet easterly from the easterly line of Gough street, and running thence easterly and along said southerly line of Greenwich street to a point distant thereon one hundred and twenty-two (122) feet and six (6) inches westerly from the westerly line of Franklin street; thence at a right angle southerly, parallel with said westerly line of Franklin street, to the intersection of the northeasterly line of the northwest quarter (1/4) of Lot No. Four (4) of the Laguna Survey; thence northwesterly along said line of said Laguna Survey Lot No. Four (4) to the northerly corner of the northwest quarter (1/4) of said Laguna Survey Lot No. Four (4); thence northeasterly to the point of commencement.

Being a part of Western Addition Block No. 115, and being also a part of the northeast quarter (1/4) of said Lot No. Four (4) of the Laguna Survey.

WITNESS my hand and the Seal of said Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, this 15th day of October, in the year 1904.

JOHN J. GREIF, Clerk.

By A. J. BRANDER, Deputy Clerk.

## UMBRELLAS

**U M B R E L L A S**  
Repaired and re-covered. 423 Sutter St.  
424 1/2 Montgomery Street. Telephones  
Black 4616. Red 3212.



## NOTICE OF SALE.

OFFICE OF TAX COLLECTOR, CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO.

Notice of sale of property of the State, pursuant to Section 3897 of the Political Code.

Whereas, On the 10th day of November, 1904, there was received by me and filed in my office a written authorization, under the hand and seal of the Controller of the State of California, which said authorization was and is in the words and figures following, to wit: Controller's Department, State of California—To the Tax Collector of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California:

Whereas, On various dates there were filed and recorded in the Controller's office of the State of California certain deeds conveying to the People of the State of California the title to those certain lots and parcels of land hereinafter described;

And whereas, Said deeds recite the fact that said property hereinafter described was struck off and sold to the People of the State of California for the non-payment of State and county taxes, penalties and costs, and all charges levied and assessed against the said property for the years 1894, 1895, 1896, 1897 and 1898;

And whereas, Five years have elapsed since the date of said sale, and no redemption, according to law, has been made of said property, or any part thereof;

Now, therefore, in pursuance of the laws in such cases made and provided, I, E. P. Colgan, Controller of the State of California, by virtue of the authority in me vested by the laws of this State, do by these presents authorize, empower and direct you, the said Tax Collector, to sell at public auction, in separate lots or parcels, the property hereinafter described, in the manner following: Public notice shall first be given of such sale by publication for at least three weeks in some newspaper published in the County, or City and County, or if there be no newspaper published therein, then by posting a notice in three conspicuous places in the County, or City and County, for the same period, which notices must state specifically the place of, and the day and hour of sale, and shall contain a description of the property to be sold, and shall also embody a copy of this authorization.

The property above referred to and hereby authorized to be sold is situate, lying and being in the County of San Francisco, State of California, bounded and particularly described as follows, to wit:

(Property sold to the State July 3, 1896, for taxes of 1895.)

The lot of land commencing at a point on the easterly line of White street, distant sixty-two (62) feet, six (6) inches northerly from Vallejo street; thence running northerly along the easterly line of White street twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles easterly fifty-six (56) feet; thence at right angles southerly twenty-five (25) feet, and thence at right angles westerly fifty-six (56) feet, to the point of commencement.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the southeasterly line of San Jose avenue, distant one hundred and fifty (150) feet northeasterly from Sherman avenue, thence running northeasterly along the southeasterly line of San Jose avenue, fifty-two (52) feet; thence running southeasterly one hundred and fifteen (115) feet, more or less; thence running southwesterly fifty-two (52) feet, and thence running northwesterly one hundred and twenty (120) feet, more or less, to the point of beginning. Being a portion of block numbered five (5) as per map of the West End Map No. 2, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder May 1, 1863, at the request of Harvey S. Brown.

The lots of land numbers two (2), three (3), four (4), five (5) and six (6), in block numbered fourteen (14), as per map of the West End, Map No. 2, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder May 1, 1863, at the request of Harvey S. Brown.

The lot of land number six (6), in block numbered twenty (20), as per map of the Sears subs. of West End Map No. 2, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder January 17, 1885, at the request of Henry Sears.

The lot of land number sixteen (16), in block numbered twenty (20), as per map of the Sears subs. of West End Map No. 2, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder January 17, 1885, at the request of Henry Sears.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the southeasterly line of Mission street, distant one hundred and twenty-eight (128) feet northeasterly from Olive street; thence running northeasterly along the southeasterly line of Mission street, twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles southeasterly ninety (90) feet; thence at right angles southwesterly twenty-five (25) feet, and thence at right angles northwesterly ninety (90) feet, to the point of beginning, as per map of the West End Homestead Association, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder March 26, 1863, at the request of John A. Bauer.

The lot of land numbered one hundred and forty-five (145), as per map of the Gift Map No. 1, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder November 7, 1861, at the request of H. S. Brown.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the easterly line of Anderson street, distant ninety-three (93) feet, nine (9) inches northerly from Powhattan avenue; thence running northerly along the easterly line of Anderson street, thirty-one (31) feet, three (3) inches; thence at right angles easterly seventy (70) feet; thence at right angles southerly thirty-one (31) feet, three (3) inches, and thence at right angles westerly seventy (70) feet, to the point of beginning, as per map of the Gift Map No. 3, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder December 31, 1861, at the request of H. S. Brown.

The lot of land number eight hundred and sixty-nine (869), as per map of the Gift Map No. 3, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder December 31, 1861, at the request of H. S. Brown.

(Property sold to the State June 30, 1898, for taxes of 1897.)

The undivided one-half of the lot of land commencing at a point on the southerly line of Chestnut street, distant one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet, six (6) inches easterly from Laguna street, thence running easterly along the southerly line of Chestnut street sixty-eight (68) feet, nine (9) inches; thence at right angles southerly one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet, six (6) inches; thence at right angles westerly sixty-eight (68) feet, nine (9) inches, and thence at right angles northerly one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet, six (6) inches, to the point of beginning.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the easterly line of Twenty-eighth avenue, distant two hundred and eighty-seven (287) feet northerly from C street; thence running northerly along the easterly line of Twenty-eighth avenue, twenty-six (26) feet; thence at right angles easterly one hundred and twenty (120) feet; thence at right angles southerly twenty-six (26) feet, and thence at right angles westerly one hundred and twenty (120) feet, to the point of beginning.

The lot of land numbered two (2), in block number thirteen (13), as per map of the Noe Garden Homestead Union, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder August 2, 1869, at the request of J. S. Lutz.

The lot of land numbered thirty-five (35), as per map of Jones Addition to Fairmount Tract, filed in the office of the City and County

Recorder at the request of Jones, Allen & Co., July 27, 1892.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the southerly line of West Park avenue, distant one hundred and nineteen (119) feet, eleven and one-half (11½) inches easterly from Holly street; thence running easterly along the southerly line of West Park avenue, thirty (30) feet; thence at right angles southerly fifty (50) feet; thence at right angles westerly thirty (30) feet; thence at right angles northerly fifty (50) feet, to the point of beginning. Being a portion of block numbered four (4), as per map of the Holly Park Tract filed in the office of the City and County Recorder July 5, 1883, at the request of J. L. Browne.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the northerly line of Ripley street, distant two hundred and twenty-five (225) feet easterly from Folsom street; thence running easterly along the northerly line of Ripley street, fifty (50) feet; thence at right angles northerly one hundred (100) feet; thence at right angles westerly fifty (50) feet, and thence at right angles southerly one hundred (100) feet to the point of beginning. As per map of Precito Valley Lands, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder September 27, 1859, at the request of R. H. Sinton.

The lots of land numbered three hundred and sixty-nine (369), three hundred and seventy (370), and three hundred and seventy-one (371), as per Gift Map Number Two (2), filed in the office of the City and County Recorder November 7, 1861, at the request of H. S. Brown.

The lots of land numbered fifteen hundred and ten (1510) and fifteen hundred and eleven (1511), as per Gift Map Numbered Two (2), filed in the office of the City and County Recorder November 7, 1861, at the request of H. S. Brown.

The lot of land commencing at the easterly corner of Esmeralda and Prospect avenues; thence running northeasterly along the southeasterly line of Prospect avenue, thirty-seven (37) feet, six (6) inches; thence at right angles southeasterly seventy (70) feet; thence at right angles southwesterly thirty-seven (37) feet, six (6) inches, and thence at right angles northwesterly seventy (70) feet, to the point of beginning, as per Gift Map Numbered Three (3), filed in the office of the City and County Recorder December 31, 1861, at the request of H. S. Brown.

The lot of land numbered thirteen hundred and thirty-one (1331), as per Gift Map Number Three (3), filed in the office of the City and County Recorder December 31, 1861, at the request of H. S. Brown.

(Property sold to the State July 1, 1899, for taxes of 1898.)

The lot of land commencing at a point on the northerly line of Vallejo street, distant 117 feet 6 inches westerly from Kearny street; thence running westerly along the line of Vallejo street 20 feet; thence northerly 155 feet; thence easterly 137 feet, 6 inches; thence southerly 17 feet, 6 inches; thence westerly 117 feet, 6 inches, and thence southerly 137 feet, 6 inches, to the point of beginning.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the northerly line of Green street, distant 46 feet, 2 inches, easterly from Larkin street; thence running easterly along the northerly line of Green street 34 feet, 3 inches; thence at right angles northerly 60 feet; thence at right angles westerly 34 feet, 3 inches, and thence at right angles southerly 60 feet to the point of beginning.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the southeasterly line of Jessie street, distant 203 feet northeasterly from New Anthony street, thence running northeasterly along the southeasterly line of Jessie street 15 feet; thence at right angles southeasterly 87 feet, 6 inches; thence at right angles southwesterly 15 feet, and thence at right angles northwesterly 87 feet, 6 inches, to beginning.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the southwesterly line of Gilbert street, distant 200 feet southeasterly from Bryant street; thence running southeasterly along the southwesterly line of Gilbert street 25 feet; thence at right angles southwesterly 75 feet; thence at right angles northwesterly 25 feet, and thence at right angles northeasterly 75 feet, to the point of beginning.

The lot of land commencing at the easterly corner of Crocker and Colton streets; thence running southeasterly along the northeasterly line of Crocker street 22 feet; thence at right angles northeasterly 99 feet; thence at right angles northwesterly 22 feet; and thence at right angles southwesterly 99 feet, to the point of beginning.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the westerly line of Howard street, distant 89 feet, 11 inches, northerly from Fourteenth street; thence running northerly along the westerly line of Howard street 25 feet; thence at right angles westerly 100 feet; thence at right angles southerly 25 feet; and thence at right angles easterly 100 feet to the point of beginning.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the westerly line of Sanchez street, distant 51 feet 6 inches northerly from Nineteenth street; thence running northerly along the westerly line of Sanchez street 25 feet; thence at right angles westerly 105 feet; thence at right angles southerly 25 feet, and thence at right angles easterly 105 feet to the point of beginning.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the westerly line of Shotwell street, distant 65 feet northerly from Twenty-sixth street, thence running northerly along the westerly line of Shotwell street 25 feet; thence running at right angles westerly 115 feet; thence at right angles southerly 25 feet, thence at right angles easterly 115 feet to the point of beginning.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the westerly line of Wisconsin street, distant 100 feet southerly from Sixteenth street; thence running southerly along the westerly line of Wisconsin street 125 feet; thence at right angles westerly 100 feet; thence at right angles northerly 125 feet, and thence at right angles easterly 100 feet, to the point of beginning.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the southerly line of Twenty-ninth street, distant 114 feet westerly from Dolores street; thence running westerly along the southerly line of Twenty-ninth street 25 feet; thence at right angles southerly 114 feet; thence at right angles easterly 25 feet; and thence at right angles northerly 114 feet to the point of beginning.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the easterly line of Church street, distant 114 feet southerly from Twenty-third street; thence running southerly along the easterly line of Church street 25 feet; thence at right angles easterly 75 feet; thence at right angles northerly 25 feet, and thence at right angles westerly 75 feet, to the point of beginning.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the southerly line of Alvarado street, distant 255 feet 5 inches westerly from Sanchez street; thence running westerly along the southerly line of Alvarado street 25 feet; thence at right angles southerly 114 feet; thence at right angles easterly 25 feet, and thence at right angles northerly 114 feet to the point of beginning.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the westerly line of Larkin street, distant 46 feet 3¼ inches southerly from Greenwich street, thence running southerly along the westerly line of Larkin street 22 feet, 6¼ inches, thence running at right angles westerly 97 feet 7¼ inches, thence at right angles northerly 22 feet 6¼ inches, thence at right angles easterly 97 feet 7¼ inches to point of beginning.



The lot of land commencing at the southwesterly corner of Beach and Baker street, thence running southerly along the westerly line of Baker street 35 feet; thence at right angles westerly 137 feet 6 inches; thence at right angles northerly 35 feet, and thence at right angles easterly 137 feet 6 inches to the point of beginning.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the easterly line of Twelfth avenue, distant 100 feet northerly from Point Lobos avenue; thence running northerly along the easterly line of Twelfth avenue 50 feet; thence at right angles easterly 120 feet; thence at right angles southerly 50 feet; and thence at right angles westerly 120 feet, to the point of beginning.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the westerly line of Fifteenth avenue, distant 203 feet 5 inches southerly from Point Lobos avenue; thence running southerly along the westerly line of Fifteenth avenue 28 feet 9 inches; thence running at right angles westerly 82 feet 9 inches; thence running northwesterly 29 feet; thence running easterly 86 feet 11 inches, to the point of beginning.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the westerly line of Fifteenth avenue, distant 151 feet 10 inches northerly from A street; thence running northerly along the westerly line of Fifteenth avenue 44 feet; thence running at right angles westerly 58 feet; thence running southeasterly 44 feet 6 inches, thence easterly 51 feet 6 inches, to point of beginning.

The lot of land commencing at the northeasterly corner of Thirty-eighth avenue and J. street, thence running easterly along the northerly line of J street 57 feet 6 inches; thence at right angles northerly 100 feet, thence at right angles westerly 57 feet 6 inches, and thence at right angles southerly 100 feet, to the point of beginning.

The lot of land commencing at the southeasterly corner of Thirty-third avenue and J street, thence running easterly along the southerly line of J street 57 feet 6 inches; thence at right angles southerly 100 feet; thence at right angles westerly 57 feet 6 inches, and thence at right angles northerly 100 feet, to the point of beginning.

The lot of land numbered Thirteen (13), in block number Three, as per map of Clarendon Heights Tract, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder May 31, 1890, at the request of C. A. Foerster.

The lots of land Nos. 37 and 38 of block No. 6, as per map of Holly Park Tract, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder July 5, 1883, at the request of J. L. Browne.

The lot of land numbered 52, block number 3, as per map of Academy Tract, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder August 13, 1863, at the request of H. S. Brown.

The lot of land, lot number 53, block number 3, as per map of Academy Tract, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder August 13, 1863, at the request of H. S. Brown.

The lots of land numbered 2, 3 and 4, as per Gift Map No. 1, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder, November 7, 1861, at the request of H. S. Brown.

The lots of land numbered 1144, 1145, 1146 and 1147, as per Gift Map No. 2, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder, November 7, 1861, at the request of H. S. Brown.

The lot of land No. 279, as per Gift Map No. 3, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder, December 31, 1861, at the request of H. S. Brown.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the northerly line of Virginia avenue, distant 23 feet 4 inches easterly from Prospect avenue, thence running easterly along the northerly line of Virginia avenue, 23 feet 4 inches; thence at right angles northerly 79 feet 4 inches; thence at right angles westerly 23 feet 4 inches, and thence southerly 79 feet 4 inches to the point of beginning.

The lots of land numbered 769 and 770, as per Gift Map No. 3, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder, December 31, 1861, at the request of H. S. Brown.

The lots of land numbered 1782 and 1783, as per Gift Map No. 3, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder, December 31, 1861, at the request of H. S. Brown.

The lot of land commencing on the northwesterly line of Paris street, distant 275 feet northeasterly from Brazil avenue, thence running northerly on the westerly line of Paris street 25 feet; thence at right angles northwesterly 100 feet; thence at right angles southwesterly 25 feet, and thence at right angles southeasterly 100 feet to the point of beginning.

The lots of land numbered 3, 4 and 5, in block 28, as per map of Sunny Side, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder April 6, 1891, at the request of C. A. Foerster.

That no bid shall be received or accepted at such sale for less than the amount of all the taxes levied upon such property, and all interests, costs, penalties and expenses up to the date of the sale hereby authorized, together with all such subsequent taxes as may have been levied upon such property, up to the date of the issuance to the State of the deed or deeds hereinafter referred to, with all interests, costs, penalties and other charges thereon added to such subsequent taxes.

That said sale shall be conducted in all respects as by law governing such sales.

Given under my hand and seal of office at Sacramento, this 9th day of November, A. D. 1904,

(Seal)

E. P. COLGAN, Controller.

By W. W. DOUGLASS, Deputy.

Therefore, in conformity with law, public notice is hereby given that I will, on SATURDAY, the 7th day of January, 1905, at the hour of 12 o'clock meridian, in the office of the Tax Collector, New City Hall, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, sell, in separate parcels, at public auction, to the highest bidder, for cash in lawful money of the United States, the said property hereinbefore in said authorization described, which said authorization is hereby made a part of this notice, to wit:

(Property sold to the State July 3, 1896, for taxes of 1895.)

The lot of land commencing at a point on the easterly line of White street, distant sixty-two (62) feet, six (6) inches northerly from Vallejo street; thence running northerly along the easterly line of White street twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles easterly fifty-six (56) feet; thence at right angles southerly twenty-five (25) feet, and thence at right angles westerly fifty-six (56) feet, to the point of commencement.

Total taxes, penalties, interests, advertising, etc., \$94.54.

(Property sold to the State July 3, 1897, for taxes of 1896.)

The lot of land commencing at a point on the southeasterly line of San Jose avenue, distant one hundred and fifty (150) feet northeasterly from Sherman avenue, thence running northeasterly along the southeasterly line of San Jose avenue, fifty-two (52) feet; thence running southeasterly one hundred and fifteen (115) feet, more or less; thence running southwesterly fifty-two (52) feet, and thence running northwesterly one hundred and twenty (120) feet, more or less, to the point of beginning. Being a portion of block numbered five (5), as per

map of the West End Map No. 2, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder May 1, 1863, at the request of Harvey S. Brown.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$16.67.

The lots of land numbers two (2), three (3), four (4), five (5) and six (6) in block numbered fourteen (14), as per map of the West End Map No. 2, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder May 1, 1863, at the request of Harvey S. Brown.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$271.05.

The lot of land number six (6), in block numbered twenty (20), as per map of the Sears subs. of West End Map No. 2, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder January 17, 1885, at the request of Henry Sears.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$11.46.

The lot of land number sixteen (16), in block numbered twenty (20), as per map of the Sears subs. of West End Map No. 2, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder January 17, 1885, at the request of Henry Sears.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$15.29.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the southeasterly line of Mission street, distant one hundred and twenty-eight (128) feet northeasterly from Olive street; thence running northeasterly along the southeasterly line of Mission street, twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles southeasterly ninety (90) feet; thence at right angles southwesterly twenty-five (25) feet, and thence at right angles northwesterly ninety feet (90) feet, to the point of beginning, as per map of the West End Homestead Association, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder March 26, 1863, at the request of John A. Bauer.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$26.98.

The lot of land numbered one hundred and forty-five (145) as per map of the Gift Map No. 1, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder November 7, 1861, at the request of H. S. Brown.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$27.72.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the easterly line of Anderson street, distant ninety-three (93) feet, nine (9) inches northerly from Powhattan avenue; thence running northerly along the easterly line of Anderson street, thirty-one (31) feet, three (3) inches; thence at right angles easterly seventy (70) feet; thence at right angles southerly thirty-one (31) feet, three (3) inches, and thence at right angles westerly seventy (70) feet, to the point of beginning, as per map of the Gift Map No. 3, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder December 31, 1861, at the request of H. S. Brown.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$26.36.

The lot of land number eight hundred and sixty-nine (869), as per map of the Gift Map No. 3, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder December 31, 1861, at the request of H. S. Brown.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$22.57.

(Property sold to the State June 30, 1898, for taxes of 1897.)  
The undivided one-half of the lot of land commencing at a point on the southerly line of Chestnut street, distant one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet, six (6) inches easterly from Laguna street, thence running easterly along the southerly line of Chestnut street sixty-eight (68) feet, nine (9) inches; thence at right angles southerly one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet, six (6) inches; thence at right angles westerly sixty-eight (68) feet, nine (9) inches, and thence at right angles northerly one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet, six (6) inches, to the point of beginning.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$179.13.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the easterly line of Twenty-eighth avenue, distant two hundred and eight-seven (287) feet northerly from C street; thence running northerly along the easterly line of Twenty-eighth avenue, twenty-six (26) feet; thence at right angles easterly one hundred and twenty (120) feet; thence at right angles southerly twenty-six (26) feet, and thence at right angles westerly one hundred and twenty (120) feet, to the point of beginning.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$38.47.

The lot of land numbered Two (2) in block number Thirteen (13) as per map of the Noe Garden Homestead Union, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder August 2, 1869, at the request of J. S. Lutz.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$100.45.

The lot of land numbered thirty-five (35) as per map of Jones Addition to Fairmount Tract, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder at the request of Jones, Allen & Co., July 27, 1892.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$47.16.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the southerly line of West Park avenue, distant one hundred and nineteen (119) feet, eleven and one-half (11½) inches easterly from Holly street; thence running easterly along the southerly line of West Park avenue thirty feet (30) feet; thence at right angles southerly fifty (50) feet; thence at right angles westerly thirty (30) feet; thence at right angles northerly fifty (50) feet, to the point of beginning. Being a portion of block numbered Four (4) as per map of the Holly Park Tract filed in the office of the City and County Recorder July 5, 1883, at the request of J. L. Browne.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$11.33.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the northerly line of Ripley street, distant two hundred and twenty-five (225) feet easterly from Folsom street; thence running easterly along the northerly line of Ripley street, fifty (50) feet; thence at right angles northerly one hundred (100) feet; thence at right angles westerly fifty (50) feet, and thence at right angles southerly one hundred (100) feet to the point of beginning. As per map of Precito Valley Lands, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder September 27, 1859, at the request of R. H. Sinton.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$31.77.

The lots of land numbered three hundred and sixty-nine (369), three hundred and seventy (370), and three hundred and seventy-one (371), as per Gift Map No. Two (2), filed in the office of the City and County Recorder November 7, 1861, at the request of H. S. Brown.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$22.88.

The lots of land numbered fifteen hundred and ten (1510) and fifteen hundred and eleven (1511), as per Gift Map No. Two (2), filed in the office of the City and County Recorder November 7, 1861, at the request of H. S. Brown.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$31.71.

The lot of land commencing at the easterly corner of Esmeralda and Prospect avenues; thence running northeasterly along the southeasterly line of Prospect avenue, thirty-seven (37) feet, six (6) inches; thence at right angles southeasterly seventy (70) feet; thence at right angles southwesterly thirty-seven (37) feet, six (6) inches; and thence at right angles northwesterly seventy (70) feet, to the point of beginning, as per Gift Map No. Three (3), filed in the office of the City and County Recorder December 31, 1861, at the request of H. S. Brown.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$86.03.

The lot of land numbered thirteen hundred and thirty-one (1331), as per Gift Map No. Three (3), filed in the office of the City and County Recorder December 31, 1861, at the request of H. S. Brown.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$24.44.



(Property sold to the State July 1, 1899, for taxes of 1898).

The lot of land commencing at a point on the northerly line of Vallejo street distant one hundred and seventeen (117) feet, six (6) inches westerly from Kearny street; thence running westerly along the line of Vallejo street twenty (20) feet; thence northerly one hundred and fifty-five (155) feet; thence easterly one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet, six (6) inches; thence southerly seventeen (17) feet, six (6) inches; thence westerly one hundred and seventeen (117) feet, six (6) inches, and thence southerly one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet, six (6) inches to the point of beginning.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$345.20.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the northerly line of Green street, distant forty-six (46) feet, two (2) inches easterly from Larkin street; thence running easterly along the northerly line of Green street thirty-four (34) feet, three (3) inches; thence at right angles northerly sixty (60) feet; thence at right angles westerly thirty-four (34) feet, three (3) inches, and thence at right angles southerly sixty (60) feet to the point of beginning.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$19.11.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the southeasterly line of Jessie street, distant two hundred and three (203) feet northeasterly from New Anthony street, thence running northeasterly along the southeasterly line of Jessie street fifteen (15) feet; thence at right angles southeasterly eighty-seven (87) feet, six (6) inches; thence at right angles southwesterly fifteen (15) feet, and thence at right angles northwesterly eighty-seven (87) feet, six (6) inches to beginning.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$153.64.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the southwesterly line of Gilbert street distant two hundred (200) feet southeasterly from Bryant street; thence running southeasterly along the southwesterly line of Gilbert street twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles southwesterly seventy-five (75) feet; thence at right angles northwesterly twenty-five (25) feet, and thence at right angles northeasterly seventy-five (75) feet to the point of beginning.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$39.23.

The lot of land commencing at the easterly corner of Crocker and Colton streets; thence running southeasterly along the northeasterly line of Crocker street twenty-two (22) feet; thence at right angles northeasterly ninety-nine (99) feet; thence at right angles northwesterly twenty-two (22) feet, and thence at right angles southwesterly ninety-nine (99) feet to the point of beginning.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$19.55.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the westerly line of Howard street, distant eighty-nine (89) feet, eleven (11) inches northerly from Fourteenth street; thence running northerly along the westerly line of Howard street twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles westerly one hundred (100) feet; thence at right angles southerly twenty-five (25) feet, and thence at right angles easterly one hundred (100) feet to the point of beginning.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$212.53.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the westerly line of Sanchez street, distant fifty-one (51) feet, six (6) inches northerly from Nineteenth street; thence running northerly along the westerly line of Sanchez street twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles westerly one hundred and five (105) feet; thence at right angles southerly twenty-five (25) feet, and thence at right angles easterly one hundred and five (105) feet to the point of beginning.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$72.99.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the westerly line of Shotwell street, distant sixty-five (65) feet northerly from Twenty-sixth street; thence running northerly along the westerly line of Shotwell street twenty-five (25) feet; thence running at right angles westerly one hundred and fifteen (115) feet; thence at right angles southerly twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles easterly one hundred and fifteen (115) feet to the point of beginning.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$31.82.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the westerly line of Wisconsin street, distant one hundred (100) feet southerly from Sixteenth street; thence running southerly along the westerly line of Wisconsin street one hundred and twenty-five (125) feet; thence at right angles westerly one hundred (100) feet; thence at right angles northerly one hundred and twenty-five (125) feet, and thence at right angles easterly one hundred (100) feet to the point of beginning.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$81.12.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the southerly line of Twenty-ninth street, distant one hundred and fourteen (114) feet westerly from Dolores street; thence running westerly along the southerly line of Twenty-ninth street twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles southerly one hundred and fourteen (114) feet; thence at right angles easterly twenty-five (25) feet, and thence at right angles northerly one hundred (114) feet to the point of beginning.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$19.38.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the easterly line of Church street, distant one hundred and fourteen (114) feet southerly from Twenty-third street; thence running southerly along the easterly line of Church street twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles easterly seventy-five (75) feet; thence at right angles northerly twenty-five (25) feet, and thence at right angles westerly seventy-five (75) feet to the point of beginning.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$123.99.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the southerly line of Alvarado street, distant two hundred and fifty-five (255) feet, five (5) inches westerly from Sanchez street; thence running westerly along the southerly line of Alvarado street twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles southerly one hundred and fourteen (114) feet; thence at right angles easterly twenty-five (25) feet, and thence at right angles northerly one hundred and fourteen (114) feet to the point of beginning.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$27.01.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the westerly line of Larkin street, distant forty-six (46) feet, three and one-half (3½) inches southerly from Greenwich street; thence running southerly along the westerly line of Larkin street twenty-two (22) feet, six and one-quarter (6¼) inches; thence running at right angles westerly ninety-seven (97) feet, seven and three-quarter (7¾) inches; thence at right angles northwesterly twenty-two (22) feet, six and one-quarter (6¼) inches; thence at right angles easterly ninety-seven (97) feet, seven and three-quarter (7¾) inches to point of beginning.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$181.40.

The lot of land commencing at the southwesterly corner of Beach and Baker streets; thence running southerly along the westerly line of Baker street, thirty-five (35) feet; thence at right angles westerly one

hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet, six (6) inches; thence at right angles northerly thirty-five (35) feet, and thence at right angles easterly one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet, six (6) inches to the point of beginning.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$38.33.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the easterly line of Twelfth avenue, distant one hundred (100) feet northerly from Point Lobos avenue; thence running northerly along the easterly line of Twelfth avenue fifty (50) feet; thence at right angles easterly one hundred and twenty (120) feet; thence at right angles southerly fifty (50) feet, and thence at right angles westerly one hundred and twenty (120) feet to the point of beginning.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$112.03.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the westerly line of Fifteenth avenue, distant two hundred and three (203) feet, five (5) inches southerly from Point Lobos avenue; thence running southerly along the westerly line of Fifteenth avenue twenty-eight (28) feet, nine (9) inches; thence running at right angles westerly eighty-two (82) feet, nine (9) inches; thence running northwesterly twenty-nine (29) feet; thence running easterly eighty-six (86) feet, eleven (11) inches to the point of beginning.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$43.84.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the westerly line of Fifteenth avenue, distant one hundred and fifty-one (151) feet, ten (10) inches northerly from A street; thence running northerly along the westerly line of Fifteenth avenue forty-four (44) feet; thence running at right angles westerly fifty-eight (58) feet; thence running southwesterly forty-four (44) feet, six (6) inches; thence easterly fifty-one (51) feet six (6) inches to point of beginning.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$37.90.

The lot of land commencing at the northeasterly corner of Thirty-eighth avenue and J street; thence running easterly along the northerly line of J street fifty-seven (57) feet, six (6) inches; thence at right angles northerly one hundred (100) feet; thence at right angles westerly fifty-seven (57) feet, six (6) inches, and thence at right angles southerly one hundred (100) feet to the point of beginning.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$19.45.

The lot of land commencing at the southeasterly corner of Thirty-third avenue and J street, thence running easterly along the southerly line of J street fifty-seven (57) feet, six (6) inches; thence at right angles southerly one hundred (100) feet; thence at right angles westerly fifty-seven (57) feet, six (6) inches, and thence at right angles northerly one hundred (100) feet to the point of beginning.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$15.82.

The lot of land numbered thirteen (13) in Block No. 3, as per map of Clarendon Heights Tract, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder May 31, 1890, at the request of C. A. Foerster.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$43.99.

The lots of land Nos. 37 and 38 of Block No. 6, as per map of Holly Park Tract, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder July 5, 1883, at the request of J. L. Browne.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$18.82.

The lot of land numbered 52, Block No. 3, as per map of Academy Tract, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder August 13, 1863, at the request of H. S. Brown.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$11.52.

The lot of land, Lot No. 53, Block No. 3, as per map of Academy Tract, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder August 13, 1863, at the request of H. S. Brown.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$11.12.

The lots of land numbered 2, 3 and 4, as per Gift Map No. 1, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder November 7, 1861, at the request of H. S. Brown.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$47.92.

The lots of land numbered 1144, 1145, 1146 and 1147, as per Gift Map No. 2, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder November 7, 1861, at the request of H. S. Brown.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$46.72.

The lot of land No. 279, as per Gift Map No. 3, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder December 31, 1861, at the request of H. S. Brown.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$18.73.

The lot of land commencing at a point on the northerly line of Virginia avenue, distant twenty-three (23) feet, four (4) inches easterly from Prospect avenue; thence running easterly along the northerly line of Virginia avenue twenty-three (23) feet, four (4) inches; thence at right angles northerly seventy-nine (79) feet, four (4) inches; thence at right angles westerly twenty-three (23) feet, four (4) inches, and thence southerly seventy-nine (79) feet, four (4) inches to the point of beginning.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$18.20.

The lots of land numbered 769 and 770, as per Gift Map No. 3, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder December 31, 1861, at the request of H. S. Brown.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$24.12.

The lots of land numbered 1782 and 1783, as per Gift Map No. 3, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder December 31, 1861, at the request of H. S. Brown.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$31.46.

The lot of land commencing on the northwesterly line of Paris street, distant two hundred and seventy-five (275) feet northeasterly from Brazil avenue; thence running northerly on the westerly line of Paris street twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles northwesterly one hundred (100) feet; thence at right angles southwesterly twenty-five (25) feet, and thence at right angles southeasterly one hundred (100) feet to the point of beginning.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$10.38.

The lots of land numbered 3, 4 and 5 in Block 28, as per map of Sunny Side, filed in the office of the City and County Recorder April 6, 1891, at the request of C. A. Foerster.

Total taxes, penalties, interest, advertising, etc., \$49.37.

No bids will be received or accepted for said property for less than the amount of all the taxes levied upon said property, and all interests, costs, penalties and expenses up to the date of this sale, together with all subsequent taxes that may have been levied upon said property up to the date of the issuance to the State of the deeds referred to in said Controller's authorization, with all interests, costs and penalties and other charges thereon added to such subsequent taxes.

Given under my hand and seal, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 17th day of December, A. D. 1904.

(Seal)

EDWARD J. SMITH,  
Tax Collector, City and County of San Francisco,  
State of California.



## PALACE HOTEL

San Francisco, California.

TOURISTS and TRAVELERS will, now, with difficulty recognize the famous Court into which for twenty-five years carriages have been driven. This space of over a quarter of an acre has recently, by the addition of very handsome furniture, rugs, chandeliers and tropical plants, been converted into a lounging room, the

**FINEST  
IN THE  
WORLD**

THE EMPIRE PARLOR—the Palm Room, furnished in Cerise, with Billiard and Pool tables for the ladies—the Louis XV Parlor—the Ladies' Writing Room, and numerous other modern improvements, together with unexcelled Cuisine and the most convenient location in the City—all add much to the ever-increasing popularity of this most famous Hotel.

## MURINE EYE REMEDY



## Techau Tavern

The most unique resort in San Francisco. There is not a more artistically appointed cafe in the country. It is a place wherein the guest may feast the eye while dining sumptuously and being regaled with exquisite music. The Tavern is now under new and experienced management, and patrons are assured of the constant attendance of the chief of the establishment, and of prompt service at all times. Special attention is paid to luncheon, dinner and after-theatre parties.

**GOODYEAR'S** "GOLD SEAL" RUBBER GOODS THE BEST MADE

**Mackintoshes and Raincoats**

For Men, Women and Children. Any size, any quantity



**Goodyear Rubber Co.**

R. H. Pease, President

F. M. Shepard, Jr., Treasurer

C. F. Runyon, Secretary

573-575-577-579 Market St., S. F.

61-63-65-67 4th Street, Portland, Or.

### OFFICE CHIEF OF POLICE

It gives me much pleasure to recommend to the public Mr. George Mayerle of San Francisco. I have been using glasses for the past six years and during that time have consulted several opticians but not until I had consulted Mr. George Mayerle and had him fit glasses to my eyes, did I get entire satisfaction.

Most respectfully,

J. H. ANDERSON,

Sergeant of Police.



**\$200 REWARD**

For the arrest and conviction of any party or parties obtaining money by falsely representing themselves as **GEORGE MAYERLE**, the German Expert Optician, or his agent.

### GEORGE MAYERLE'S EYE WATER

Is a harmless and effective remedy; it instantly relieves all eye troubles and makes weak eyes strong, diseased eyes well; rests tired eyes.

50c; by mail 62c.

The genuine bears the signature of

**GEORGE MAYERLE**

German Expert Optician. Charter Member American Association of Opticians.

1071 Market St. San Francisco

Near 7th Street.

Phone South 572

## CAFE ZINKAND

After the theatre call at this Palace of Delights and revel in the luxuries of a spread fit for the gods, or drink of some of the best wine that ever chased the skeleton from the feast or painted landscapes within the brain of man.—Hograve.





